

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XV, NO 6

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1907.

WHOLE NO. 736.

You have
Probably observed

That when other Medicines fail
Moss Pine Cough Sprup

Always cures, and costs only

15C.

for a large bottle. Also that every
Drug sold by us is

Fresh, Strictly Pure

and of the best quality and that
thoroughly

Competent Clerks

wait upon you, no matter whether you
wish to buy a Fine Comb or a grain
of Strychnine.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

And now the poor little innocent squirrel has to look out for sportsmen, as the game law is out on them.

The many friends of Mrs. Charlie Kuhn will be sorry to learn that she is in very poor health in body and in mind and Dr. Tupper, of Sand Hill, is waiting on her.

Mrs. Ester Vanhouten is improving under Dr. Moore's treatment.

Mrs. Ed. Creiger has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Ada Smith.

Several of our people complain of hard colds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Heart and Miss Jessie Williamson, of Stark, also Will Garchow, Mr. and Mrs. Joe McEachern and Master Glen spent Sunday evening at Wm. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greenlaw and daughter visited at Joe McEachern's last 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 Madison Medicine Co. 35c. The Wolverine Drug Co.

A. NEWBURG.

Little Earl Bennett celebrated his 6th birthday last Saturday. A number of his schoolmates brought him some presents, among which were two pretty cups and saucers. Supper was served the little folks and they were very happy. Earl was the happiest boy among them and will remember his 6th birthday when he grows to manhood.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Grow and children have gone to Eaton Rapids for a two weeks visit.

Mrs. John Grovenstein has returned home after caring for her daughter, Mrs. Broadbent, for several weeks.

Mrs. T. Davey was taken suddenly ill last Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Knapp in Plymouth. She cannot be taken home for weeks. Heart trouble was the cause.

The remains of our neighbor John Smith were taken from our vault at Riverside and interred in the family lot in Newburg cemetery, last Sunday.

The superintendent of a deaconess home in Detroit gave an interesting talk at our church last Sunday. A large audience appreciated this lady very much.

Remember the market day fair and rummage sale with boiled dinner, served from 5 to 9 p. m. on Friday, Oct. 25 at at Newburg hall. A good time is expected and every one will be welcome.

The weekly Wednesday evening prayer meetings are better attended than formerly. Rev. W. G. Stephens was present last Wednesday night.

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.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Eli Smead has returned to Lakeview, her mother Mrs. A. Robinson has accompanied her and will spend the winter there.

Dee Robinson and daughter Maty and Wm. Wilson, of River Rouge, have been spending a few days at this place.

Mr. Knight and son Gerald, of Chicago, called on friends here Sunday evening and Monday.

Carl Kingsley has purchased a new potato digger.

The dance given by the M. W. A. of this place was well attended and all report a fine time.

W. Sherman took a business trip to Plymouth on Monday.

Miss Augusta Sherwood, of Detroit, was down this way one day last week.

The Modern Woodman of this place have purchased a new piano.

Mrs. T. Bridleman of Parshalville, Mich., was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and had tried a number of doctors without relief. After two applications of Banne's Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. Beware of substitutes. Wolverine Drug Co.

A Rare 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 Crete correspondent. The inscriptions are said to date back 600 years before the existence of the Assyrians and Persians.

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 arched 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

TONQUISH

The Hand Soap that James King's on Tuesday evening, passed off very pleasantly, with not a very large crowd but enough to have a good time. As the hands were put up for auction the boys were quick in bidding. Cake and coffee was served with true hospitality and \$4.50 was added to the treasury.

C. C. Sackett took a trip to Detroit on Monday.

Ralph and Perry Hix are at home from school with the mumps, also several others in this vicinity have had them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grow started Tuesday for Eaton Rapids, on a visit to his sisters.

Mill King is out to his brother James for a few days.

Jennie Parish is home from Farmington this week, where she has been all summer.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, the agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 108-110 Bond Street, New York.



Three years experience with
**COLE'S WONDERFUL
HOT BLAST**

has proven to us that they are the world's best and a money saver.

Beware of Imitations.

Buy none but the Genuine

Cole's Hot Blast.

Your friends are getting them.

FOR SALE BY **Huston & Co.**

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of

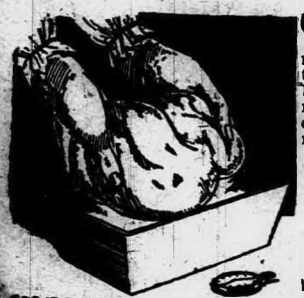
**BEEF, PORK,
VEAL and MUTTON.**

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 be done with the expert attention of the baker.

Our Productions are Unexcelled

G. A. TAYLOR, Prop.

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.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

When we are yielding the peaceable fruits of righteousness, it will not be difficult for us to remain unyielding to the tempter.

None of the Pullman cars owned by the company is now idle, and orders for more, which cannot be met, are being constantly received.

Great Britain imported last year about 250,000,000 pounds of tea, of which 55 per cent came from India, 37 per cent from Ceylon, 7 per cent from China.

The champion sneak thief lately did a neat trick in Greenwood, Iowa. About two hours after his release from jail he sneaked into the prison and stole his photograph from the rogues' gallery.

A curious find is reported from one of the Chincha Islands, off the coast of Peru. In a bed of guano an old ship's compass was lately dug up, which, when cleaned, was found to be in working order. The case of the instrument is brass, and it bears the engraved inscription "Jno. Warren, Chesapeake, City of London, Maker, 1699." The compass has been sent to a museum in Lima.

The test-point of a sermon is not its climax, but the minute after it is finished—as the preacher announces the closing hymn. If the hearer says to himself, "The sermon is done," then is that sermon a failure. But if the hearer says, "It is time now for the sermon to begin in my daily life," then is that sermon a success. A discourse is but a string of idle words until it becomes incarnated in some living soul.

Albert Foss, of Taswell, Ind., recently filed affidavits against six society girls who gave him a public kissing. Foss is a music teacher and boasted at several parties that he had never been kissed by a girl. The six girls laid for him on the street and kissed him until he cried "enough." He was greatly mortified and went before a justice of the peace and caused the arrest of the girls. They were released on bail.

One hundred feet from a manhole, with all escape cut off, three workmen, who were digging in a sewer in Nineteenth street, New York, made a rush to safety when an explosion of naphtha gas occurred, but the flames swept over them, and they were compelled to lie on their faces in thick mud to escape being burned to death. They were unconscious when found by Policeman Fife, who bravely entered the sewer which but a moment before had been spouting fire.

Reapportionment of representation in Canada after a new census is a simpler matter than in the United States. When the Dominion was formed the rule was adopted that the Province of Quebec should always have sixty-five members of the Lower House of Parliament. The population of Quebec, divided by sixty-five, furnishes, therefore, the basis of representation for the other provinces. Under the new apportionment, while Quebec remains stationary, Ontario and the Maritime Provinces will lose representatives, and British Columbia and Manitoba will gain.

"I made no money by my hymns," said a feeble old man of seventy-seven, a resident of the Isle of Wight, who was recently examined in bankruptcy proceedings. This was the author of "There's a Friend for Little Children." Misfortune had overtaken him, and he seemed to be utterly without resource—until Christian England heard of his plight. Then subscriptions were everywhere started and funds contributed for his relief, and now he may look forward to peaceful years. A hymn that sings its way to hearts and consciences is not necessarily profitable to its author; but if we could measure, in money, its worth to humanity, how rich he would grow!

Encke's little comet, named after the French astronomer who first discovered its periodicity, is now on one of its every three-and-a-half-year visits to the earth's gaze. No other known comet has a period so short, and probably, in consequence, none other has a recorded history so large. Many other comets are domesticated, so to speak, celebrating occasional old home weeks of their own. Twice had a well-known astronomer hunted down a comet, only to find that a rival comet-hunter was a few hours ahead of him. The third time he was confident the prize was really his, and the news of the new discovery was circulated. "I think," wrote his friend, "you will find it is my comet of six years ago come back." So it was, and the disgruntled reply came by wire, "Why don't you keep your comets chained up?"

Among all the noble and magnificent benefactions credited to American men of wealth in recent years, we know of none more wisely and worthily bestowed than that of the late Lewis Elkin, of Philadelphia, who left the bulk of his fortune of \$2,000,000 in trust to create a fund for the benefit of disabled women teachers who have taught in the public schools of that city for 25 years, and have no means of support. The fund will provide the beneficiaries with an annuity of about \$400 each. The largest is noteworthy because it is almost without precedent.

MICHIGAN'S SUGAR BEETS.

Millions Invested in Beet Sugar Plants.

VERY INTERESTING FIGURES.

The State Will Soon Lead in the Manufacture With Nineteen Plants—Sixty-five Thousand Acres of Beets and Eighty-four Thousand Tons of Coal Required.

The beet sugar industry has and is growing to vast proportions in Michigan as shown by the State Labor Commissioner's report given out Friday. There are three factories at Bay City, one at Caro, one at Rochester, one at Alma, one at Kalamazoo, one at Benton Harbor, one at Holland and one at Marine City. The plants which will be in operation for the first time this season are located at Lansing, Saginaw and Salzborg. The plants that will go into operation next season are at Harbor Beach, Sebewaing, Mt. Clemens, Carrollton, Lapeer and Crosswell. Companies have also been organized to build four new plants, two of which will be in Wayne county, one at Cassville and the other at Mt. Clemens. The thirteen plants which will operate in Michigan the present season have a capitalized stock of \$4,400,000, an average of \$338,462 each. The cost of construction and equipping these factories will aggregate \$5,525,000, an average of \$425,000 each. The six plants which will be completed for next season's work will have an aggregate capital stock of \$2,150,000, an average of \$358,333 each. The cost of their construction is estimated at an average of \$750,000 each, an aggregate of \$3,900,000. It is a conservative estimate that over \$1,000,000 will have been invested in sugar plants in Michigan the coming season.

The thirteen factories which will be operated during the coming season will have an average daily capacity of 6,650 tons of beets. The six factories which will start next year will have a capacity of 3,000 tons daily, which will bring the aggregate capacity of Michigan factories to 19,850 tons of beets daily. It is estimated that the thirteen factories to be operated this season will average ninety days each and together will require 598,500 tons of beets. The sugar obtained from Michigan beets last season averaged above 14 per cent, and on this basis the output of sugar for the season will be 167,580,000 pounds, or \$3,790 tons. Experienced manufacturers estimate that there will be over 200,000,000 pounds of sugar made in the state this year.

Attention is called to the fact that a large portion of the machinery used in the factories is now of American manufacture, and that the industry opens up other avenues for the employment of American capital and labor. A large amount of limestone is used in the purifying process, the average being about 2,100 tons for each factory during the season. A large portion of this stone is procured from the quarries near Alpena. About 35,000 tons of bituminous coal from Michigan mines will also be used.

A total of 65,000 acres of beets will be used this year, and farmers will receive an average of \$5 per ton for the product of their farms. The operating force in the factories this season will aggregate about 2,400 persons, who are paid high wages. The amount of labor employed in weeding, thinning and pulling the beets is very large. The future outlook for the industry is considered very bright. Farmers and beet growers are realizing handsomely on their crops.

In a Hole.
Frank Belanger, an employe of the Muskegon water works department, met with a peculiar experience which almost resulted in his death from fright. Workmen had dug a hole eight feet deep and Belanger was at the bottom making a water connection. Someone tried to lead a horse past when it gave a spring and landed in the hole. Belanger saw it coming, but could do nothing to save himself. The man and horse were wedged in tight. Being near one of the hose houses, the department was called out and both were rescued unhurt.

They Are Indicted.
Indictments have been returned by the federal grand jury, in Grand Rapids, against City Attorney Lant K. Salisbury and Stilson V. MacLeod, former paying teller of the Old National bank and manager of the local clearing house. MacLeod was indicted on several counts charging violation of the United States banking law, and in connection with the issuing of a worthless certificate of deposit, and Salisbury is charged with being an accomplice. Bail in the cases of Salisbury and MacLeod was fixed at \$7,500 each.

The School Money.
It develops that an error was made by the state authorities in computing the amount of primary school money to be distributed among the counties next month. It was announced that the per capita rate would be \$2.41. As a matter of fact, the rate will be but \$2 per capita, and the total amount distributed \$1,441,224. This rate is higher than any previous semi-annual rate by 35 cents per capita.

Brutally Assaulted.
Mrs. Thomas Lynn of Port Huron, is in a precarious condition as a result of an assault made Thursday afternoon by two men, who came to the house selling spectacles, and crowded their way in. One of them choked and held Mrs. Lynn, while the other ransacked the place, securing \$35 in money and other articles.

The Omer depot was broken into, the mail bag cut open and 12 bank letters were opened, but their contents, checks and notes, were undisturbed. Officials cannot tell what mail has been stolen.

The little village of Augusta, Kalamazoo county, is unfortunate. A few years since fires destroyed the entire business portion of the place, and last week the box and basket factory, the only manufacturing industry in the place, was burned, throwing forty persons out of work. The fact that the plant will not be rebuilt makes the situation still more discouraging.

The Royal Oak Mystery Solved.

Later developments tend to show that the body found in the woods near Royal Oak is that of Mrs. Christopher Huss and that she was last seen in the company of Henry Wiseman, who is now an inmate of the State Prison. While the evidence is circumstantial, it seems very strong against him. Mrs. Huss at the time wore tan shoes and Mrs. Frank Marvin, of Wayne, says that Mrs. Wiseman had no shoes, but just before she moved from Royal Oak she found a pair of tan shoes in the house which her husband said belonged to Ida Williams and requested that they be put away. The tan shoes were the same size as worn by Mrs. Huss. My daughter, said Mrs. Marvin, was very easily influenced by Wiseman, and she did as she was requested. Ida Williams was a woman that had been living in the house with my daughter. My daughter needed the shoes badly and she wore them for a long time afterwards. Ida Williams moved away at that time to Pennsylvania.

Two weeks after the disappearance of Mrs. Huss, and after Wiseman had shown Mrs. Huss where she could buy some wood, Wiseman was working with his father-in-law in a sawmill at Grass Lake. One day Wiseman suddenly announced that he had had a gold ring stolen from him. Later he said perhaps he had lost it, and a search was made by several of the men, who found the ring and gave it back to Wiseman.

"Why, it's a woman's gold ring," explained Frank Marvin, Wiseman's father-in-law. "Where did you get it?" "I found it," replied Wiseman hesitatingly. "I found it on the western boulevard in Detroit. Two weeks ago, when I rode over from Royal Oak to Wayne, I got off my wheel and picked up this ring on the road."

When Marvin was told that Wiseman had denied accompanying Mrs. Huss to the woods, where the body was recently found, he reiterated his statement that Wiseman did so. "My object in going to see my son-in-law was to get him to go to work with me in a sawmill," said Marvin. "I had broached the subject to him when the woman came along. They went away together, and just as they did so the Birmingham car, which I was anxious to take to get back home, came along. I let it pass without me. When the next car came along and Wiseman had not returned, I got on it and did not see him again until a day or two afterwards."

Marvin also said that in discussing the incident of Mrs. Huss' disappearance later, when the papers were printing long stories about the case, he remarked to his wife: "If anything has happened to that woman I wouldn't be in Henry Wiseman's shoes for a good deal, after having been seen going into the woods with her."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Marvin continue to assert that Wiseman told them that Mrs. Huss talked about the beauty of the woods, its suitability for picnics and about her troubles with her husband. And this in spite of Wiseman's denial that he went into the woods with the woman or that he talked with her any more than merely to direct her.

Mrs. Edward Trempier, who now lives about two miles south of Royal Oak, remembers Mrs. Huss distinctly as she was a neighbor of the Huss woman in Royal Oak a year ago.

"I remember that she wore one gold ring. It had no stone in it, but had a lot of little square marks on it," she said. "She used to wear that ring all the time, but whenever she was going to wash dishes she would remove it." When the ring was shown Mrs. Trempier she exclaimed: "That is just like it. It had little square marks on it just like that. I feel that I could swear on the witness stand that that ring is the same ring Mrs. Huss wore." Mrs. Trempier also said: "She used to wear on the ribbon around her neck a safety pin with several little red beads on it. I remember them very distinctly, because it seemed such a funny way to make a clasp pin just to take a safety pin and put the beads on it." Exactly such a pin was found on the body.

Christopher Huss, husband of the murdered Mrs. Huss, came to Pontiac Wednesday, and after making a complete identification of every piece of clothing and of every article found on the body of the dead woman, asked Prosecuting Attorney Kleber P. Rockwell for a warrant for Henry Wiseman, charging him with the murder of his wife.

"It is absolutely certain," said Mr. Huss that that man Wiseman murdered my wife. I want to charge him with the crime."

Mr. Rockwell said: "I will consider the matter and then I may take you before a justice so that you can swear to the complaint. It seems to me with the amount of evidence now on hand any judge would issue a warrant after he heard all the particulars of the case."

Sheriff Brewster, Under Sheriff Richmond and Deputy Sheriff Lowless were also satisfied with the identifications made by Huss.

Lacey, of Niles, Arrested.

W. K. Lacey, the aged president of the defunct First National bank of Niles, was arrested Saturday at his palatial home on a warrant issued under indictment issued by the federal grand jury. Mr. Lacey was taken to Grand Rapids and arraigned before Judge Wauty. He had no attorney present, and absolutely refused to talk of his case. The indictment contained two counts, one defrauding and abetting in the making of false entries in the First National bank stock, and the other for falsifying reports to the comptroller of the currency. Mr. Lacey is 61 years of age.

The state tax commission has requested the county boards of supervisors to make another equalization of their respective counties. The Ingham county board has refused to accede to the request, and it is expected that a majority of the others will do likewise.

The Baldwin postoffice was entered by burglars some time Monday night. The loss, including registered packages and postage stamps, is estimated between \$800 and \$1,000. The safe was found locked this morning, and it is supposed the burglars worked the combination.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Half the village of Gallen was destroyed by fire Monday morning.

The Pere Marquette elevator in Ionia was partly destroyed by fire Tuesday.

Burglars broke into W. E. Crawford's house at Vernon Tuesday night and secured \$500.

A desperate attempt was made to rob the safe of G. A. Blakeslee & Co. at Gallen Tuesday.

A new cheese factory is being built at La Salle, Monroe Co., and will be in operation about December 1.

The foreign berth destined by Senator Burrows for William Livingstone, of Detroit, may be filled by someone else.

John Goldsworthy, of Menominee, who last June murdered his landlady, Mrs. Sarah Daniels, has been adjudged insane.

If he keeps up as he has started, an unknown dog poisoner at Hancock will soon have the city entirely depopulated of dogs.

Quite a number of Berrien county farmers experimented this season with raising peanuts, and in every instance a good yield was secured.

Miss Mina Eastman died at Torch Lake a few days ago, it is supposed, from taking the wrong medicine to relieve an asthmatic attack.

Safe crackers secured about \$25 in currency and \$60 in checks by blowing open the safe of the United States Graphite Co., Saginaw.

Chairman Lusk claims Applin will have 1,000 majority over Jackson for congress. Others place it at less than 700. The vote was very light.

Arthur Coleman, arrested on a charge of robbing a postoffice at Buell, Sanilac county, confessed his crime. Several others are implicated with him.

Alfred Highton, 73 years old, embezzled funds of the Agnes D'Arcambel Home for the Friendless, in Detroit, and now goes to Jackson, for a long term.

Chas. C. Fenner, supervisor of Bethel township, had 13 sheep killed by dogs Saturday night and 20 more so badly mangled that the greater number will die.

Guy W. Clark was killed at a camp near Peninsula, at Brown's spr. He was coupling cars and the projecting end of a log struck him in the head, fracturing his skull.

The Branch county supervisors will have to settle a claim of \$1,000 for care of smallpox cases last winter. Dr. Wilson, the attending physician, was paid \$500 last June on this claim, but asks for \$500 more.

The making of shoes is now an important industry at Menominee, a new plant employing 125 persons having just begun operations. The present output is 600 pairs per day, which number will be shortly doubled.

The trial of Charles R. Pratt, indicted with ex-Speaker Adams and ex-Land Commissioner French for participation in the alleged law book deal, will begin Oct. 20. This case will be followed by that against Adams.

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.

Earl Corey and E. B. Anthony, aged about 18 years, are charged with attempting to wreck a train on the G. R. & I. between Muskegon and Grand Rapids, by piling some rocks on the track. Anthony is said to have confessed.

It is found that the steal of peaches made by Watson from the farmers in St. Joseph and vicinity, one day last week, amounted to \$1,000 instead of \$300, as given out. The banks in both cities are trying to collect the \$1,000 paid out.

Catherine Tucker, of Grand Rapids, and Jay M. Lawrence, of Lenawee county, were paroled by Gov. Bliss. The sentence of C. J. Thompson, who was paroled early in September, was commuted so that he may go out of the state.

It is believed that the burglars who attempted to rob the Farmers' Bank of Piquette early Monday morning were amateurs. It is thought professional crackers would not have left their booty when it was almost within their grasp.

A large number of carloads of potatoes are being shipped from Montcalm county to the southern and eastern states. Many of the tubers brought 65 to 70 cents per bushel. Farmers are pleased with the abundant crops this year. Mortgages will be lifted.

Banzor has enjoyed a building boom this year. A dozen new residences have been erected and as many more have been remodelled. The only drawback in the village is the railroad crossings, which are very dangerous. Serious accidents are narrowly averted constantly.

The heavy wind of Saturday night was more than ordinarily severe on the lakes. The schooner Mont Blanc, coal laden, was wrecked near Bar Point, Lake Erie. Schooner William Stone went ashore in Cecil Bay. The barge Alvin was driven ashore in Thunder Bay. Many vessels suffered loss of sails and rigging, but no lives are reported lost.

Muskegon accidents: Eleven-year-old Arthur Boucher was playing on a shed and fell off, breaking his arm. Ten-year-old David Williams, in scuffling, fell in such a way that he dislocated his elbow and strained the tissues. Little 9-year-old Ray Bennett, son of Capt. Bennett, fell from a barn and broke both bones in his left arm.

About 15,000 Detroiters have seen their first automobile races. They crowded the big grandstand at the Grrosse Pointe track and stretched half way around the track fence. A Detroit man, with a Detroit-made machine, was the only chauffeur nifty enough to contest with Alexander Winton in the big "world's championship" race, and the Detroit man, Henry Ford, beat Winton nearly a mile. This race set the crowd wild.

Sherman Brown hanged himself in a buggy shed on John Beem's farm, south of Reading, Tuesday. His mind has been weak for two years on the subject of religion.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Crowe, the Cudahy Kidnapper, Located.

STRANGE BUT TRUE PROPHECY.

Wisconsin Fata Tramps in the Stocks—The Babcock Tax Reduction Proposition—More War Ships to Be Built—Various Matters of Interest.

Cecil Rhodes Very Ill.
Cecil Rhodes, whose part in politics and empire-making is vividly recalled by the Schmahorst letters, is living almost absolutely alone at a quiet London hotel, on a diet and with the attentions of a man who is seriously ill. There is no doubt that he is suffering from heart disease and is no longer the robust man of former times; yet he never missed a day last week at the office of the British Chartered South African Company, burying himself in details and conducting long, tedious meetings without complaint or mention of his ill-health. After these duties, however, in the quiet of the hotel, he seems to become almost a wreck, "like a man liable to go off at any moment," as one of his few visitors said on coming out from his room.

Good Apaches.
Surprising progress towards the goal of self-support by the Apache prisoners of war is recorded in a report by Capt. Sayre, in charge of those prisoners. He shows that they now have on hand 2,784 head of cattle of their own raising, that they have built many miles of new fences and repaired as much more of the old and that no clothing was issued to them during the year. On the other hand, these Indians are suffering severely from tuberculosis, contracted by them while in captivity in Florida and there were thirteen more deaths than births among them. They are declared to be generally a moral, industrious, truthful, honest and docile people.

More War Ships.
It is probable that a liberal building policy with respect to naval ships will be urged upon congress at the approaching session. No authorization for new construction was given by congress at the last session, owing, in part, to a disagreement as to the prospective merits of single and superposed funnels. Congress contented itself with a direction to the navy department to submit full plans for two battleships and two armored cruisers to it at the approaching session, so that the body could itself choose between the designs.

Tramps in Stocks.
The police of Waukesha, Wis., have revived the stocks of colonial days for the benefit of tramps who refuse to work out their sentences. The legs and arms of recalcitrants are thrust through the bars of the cell and shackled. The plan is now being tried on Arthur Skreue and Anthony Haber, who were arrested and fined for stealing a ride on a freight train. They refused to work and will remain in the stocks until they change their minds.

To Reduce Taxes.
It is not expected that so radical a proposition as is proposed by Representative Babcock, to place every article manufactured and controlled by trusts or a trust, on the free list, will be adopted during the coming session of congress, if ever; yet it is evident that some legislation will be enacted next winter that will make quite a cut into the present taxes, and prove to be a considerable relief to the people who pay the taxes.

A True Prophecy.
"Within nine days that fine mare will die, the colt that you value will die, your last hunting dog will disappear and then you will die." This was the prophecy made by a mysterious woman to Dr. Alfred C. Lemberger, of Louisville, Ky., and it came true to the letter, for Dr. Lemberger fell over dead from heart failure on the evening of the ninth day. The other conditions of the prophecy had already been fulfilled.

The Cudahy Kidnapper.
Chief of Police Donahue, of Omaha, has received from Patrick Crowe, through a friend of the latter, an offer to surrender himself and stand trial in the courts if the reward of \$50,000 hanging over his head for the alleged kidnaping of Edward A. Cudahy, Jr., is withdrawn. The chief says Crowe is less than 500 miles from Omaha and is not with his relatives.

Count Its Very Ill.
Stricken by a recurrent affection of the heart, a malady to which he has long been subject, Marquis Hirobumi Ito, former premier of Japan, who is in Chicago, is confined to his room in the Auditorium Annex and may be forced to abandon his prospective tour of the United States. His condition is such that his attendants are much distressed concerning him.

With agriculture coming to the front so rapidly in Cheboygan county, there is talk of reviving the defunct county agricultural society and holding annual fairs hereafter.

Justice Van Natter, of Buffalo, fined three young men \$5 each for singing "Sweet Marie" on the street at 1 o'clock in the morning.

It is said that Emperor William, of Germany, has asked for the "crazy buffalo" of Lost park, Colorado, said to be the largest of its kind in the world.

Two men, John T. Doyle and Martin Clark, both white, are in jail at Lexington, Ky., charged with killing a negro named Henry Campbell. Each surrendered, believing that he fired the fatal shot. The tragedy was the outcome of a saloon row.

Il Nuvolento, an Italian paper published in Pittsburgh, N. J., makes the statement that scores of Italians have been discharged from the silk mills in that city since the assassination of the president because of their nationality. The paper strongly protests and declares there was nothing in common between the Italians and McKinley's slayers.

Shot the Desperado.

In a running fight near Easton, eight miles northeast of Owosso, Tuesday noon, Sheriff Gerow shot and probably fatally wounded Joseph Howard, a local desperado. The wounded man is in the county jail with a bullet through his lungs, the sheriff having driven eight miles in 35 minutes to get him medical attention. Howard was wanted for the burglary of W. E. Crawford's house at Vernon Sunday night, and was traced to Easton. There was a desperate struggle as the officer tried to put the handcuffs on the prisoner, who finally broke and ran. The sheriff called on him to halt, and fired, the bullet entering below the right shoulder. Doctors are doubtful of saving Howard's life. The prisoner is 25 years old, unmarried and has been under arrest dozens of times for small crimes.

News in Brief.

Mrs. McKinley is reported getting stronger.

Marquis Ito, of Japan, is in New York. Goes to Washington next.

This fall Kansas plants the largest acreage of wheat in her history.

Secretary of War Root is said to be very ill and will retire from the cabinet.

Los Gatos, Cal., lost four acres of its business section by fire Sunday night.

Arkansas has 4,749 manufacturing establishments with a capital of \$36,000,000, and a yearly product of \$45,000,000.

The approximate total of claims filed as a result of the last Cuban insurrection and the Spanish-American war is \$75,581,807.

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

President Lorenzo Snow, of the Mormon church, died Thursday. He leaves nine widows. Snow was a native of Ohio, where he was born in 1814.

Indian half-breed outlaws in Indian territory have captured Annie Wilson, daughter of a white farmer, and threaten to kill her unless given 300 ponies.

Senator Foraker will ask congress to vote \$50,000 to Mrs. McKinley and a pension of \$5,000 a year. It is said the martyr's doctors will ask \$50,000 for their services.

The apple crop of 1901 is placed by the American Agriculturist at 23,000,000 barrels, against 48,000,000 barrels one year ago, and 70,000,000 for the bumper year, 1896.

Now it is rumored that after the Selley inquiry is finished Secretary of the Navy Long will be retired from the cabinet and Chandler, of New Hampshire, will fill the place.

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

Philadelphia breaks into the Chicago class with a hold-up story. Eight masked men robbed the office in the street car barn of the Holmsburg, Tacony & Frankford Railway of \$1,200.

Wm. S. Peckham, cashier of Dowle's Zion bank, Chicago, formerly treasurer of the school board of Lafayette, Ind., has refunded \$363 retained by him as interest money before his conversion to Dowleism.

"Bert" Martin, the Nebraska convict discovered to be a woman, is a former Wisconsin convict, having served time for the robbery of a store at Waupun. She served her time without her sex being discovered.

The West Ludington iron mine, near Iron Mountain, was not a success for 15 years, but in the hands of the Illinois Steel Co., with its name changed to the Federal mine, it has become a fine producing property.

Gen. Ochs, reporting to the department of the lakes, says desertion among recruits is increasing, and Chief Surgeon Kimball, department of the Missouri, says recruits under 22 serve only to congest the hospitals.

The little village of Tiro, Ohio, was visited by bank robbers Monday night and for several hours the inhabitants were terror-stricken, while the Farmers & Citizens' Bank was completely demolished. The robbers secured \$40,000.

Ernest Seton-Thompson, the noted writer on wild animals, and John Goff, Colorado's famous guide, who accompanied President Roosevelt on his mountain lion hunt, have been arrested for violating the game laws of Colorado.

Coroner Hatcher has been informed of the examination made by Prof. Curtis C. Howard, of Columbus, O., of the remains of Mrs. Anna C. Pugh, sister and alleged victim of Mrs. Mary Belle Ritter. Howard said he found arsenic in Mrs. Pugh's stomach.

The Butler county, Ohio, grand jury reported indictments for manslaughter against Sylvia Bishop and his wife, Leota, faith curists. Last July their 8-year-old child Esther was terribly burned by a gasoline explosion and the Bishops refused to call a doctor.

Comparative statement issued by the war department concerning the customs revenues of the Philippines shows that the total revenue from this source for the first half of 1901 was \$4,231,014, an increase of 38 per cent over the amount for the same period of 1900.

The Russian government has requested its expression of a desire to assist the United States government by all practical means in rescuing Miss Stone. The other powers are equally solicitous, but Russia is the best able to bring the necessary pressure to bear.

Jesse Sherman, a prominent ranchman living near Leadville, Colo., caught several boys supposedly peeping upon his rabbit preserve, and started after them with a shotgun. Ed Dorrington, 16 years old, was killed; Earl King, aged 17, was fatally wounded, and James Considine, aged 14, was shot through the back and hips. Sherman took the three boys to town and gave himself up.

The entire business section of Los Gatos, Cal., has been wiped out by fire. The area covered by the fire is estimated at four acres. The property loss is estimated at \$1,000,000.

EDITOR

Editorial page,
all the rage.
The advertising puff and squib,
The runnygraps signed "Royal Nibs"
The editor.

Who versed must be in printers' lore,
Must fold the papers, 'tend the door,
Receive advice from every fool,
And then be styled a public tool?
The editor.

Who writes of all that wealth can do,
And wonders how he can pull through,
And prays subscriptions may be paid,
Ere irate landlady makes a raid?
The editor.

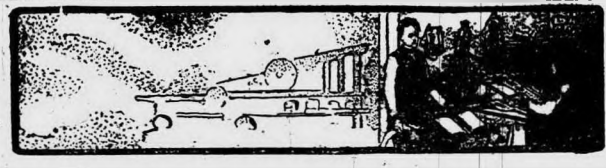
Who, keeping perk and inkstands clean,
Must still present a smiling mien,
And dares not say he swears his soul
Before the man who has control?
The editor.

Who every day is overrun
With ancient wit that's meant for fun,
And acquires of sentimental trash,
A heterogeneous rehash?
The editor.

Who watches for the junkman's round,
Because he gives a cent a pound,
And takes all manuscripts away
For which he will not, cannot pay?
The editor.

Who only asks, if e'er he gains
The gate at which St. Peter reigns,
That he may find a little spot
Where scribblers and their wares come
not?
The editor.

—Denver Mecca.



In the Forest.

BY LOUIS T. WEADOCK.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
Phil Paquette, woodsman, never loved any girl until he saw Annette, the brown-eyed daughter of the boss of the Michigan lumber camp in which he and a hundred others worked all winter.

He came upon her in a clearing one day where she was spreading a feast of grain before a flock of birds. With her was Hammond, the only man in the world that Paquette had time enough to hate.

Hammond was tall and fair and perfectly familiar with the English language. Phil was big, with broad shoulders and clear eyes, and to the strong man's contempt of the weak he added the hate of a man who thinks he should have the something that another has.

So he stood with folded arms and watched the girl's eagerly fitting jacket brush close to Hammond's arm and saw her laugh into Hammond's face, and he vowed that he would save the girl from Hammond. Paquette had led into his wild brain the idea that the girl was as far above the assistant boss of the camp as the stars are above the Saginaw river, by whose banks he and the rest labored. So he watched Hammond.

He saw that the girl talked to him often and carelessly he listened once or twice. The talk was about books of which he had heard but dimly, and of plays of which until then he had never heard at all. One day he said to Annette's father:

"I'll want to go to town today."
He wanted to tell him his errand, but refrained.

In his pocket he had the savings of the winter, and he meant to spend it in books that he, too, might read and be worthy of talking to the boss' daughter. But he had never bought books before and he had often bought whisky. So to get courage enough to go into a shop and ask for a book he spent some of his money for drink. Then he postponed buying the books for an hour or two and drank more.

He went into a gambling place that



With her was Hammond.
he knew. He wanted to see, he told himself, if any of his friends were there, but he knew that the truth was that he wanted to play long enough to increase his savings till he was able to buy the girl a fine gown he had seen in a window down the street. He did not intend to give it to her himself. He meant to slip it into the house and ask one of the women to put it in her room and she would come in and find it and not know who had sent it. Then he could look at her when she wore it and say to himself that she was wearing something that he had given her and then he knew that in his mind he

would feel much superior to Hammond, who had never given Annette anything.

He found no friends in the gambling place, but he stayed and put his money on the roulette wheel and in exactly twenty minutes he had only enough left to buy a very little beer. When he walked out into the frosty air and saw the sleighs cut through the snow his mind cleared itself of the fumes of



"I am lookin' for Mr. Hammond," the drink and his conscience reproached him.

"If she knew what an unworthy man I am," he said to himself bitterly, "she would not care if I never bought a book."

He purchased a copy in English of Montaigne, that poet of whom he remembered that his father in France had often spoken, and all the way to the camp he tried to read by the unsteady kerosene lamp in the smoking car.

He looked about for Annette as soon as he reached the camp, but she had gone to town, they told him. Then he looked to see if Hammond was about. As he expected, Hammond was in town also. He hung the book into the snow and it lay there an hour before he went for it.

Every night after that he read the book or asked the men who knew English to help him. Every day he looked at Annette and saw that the air of the pine forests was making her more beautiful and that Hammond clung closer to her than ever.

One night when the stars were brighter than usual he lay out near the river bank and hugged himself for joy. He had learned the meaning of every word in that book of essays. He could pronounce most of them and there were a great many he could spell in English off hand. Surely, he thought, Annette was closer to him than she ever had been. Besides he had not gone to town since that day he had lost his chance to buy Annette a dress and he had saved his money till he had much more than he had on that day.

"Not only," he said proudly, "can I buy more books but I can buy a gown better than the first and I can buy new jackets for myself and new shoes to wear nights when I come out of the woods and when she may see me."
The crunch of footsteps on the snow close to him brought him to his feet.

"Who can you be?" he asked. "You do not belong here. No, I never saw you before. How have you come all the miles from the town?"
She could not speak and he poured whisky down her throat. She revived a little.

"I am looking for Mr. Hammond," she said. "They told me in the town

that he worked out here. I am his wife. Here is my ring. He left me a year ago and told me never to follow him, but I love him and have come to ask if he will not come back to live with me."

"Hammond!" Paquette sniffed; "Hammond!"
She fell back as if he had struck her.

"He is my husband," she said proudly. "I love him."
Then was Paquette confronted with the opportunity of his life. He knew that to bring the poor, tired woman to the bright room in which Hammond was sitting with Annette was to crush Hammond and to save Annette. But what if Annette should love Hammond? It would break her heart to see this woman claim him.

The woodsman took off his cap and ran his fingers through his curly hair. "Hammond," he said, as if trying to think, "Hammond, I am sorry, but there is no one here by that name. I am sure. But you have come too far and you are tired. Take my back and this money, and I'll go with you to the railroad station."

During the walk he told her that she might find Hammond some place in town and the money he gave her was more than she had seen in months.

When the rear lights of the train were swallowed up in the shadows toward town Paquette walked slowly back to camp. As he passed the lighted windows of the front room he looked in shamefacedly. Annette with flushed cheeks was talking to Hammond and her hand was in his.

Paquette swore under his breath and then walked fast to the river bank. He flung his precious copy of Montaigne far out into the black river and then turned back to his cabin.

"Annette loves him," he said doggedly. "I did right."

BOYCOTT THEIR MINISTER.

Man Threatened with Starvation by His Dissecting Parishioners.

A remarkable boycott has been begun on the island of St. Kilda, off the coast of Scotland, against the Rev. Mr. Fiddes. It is a forcible expression of the opposition of his parishioners to the religious views of the minister, who now is threatened with starvation by reason of the refusal of the islanders to help him transport his winter supply of provisions.

Mr. Fiddes, who was a minister of the Free Church of Scotland, joined the majority of the General Assembly in favoring the United Free Church along with the United Presbyterians. The Highland congregations of the Free Church refused to join the new body. The people of St. Kilda have taken a similar stand, and bitterly resent the attitude adopted by Mr. Fiddes.

The steamer Hebrides called at St. Kilda on Thursday with stores. The islanders took away their own goods, but stubbornly refused to take their minister's stock of coal and provisions ashore in the ferry. Consequently they had to go kept on the vessel.

Mr. Fiddes sent a message to the captain stating that he would have men and boats waiting to take the goods on the vessel's arrival at Obbe, but when the steamer reached there no one appeared, and the goods could not be landed.

As this was the last trip of the vessel this season, Mr. Fiddes is in danger of being left without his usual supplies for nine months.

It is stated in Glasgow that the United Free Church will not allow their representative to remain in this awkward predicament, and that a relief expedition will be organized.—New York Press.

BALLOON EXPERIMENTS

Serve to Point a Moral by Bringing Undeserved Compliments.

How completely and honestly people can deceive themselves, and how risky it is for one to "believe his own ears," was illustrated the other day by an experiment of the Rev. Mr. Bacon, an Anglican clergyman, who is engaged in experimenting with wireless telegraphy and war balloons for the British War Office. He sent notices to the papers throughout the kingdom that he would on a certain date, at a certain hour, ascend in a balloon from the Crystal Palace and fire off a collection of fog signals from beneath his car. People were asked to listen for the sounds of the explosions and to report the results of their observations.

Mr. Bacon made his ascension all right, and when some 100 feet above the earth applied the electric current to one of his bombs. The result was nil. He tried another, and that, too, refused to explode. In fact, no one of his signals would work, and he descended to earth again.

In due time there came in to him from all over the country letters from persons who had heard the explosions which did not take place and who were able to give any amount of data concerning them.—New York Press.

Demand for Apartment Houses.

In view of the enormously increased activity in building apartment houses in New York in the last three years, the statement of real estate dealers that the supply is still inadequate to the demand is significant. Moreover, prices of apartments have increased very materially. An average apartment, as the average was five years ago, might have rented for from \$800 to \$1,000. Apartments that are now merely "average apartments" rent for nearly twice as much. Of course, they are much more attractive and convenient. Not only is better taste shown in designing them, but more money is spent in finishing them. For the best apartments in New York one must pay six or eight times that amount of rent.—New York Sun.

SCHLEY COOL IN BATTLE

Shows Not Slightest Excitement Says Witness Sears.

HE WAS ABSOLUTELY CALM.

Lieutenant-Commander Sears Says Further That Schley "Was Always Putting Himself in Exposed Positions" Was Requested Not to Do So.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Just before the close of the session yesterday, Mr. Rayner questioned Lieut. Sears concerning his association with Lieut. tenant Commander Potts on the Massachusetts and a keel if he had heard the commodore say, on the occasion of the Colon reconnaissance, anything in the presence of Mr. Potts concerning the conspicuousness of the uniforms of the officers as they stood on the turret during the fire of the enemy's batteries. The witness replied in the negative.

"Was the commodore behind the conning tower on that occasion?"
"He was both behind and in front of it; he was moving about."

In reply to a question commander Sears said he had been with Commodore Schley five engagements, all told. He was then asked as to the bearing of that officer under fire and replied:

"His bearing to me was a model for anybody, worthy of emulation at all times. Under fire his faculties, if it was possible, seemed to be clearer and more in possession of them than at any other time."

"Was he in any state of excitement?"
"Not the slightest."
"Was he cool and calm?"
"Absolutely."

"How about points of danger—would he get away from them or did he expose himself in them?"

"He was always putting himself in exposed positions. I requested him many times not to expose himself, as it was useless to do so."

Judge Advocate Limy conducted the cross-examination of the witness. The witness, in answer to questions, said that as far as he knew there were no general orders or orders of battle.

The witness said that the fleet under Commodore Schley never had been withdrawn from Santiago to a distance out at sea at night. As a rule the ships were farther inside at night than during the day. The ships never had gone farther off than six miles. On one occasion the colliers had been sent twenty-five miles away.

The court asked a number of questions of the witness.

By the court—Were you present when Captain Cotton delivered dispatches to Commodore Schley off Santiago?

"I met the captain at the gangway, but whether he gave the dispatches to the commodore then I cannot say."

"If you heard the dispatches read or read them yourself please state their purport."

"The dispatch he brought I think contained the most positive information we had that the enemy were in Santiago. I remember that dispatch as being the first information of any positiveness that we had had since leaving Cienfuegos. I could identify the dispatch if I saw it."

"Do you know whether the Brooklyn crossed the bow of the Texas?"
"She did not."

By the court—Did the vessels close up July 3 in obedience to the signal made from the Brooklyn, or was there a standing order for them to close up in case the enemy was seen attempting to escape?

"There was a standing order that if the enemy attempted to escape the squadron must close in and destroy it, or words to that effect."

When the court concluded its questions Commander Sears was excused.

Cook Is Recalled.

The Schley court of inquiry began proceedings Wednesday morning as usual with the correction of testimony given on the previous day, the witness summoned for this purpose being Capt. Cook and Lieutenant-Commander Sears, who testified yesterday. When they had left the stand Commander Newton E. Mason, who was executive officer on the Brooklyn during the war with Spain, was called to relate his observations of the conduct of the Santiago campaign.

It is the purpose of Mr. Rayner to first examine officers of the Brooklyn, and to follow these with a number of those who were on the Oregon during the battle of Santiago. It is understood that his entire list of witnesses is practically confined to persons who were on board those two vessels.

Rhode Island Democratic Ticket.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 17.—Candidates for state offices were nominated by the Democrats of Rhode Island in convention as follows: Governor, L. F. Garvin, Lonsdale; lieutenant governor, Adeland Archambault, Woonsocket; secretary of state, Frank E. Fitzsimmons, Lonsdale; general treasurer, Clark Potter, North Kingstown; attorney general, O. J. Holland, Providence. The platform recommends that a new constitution be framed. The resolutions relate only to state matters.

Iowa Bank Is Robbed.

Macon City, Iowa, Oct. 17.—The safe of the bank at Rudd was blown open by dynamite and the robbers secured \$1,500 in currency. They facilitated their escape by a handcar and took to the woods just east of North Junction. Rudd is a small town in Floyd county, sixteen miles east of this city.

THE DIVORCE CANON FAILS.

Proposed Change Rejected by House of Deputies.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 17.—In the triennial Episcopal convention the House of Deputies rejected the proposed marriage and divorce canons in spite of its adoption by the House of Bishops. Thus ends the greatest fight in the convention, for three years at least. The canon agreed upon by the Bishops virtually forbids the remarriage of a divorced person by a priest of the church. This had been adopted by a yeas and nays vote in committee of the whole of the House of Deputies, but when the subject came up for final action the entire canon was rejected. The House of Deputies also passed an amendment to article 10 of the constitution, permitting modified forms of worship, which in spirit is similar to the famous Huntington amendment recently defeated. The Bishops have yet to act before the amendment can become part of the constitution. The Rev. Cameron Mann of Kansas City was nominated to be Missionary Bishop of North Dakota in the place of the Rev. Dr. Pierce, who failed of election in the House of Deputies.

Fight on Divorce Canon.

The closing fight over the proposed marriage and divorce canon was the feature of the day's session, as it was of the entire convention. When the proposed canon came up for final action a vote was reached on the adoption of the first three sections of canon 36 on the solemnization of matrimony, and they were carried by a large majority. There was however, little controversy over that section. The fight was over section 4, which would forbid the remarriage of persons divorced for any cause not existing before their former marriage. This section was defeated by a small majority. The vote was as follows: Clerical—Yeas 23; nays, 19; divided 10. Lay—Yeas 15; nays, 24; divided, 9.

Some Church Statistics.

The Committee on the State of the Church presented its report, which included the following statements: The number of confirmations during the three years was 121,345, which was however, 3,896 fewer than in the preceding period; the number of baptisms also was 13,622 less. There had been a total revenue from all sources of \$45,690,715, an increase of about \$6,000,000. The contributions for foreign missions had increased \$238,000 and for diocesan missions \$327,000.

Pythians Expel Man from Hall.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 17.—Disorder marked the afternoon session of the opening day of the Grand Lodge Convention of Knights of Pythias of Illinois. Harry Moore, editor of the Bulletin, which makes charges against Vice-Chancellor Charles H. Cushing and Henry P. Caldwell, keeper of records and seals, was expelled from the hall and action was taken looking to formal charges being made against all who were implicated with him in the affair.

Roosevelt Names the Court Martial.

Washington, Oct. 17.—It is understood that the policy of President McKinley in setting aside the verdicts of courts martial will not be followed by President Roosevelt. He is said to have informed a party of interested persons that he was a firm believer in the efficiency of the court martial and that he did not believe the verdicts as a rule should be interfered with. President McKinley made a record for great leniency in this respect.

Reorganization of Seventh National Bank.

New York, Oct. 17.—Stockholders of the suspended Seventh National bank met today and ratified the plan of reorganization providing for a reduction of the present \$500,000 capital to \$200,000 and then an increase by \$1,500,000. An important decision was one not to change the name "Seventh National." The bank will start anew about November 1.

Arbuckle's Advance Coffee.

New York, Oct. 17.—An advance of a half cent per pound in the price of their package coffee has just been announced by the Arbuckle Brothers which makes the net price 9 1/2 cents. It is said the coffee houses affiliated with the American Sugar Refining Company have not made any change in the price of package coffee.

New Pension Bill.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 17.—Congressman Burkett is preparing a bill to introduce in Congress which makes the minimum pension to soldiers \$12 a month. The bill also abolishes the rating and examining boards, which will save the government thousands of dollars annually.

Asks Divorce from "Kid" McCoy.

Ballston, N. Y., Oct. 17.—Mrs. Julia E. Selby, wife of "Kid" McCoy, commenced two actions against her husband, one for divorce and the other to recover \$25,000 damages for assault. The summons will be published as McCoy is in England.

J. J. Hill Silent.

New York, Oct. 17.—J. J. Hill arrived from the west and spent a short time in his office. He refused to talk about the big Northwestern railroad syndicate he is said to be promoting.

300 Spiritualists Meet.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The ninth annual convention of the National Spiritualist Association opened here. There are 300 delegates present, representing nearly every state in the Union.

Royal Pair to Visit Czars.

Rome, Oct. 16.—It is announced by the semi-official press that King Victor Emanuel and Queen Helen will soon visit St. Petersburg.

WOMEN AS INVESTORS.

Their Nervousness About Securities Causes the Brokers Much Trouble.

Two women had \$1,000 to invest, and after talking to a broker for two solid hours bought a government bond because it was safe. Next day they sold it because it paid very little interest and bought gas stock. That evening some friend alarmed them by saying that if the gas works blew up stock wouldn't be worth anything, so they returned to the broker and swapped for railway stock, which they returned to him next day because the railways might go into the trust and stock wouldn't pay any dividends. Yes, they bought Suspension Bridge bonds at 2:10 p. m. and were on hand at 6:30 a. m. next day to sell them. Hadn't slept all night. Had just heard about the Brooklyn bridge. "Suppose a tornado should blow our bridge over, what security would be left?" For bridge bonds they secured an upper county bond, and actually kept from worry for a whole week. Then they swooped down on the poor broker and had him sell them. He gave up his clients. Then came a fine looking gentleman named Adams, from Dallas, Texas, who wanted to borrow \$1,000 at 10 per cent on his big ranch, and would pay interest in advance. The women trusted him, and now learn that there are worse investments than gas, bridge, street and government. Adams boards at the expense of the state of Texas, and won't answer any communications from the fifty-odd first mortgage holders on the same piece of land.

Mrs. Madison's Case.

Polk City, Ia., Oct. 14.—For over ten years Mrs. Elizabeth R. Madison, a respected lady of this place has suffered most severely with Kidney trouble complicated with derangements of the bowels and liver. Rheumatism another painful result of deranged Kidneys added its tortures to her burden of pain.

Treatments and medicines without number were tried; physicians also exhausted their skill, but all to no purpose.

At this stage of the case a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills was resorted to and the results were simply miraculous, from the very first box an improvement was noticed and the continued treatment resulted in a complete cure.

This remarkable cure created a decided sensation in the neighborhood because of the complications of the case as well as its severity and apparent hopelessness.

Upon investigation Dodd's Kidney Pills are found to be the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy and these hitherto incurable diseases are readily conquered by this remarkable remedy.

His Money's Worth.

"Mary Ann," said the economical husband at the summer resort hotel, "let the mashed turnips alone and take some more of those cream potatoes. Think what they're charging us here for board!"—Chicago Tribune.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the danger they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Claiming to love and shedding no blood for the good of men is hypocrisy.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are easier to use and color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. Sold by druggists, 10c per package.

Too many christians pay the Lord in promises, and the devil in spot cash.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, soreness, pain, sore throat and all bodily suffering relieved at once by Wizard Oil. Internally and externally.

A warm-hearted preacher will generally find a way to warm up a cold church.

HOUSEKEEPERS, ATTENTION! Try a package of Best Bleaching Blue and you will use no other. 10c at grocery.

Do as much good as you can, and God will see to it that you can soon do more.

EVERY MAN
WOMAN AND CHILD
who suffers from
Rheumatism
should use
St. Jacobs Oil
It Conquers Pain, acts like
magic, and has no equal on
earth as a pain killer.
Price, 25c and 50c.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Chas. B. Weemar, Evanston, Ill., writes: "My boy 2 1/2 years old had a severe cold which refused to yield to any treatment until we tried Foley's Honey and Tar. He was completely cured before using one bottle." Take none but Foley's. Wolverine Drug Co.

Backache should never be neglected. It means kidney disorder which, if allowed to run too long, may result in Bright's disease, diabetes or other serious and often fatal complaints. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys well. Wolverine Drug Co.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1901

Office holders may set their minds at rest. President Roosevelt has publicly stated that "while incumbency will not constitute a prescriptive right to retention in office, no change will be made except for the betterment of the service".

Surgeon General Sternberg, of the Army, who has just returned from the Philippines declares that the health conditions there are surprisingly good. Dysentery is the most serious trouble but is easily preventable wherever precautions to drinking water can be taken. Consumption is also prevalent. There is little typhoid or malaria.

Admiral Sampson is suffering from "aphasia", a disease which effects the speech and the memory, making it impossible for the patient to say what he wishes to say or to remember what he has said. The records show that he has been suffering from this at close intervals since long before the Spanish war.

Jefferson's head will give place to McKinley's on the issue of postal cards which will be due on December 1st next. The word "McKinley" and the date of the late President's birth and death will appear below. Certain other small changes will be made so as to allow more white space for the postmark thereby rendering it more legible.

Millers from all over the central west are here to renew their old fight for legislation that will prevent the railroads from unjust discrimination against flour in favor of raw wheat. The rates now in force give about six cents per hundred weight advantage to the flour thus enabling British millers to import our wheat, grind it, and send it back to compete in our markets with the home ground product.

Hereafter, the "White House" will be officially designated as such, instead of being only popularly known by that name. "Executive Mansion," the present official designation, will follow the "President's House" (as it used to be called) into the past. Mr. Roosevelt thinks that the people have spontaneously christened it by its new official title and that their wishes should be respected.

It is stated that the Interior Department that many claims are still open to settlement in the Kiowa, Comanche and Arapahoe reservation, in Oklahoma, which was thrown open to entry by lottery some time ago. The claims that still remain are those won in the drawing by people who did not go through the necessary formalities to take possession. They became subject to regular entry on Saturday last.

A paper cannot be bared from the second class rates merely because it is anarchistic in tone. The Postoffice Department, however, will investigate to find out whether people to whom it is sent are really subscribers or not and unless a certain number are found to be so, will bar the paper from the cheap rate. The case in point is the anarchist paper run by Abraham Isaak of Chicago, but the rule is universal.

The Treasury Department has seized thousands of arithmetics especially gotten up for educational purposes in the Philippines because they contained rough cuts of the various types of the United States coins, such publication being, it is alleged, in violation of law. A similar overstrained interpretation of the law was made a few years ago when a lot of postage stamps albums were seized on a charge of "counterfeiting" the stamps by printing cuts of them therein. The Department may still reserve itself.

Clerks in the Census are very sad. Like all government employes they are allowed thirty days sick leave per year, which may be taken when shown to be necessary by a physician's certificate. In most Departments, the clerks are more or less conscientious about this, but in the Census there seems to be scarcely one who does not fall ill for the full thirty days and no more. Director Merriam has now issued an order requiring all cases of "illness" to be passed upon by a physician connected with the bureau. A wonderful increase in health is expected.

An alleged draft of an Isthmian canal treaty between Great Britain and the United States has been published. As given out, it certainly leaves nothing to be desired by the United States, but it is by no means certain that it will come up to its advance notice. The former Hay-Pauncefote treaty was hailed in exactly the same way as a triumph for American diplomacy and no one knew otherwise until its text was printed. Obviously, where two or three words may make a tremendous difference in import, abstracts are of comparatively little value.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Edgar Jolliffe is very sick. His fellow students have sent him a bouquet of pink roses to brighten his room.

The boys played South Lyons and were defeated by a score of 15 to 0.

There will be a foot ball game between Northville high school and the Plymouth high school, to-night at Northville.

Mr. Riley's chorus began Tuesday evening and some of our students were enrolled. This is a chance of a life time and students should take advantage of it.

Carrie Stewart has been absent most of this week on account of visitors.

The foot ball team sent Edgar Jolliffe a fine bouquet.

Allie Mott is again attending school having recovered from the mumps.

The music class has completed their second coda. They are doing fine work under Miss McDonald.

Mable Smith is pianist this week.

Harvey Warner has been absent part of this week.

The county board of supervisors are in session this week. Tuesday occurred the election of the county auditor, county school examiner and county drain commissioner. Hugh T. Scullen was re-elected county auditor for 4 years, Wm. Lightbody was re-elected county school examiner for two years and John Crowley, of Taylor township, was elected county drain commissioner.

To Be Given Away in 1,000 Prizes.

To the persons making the nearest correct guesses of the combined vote for Governor in the States of Ohio, Iowa and Massachusetts, at the election to be held on November 3rd next, will be awarded the prizes. The contest closes Nov. 1st, 1901, and all guesses must be in not later than above date. By subscribing for 'The Daily and Sunday Free Press, for one month, and paying in advance at the regular price of 60c per month, you can have one guess, or you can have as many guesses as you pay monthly subscriptions in advance. Why not send in your order for the best paper and make a guess in this great contest. Address The Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

S. A. Inguls, Crown Point, N. Y., writes: "My wife suffered from kidney trouble for years. She was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure and in less than a week after she began using it, she was greatly improved and three bottles cured her." Wolverine Drug Co.

Many highly placed but penurious society girls in Washington earn good salaries by enacting as social secretaries for the wives of high political personages, who are unfamiliar with the somewhat peculiar etiquette of Washington, or are unwilling to devote the necessary time to its laborious details. Mrs. Roosevelt has just selected Miss Bell Hagner, one of the best known young society women of the city, as her secretary. Miss Hagner also acted for Mrs. McKinley.

Makes assimilation perfect, healthy blood, firm muscles, strong nerves. Quickens the brain, makes and keeps you well. Great medicine. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. The Wolverine Drug Co.

Save Time, Money and Trouble

—BY BUYING—

WATCHES, MUSICAL GOODS,
CLOCKS, CAMERAS & SUPPLIES
JEWELRY, SEWING MACHINE
SILVERWARE, SUPPLIES

C. G. DRAPER

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

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

Road Wagon - \$38
Driving Wagons 32
Top Buggies - 60

Binding Twine, - 9c. lb.
No. 1 Wagon Grease, 10 & 25c box
Farmers' Friend Fertilizer \$22 ton

A. N. KINYON,

Warerooms on Sutton St.

Do You Know

That the great assortment of fine Suits and Overcoats for Men and Young Men that we have selected for Fall and Winter are the equal in every way to made-to-measure clothes costing a great deal more?

Examine our Overcoats at \$8.00, \$10.00 \$12.00 and \$15.00 in Oxfords, Kerseys, Coverts and Beavers. there can be no better goods made at these prices.

Juvenile Apparel.

Double Breasted Jacket Suits sizes 9 to 16 years \$2.00 to \$5.00
Vestee and Norfolk " 3 to 9 " 2.00 to 3.50
Heavy Chinchilla Reefers 2.50 to 5.00

Our assortment of shoes for dress and every day wear for Men, Ladies, Boys and Girls comprises every style last, heavy or medium soles and all leathers. The largest stock in town to select from.

See our Ladies Heavy Sole Shoes at \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Duck Coats \$1.00 to \$2.50,
Sweaters 50c to \$2.00,
Heavy Wool Shirts, 50c, 60c, \$1.00,

Corduroy Suits, Hunting Coats, Canvas Leggings, Gloves and Mittens, Hats and Caps.

A. H. DIBBLE & SON

Plymouth's Leading Shoe Dealers and Clothiers.

Did You Know?

That we are selling
Home Kettle Rendered Lard
at 12c pound

Its the best, try it.

Nice Fresh Oysters 30 cents per Can.
Pickled Pigs Feet 8 cents per pound.

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

Telephone No. 44.

Free Delivery

A. A. TAFFT.

Money saving opportunities in
New Fall Goods
The values we are giving for
the money will surprise you.

DRESSGOODS

We are now receiving our Fall and Winter Dress Goods. All the Latest Patterns in every desirable color, at popular prices.

FRENCH FLANNELS.

Our line of Plain Colored French Flannels is very complete. All the latest colors and stripes at the lowest prices.

WHERE DO YOU BUY YARN?

We have a very large and complete assortment of Yarns—all kinds and colors. Only the most reliable qualities at the lowest prices. All that have used "Shetland Floss," use no other. We have it.

GLOVES & MITTENS | HATS & CAPS

Large assortment To fit all.

Fall and Winter Underwear!

Our stock is complete, for men, women and children.

Remember, we are Closing Out

Our stock of Boys' Suits and Overcoats at 1-3 off It will pay you to look these bargains over.

A. A. TAFFT

Phone 15-2R.

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

E. C. LEACH, Pres.

L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.

C. A. FISHER, Asst. Cashier.

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,
Cashier

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL - \$50,000

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Jan. 7, 1901.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West,
9:22 a. m., 1:48 p. m., 5:58 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron,
3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 6:15 p. m.
For Sault Ste. Marie, 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., 2:29 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.
R. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—H. M. JACKSON.
Telephone 25 for information.

W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

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 5, Plymouth, Mich.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.
Office hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 p. m.
Michigan phone No. 8.
Lockport phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. GEO. W. LEUSCHNER,
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 Brum's Blacksmithshop.
Telephone 90.

DR. F. S. TILLAPPAUGH
A regular graduate from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md., in 1898, and from the Polyclinic in Chicago in 1897.
Has passed the State Medical Board, of New York State, also State Medical Board of Michigan under the present law.
Office next to Express Office.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Rocky Mountain Tea Co., Denver, Colo. Beware of cheap imitations. The price is low, but the quality is high. Buy it in bulk. It is the best tea in the world. Price, 25 cents per pound. Wholesale prices on application. Telephone 1000. City, Colo.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

1st National Exchange Bank

At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, September 30, 1901.

RESOURCES table with columns for Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, etc.

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

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Plymouth Savings Bank

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, September 30, 1901, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES table with columns for Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.

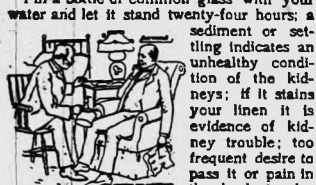
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. I, E. K. BENNETT, acting cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of October, 1901.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It

How To Find Out. Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours.



convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage.



There is a nice lot of Chrysanthemums, Primroses, Cyclamen and Begonias. You had better get your order in early before they are gone.

Local Newslets

Regular meeting I. O. O. F. next Tuesday evening. Leave your items in the Mail item box in the post office.

John Hauber, of Toronto, Ont., is visiting at Dr. Granger's.

Miss Grace Oliver, of Denton, was calling on friends here Monday.

Mrs. B. W. Bodine, of Twining, Mich., is visiting her mother Mrs. Jane Weeks.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson returned Saturday from a few days visit at Grand Rapids.

W. T. Riggs was at Brighton Wednesday and Thursday conducting a cloak sale.

H. C. Robinson is officiating as one of the judges at the races at Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. J. B. Sumner and two sons, Walter and Allen, of Detroit, visited at A. A. Taff's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Chaffee, of Pontiac, visited at A. W. Chaffee's Sunday. Mrs. Chaffee remained for a few days.

Mrs. Marshall who has been living in Grand Rapids for some time, has moved back to her home on Bennett street.

D. W. H. Moreland, wife and daughters, Claire and Marjorie, of Detroit, visited his sister Mrs. Caroline Bennett last Friday.

A new cement walk has been built in front of Miss Maud Vroomans millinery store and P. W. Voorhies law office this week.

Harry C. Bennett, Will Brown, Fred Shaffer and Claud Shaffer, of Northville, left Tuesday for a few days' visit at the Pan-American.

The Plymouth High school foot ball team went to South Lyon last Friday and were defeated by the High school team at that place 15 to 0.

Thomas Patterson who has been taking treatment in Detroit for some time, returned home last Saturday much improved in health.

The Plymouth Tigers and an eleven composed of Pere Marquette freight office employes, of Detroit, will play foot ball on the Plymouth fair grounds Saturday afternoon.

The twenty-eighth annual fair of the Brighton Market Fair Association did not start on Wednesday on account of rain. The fair will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The Plymouth base ball club will play Howell there today.

A freight wreck occurred on the Pere Marquette railroad at Milford, Wednesday morning. Several cars and an engine were demolished but no one was hurt. All trains were delayed for several hours.

Woods Down East minstrels at the village hall last Saturday evening was not well attended on account of the stormy weather. The performance given was very good. The company went from here to Wayne.

Peter Gayde has commenced the foundation for a new store building next to the Gayde block on North Main street. The new building will be of brick, 18 x 33 one story high and will be fitted up with the latest improvements.

A birthday surprise party was given Mrs. J. L. Gale last Friday evening at her home on Sutton street by about a dozen of her friends and relatives. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was passed.

Mesdames Melvin Patterson, J. O. Eddy, A. W. Reed, Carrie Markham, Oscar Huston, E. L. Beals, Julia Hough, Charles Allen and Miss Hartsough are attending the 1st district convention of the W. C. T. U. at Wyandotte this week.

Huston & Co. use Coles Hot Blast again this year and save money. Why don't you?

Harry Swartout and family leave a week from next Monday for Los Angeles California, where they will make their future home, and will sell at public auction their household furniture in front of Harry Robinson's livery barn, Saturday p. m. Oct. 26th. Anyone wishing anything can buy at private sale at the house next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Huston went to Dearborn last Friday to help celebrate the 100th birth anniversary of Mrs. Huston's mother, Mrs. Rachel Smith, who is Wayne county's oldest resident. The old lady still possesses all of her faculties and was lively as any of them. About seventy-five old settlers, friends and relatives of the family were present. A unique feature of the celebration was that five generations of the Smith family were present, two of her children, six grandchildren, five great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

FOR SALE.—1 large Art Garland coal stove, 1 large round wood heater both in perfect order. Enquire at E. L. Riggs store.

House and lot for sale on easy terms Enquire of W. T. Riggs.

For Sale—Garland coal stove and a Smith American organ. Enquire of M. S. Miller.

Geo. Wills was in Brighton Wednesday.

Robert Mimmack is on the sick list this week.

If you want to buy a house and lot see E. N. Passage.

H. E. Millspaugh was in South Lyon on business Thursday.

Miss Maggie Patterson, of Hamilton Ont., is visiting at Dr. Patterson's.

J. H. Cary, of Ogden, Utah, is visiting his brother-in-law C. H. Armstrong.

Wallace Pierson, of Detroit, visited at his uncles George Pierson's Wednesday.

Mrs. E. R. Terry is visiting friends in Fowlerville for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Eunice Coope, of Clyde, Mich. is visiting her daughter Mrs. George Jackson.

Rev. T. B. Leith preached at the rededication of the Presbyterian church, at Brighton last Sunday.

Henry and Vernor Merritt and families have moved into Mrs. Jennie Penney's house on Sutton street.

The house occupied by J. B. Pettin-gill is being repainted. L. C. Hassinger and son are doing the work.

Quite a number from here went to Detroit, Wednesday evening, to see Maud Adams at the Detroit theater.

The Ladies Aid Society, of the Universalist church, will meet at the home of Miss Mary Penney next Saturday afternoon.

If you have something you want to buy or sell, a house to rent, in fact anything you wish to advertise try a few lines in the Mail.

The Knights of the Loyal Guard, at their meeting next Wednesday evening, Oct. 23, will have an oyster supper and musical entertainment.

C. M. Tower and S. C. Cutting who have been advertising Ruma-Katah at The Wolverine Drug Co's store will remain one week longer.

Mrs. Harry King died Wednesday at her home in Waterford. The deceased was 35 years of age. The funeral takes place from her late residence at 2 o'clock today.

Rev. T. B. Leith will preach in Brighton next Sunday by request of the church. The Detroit Presbytery having appointed him moderator of the session of the church at Brighton.

A man giving his name as Robert Blackwood was arrested last Friday by Marshal Brown, for being drunk and intoxicated. He plead guilty before Justice Valentine and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 and costs in default to go to the county jail for sixty days. He took the latter alternative.

Plymouth has enjoyed another building boom the past summer, between 30 and 40 new buildings have been erected. About the same number were built last summer. This is a good steady growth and shows that the village is pushing ahead and the prospects for next year are that as much if not more will be done.

The Durno-Emmett Combination of mirth, music, mimicry and magic opens the entertainment course of the Woman's Literary Club, Tuesday evening, Nov. 5. They have the reputation of being very clever entertainers. Secure your season tickets for the course, they are going rapidly. The sale of reserved seats begins Saturday Oct. 26 at 10 a. m.

Since the advent of Ruma-Katah medicines in Plymouth many people have been benefited and so reported to the manager of The Wolverine Drug Co. Quite a few persons having been unable to take advantage of the reduced prices, the proprietor of the remedy has consented to remain one week longer, until October 28. Free treatment of the medicine and sale of 3 \$1.00 bottles for \$1.25 continues until said date. After that time regular price, \$1.00 per bottle will be charged and The Wolverine Drug Co. will be special agents for Plymouth and vicinity.

A partial list of the many who are using Ruma-Katah: Chas. Hosenington—Catarrh. S. Johnson (Northville)—Kidney. B. Truesdell (Wayne)—Catarrh. Fred Ballam—Catarrh. R. Woodworth (Farmington)—Heart. H. Farwell—Kidney. F. S. Roberts—Nerves. M. A. Lewis (Stark)—Rheumatism. Orson Polly Sr.—Rheumatism. Chas. Potter—Rheumatism. Ed. Andrews—Stomach.

We have yet to hear of a dissatisfied customer and over 200 bottles have been sold.

OSTEOPATHY.

Drs. Symmonds and Smith, Osteopathic physicians, will be at the George Taylor Hotel in Plymouth, Mich. Saturday of each week for the purpose of giving consultation and examinations free to all who are suffering from a chronic disease of any kind. No medicine or knife is used in our treatment. Now you may decide at once in your mind that this is Christian Science, massage, magnetism or faith cure. It is none of these and it is for this reason we ask you to call and see us, so we can tell you about it, instead of asking some one who knows nothing about the Osteopathic principles of treatment. Don't let the fact that some one has told you your case is incurable, keep you from investigating Osteopathy, for many of the so-called incurable cases have been successfully treated and cured by Osteopathy. We will be at the Curtis boarding house, Tuesday of each week in Wayne, Mich. Main Office, Ypsilanti, 315 N. Washington St. is open every day except Sunday. Will be in Plymouth Saturday, Oct. 19.

The North Side

Mrs. Dickerson's is the place to get your millinery.

Carl Heide was in Ypsilanti on business, Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Spinger visited relatives in Detroit this week.

Homer Stevens and wife, of Detroit, visited at Robert Maiden's Sunday.

Wm. Robinson has built a new porch on his residence on Mill street this week.

Charles Allen and daughter Blanche left Tuesday for Buffalo and the Pan-American.

Geo. W. Springer left Monday for Battle Creek, as a delegate for Tonquish Lodge I. O. O. F.

Operators Carr and Maywood leave in a few days for the west, to accept positions on a western road.

Ed. Wood who is firing for the P. M. R. R. Co. in the yards at Toledo, is visiting his parents here this week.

Mr. E. C. Camburn and Miss Florence Marsh, of Detroit, attended the Beckwith "at home" last Friday night.

Miss Hattie Jamison who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar and family returned to her home in Bay City Thursday.

About one hundred guests spent a very pleasant evening at the Baptist parsonage Friday Oct. 11. At 9 o'clock they repaired to the dining room and partook of light refreshments, while Maud Markham-Rae rendered some pleasing selections on the piano. The company dispersed at about eleven o'clock wishing Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith a long and happy wedded life.

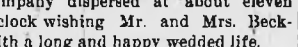
CHURCH NEWS.

The subject for next Sunday morning at the First Church of Christ Scientist, will be "Probation after Death." All are cordially invited.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:45. Rev. Dr. Morey will preach, come and hear him. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

The Rev. Dr. Morey preached a strong sermon at the Baptist church last Sunday evening on "The Problem of the Shy Young Man." Dr. Morey will occupy the same pulpit next Sunday evening.

Since Dr. Morey's preaching at the Baptist church last Sunday evening there has been so strong a demand from those who heard him to hear him again that his services have been secured for next Sunday evening. No one should miss this opportunity of hearing one of the strongest preachers in Michigan. Dr. Morey has a way of putting the great problems of life in a practical and common sense manner that appeals to the interest and reason of all. You are invited to hear him.



G. H. McLACHLIN.

Evangelist, G. H. McLachlin will conduct a series of Revival meetings commencing Sunday morning next. The following will be the subjects for one week:

Sunday a. m. "Fulness of Joy." Sunday p. m. "The Sin Unto Death." Monday night—Song Sermon. Tuesday night—Testing the Promises. Wednesday night—Save Thy Self. Thursday night—Christ on the Door-step. Friday night—The Horrible Pit. Everybody invited and made welcome.

Rev. W. G. Stephens, Pastor.

"Old Peoples Day" will be observed in the M. E. church Sunday morning Nov. 3d. Rev. Seth Reed, of Flint, will preach on the occasion. The church will be decorated for the occasion, and easy chairs will be provided. Let the old people be ready and conveyances will take you to and from the church.

CARD.—We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their sympathy and acts of kindness in the death of our little son Howard V.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT WALKER.

40 acres of good farm land situated about one-half mile outside the village limits, for sale at a bargain. See P. W. VOORHIES.

If you want to sell your farm see E. N. PASSAGE.

After exposure or when you feel cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Kidney and Urinary. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. Wolverine Drug Co.

Riggs' Great Fall Sale is A Hummer!

Hundreds of pleased customers carrying away Bargains Daily. The secret of our BIG SALE is always a little better goods for a little less money than the other fellows. Get in line for your share of these great Bargains.

- Special Big Bargains in Overcoats and Suits. Special Big Bargains in Shoes and Rubbers. Special Big Bargains in Jackets and Capes. Special Big Bargains in Carpets & Oil Cloths. Special Big Bargains in Shirts & Underwear. Special Big Bargains in Dress Goods.

Special Bargains on Our Entire Stock.

Come in and Look Us Over. E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

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, Wicks, Mantles, Shades, Globes, Lanterns, etc. Come and See Us.

Just received New Goods in the Breakfast Food line.

Eata Malt, Malta Vita, Force, Cream of Wheat, Grape Nuts, 5lb. package of Banner Rolled Oats with China dish in each Package.

Also just received new stock of Salmon.

Cavaretta Sea Food Relish, Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, Mackerel Broiled, Mackerel Soused, Mackerel in Wine Sauce.

Everything fresh and new in the Grocery Line.

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.

The Filibusters of Venezuela.

Or the Trials of a Spanish Girl.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

Copyrighted 1899 by Robert Bonner's Sons.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Lola looked at Lord Chugmough in consternation.

"Is he dead?" she cried. "No! He cannot—he must not die!"

"He is dead," said Lord Chugmough, sorrowfully.

"Oh, what did he mean? What did he try to say? Could you hear more than I?"

They moved away from the dead hero.

"He—well, he made a remarkable statement," said Lord Chugmough, looking puzzled. "He said you had died, you know."

"Oh, he must have been wandering. Death had sent him that relief—the relief of unconsciousness—before the end," she said.

"I do not think so," replied Lord Chugmough. "If ever there was a conscious and rational dying man, he was. I cannot fathom the meaning of what he said, but he knew, of that I am sure. One thing he did say that was plain enough. Your Arthur Medworth, thinking you were dead, has gone off with another girl in a boat."

"Oh, I cannot believe that," she said. "And why should he believe I was dead?"

"Me lord," called William from the top of the barricade. "Hi found this fellow hon the 'ill. 'E's wounded pretty bad, sir. Shall I kill 'im?"

"No. Drag him here," replied Lord Chugmough. "Is he conscious?"

"Werry conscious, me lord. Don't you 'ear 'im cussing his Spanish?"

William came dragging a wounded Zambo across the earthen floor, and set him on a stone near Lord Chugmough.

The Englishman examined him, and found that he was seriously wounded.

"Look here, my fine fellow," he said, "your wound is a bad one, but with a little bandaging and a little care you will be all right. If you will tell me the truth about this thing, I will fix you up and let you go. If you don't, I'll put another bullet into you and make a better job of it. Do you understand?"

"Si, senor," was the reply.

"How much do you know about this rascality?"

"The fight, senor?"

"No. I know a little about the fight myself. But about this fellow Mattazudo, and the old Indian, and the senorita."

"The beautiful senorita," said the Zambo, grinning, "has many lovers."

"Oh, I see you do know something. Now tell me, how was the senorita taken from the castle?"

The Zambo grinned again.

"It is an old trick, senor," he said. "The old Carib is wise, and can do many things that puzzle those who look down upon his race. I have heard all about it from Mattazudo. The king—But my wound, senor—I bleed. I will tell the truth—all I know—but while I am speaking I bleed to death."

"I'll fix you up," said Lord Chugmough, at once beginning to bind up the wounds in a piece of William's shirt. "Go on; you had got as far as the king."

"The senorita has many lovers, senor. Philip loved her, and wanted to make her his queen. Gomez loved her, and wanted her for his wife. Mattazudo looked upon her pretty face, and swore he would have her for himself. She was ill, and old Namampa was called in to see her and cure her. Mattazudo saw Namampa first, and promised him much gold if he would get the senorita away without any one knowing it. Namampa first cured her of her fever, and then gave her a drug that stops the heart for a number of hours. They all thought she was dead, and she was buried. That night Namampa returned to the grave and dug her up and took her to his house, where he gave her another drug that brought her to her senses again and brought her up here to escape the rushing waters. You were here and kept the senorita. Namampa saw Mattazudo and told him the senorita was here, but said nothing about you. Mattazudo came here, and you threw him out. You were very strong, senor. Then he came for us. We attacked you; you beat us. But beware, senor! Mattazudo was not wounded. He has hundreds of men under his command who will do his bidding. He will return with plenty of men. You will be killed, and the senorita will fall into his hands again."

"Is there no way to get her to the castle under her father's protection?"

A gesture of dissent from Lola made him look up.

"It is best," he said in English. "You do not know where Medworth is."

"There is no way, senor," said the Zambo. "Mattazudo's men are all around, and would not let you reach the castle. You are safer here. But if you will pay me well, I will tell Don Juan Garcia when I return, and he will send a force to recover his daughter."

Lord Chugmough looked thoughtfully at Lola.

"It seems to be the only thing to do," he said.

"First tell me," she said to the Zambo, "do you know anything of the other American?"

"No, senorita; I know nothing. The Americans were all and no one knew where they went."

"And General Salvarez? and his family?"

"They, too, escaped. Nothing has been heard of them."

"Then," she said, turning to Lord Chugmough, "there is nothing to do but trust this man and wait for my father to bring a force to rescue us. I think I understand what Tempest meant now. Arthur thought I was dead, and having no reason for remaining here longer, has assisted the family of the republican General to a place of safety."

"The senorita says," said Lord Chugmough to the Zambo, "that she will thank you to go at once to her father and tell him she is here, and have him come to rescue her. I will pay you well—after I see the face of Don Juan. I don't pay in advance for services in this country, but if you do your errand well, the pay will be large."

"I believe you, senor," said the Zambo. "I will do as you say."

He took a good pull at a flask Lord Chugmough held out to him, and pulling himself together, limped out of the place.

"An honest man—when it pays him well to be one," said Lord Chugmough, watching the retreating figure.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A Summary of Events.

In the meantime our friends on the Island of the Clouds were making themselves as comfortable as circumstances would admit and awaiting their rescue which is to take place as soon as the waters recede.

The wounded Zambo becomes fearful and in order to save his own life goes to the nearest plantation, which is that of Pedro Francisco, where he met Sir Galloping Grace and the other members of the party from whom Lord Chugmough and other members of his party had become separated before the storm. He arrives just in time to tell the story of Lord Chugmough's adventures.

This is welcome information for Sir Galloping Grace, who subsequently starts in pursuit. They depart for Bolivar expecting to find Lord Chugmough and William with the yacht Cheerway but find a desolated scene instead. The Cheerway had been released from its moorings by the sailing master just at the height of the storm, floating down toward the Isle of the Clouds, where it lodges as the storm subsides and is taken possession of by Arthur Medworth and the wife and daughter of Salvarez.

In the meantime Gen. Mattazudo gets together a commando and attempts to rescue Lola from Lord Chugmough. Hearing of this Philip attacked by Gomez hurries to the scene of conflict. There they are surprised to see Gen. Francisco with his small detachment, who, from the story of Zambo, believes that Jacinta is held by Lord Chugmough at Carib Hill.

The lawless passions of Mattazudo did much that day to prevent the making of history. With the fair country south of the Orinoco already in his grasp, Philip had a brilliant prospect before him—almost the certainty of a throne. But God in his wisdom ruled otherwise, and Mattazudo was the creature chosen by Him to undo all that Gomez and Don Juan by their executive ability and organizing power had done. As the half-breed, at the head of his cut-throat gang, climbed up Carib Hill, he saw Pedro Francisco, at the head of his men, coming up the slope in another direction.

The half-breed hurled curses and defiance in the same breath, and Francisco laughed to think how he had outwitted Mattazudo.

Francisco was nearest the stone ruin, out of which several English heads were looking, greatly alarmed at the sudden appearance of the enemy.

"Bah Jove!" said Sir Galloping Grace, "we are attacked by overwhelming numbers."

"We must beat them off," said Lord Chugmough, quietly.

"Beat them off! That's like you, Chugmough," said Viscount Elsmere. "But see how many there are."

"We are Englishmen. Don't forget that," said Lord Chugmough.

But now a new surprise was given to the English party.

Francisco, who had got within a hundred feet of the ruin, paid absolutely no attention to the persons inside, but lifted his hat in the air, and uttered a shout of triumph at Mattazudo.

"You are too late, you half-breed cur!" he yelled. "She is mine! She is mine!"

Mattazudo replied with curses and a rifle shot. Francisco's right arm fell useless at his side.

"At them!" he yelled. "Kill the cur! Down with them!"

An answering cheer came from his men, and a volley or rifle shots awoke the echoes around the old stone ruin.

"Bah Jove!" said Sir Galloping Grace. "They are not fighting us, after all. They are fighting each other."

When the day's fighting was done the dead on the field included Mattazudo, Francisco, Gomez and Philip. Don Juan joined his daughter and Lord Chugmough's party.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

How It All Ended.

It has already been seen how the redoubtable sailing master of the yacht Cheerway pulled up anchor and re-

treated before the rushing flood, thereby saving Lord Chugmough a good many thousand pounds, and probably the lives of the crew as well.

And it is also known that when Sir Galloping Grace and the other members of Lord Chugmough's party turned their backs on the washed-out city of Bolivar to return to Pedro Francisco's hospitable plantation, the Cheerway was already plowing the waters of the subsiding Orinoco to regain her deserted anchorage off Bolivar.

Two days later, on a beautiful clear day, when the hot sun was beating down on the decks, Captain Glover stood on the bridge—his throne, and a more secure one than was the ambition of the false Philip of Aragon—with the visor of his cap pulled low over his eyes to shade them from the glare, watching, with considerable wonder and pleasure, the splendid scenery of the north shore near which he was running, the wonder being that all nature could be so beautiful and smiling so soon after the tempestuous experience of a few days before.

Now and then Captain Glover swept a pair of glasses to his eyes and saw the verdure-clad shore, noting the many-colored flowers, which certainly must have bloomed since the storm, for they could not have lived through it.

"Ah," he said to himself, giving a characteristic grunt at the same time, "now I know where I am. I remember that mountain. Now, that's a queer place for a mountain. It's always been my opinion that a mountain is necessarily a land animal. But this is square in the river—sort of amphibious mountain, as it were."

And smiling at his own joke, the captain continued to study the bold outlines and lofty eminence of the mountain that had attracted him, which was no other than the Island of the Clouds, which has already played a not unimportant part in the history of some of our friends.

Every minute brought the rapid yacht nearer to the mountain, and after an hour or so Captain Glover raised the glass again to take another and closer survey.

The same day he rescued Dona Maria, Jacinta and their American protector and the Cheerway bore them up the Amazon to Bolivar.

In due time the yacht arrived at Bolivar, and Medworth, seeing no soldiers of Philip near, made bold to request to be sent ashore that he might make inquiries concerning Castle Salvarez, and also put in a few sly questions to see if Jack Tempest was anywhere about.

The information he received on shore fairly staggered him with a mixed emotion—part joy, part grief. Everybody in Bolivar knew all about the battle on Carib Hill, and Medworth listened with beating heart to the story of the supposed death of Lola Garza, the crafty treachery of Namampa, the meeting of Namampa and Lola with Lord Chugmough on Carib Hill, the subsequent attack by Mattazudo, and the final misunderstanding which resulted in the total annihilation of both wings of Philip's army. He also heard with sorrow of the heroism and death of his old comrade, and the joy over the knowledge that Lola was alive and well was tempered with grief over the death of his loyal friend.

(To be continued.)

The Pool of Siloam.

For over ten years the Pool of Siloam has been only a name. Visitors to Palestine who visited this famous spot of late years found that its healing waters had vanished. This was a great blow to the inhabitants, but recently the waters of Siloam have been made to flow once again, and there has been great rejoicing in the holy land. It appears that Jerusalem has been especially short of water of late, and it occurred to some of the inhabitants of Siloam to try to find out whether the spring which used to supply the pool was really dry. Tons of accumulated rubbish were cleared away, and after about a month's work the spring was found. The excavators discovered behind some fallen rocks an old aqueduct running away into the valley of the Kedron, and into this aqueduct the beautiful, cool, clear water had run and been wasting for years.—Sunday Companion.

Fish Are Like Moths.

Two Yale students have discovered that electric light is the best bait for fishing. As a result of this discovery the fishing industry promises to be revolutionized. It has been found that the rays of an electric light under the water hypnotize the denizens of the deep. When they see the rays they flock to them like a moth to a flame, and nothing can drive them away as long as the light shines. If it is turned off they scamper away in all directions. A company has been formed which proposes to enter into the capture of fish by electric light upon an extensive scale.—Kansas City Journal.

Agriculturists of Norway.

Sixty per cent of the population of Norway live by agriculture, 15 per cent by manufacturing and lumbering, 10 per cent by commerce and trade, 5 per cent by mining and the remainder are in the professions and the army and navy, and engaged in different employments.

Good Training.

Surface—I see that nearly all the rich men of today began their careers by teaching school. Deeper—Yes; a man who succeeds along with an average lot of school directors can make his way anywhere.—New York Weekly.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

NIGHT SCENES IN GREATER CITIES, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Warns the Unwary Visitors from the Country—From Isaiah XLII: 11. "Watchman, What of the Night?"—The Hour of Great Temptation.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopach, N. Y.] Washington, Oct. 13.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage describes some of the scenes to be witnessed late at night in the great cities, and warns the unwary of many perils; text, Isaiah, xli, 11, "Watchman, what of the night?"

When night came down on Babylon, Nineveh and Jerusalem they needed careful watching; otherwise the incendiary's torch might have been thrust into the very heart of the metropolitan splendor, or enemies, marching from the hills, might have forced the gates. All night long, on top of the wall and in front of the gates, might be heard the measured step of the watchman on his solitary beat. Silence hung in the air, save as some passerby raised the question, "Watchman, what of the night?"

It is to me a deeply suggestive and solemn thing to see a man standing guard by night. It thrilled through me as at the gate of an arsenal in Charleston the question once smote me, "Who comes there?" followed by the sharp command, "Advance and give the countersign." Every moral teacher stands on picket or patrols the wall as watchman. His work is to sound the alarm, and whether it be in the first watch, in the second watch, in the third watch or in the fourth watch to be vigilant until the daybreak flings its "morning glories" of blooming cloud across the trellis of the sky.

The ancients divided their night into four parts—the first watch, from 5 to 9; the second, from 9 to 12; the third, from 12 to 3, and the fourth, from 3 to 6. I speak now of the city in the third watch, or from 12 to 3 o'clock.

The Early Watch.

I never weary of looking upon the life of the city in the first watch. That is the hour when the stores are closing. The laboring men, having quitted the scaffolding and the shop, are on their way home. It rejoices me to give them my seat in the city car. They have stood and hammered away all day. Their feet are weary. They are exhausted with the tug of work. They are mostly cheerful. With appetites sharpened on the swift turner's wheel and the carpenter's whetstone they seek the evening meal. The clerks, too, have broken away from the counter and with brain weary of the long line of figures and the whims of those who go a-shopping seek the face of mother or wife or child. The streets are thronged with young men setting out from the great centers of bargain making. Let idlers clear the street and give right of way to the besweated artisans and merchants! They have earned their bread and are now on their way home to get it. The lights in full jet hang over 10,000 evening restaurants—the parents at either end of the table, the children between. Thank God, "who setteth the solitary in families."

A few hours later and all the places of amusement, good and bad, are in full tide. Lovers of art, catalogue in hand, stroll through the galleries and discuss the pictures. The ballroom is resplendent with the rich apparel of those who, on either side of the white, glistening boards, await the signal from the orchestra. Concert halls are lifted into enchantment with the warble of one songstress or swept out on a sea of tumultuous feeling by the blast of brass instruments. Drawing rooms are filled with all gracefulness of apparel, with all sweetness of sound, with all splendor of manner; mirrors are catching up and multiplying the scene, until it seems as if in infinite corridors there were garlanded troops advancing and retreating. The outdoor air rings with laughter and with the moving to and fro of thousands on the great promenades. The dash of the long country ride, rushes past as you halt at the curbstone. Mirth, revelry, beauty, fashion, magnificence, mingle in the great metropolitan picture until the thinking man goes home to think more seriously, and the praying man to pray more earnestly. A beautiful and overwhelming thing is the city in the first and second watches of the night.

Third Watch of the Night.

But the clock strikes 12 and the third watch has begun. The thunder of the city has rolled out of the air. The slightest sounds cut the night with such distinctness as to attract your attention. The tinkling of the bell of the street car in the distance and the baying of the dog. The stamp of a horse in the next street. The slamming of a saloon door. The hiccough of the drunkard. The shrieks of the steam whistle five miles away. Oh, how suggestive, my friends, the third watch of the night!

There are honest men passing up and down the street. Here is a city missionary who has been carrying a scuttle of coal to that poor family that dark place. Here is an undertaker going up the steps of a building from which there comes a bitter cry, which indicates that the destroying angel has smitten the first born. Here is a minister of religion who has been giving the sacrament to a dying Christian. Here is a physician passing along in great haste. Nearly all the lights have gone out in the dwellings, for it is the third watch of the night. That light in the window is the light of the watcher, for the medicines must be administered, and the fever must be watched, and the restless tossing off

of the coverlid must be resisted, and the ice must be kept on the hot temple, and the perpetual prayer must go up from hearts soon to be broken.

Oh, the third watch of the night! What a stupendous thought—a whole city at rest! Weary arm preparing for tomorrow's toil. Hot brain being cooled off. Rigid muscles relaxed. Excited nerves soothed. The white hair of the octogenarian in thin drifts across the pillow, fresh fall of flakes on snow already fallen. Childhood, with its dimpled hands thrown out on the pillow, and with every breath taking in a new store of fun and frolic. Third watch of the night! God's slumberless eye will look. Let one great wave of refreshing slumber roll over the heart of the great town, submerging care and anxiety and worry and pain. Let the city sleep.

Those Who Sleep Not.

But, my friends, be not deceived. There will be tonight thousands who will not sleep at all. Go up that dark alley, and be cautious where you tread lest you fall over the prostrate form of a drunkard lying on his own doorstep. Look about you, lest you feel the garrotter's hug. Look through the broken window pane and see what you can see. You say, "Nothing." Then listen. What is it? "God help us!" No footlights, but tragedy gaslighter and mightier than Ristori or Edwin Booth ever enacted. No light, no fire, no bread, no hope. Shivering in the cold, they have had no food for twenty-four hours. You say, "Why don't they beg?" They do, but they get nothing. You say, "Why don't they deliver themselves over to the almshouse?" Ah, you would not ask that if you ever heard the bitter cry of a man or child when told he must go to the almshouse! "Oh," you say, "they are vicious poor, and therefore they do not deserve our sympathy." Are they vicious? So much more need they our pity. The Christian poor, God helps them. Through their night there twinkles the round, merry star of hope and through the broken window they see the crystals of heaven, but the vicious poor, they are more to be pitied. Their last light has gone out. You excuse yourself from helping them by saying that they are so bad they brought this trouble on themselves. I reply, Where I give ten prayers for the innocent who are suffering I will give twenty for the guilty who are suffering.

The Open Door.

Pass on through the alley. Open the door. "Oh," you say, "it is locked." No, it is not locked. It has never been locked. No burglar would be tempted to go in there to steal anything. The door is never locked. Only a broken chair stands against the door. Shove it back. Go in. Strike a match. Now, look. Beadlines and rags. See those glaring eyeballs. Be careful now what you say. Do not utter any insult, do not utter any suspicion. If you value your life. What is that red mark on the wall? It is the mark of a murderer's hand! Lock at those two eyes rising up out of the darkness and out from the straw in the corner, coming toward you, and as they come near, your light goes out. Strike another match. Ah, this is a babe, not like these beautiful children presented in baptism. This little one never smiled; it never will smile. A flower flung on an awfully barren beach. O Heavenly Shepherd, fold that little one in thy arms! Wrap around you your shawl or your coat tighter, for the cold wind sweeps through.

Strike another match. Ah, is it possible that the scarred and bruised face of that young woman was ever looked into by maternal tenderness? Utter no scorn. Utter no harsh word. No ray of hope has dawned on that brow for many a year. No ray of hope ever will dawn on that brow. But the light has gone out. Do not strike another light. It would be a mockery to kindle another light in such a place as that. Pass out and pass down the street. Our cities are full of such homes, and the worst time the third watch of the night.

The Criminal's Hour.

Do you know that it is in this third watch of the night that criminals do their worst work? It is the criminal's watch. At half past 8 o'clock you will find them in the drinking saloon, but toward 12 o'clock they go to their garrets, they get out their tools, then they start on the street. Watching on either side for the police, they go to their work of darkness. This is a burglar, and the false key will soon touch the store lock. This is an incendiary, and before morning there will be a light in the sky and a cry of "Fire, fire!" This is an assassin, and tomorrow morning there will be a dead body in one of the vacant lots. During the daytime these villains in our cities lounge about, some asleep and some awake, but when the third watch of the night arrives their eyes are keen, their brain cool, their arm strong, their foot fleet to fly or pursue, they are ready. Many of these poor creatures were brought up that way. They were born in a thieves' garret. Their childish toy was a burglar's dark lantern. The first thing they remember was their mother bandaging the brow of their father, struck by the police club. They began by robbing boys' pockets, and now they have come to dig the underground passage to the cellar of the bank and are preparing to blast the gold vault. Just so long as there are neglected children of the street, just so long we will have these desperadoes. Some one, wishing to make a good Christian point and to quote a passage of Scripture, expecting to get a Scriptural passage in answer, said to one of these poor lads, cast out and wretched, "When your father and mother forsake you, who will take you up?" and the boy said, "The police!"

In the third watch of the night also drunkenness does its worst. The drinking will, be respectable at 8 o'clock in the evening, a little flushed at 9, talkative and garrulous at 10, at 11 blasphemous, at 12 the hat falls off, at 1 the man falls to the floor asking for more drink. Strwn through the drinking saloons of the city, fathers, husbands, sons as good as you are by nature, perhaps better.

My friends, you see all around about you the need that something radical be done. You do not see the worst. In the midnight meetings in London a great multitude have been saved. We want a few hundred Christian men and women to come down from the highest circles of society to toll amid these wandering and destitute ones and kindle up a light in the dark alley, even the gladness of heaven. Do not go wrapped in your fine furs and from your well filled tables with the idea that pious talk is going to stop the gnawing of an empty stomach or to warm stockingless feet. Take bread, take raiment, take medicine, as well as take prayer. There is a great deal of common sense in what the poor woman said to the city missionary when he was telling her how she ought to love God and serve him. "Oh," she said, "if you were as poor and cold as I am and as hungry you could think of nothing else."

A great deal of what is called Christian work goes for nothing for the simple reason that it was so not practical, as after the battle of Antietam a man got out of an ambulance with a bag of tracts, and he went distributing the tracts, and George Stuart, one of the best Christian men in this country, said to him: "What are you distributing tracts for now? There are three thousand men bleeding to death. Bind up their wounds and then distribute the tracts." We want more common sense in Christian work, taking the bread of this life in one hand and the bread of the next life in the other hand. No such inapt work as that done by the Christian man who during our civil war went to a hospital with tracts and, coming to the bed of a man whose legs had been amputated, gave him a tract on the sin of dancing! I rejoice before God that never are sympathetic words uttered, never a prayer offered, never a Christian-almsgiving indulged in, but it is blessed. There is a place in Switzerland, I am told, where the utterance of one word will bring back a score of echoes, and I have to tell you that a sympathetic word, a kind word, a generous word, a helpful word, uttered in the dark places of the town will bring back ten thousand echoes from heaven. Are there in this assemblage those who know by experience the tragedies in the third watch of the night? I am not here to thrust you back with one hard word. Take the bandage from your bruised soul and put on it the soothing salve of Christ's gospel and of God's compassion. I tell you there is more delight in heaven over one man that gets reformed by the grace of God than over ninety and nine that never got off the track.

Stories of Chelsea's Dead.

In Chelsea, in an old rectory that stands in the shadow of a mulberry tree planted by Queen Elizabeth, there lives a fine old minister, the Rev. Dr. Blount, who, was the personal friend of the great men who have made Chelsea famous. He knew Carlyle well, and told a visitor recently that he and the great but inascible sage went to see Westminster one day. Carlyle was impressed with the building, but the service aroused him to sniffs and snorts of contempt, and he summed up his feelings by saying: "As for being buried in it, I should demand a general jail delivery first before I'd lay my bones there." Dr. Blount remembers Rossetti well and tells this rather wicked anecdote of him. "Poor Rossetti!" he says. "When his wife died he cast a volume of unpublished poems into her grave, and it was buried with her. But later the argument of his friends as to the loss which the world suffered thereby induced him to have the poems dug up again."—New York Press.

People Who Eat Coal.

Earth-eating savages are known to anthropologists, but the statement that there are people in civilized England who habitually swallow lumps of ordinary household coal appears somewhat surprising. To this practice Mary Ann Foy, a housemaid lately employed at 46 Gloucester gardens, Hyde Park, owed her death. Some of the pieces, stuck in the windpipe and caused suffocation. It was a fact, added the witness, that some persons did eat small portions of coal. The coroner asked with what object. A juror said that persons suffering from severe attacks of heartburn did so. The coroner said that he had heard of persons eating charcoal, but not coal. There was in the present case, however, no doubt about the fact. "Death from misadventure" was the verdict.—London Express.

Says Mr. Medderrass.

"None, I never seen none of these here loop-the-loop businesses," said Mr. Medderrass, carefully selecting a fat pickle from the grocer's barrel, "but from what I've heard about it it's a cross between breakin' a man cold an' gettin' blowed up in a b'ile explosion an' fallin' out of a balloon."—Baltimore American.

Asked and Answered.

"Professor," said Miss Gable, "you've made a study of human nature. Now, at what age would you say the average man of intelligence would be likely to marry?" "Dotson," replied Prof. Oldsack, "I don't know."—New York Press.

J. C. PROCTOR COULD NOT WALK

Was in a Bad Way Until Rescued by a Friend.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va.—J. C. Proctor had rheumatism so bad that he could not go upstairs. He says a friend told him that Ath-lo-pho-ros had cured him and a number of friends who had been in just as bad a way. Mr. Proctor says he has found a positive cure in Ath-lo-pho-ros, and he can give this remedy the highest praise. He says that when a man spends one dollar for Ath-lo-pho-ros he will positively get the worth of his money. We have thousands of cases like this, and can recommend Ath-lo-pho-ros to relieve any case of rheumatism or neuralgia.

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DUCK'S BATTLE WITH HAWK.

She Bravely Defended Her Newly Hatched Brood. Then Dived.
A green-winged teal is the heroine of Ernest Seton-Thompson's new story in the Ladies' Home Journal. After her brood was hatched she started to take them across a pond. "This was a mistake," Mr. Seton-Thompson writes. "For it exposed them to enemies. A great marsh hawk saw them, and he came swooping along sure of getting one in each claw. 'Run for the rooves!' called out the mother greenwing, and run they all did, patting over the surges as fast as their tired little legs could go. 'Run! run!' cried the mother, but the hawk was close at hand now. In spite of all their running he would be on to them in another second. They were too young to dive; there seemed no escape, when just as he pounced the bright little mother gave a great splash with all her strength, and, using both feet and wings, dashed the water all over the hawk. He was astonished. He sprang back into the air to shake himself dry. The mother urged the little ones to 'Keep on!' and keep on they did. But down came the hawk again; again to be repelled by a shower of spray. Three times did he pounce, and three times did she drench him. Now all the downlings were safe in the friendly rushes, the angry hawk made a lunge at the mother, but she could dive and, giving a good-by splash, she easily disappeared."

Big Profit in Oregon Strawberries.
When Hood River's (Or.) most successful strawberry season closed this year it was found that the total shipments of berries footed up close to 40,000 crates, as compared with 28,000 last year. This year's crop has netted the Hood river farmers \$75,000 in hard cash, and there is hardly an acre in the valley planted to strawberries that has not netted the owner from \$100 to \$400. A conservative estimate of the average returns for the valley would give the farmers a net profit of \$150 per acre for their strawberry crop.—Portland Oregonian.

Reunion of Co. G, 3rd Regiment Michigan Cavalry.

The eleventh annual reunion of Co. G, Third Regiment Michigan Cavalry was held at the Clifton house, Whitmore Lake, Oct. 9. There were twenty-five old comrades of the company present and had their wives with them. Forty years ago this company left Whitmore Lake for the seat of war, 100 strong under the command of Capt. T. V. Quackenbush. At the business meeting held in the afternoon it was learned no deaths had occurred in the company in the past year. In the election of officers T. V. Quackenbush, of Plymouth, was re-elected President, W. A. Lenox, of Millington, vice-President; S. H. Alliton, of Owosso, secretary and treasurer; D. E. Hand, of Ann Arbor, toastmaster. The banquet was something ever to be remembered for its variety and abundance of good things to tempt the eye and palate. After the banquet the company adjourned to the hall above which was properly decorated with flags and held their camp fire. The exercises were opened with prayer by comrade S. H. Alliton, of Owosso. Toast master M. Borden then called on Capt. T. V. Quackenbush, who delivered an address of welcome, after which toasts were responded to by P. Lenox, of Ithaca, A. J. Brown, of Ithaca, D. E. Hand, of Ann Arbor, H. J. Pinckney, of Ypsilanti, Maj. W. C. Stevens, of Ann Arbor, John Clark, of St. Louis, W. Hand, of Ann Arbor, and a recitation by Mrs. W. Churchill, of Mt Pleasant. The orchestra composed of Geo. and E. Quackenbush, F. Smith and Mrs. F. Butterfield rendered some fine selections of music between the speaking, which was very highly complimented. The next reunion will be held at Whitmore Lake, in October 1902.

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

Home-Seekers' Low Excursion Rates, via Ohio Central Lines.

Low rate round trip home-seekers' excursion tickets will be on sale at all important ticket offices on the Ohio Central Lines on the first and third Tuesdays in November and December, 1901, to points in the West-Southwest and South. These tickets will be good for return passage with in twenty-one (21) days from date of sale, except that lines south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi Rivers permit return journey to be commenced on Tuesdays and Fridays only. Stop-overs in Home-Seekers' Excursion territory will be granted on going trip within going limit of fifteen days. For full particulars as to Special Low Rates, Routes, etc., call on agents of Ohio Central Lines, or address D. J. Cargo, Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.

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Our shoe stock is most complete, with the latest styles for Fall and Winter. Snow's Guaranteed Patent Leather is the leader among fashionable dressers. A large line of Enamels Box Calfs and Cordoyans with high tops. All at the lowest prices.

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We have an up-to-date line of Monarch shirts, all the latest styles and colors. We handle the Arrow Brand collars, they are the best.

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We have a large assortment in all the latest shapes and colors, consisting of the Puritan Special, Chesterfield, Tashmoo, Erie and Montacok. Prices from \$1.00 to \$3.00. In caps we handle the famous Wolverine Brand in the latest styles.

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