

A "DAISY" OFFICE.

When the business of the Daisy Mfg. Co. was in its infancy, its office quarters were of but insignificant proportions, space for a desk and table meeting all the requirements. But the business grew, and of late years the want of a neat, pleasant and commodious office for the proper transactions of the large business done, has been badly felt. In fact, when gentlemen representing large wholesale and manufacturing houses called on the managers, it occasioned no little embarrassment on their part to invite them into a small dingy, unattractive office room, with no opportunity of holding a business conversation without possible interruption by any other chance visitor or customer. For this reason alone, if not for their own comfort, the company deemed it advisable and profitable to erect an office building adjacent to their factory that would meet all requirements, and workmen have been engaged in its completion since the middle of the summer. That they have succeeded in establishing quarters that will compare favorably with any in Detroit or elsewhere, can be easily verified by a visit to the premises, where the officers will be pleased to show their friends what is certainly an elegant suite of office rooms. The general office and directors' rooms are each 13x18 feet in size, with a 12ft. ceiling, made of steel. The walls are of adamant plaster, with a 4-foot Lin-crustin Walton dado wainscoting. The side walls of the general office are sand finished in terracotta, those of the other room in green tint. The wood-work in all the rooms is of quarter-sawn white-oak, piano-finished. That in the general office is of a Flemish filler finish, that in the other rooms of English. The general office has on the west end a large desk and counter where business may be transacted with the public. Then there are desks and tables for the office force, all finished to match the wood work in the room. Off from the general office is a wash-room and lavatory. The directors' room contains desks, tables and handsomely upholstered chairs, to match the wood work, and is provided with a large, elegant fire-place and mantel. Doors from the directors' room lead to two private rooms, fitted with fine rolltop desks, where it is possible for one to be most exclusive when desirable. The entire building is heated with steam and lighted by electric lights, and acetylene gas, large handsome 5-drop chandeliers hanging from the ceiling of each main room, with additional side-lights for the desks. Fine moquette rugs adorn the floors. The building also contains two fire-proof vaults, one for the storing of books and papers, the other for the steel dies of the factory, worth thousands of dollars. The upper floor is used for storage of advertising matter, &c. The Daisy company have reason to be proud of their new home and it is hoped their business may even outgrow the same, as it had its old quarters.

CHURCH NEWS.

Preaching service by the pastor at the M. E. church both morning and evening.
The M. E. Sunday School is preparing a cantata for Christmas eve to be given at the church.
Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. Christian Endeavor meeting at 8 p. m.
Five members were added to the roll of First Church of Christ, Scientist, last Sunday. The subject for next Sunday morning will be, "God, the Preserver of Man." All are cordially invited.
The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church is sending to the Deaconess Home of Detroit for distribution, a considerable amount of clothing and fruit. The Epworth League are also sending supplies to the same place.
By special invitation, Santa Claus and wife will visit the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Dec. 24th. In honor of their presence a fine program will be presented, consisting of the usual tree loaded with presents and a fine cantata entitled, The Christmas Pilgrim, in which all the Sunday School assist. Admission free but as some expense is attached, a collection will be taken.
Please remember the Bazaar and dinner at the Presbyterian church park Wednesday, December 18th. Dinner will be served from 11:30 a. m. to 1 p. m., 15 cents a plate; supper from 5:30 to 7 p. m., 10 cents a plate. The dinner menu is as follows: Roast pork, fried chicken, biscuit and gravy, potatoes, turkeys, cabbage, pickles and other relishes, coffee, pie and pudding.
Rev. F. I. Beckwith will conduct a service at the Baptist church next Sunday.

evening on the theme "Man, As He Ought To Be From A Woman's Standpoint." This is the sequel to the service two weeks ago on "Woman," at which time the seating capacity of the church was taxed to its utmost limit. Wide interest is being taken in the service for next Sunday evening.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Vera Townsend enters the 9th Grade this week coming from East Jordan High school.
Miss Kittridge was able to return to school Monday morning after a weeks' absence on account of mumps.
A number of our high school students are still absent on account of sickness and the school work has been sadly interrupted on this account. We are now looking forward to better times, and can console ourselves with the reflection that we are no worse than many other schools in respect to mumps and other ailments.
Wednesday afternoon Mr. Higginbotham, of the firm of Malcomson and Higginbotham, who have built many of the best schools of Detroit, visited our school and gave a number of valuable suggestions to the Board in regard to plans for an addition to the school house.
The Christmas vacation begins next week Friday and lasts until Monday, Dec. 30th, when school will open Monday and Tuesday and close for New Years day. This arrangement was decided upon by the board, as it will permit the closing of school a week earlier next June, when the hot weather comes. Very few parents visit the school and we wonder why. Come and see us. You are welcome at any time in any room. You may see things that will enable you to offer valuable suggestions for the good of the school, to the teachers or to the superintendent or to members of the board.

Seems Determined in His Purpose.
At about 5:35 Saturday evening an individual entered the office of the Markham Air Rifle Co., with his face adorned by a beard so apparently a disguise, that the people in the office could not suppress a smile. Uttering not a word, he gazed about a moment and backed out of the door. It was at first thought the man intended his visit for a joke, but Mr. Markham, remembering the experience two weeks before, came to the conclusion that it might mean something else, and hastily followed the man down stairs, into the street. When he had reached there no one was in sight and further attempts to locate him seemed useless. It had happened, heretofore, that but one person was in the office on pay nights, whom it would be easy to overpower and secure the cash intended for the workmen. It may have been the intruder's intention, on finding the conditions right, to rob and even to commit murder. There were four persons in the office Saturday evening and it wasn't a propitious time.

At a meeting of Tonquish Lodge 1. O. O. F. last week Tuesday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
N. G.—Will Peck.
V. G.—E. B. Markham.
Sec'y.—A. B. Sherman.
Treas.—H. A. Roe.
P. S.—Frank Wilson.
Trustee—L. Dean.

J. E. Wilcox, of Livonia, has received a communication from Congressman Sam. Smith, at Washington, enclosed with which was another from Supt. A. N. Machen, in which that gentleman says that rural free delivery will begin on Route 2 leaving Plymouth, on Feb. 1st. Mail boxes must be put up that are approved by the government.

The U. S. Civil Service Commission will hold examinations at several places in each state, during March and April, to secure young men and women for the government service. 9,889 persons secured positions last year through these examinations. Probably 10,000 appointments will be made this year. All appointments are for life and for most positions only a common school education is required. Salaries at appointments vary from \$660 to \$1900 a year with liberal promotions afterwards. Politics is not considered. This affords a good opportunity for people between 16 and 45 years of age. Those desiring places of this kind can get full information about them, free, by writing to the Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C. and asking for its Civil Service Catalogue, number three.

OSTEOPATHY.

Drs. Symmonds and Smith, osteopathic physicians, will be at the residence of Mr. Thomas Patterson Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. Consultation and examination free.

A SUCCESSFUL BURGLARY.

A most daring and successful burglary was committed last evening between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock. While the family were absent, the residence of C. H. Bennett was entered by forcing a rear window, and valuables taken amounting to several hundred dollars. When Mr. and Mrs. Bennett returned about 8 o'clock, they found on opening the front door, a guitar set up against it and which fell over, a cute forethought of the burglar to give the alarm. It was thought strange, but on lighting a lamp, it was apparent at once that a visitor had been there. Mr. Bennett's best clothing was laid on a chair ready to pack up, and the whole house had been turned upside down. In Mrs. Bennett's room, two gold watches were taken, while a fine ring had been carelessly dropped on the floor. Among the articles missing was a seal-skin cloak and a new revolver, just purchased. The alarm was quickly given and it was discovered that the thief had made a hasty exit from the rear door and on over the back fence, probably having been frightened before securing all his plunder. Plymouth is harboring a dangerous thief and he should be given a hot reception if the opportunity occurs.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank the friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and after the death of our daughter and sister, Amelia M. Dunn.
MRS. S. DUNN AND FAMILY.

Maud Vrooman calls your attention to a line of Fancy Hat-pins, Brooches, Rings, Chains, etc. Choice Christmas Gifts.

For Sale, Wanted; etc.

Notices under this head not exceeding four lines inserted for 15 cents first issue and 10 cts for each succeeding issue.
House to rent on South Main street. Enquire of E. K. Bennett.
LOST.—A gold medal. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.
SAMUEL ABLESON.
FOR SALE.—The Michael Streng place, 3 acres of land next to Riverside cemetery. For further particulars enquire at Plymouth Hotel.
Farm for sale or rent on easy terms.
LAFAYETTE DEAN.
FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms. Enquire at H. E. Millspaugh's.
FOR SALE.—50 good farms, all sizes. Prices right, terms easy.
E. N. PASSAGE.
Will furnish money and build to suit purchaser of any lot bought of me.
W. U. ALLEN.

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2. Red Wheat	40
No. 1. White	40
Oats, white, per bu	45
Beans, per bu	1.30 to 1.50
Rye	35
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	27
Eggs, strictly fresh	22
Lard, lib	9 1/2
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	8
Pork, dressed, per cwt	6 1/2
Beef	6 1/2
Veal	6 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bbl.	42.25
Bran, per cwt	30
Short feed	1.60
Corn	1.00
Potatoes	60

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.



There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney troubles is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Bright's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble.
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, after all other efforts have failed. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and mention this paper.

John L. Gale's Drug and Grocery Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

XMAS TOYS

We have a large stock of Wagons, Go-Carts, Carriages, Wheelbarrows, Steam Engines, Magic Lanterns, Iron Toys, Tool Chests, Doll Furniture, Checker Boards, Carom Boards, Dominoes, Lotto, Drums, Horns, Musical Tops, Mouth Organs, 5, 10 and 15 cent Games.

DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

We have a large stock of Dolls of all kinds—Rubber Dolls, Rag Dolls, China Dolls, Bisque Dolls.

Perfumes I wish to call your attention to our large stock of Perfumes, in price from 10c to \$2.00 a bottle. We also carry a fine line of Toilet Soaps.



In China and Glassware

We present a large and new stock—Salad Bowls, Cake Plates, Fruit Sets, Water Sets, Oat Meal Dishes, Bread and Butter Plates, Celery Dishes, etc. Also large stock of Cups and Saucers and Bisque Figures.

STOCK OF LAMPS

Oil Lamps and Gasoline Lamps. Lamps from 20c to \$5.00 each. Lamp Fixtures and Mantels

We have White Ware in Stone China and semi-Porcelain, in single piece or 100 piece Dinner sets. Also Decorated Dinner sets from \$8 to \$13 each. Toilet sets from \$2 to \$7.50 each. New stock of Fancy Basket.

In our Grocery Department will be found everything good to eat, all fresh and of the best brands, such as Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Oysters, White Grapes, Salmon, Lobster, Celery, Lettuce, Nuts, Raisins, Canned Vegetables of all kinds, with the largest and finest stock of Candy in the town. Holly by the pound. Goods of all kinds will be sold at the cheapest price possible.

All Goods delivered. Phone 16. **..JOHN L. GALE**

A Merry Christmas to All

The following are a few of the many useful and inexpensive articles we are offering for the Holidays:

MONARCH SHIRTS.
In all the latest styles of striped and figured Bosoms. Also a large line of Up-to-date **ARROW BRAND COLLARS.**

SUSPENDERS
All styles of 25 and 50c Suspenders. Also a
NEW LINE OF SILK ONES,
a pair of which would make a handsome gift for Christmas, as each pair is enclosed in a fancy box.

MUFFLERS
SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW
The University Muffler. We have them in black, red and figured Silk. Fancy box with each muffler. Price from 50c to \$1.50

NECK WEAR

As for Neckwear, we have a large and complete assortment in the latest styles of Fancy silks. Our stock consists of

PUFFS ASCOTS TECKS BOWS IMPERIALS DERBYS

GLOVES Mocha and Dressed Kids in shades of Tan and Gray
Golf Gloves for men and boys in all colors.

Snow's Guaranteed Patent Leather Shoes

THE ONLY SHOE FOR SWELL DRESSERS

L. J. REINER

MARY THE MAID OF THE INN...

A Story of English Life.

By JOSEPH HATTON.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Better ask the girl what she has really seen," suggested Mr. Taylor.

"Or what she thinks we ought to do. I propose we go the other way and find out what has frightened her."

"It was murder," she said, "remarked one of the slowest and most deliberate of the natives, and that was one of the murderer's hat."

"Aye!" said the others.

"And Joseph Morley, he says straight out, says he, that is Gentleman Parker's hat, and we know who he is. If he's up and killed the black-looking chap as he come w' first to the Star and Garter, why, I for one shan't profess to be sorry."

"Nor me if it weren't a felony," said Morley. "But mayhap that would clear the road for Jack; and I'd prefer him to follow me at the Star and Garter, with Mary for his missus, than see her married to the starchiest no-bisness that ever wore a coronet and a robe of ermine."

"Morley is a trifle flowery," said Taylor to Wilson; and as he delivered himself of this declaration, he went into the inner room and left the company with their surmises and their varied suggestions of what it should be their duty to do under the circumstances.

While they were discussing the subject over the last of the second bowl of punch the storm rose in fury. For a moment it seemed as if the wind had driven in the door; but it was not the wind only that came banging into the hall and then into the room, but Squire Bellingham's groom.

Before any one could question him, he said in a slow, lumbering fashion: "I was takin' a sup at Hark-to-Rover on the way hum, for I expected 'Squire to be in an hour, and I was a-ridin' awd mare in from farm, when we hearn such a hammerin' on 'troad as you'd a thowt devil hissen was ridin' a race, and we goes to door, and there in 'tmoonlight I seed 'Squire's own nag come tearin' o' weat its main 'almost on end, its mouth open, its eyes like coals o' fire! And I out into road, and I says, 'Go ho! So ho, William!' as its name be known hissen by; and he galls on straight, and stands a-tremblin' as if he'd seen a ghost! And I says as if he could answer me, says I: 'Where's the 'Squire?' and then awd man at Hark-to-Rover, he brings out a lantern, and there was blood on 't saddle, and I thowt mayhap 't constable might be here and may be he'd like to go w' me down 't Harrogate Road to see what's up—for summat's up, that's sartin, and summat awful if I knowt owt of William."

"The constable is not here," said Taylor, "but we will go with you, some of us, and see what can be done."

"Thank you kindly," said the groom tapping on the counter.

Tom answered the summons with the remark: "I reckon missus is a bit out o' sorts, and givner, too. What might it be, James?"

"A glass o' rum, hot," said James. "I reckon mayhap a bit o' Dutch courage mebbe useful, if we're to seek 'Squire down by 't abbey; for I mfk out o' William that he hadna come far at that pace, seel'n as weren't in no sweat, and I allus tow'd 'Squire as I hated that head 't the road, by plantation, where they said murder was done doant know how many years ago; and they do say as that's where they gibeted 't malefactor, though it man been long afore my time. Here's looking towards you, gentlemen."

Both Tom and the company watched the gaarded, sturdy, slow old groom as he told his story, drank his rum and then invited "them as 'ud like the job" to come and see what was up.

Wilson and the rest followed the 'Squire's man; all except Tom and Mr. Taylor.

Tom stood silently behind the bar. Mary was sitting by her uncle's side, pale, troubled, fearless, but suffering great mental agony.

Jack Meadows was on his feet, watching the girl and listening to old Morley with acute interest.

Taylor paused as he closed the door. "I am an old friend," he said, "can I be of any service to you, neighbor Morley, or to Miss Lockwood?"

"I was just telling her," said Morley in his piping tones: "I was saying it will be of no avail to try and hide anything from justice. If murder has been done, and she holds the clue, it is her bounden duty, even if I was the culprit, or whoever the culprit might be, to give him up."

"You don't know what you say," Mary answered. "Ask me no more questions tonight."

Morley stepped aside to speak confidentially to Taylor.

As he did so Mary whispered to Jack: "I will go to my room. When all is quiet, and uncle is a-bed, meet me under the balcony on the bowling green. You can do me a great service. Then turning toward her uncle and his friend, she bade them good-night, said she was tired, and what ever more she might have to say she would say in the morning.

The storm was over. A few of the last clouds of the night were rushing away to the north. A bright diamond-like star shone in sweet companionship with the moon.

Jack Meadows stationed himself beneath the balcony, but he could not prevent his shadow from falling

athwart the footpath; where Tom Sheffield saw it, and watched it as in duty bound. Presently he saw another shadow upon the white path, and heard Mary speak to her companion. Tom lay prone upon the balcony above them.

"Jack you love me?"

"God knows it, and to my sorrow."

"I had betrothed myself to another; I never can be his now. Let that bring me back to your confidence."

"Mary, when I came into the inn tonight, it was to see you for the last time. I am leaving Kirkstall."

"Leaving Kirkstall! Where is your mother, then?"

"I have given her the farm and the money; my Uncle Luke will see to the business and her brother is an honest man. She can take no harm."

"And why art thou going?" she asked, some of her old native-tenderness of speech coming back to her.

"Because I cannot live in the land where another is to wed thee."

"My poor Jack! Then do not go on that account. I'll never wed another; never wed at all. But in memory of our dear old days of friendship, do this thing I ask of thee. Tonight a foul deed has been done, and I have lived to bear home with me the evidence that one I love better than all the world is concerned in it. Hush, Jack! for the love you bear me, listen and fulfill your promise that whatever I could ask you to do for me you would do it."

"I am listening, Mary, and I will not break my word."

"You know the young no—the young gentleman, Mr. Parker—nay, do not shrink from me—find him, warn him, save him. Tell him all is known, he must put the seas between him and England—between him and me. Tell him 'twas I who found the hat with its blue ribbon in the band, and took it home, and they recognized it at the moment I did. Go now; follow the men who are gone to the abbey; hear what they say at the Hark-to-Rover; use your own keen wits, and hunt down Richard Parker; but only for his good—to warn him, to save him! I'll to thy mother, and comfort her, and tell her that thou hast betrothed thyself of thy decision, and that there is no need thou shouldst go."

"God bless thee, my poor, betrayed love. I'll see thee no more until he is safe beyond the sea. Good-by!"

He kissed her upon the cheek and was gone.

"Well, I'm dommed!" exclaimed Tom Sheffield under his breath, as he slipped from his hiding place and sought his curious old-fashioned bunk somewhere beneath the great staircase.

"Well, I'm dommed! I often 'ard parson say as devil can put on a pleasin' shape for his own ends, and I dunno as I iver reightly understood it afore tonight. There's that sandy-mugged villin' Foster, as cum w' Gentleman Dick, biggest fool 't Kirkstall could see as he wot no better nor a waster, a want-rop, a cut-throat scound-o'-th-neet; but as for 't'other'n why, weren't seemin'ly a better chap goin' 'andsome is as 'andsome does, that's reet; but 'andsome and doin' everything 'andsome to boot, that was Gentleman Parker, a 'earty, pleasant-spoken gent as you'd wish to see, and just the sort, if I'd been a woman—which I thank Providence I ain't—as I'd ha' gone for straight; just as our poor lovely Mary have ben and done. And then, all being said, to and behold if it don't turn out that he's the very Old Nick hissen, and hav' ben and done a murder! Which fulfills what is written, as parson says that the devil he can put it on for his purpose, whether it be a fish handsome young gentleman, a fisherman, or a roarin' lion; but there's one thing, Tom, you can bet on, as no judge and jury, if so be it should go as far, is ever a-goin' to get out o' you what you ain't 'eard this night."

With which earnest comment and reflection, with which touch of foresight, and warning bond of secrecy, Tom turned in, and slept the sleep of the fearless and just.

CHAPTER XI.

The next day Mary had been induced by her uncle, a magistrate, and the parson, to tell her story. The wagger; her walk to the abbey; how she had been startled by voices while she stood by the elder tree; how she had hidden; then men bearing a body between them; the hat of one of them being blown by the wind to her feet; her return home; and her belief that she had seen the hat before. At this point she was obdurate, she would not say whose hat she thought it was; she made no remark whatever about the ribbon fastened near the buckle.

Old Morley supplied this link in the chain of evidence. He was weak, but honest.

Meanwhile the constable, inefficient as were the constables of those days, had investigated the apparent scene of the murder; the broken rope and wire across the road; the evidences of a severe struggle; the traces of blood; the marks on the road where the poor horse had made frantic efforts to free himself from the entanglement which had thrown him to the ground; but the investigation was at fault in regard to the direction of the footsteps of the murderers and their load.

It transpired later that the men had

made a detour with their burden in order to mislead the searchers for the body.

Two days after the deed, the body was found; and almost at the same time Jack Meadows came upon Parker and Foster at the Heather-Bell, a roadside tavern not far from Scarborough.

The meeting was more or less accidental. The horses of the two men were in the stable when Jack went to put up his own mare for the night. He thought he recognized one of them, for Parker had ridden a superb animal into Kirkstall, which Jack had seen him mount more than once at the Star and Garter. He went into the common room of the small inn, and there sat the two highwaymen at supper. Parker in an evidently gloomy and discontented frame of mind.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said Jack.

"The same to you, friend," said Foster, cheerfully.

Parker looked up and could not disguise his surprise, not to say fear, at sight of his rival, the man whose hopes in life he had blasted.

"I was seeking you," said Jack.

"Seeking us!" exclaimed Foster, starting to his feet.

"Not you," said Jack, "this gentleman!"

"Oh," said Foster, with a sigh of relief, for at the moment it occurred to him that Jack might be the spokesman of others stationed without and bent on their capture.

"Your time will come, no doubt," said Jack; "but I am not the man that will bring you to the gallows."

Foster stood in an attitude of self-defense. Dick calmly awaited Jack's further disclosures.

"What do you mean?" asked Foster, his hand upon his pistol. "We are at home here, the landlord is in our service. You are one of us, is that what you wish to say?"

"No, I am not one of you; if I had not sworn to help you—not you!" turning to Foster, "I would hand you over to justice now, in spite of your landlord and your pistols, you damnable ruffians! There, make the most of that, and take you hand from your pistol, or I'll scatter your brains on the wall."

Jack as he spoke leveled a formidable weapon at Foster, leaving Parker to do what he pleased.

Foster showed his hands straight, and turned deadly pale.

"That is well, you coward," said Jack; "I am not here to arrest you, I am the messenger of a heart-broken girl, to save you, Richard Parker, the nobleman (with a sneer), and, out of my love for her, I extend the reprieve to your companion."

Foster eyed Jack suspiciously.

"I am that fool, a doting lover," went on Jack, "who thought kindness and devotion would count something to a woman—good conduct, and an honest name. It was for you to come to Kirkstall and show me what a fool I was; you, a highwayman, a thief, a murderer!"

Parker sat like a statue staring at his rival, while Jack flung these denunciatory sentences at him.

Foster moved uneasily, seeking an opportunity to attack the passionate countryman, who turned toward him to say, "If you make a move, so much as a handstir, I'll shoot you! Why lay another deed of blood on your soul? I tell you I am not here to harm you, but to warn you, because I have sworn to save the ruffian who has stolen my place and robbed me of my life, and because I am a fool."

"Swear you do not mean to molest us, or to obstruct our escape," said Foster in a whisper, "and don't speak so loud."

"I will swear nothing to such as you; if you doubt me, leave the room and take your chance; this man, your friend, knows I speak the truth; his black heart has white enough in it to tell him so."

"You have said it," Parker replied. (To be continued.)

His Satanic Majesty.

The latest phase of the discussion of the devil is not an attack upon the devil's definite existence, but a defense of his comeliness. The popular idea of the devil, with cloven feet, a forked tail, and leering countenance, does not seem to be borne out by scriptural description. The Rev. Dr. J. B. Mack, a distinguished Presbyterian clergyman of South Carolina, feels that the mission of the devil is demeaning enough, without detracting from his personal attributes. The devil was chief among the angels, therefore must have had angelic loveliness. According to Ezekiel he was "perfect in beauty," and St. Paul refers to him as an angel of light. The devil therefore is an angel, with purposes made malignant, but with all his original comeliness. There have been painters who preferred to present him thus, and the picture of the fallen archangel driven out of heaven, as described by Milton, recalls a strong man indignant.—Atlanta Constitution.

New Zealand Scenery.

Almost every New Zealander lives within sight of mountains or the ocean, or both. Its landscape shows long ranges and solitary giants tipped with Alpine glow; there are waterfalls everywhere, some of them among the finest in the world; luxuriant countryside, golden farms, lakes, geysers, volcanoes, forests with miles of pink, white and red-flowering trees in spring, and there are flocks of the sea threading their way around the feet of mountains crowned with glaciers and perpetual snow. The scenery is a synopsis of the best in Norway, Switzerland, Italy and England.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

IN ALASKA'S INTERIOR.

Only Two Seasons There—Pestiferous Insects Numerous.

In the vast and almost unknown interior of Alaska, far beyond the influence of the "Kuro Siwo," the climate is arctic in the fullest sense of the word. There are only two seasons here—winter and summer. The winter is of eight months' duration, dry and, excepting certain restricted localities, entirely free from wind. The temperature descends as low as 80 degrees below zero (upon rare occasions even 90 degrees has been reached), with a mean of perhaps 40 degrees below. Ice forms in the rivers and lakes to a thickness of eight feet and more.

Summer extends over a period of four months. During its earliest month high winds prevail, greatly assisting in the dissipation of snow and ice, but rendering this time extremely disagreeable. The balance of this short season is mild and the temperature pleasant, rarely exceeding 86 degrees. The snow and rain annually precipitated is about 12.9 inches.

The hapless resident in this inhospitable section is afforded no relief after his long winter's fight for the unity of soul and body by the advent of this otherwise agreeable period, for, with the first tempered breeze, comes countless legions of mosquitoes, black flies and various stinging insects besides, while agonizing assiduity and ghoulish appetite preclude the enjoyment of the briefest moment. Whence comes the abnormal instinct, says a writer in the Era Magazine, that marks man at first sight for their prey—considering the fact that their ancestry, back to protoplasm, had no knowledge of his being—is an interesting problem best left for entomologists to determine.

To Cultivate Rubber.

The Los Angeles Rubber, Lumber and Fruit company of Guatemala and New Orleans has gone into business. Men will be down in the rubber country in the next few days, and the work of the company will go forward at once. The officers of the company are all New Orleans men. The company has been incorporated under the laws of Louisiana. The idea is to handle rubber on a large scale, and to manufacture the raw product here. The plans contemplate the establishment of a factory in America in which all kinds of rubber goods will be made. The company has several valuable concessions, and is sending Americans down to the countries in Central America to look at the lands and to start the work of development.

Empress Loses Her Power.

Dowager Empress Marie Dagmar of Russia, who, it is said, has lost all of her once potent influence over the young czar, spends much of her time at the court of her father, King Christian IX. of Denmark. The empress was formerly called the Princess Dagmar, and during her reign in Russia was regarded as the "best dressed woman in Europe." She was also one of the prettiest. German in blood, the



RUSSIA'S DOWAGER EMPRESS.

empress is said to dislike everything German. Bismarck she particularly hated. This bright woman, like everybody who goes to live in Russia, was rapidly converted into a Russian and is today intensely interested in the destiny of the country over which she has long since lost her last vestige of power.

American Flour in England.

A London paper complains that the English markets are now being flooded to a greater extent than ever before with American flour. According to this report, the American exporters have been sending over flour in small bags that were convenient in size, and yet were sold at the same rate as were barrels. This catering for the retail trade, the paper states, is something new in the export flour business from the United States, and it is growing at such a rate that it threatens a dull market for English flours for the rest of the current year. Bag flour has, of course, been sold in this country for many years, and it is a convenience to the small customers. If it has never been tried before in Great Britain, we do not doubt that the move will be a popular one, though it seems very strange that the experiment has not been attempted before this.—Boston Herald.

Fagan Was Beheaded.

Native scouts from Banghagon, province of Nueva Ecija, have killed the American negro, David Fagan, a deserter from the Twenty-fourth (colored) Infantry, who for more than two years has been leading Filipinos against the American troops. The native scouts decapitated their prisoner. The man's head, however, was reburied as that of Fagan. They also secured his commission in the insurgent army. Fagan had on one of his fingers the class ring of Lieut. Frederick W. Abbot, of the engineers, who was captured by Filipinos, supposedly under the command of Fagan himself, October 28, 1900.

A Mysterious Brutality.

Mrs. Ada Gilbert Dennis, a fashionable Washington dress-maker, was found in an almost dying condition in her room at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning under circumstances that promise to rival the Bonine murder case. Her skull was fractured, jawbone broken and left ear almost severed from the head. Her left arm bore bruises indicative of a struggle and her clothing and bedding were saturated with blood. She was removed to the Garfield hospital and a large force of detectives put on the case. The name of her assailant is unknown.

He Dared and Won.

Mrs. Robert C. Wyckoff, of Philadelphia, N. J., a young woman with three small children, will start in a few weeks for the Klondike, to join her husband there. The family, when living together here, were poor. Four years ago Mr. Wyckoff, in a little chaffing with his employer, was dared by the latter to go to Alaska, the employer offering to bear the expenses. Wyckoff accepted the offer and went. He "struck it rich" after two years of hard work, and has now sent for his family to share his good luck.

She Gave Thirty Millions.

Deeds of gift just executed by Mrs. Jane L. Stanford, conveying property valued at from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000 to the Leland Stanford, Jr. University, do not affect her control of that institution during her life time. The total of her endowment is said to be three times greater than was ever before given by one individual to educational purposes in the history of the world.

David O'Keefe, of Savannah, Ga., known in the oriental trade as "King of Yap," one of the Caroline islands, is believed to have been lost at sea. His widow, who lives in Savannah, is the sole heir to a \$1,000,000 estate.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 14.
DETROIT OPERA—Viola Allen.—Palace of the King.—Evensing's, Wednesday Mat. at 2.
LYCEUM THEATRE—Barbara Fritchie.—Sat. Mat. 2.00. Eve. 12, 25, 50 and 75.
WHITNEY GRAND.—The Man Who Dared.—Mat. 10c. Eve. 15c. Evings, 10c, 25c, 50c.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Good butcher steers, \$4.60 to \$5.00; light to good, \$3.75 to \$4.50; light to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$4.45; light thin heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.75; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.75 to \$3.75; canners and common thin butchers, \$1.60 to \$2.75; Good shovers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; light to good butchers and sausage, \$2.50 to \$3.50; stockers and light feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.75; Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; light to good mixed lots, \$3.00 to \$4.00; good mixed and butcher sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; culls and common, \$1.50 to \$2.25; Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$3.50 to \$5.00; one bunch choice heavy shovers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; bulk at \$2.50 to \$3.50; pigs and light hogs, \$2.00 to \$3.00; stages, 1-3 off, roughs, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Chicago—Cattle—Receipts light, steady to firm, weights, \$5.75 to \$7.00; extra, \$7.00 to \$8.00; mixed, \$5.00 to \$6.00; best heavy, \$6.00 to \$7.00; choice do., \$6.50 to \$7.50; roughs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; calves, \$3.75 to \$4.25; Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.25; culls in round, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep steady; top mixed, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wethers and yearlings, \$1.00 to \$2.00; light to good, \$1.75 to \$2.75; mixed, \$1.50 to \$2.50; poor to medium, \$1.00 to \$1.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; bulls, \$4.00 to \$5.00; calves, \$2.50 to \$3.50; mixed and butchers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; light to choice heavy, \$3.50 to \$4.50; rough heavy, \$2.50 to \$3.50; light, \$2.00 to \$3.00; bulk of sales, \$2.50 to \$3.50; Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; western sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; native lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.50; western lambs, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Cincinnati—Cattle—Good mixed cows are scarce and firmer, but the medium, common and light cows are little wanted and very slow of sale. Heavy steers choice, \$4.50 to \$5.00; nominal, fair to good \$4.00 to \$5.00; oxen \$2.00 to \$3.00; butchers steers choice \$4.00 to \$5.00; fair to good \$3.00 to \$4.00; heavy \$2.00 to \$3.00; choice \$3.00 to \$4.00; common to fair \$2.00 to \$3.00; mixed packers \$2.00 to \$3.00; mixed packers \$2.00 to \$3.00; common to choice fat cows \$4.00 to \$5.00; light to good \$3.00 to \$4.00; mixed \$2.00 to \$3.00; pigs 10 lbs. and less \$4.00 to \$5.00; Sheep—Good to choice yearling wethers \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep extra \$3.50 to \$4.50; good to choice \$2.00 to \$3.00; common to fair \$1.50 to \$2.50; fat \$1.50 to \$2.50; common to fair \$1.50 to \$2.50; prime \$2.00 to \$3.00; good \$1.50 to \$2.50; mixed \$1.00 to \$2.00; bulls \$2.00 to \$3.00; calves \$2.00 to \$3.00; fresh cows \$3.00 to \$4.00; Hogs—Prime heavies \$5.00 to \$6.00; heavy mediums \$4.00 to \$5.00; light mediums \$3.00 to \$4.00; heavy Yorkers \$2.00 to \$3.00; light Yorkers \$1.50 to \$2.50; pigs \$1.00 to \$2.00; skins \$1.00 to \$2.00; Sheep—Good to choice wethers \$3.00 to \$4.00; good to choice \$2.00 to \$3.00; mixed \$1.50 to \$2.50; yearlings \$1.00 to \$2.00; lambs \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No 1 white, 1 car at \$2.00; No 2 red, 2 cars at \$2.00; May, 20.00; No 1 at \$2.00; No 2 at \$2.00; No 3 at \$2.00; No 4 at \$2.00; No 5 at \$2.00; No 6 at \$2.00; No 7 at \$2.00; No 8 at \$2.00; No 9 at \$2.00; No 10 at \$2.00; No 11 at \$2.00; No 12 at \$2.00; No 13 at \$2.00; No 14 at \$2.00; No 15 at \$2.00; No 16 at \$2.00; No 17 at \$2.00; No 18 at \$2.00; No 19 at \$2.00; No 20 at \$2.00; No 21 at \$2.00; No 22 at \$2.00; No 23 at \$2.00; No 24 at \$2.00; No 25 at \$2.00; No 26 at \$2.00; No 27 at \$2.00; No 28 at \$2.00; No 29 at \$2.00; No 30 at \$2.00; No 31 at \$2.00; No 32 at \$2.00; No 33 at \$2.00; No 34 at \$2.00; No 35 at \$2.00; No 36 at \$2.00; No 37 at \$2.00; No 38 at \$2.00; No 39 at \$2.00; No 40 at \$2.00; No 41 at \$2.00; No 42 at \$2.00; No 43 at \$2.00; No 44 at \$2.00; No 45 at \$2.00; No 46 at \$2.00; No 47 at \$2.00; No 48 at \$2.00; No 49 at \$2.00; No 50 at \$2.00; No 51 at \$2.00; No 52 at \$2.00; No 53 at \$2.00; No 54 at \$2.00; No 55 at \$2.00; No 56 at \$2.00; No 57 at \$2.00; No 58 at \$2.00; No 59 at \$2.00; No 60 at \$2.00; No 61 at \$2.00; No 62 at \$2.00; No 63 at \$2.00; No 64 at \$2.00; No 65 at \$2.00; No 66 at \$2.00; No 67 at \$2.00; No 68 at \$2.00; No 69 at \$2.00; No 70 at \$2.00; No 71 at \$2.00; No 72 at \$2.00; No 73 at \$2.00; No 74 at \$2.00; No 75 at \$2.00; No 76 at \$2.00; No 77 at \$2.00; No 78 at \$2.00; No 79 at \$2.00; No 80 at \$2.00; No 81 at \$2.00; No 82 at \$2.00; No 83 at \$2.00; No 84 at \$2.00; No 85 at \$2.00; No 86 at \$2.00; No 87 at \$2.00; No 88 at \$2.00; No 89 at \$2.00; No 90 at \$2.00; No 91 at \$2.00; No 92 at \$2.00; No 93 at \$2.00; No 94 at \$2.00; No 95 at \$2.00; No 96 at \$2.00; No 97 at \$2.00; No 98 at \$2.00; No 99 at \$2.00; No 100 at \$2.00; No 101 at \$2.00; No 102 at \$2.00; No 103 at \$2.00; No 104 at \$2.00; No 105 at \$2.00; No 106 at \$2.00; No 107 at \$2.00; No 108 at \$2.00; No 109 at \$2.00; No 110 at \$2.00; No 111 at \$2.00; No 112 at \$2.00; No 113 at \$2.00; No 114 at \$2.00; No 115 at \$2.00; No 116 at \$2.00; No 117 at \$2.00; No 118 at \$2.00; No 119 at \$2.00; No 120 at \$2.00; No 121 at \$2.00; No 122 at \$2.00; No 123 at \$2.00; No 124 at \$2.00; No 125 at \$2.00; No 126 at \$2.00; No 127 at \$2.00; No 128 at \$2.00; No 129 at \$2.00; No 130 at \$2.00; No 131 at \$2.00; No 132 at \$2.00; No 133 at \$2.00; No 134 at \$2.00; No 135 at \$2.00; No 136 at \$2.00; No 137 at \$2.00; No 138 at \$2.00; No 139 at \$2.00; No 140 at \$2.00; No 141 at \$2.00; No 142 at \$2.00; No 143 at \$2.00; No 144 at \$2.00; No 145 at \$2.00; No 146 at \$2.00; No 147 at \$2.00; No 148 at \$2.00; No 149 at \$2.00; No 150 at \$2.00; No 151 at \$2.00; No 152 at \$2.00; No 153 at \$2.00; No 154 at \$2.00; No 155 at \$2.00; No 156 at \$2.00; No 157 at \$2.00; No 158 at \$2.00; No 159 at \$2.00; No 160 at \$2.00; No 161 at \$2.00; No 162 at \$2.00; No 163 at \$2.00; No 164 at \$2.00; No 165 at \$2.00; No 166 at \$2.00; No 167 at \$2.00; No 168 at \$2.00; No 169 at \$2.00; No 170 at \$2.00; No 171 at \$2.00; No 172 at \$2.00; No 173 at \$2.00; No 174 at \$2.00; No 175 at \$2.00; No 176 at \$2.00; No 177 at \$2.00; No 178 at \$2.00; No 179 at \$2.00; No 180 at \$2.00; No 181 at \$2.00; No 182 at \$2.00; No 183 at \$2.00; No 184 at \$2.00; No 185 at \$2.00; No 186 at \$2.00; No 187 at \$2.00; No 188 at \$2.00; No 189 at \$2.00; No 190 at \$2.00; No 191 at \$2.00; No 192 at \$2.00; No 193 at \$2.00; No 194 at \$2.00; No 195 at \$2.00; No 196 at \$2.00; No 197 at \$2.00; No 19

HER SOLDIER BOY



At the open flap of his narrow tent hangs a strip of the midnight skies. Pricked through by a myriad points of light, that flash in his tired eyes; He has waked from a dream of a summer day, and, now, with a throb of pain, He pillows his head on his young right arm, and summons the dream again.

A pathway barred by shadow and shine, a glow in the golden west; A song in the rustling leaves overhead, as a bluebird hushes its nest; A slip of a girl in a muslin gown, a cadet in a coat of gray— But the slim little hand he clasps in his is a half of the world away!

Through the vibrant bush of the starry night hums the life of a tropic clime. And under the breast of his khaki blouse the heart of the had beats time, In a land where an endless summer reigns, he dreams of a June gone by— And a wandering wind steals into his tent and carries away a sigh!



Under Dogwood Blossoms.

BY GEORGE BINGHAM.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) Not far from Cadiz, on the crooked old Kentucky pike, an ox wagon covered with a dingy sheet overtook me. A tall man, who looked lazy, sat on a broken chair in front and drove, while back under the cover five two-headers were stuck out to watch the slowly changing scenery.

Under the shakily rattling vehicle walked a lazy old brindle dog—he could walk nowhere else, being tied to the axle with a rope. A scrub milch cow was tied to the back end of the wagon; the skillets and pans, fastened to the sides of the wagon-bed, rattled and bumped; and buckets and pots swung from the axles beneath, as the wagon slowly passed along the pike.

I dropped from the splotch of shade on a rail fence corner where I had sat for some time, and spoke to the man. "Good morning," he answered. "If you are going our way, hop up and ride." He reached back, got a handy bucket, turned it over, and I sat down beside him.

When I told him my name he said he knew a person in Arkansas by the name of Andy Cobb, but that he was a negro. Then he laughed. He asked me which way I was going, and when I told him I was not particular which way, he said to me: "I've been livin' in Arkansas for a good while, and am on my way to South Carolina to visit my wife's folks."

Noticing the gait of his team, I asked him how long he had been en route, and in an easy manner he replied: "Oh, little the rise of nine weeks."

"When do you expect to get there?" "Kain't tell. Ain't no morn' haw' way yet. Who-a boys! Sally you and the brats hold tight back there, for here's another creek. You know what fools these cattle are about water." Then he addressed me. "Ever creek we come to they break in a run for it."

The steers struck a brisk pace and when to the bank made a lunge which nearly upset the wagon. After riding an hour with him—in which time we traveled about three miles—I wished them good luck and took the other fork of the road.

True, I was not very particular which way I went, for I had nothing to do. Two months previous I had heard the little town of Shortsville wanted a newspaper, and that being the favorite one of my several vocations, I went to the place and put



"Something hit the earth." forth the Weekly Post, with a dusty outfit that had been abandoned some weeks before. In a few issues I found that the people did not want a local paper as bad as they thought they did, so I wound up my business, which took but a few minutes, and walked out of town, and it was only a few mornings later that I was overtaken

by the man going to visit his wife's folks.

After leaving Mr. Botts I came to a creek. The banks were pretty with fragrant elder and dogwood blossoms, and birds fluttered over the clear, slowly-moving water, and chattered and chirped in the undergrowth.

I heard the sound of rippling water, and going up-stream found a cool, clear, blue spring which rippled and tumbled over rocks on its way to the creek.

I brushed the old acorns and sticks from a soft mossy slant and stretched out to rest.

"Gi' up here, now, Pud! You derved old fool! Makin' like you air skeered o' this place when you come here ever' day. Quit that snortin' and git in there and drink befo' I larrup you with a hickory."

I raised to my elbows and saw a



barefoot man trying to persuade a mule to drink at the stream. The contrary animal pranced around and went behind a bank, leaving only the rider's head visible to me. Of a sudden it began bobbing up and down, and I heard him urging the mule to behave, in language unsuitable to reproduce. His head disappeared, his feet came up in the air, and something hit the earth with a dull sound. When I got to the bank he was brushing the dirt and gravel from his shoulder, and when I asked him the trouble, he replied:

"Nothin'. Blessed old mule just tossed me off over her head."

"Tuck Buchanan lives right up there on the ridge," he answered when I asked him where I might find some dinner. He spurred the mule in the finks with his bare heels, and I watched the spry little animal pick her way up a rough path, sometimes leading under low branches, which caused the rider to duck his head or push them back.

Again I lay down on the moss. Scents of peach and apple blossoms came to me on the soft, lazy air. A farm-bell clanged somewhere up the creek bottom and was followed by another and another. Plow-mules brayed and hurried toward their rows' end, for ten ears of corn and an hour's rest was coming.

"Don't you want to walk down to the mill? I don't hear it running. I guess that triffin' fellow I've got attendin' to it is piled up in the corn-box asleep as he usually is," said Mr. Buchanan to me the day after I went to his house.

We went to the mill and, as he expected, we found the miller dozing in the corn-box. "I'd let him go if I had another man. Kit Smith wants the job, but he ain't got any education and couldn't buy wheat or calculate on tolls."

Being well satisfied with the surroundings and desiring to remain in

that section, I insisted that Kit Smith, with my assistance, could operate the mill; and in a few days Mr. Smith and I had the job.

Mr. Buchanan was a homely old fellow, his profile at a distance reminding me of the picture of some great old man I had seen in history, and I hardly saw how he could be the father of a girl so pretty and sweet as Miss Fannie.

In a month I was also assistant manager of the big farm, for Mr. Buchanan had decided that the greasy gum on a wet weather spring back in the field was signs of an underground stream of coal oil and was figuring on organizing a stock company to drill.

The smiles and kind words of Miss Fannie gave me a feeling—a delightful thrill—I had never before experienced. A young fellow accompanied her to church one Sunday, and when she returned that night I knew that I loved her. How lonesome I had been that day without her.

The next night she invited me to the parlor to engage her in a game of social "seven-up." We had a pleasant time, and hardly before the hour to go to my room. I stopped the game, grasped her pretty hand and told her my feelings. I bowed my head to kiss her hand, but she pulled it back, said "No, no," and bade me good night.

I said to her the next morning, "Miss Fannie, excuse me—last night—I couldn't help it, though. Let it pass and think no more of it, but I do lo—"

"Mr. Cobb, won't you leave? Go off and think no more of it, and let me forget you. It will be better, as nothing else can come of it. Leave and let me forget you."

Sadly I told her farewell Sunday morning and walked off down the road, again in my aimless wandering. When a half mile away I heard someone coming up behind me on a horse. I went to the side of the road to let it pass. But when the horse came up it stopped and as I looked around, Miss Fannie ran into my arms.

"Come on back! You must not leave me! You cannot! The future looks empty without you."

Tears of joy came to my eyes, and I bent my head over on hers. I kissed her, said, "God bless my angel," and kissed her again.

The horse she rode, seeing it was forgotten, turned and followed us home.

A hungry-looking "razor-back" sow with thirteen young pigs, rooting in the dirt and rocks nearby made an unusual lot of noise, and I raised up and found myself still lying on the mossy place by the spring. I had lain there and imagined I would figure in a romance something like the above. If the hogs had allowed me to finish the plot I imagine it would have wound up by me becoming owner of the farm and mill, and several off wells.

I washed my face in the cool blue water, smoothed over my hair and went with some anxiety to the Buchanan home on the ridge.

There was no sweet girl Fannie, nor even a Mrs. Buchanan—the old man kept "back" on a small gully-washed farm. But I went in, ate a dinner of beans and bacon, and went on off down the pike, very seriously thinking.

HELEN KELLER'S HAND.

Plaster Cast of It in Collection of Lawrence Hutton.

Mr. Lawrence Hutton is making a collection of plaster casts of hands, says a Trenton special in the New York Sun. He already has about fifteen specimens. He brought back with him from Europe recently the original cast of the hand of Thomas Carlyle, which he picked up in a London shop for a trifling sum. Among others in the collection are likenesses of the hands of Rossetti, Robert Louis Stevenson, Lincoln and Thackeray, and the mummified hands of an Egyptian princess of the time of Moses. These Mr. Hutton has hanging on the walls of his library. He also has a cast of the hand of Helen Keller, the wonderful blind mute, which he regards very highly on account of its artistic finish. All the lines in the skin, and even the little nerve cushions on the tips of her fingers, with which she feels so accurately, are plainly discernible in the plaster. Beneath each case Mr. Hutton has written some appropriate lines. Beneath that of Miss Keller's hand is the following:

"She is deaf to sounds all about us. What she sees we cannot understand; But her sight's at the tip of her fingers And she hears through the touch of her hands."

After Meeting. "Bishop," said the young preacher, "I know you were hitting at me when you denounced fine apparel and jewelry, for I wear a velvet vest and a watch and chain." "No, brother," replied the bishop, with a twinkle in his eye, "for I half suspect your vest is cotton velvet, and as for the watch, I never gave you credit for more than a Waterbury!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Suggestion. Mrs. Hauskeep—The dishes you have put on the table of late, Bridget, have been positively dirty. Now something's got to be done about it. Bridget—Yis, mum; av ye only had dark-colored wans, mum, they wouldn't show the dirt at all.—Philadelphia Press.

Worse Looking Than He Felt. Baboon—Me boy, you look as if you had just stepped out of a fashion plate. Crinkleton—That so? I knew I had rheumatism, but I didn't suppose I was as stiff as that!—Harlem Life.

A GREAT SOLDIERS' HOME.

Both Union and Confederate Veterans to Be Cared For.

The Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers at Johnson City, Tenn., which is now being built, will, when completed, be one of the most notable groups of buildings in that state. Aside from its architectural value, the home will be remarkable because of the broad and liberal plan on which it will be conducted. There are homes and soldiers' retreats in all parts of the United States, but they are exclusively either for union or for confederate veterans. This one will be, according to the plans which have been adopted "a shelter for 2,500 men who volunteered in the union or confederate service in the civil war and in the war with Spain."

The home will comprise thirty-five buildings. Congress appropriated \$1,000,000 toward the project, and the home is, to be completed in three years. The site comprises a tract of land a mile and three-quarters long and three-quarters of a mile wide, situated in the heart of the Tennessee mountains. The place is so delightfully situated that it is believed it will eventually become a popular health resort.

Among the larger buildings of the group will be a memorial hall, mess hall and chapel, and a canteen similar to those which were maintained at army posts many years ago will be one of the features. The grounds will be laid out in parks, groves and driveways, and the landscape features will add to the picturesque appearance of the home. Gen. John T. Richards, of Maine, has been appointed superintendent of construction.

Put a pig in a parlor and its first question will be, "Well, where's your mud?"

Catarah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarah. Send for testimonials free.

F. C. CROENY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again—and the crushing and rising constitutes a continuous performance.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Broncho-Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The lie indirect is often as bad and always meaner and more cowardly than the lie direct.

It's Permanently Cured. Worth of nervous system. First day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 151 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't think because a cat looks the picture of innocence that it's wise to leave it alone with the canary.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, but it's a poorer one that won't work at all.

Don't mention your misery because of its so-called ability to comfort the misery of others.

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

There are a good many things the devil can't do without the help of a hypocrite.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil Co. send song book free. Your druggist sells the OIL and it stops pain.

Some girls who profess to be highly educated have merely been immersed in a weak solution of accomplishment.

AVOID FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS. Use the genuine Russ Bleaching Soap and preserve your clothes. All grocers, etc.

Some one asserts that a cat's eyes are larger at midnight than at any other time. We are positive its value is.



Rheumatic

Sciatic, Sharp and Shooting Pains, Stiffness, Weakness and all bodily aches and pains relieved almost instantly. Backache, Headache, Faceache, Chest Pains, and all Nervous Pains and Muscular Weakness cured by

St. Jacobs Oil

After all other remedies fail. Acts like magic!

Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

SYRUP OF FIGS



Acts Gently; Acts Pleasantly; Acts Beneficially; Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y. For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.



For More Than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$3.00 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other shoes. W. L. Douglas shoes have been worn by more than 20,000,000 people because his reputation for the best \$2.00 and \$3.00 shoes must be recognized.

Sold by 25 Dealers and Stores in American cities selling direct from factory to wearer of the profit; and best shoe dealers everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

UNION MADE

The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$3.00 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$2.00 and \$3.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world. Past Color Eyelets Used.

W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$3.00 shoes are made of the same high-grade leathers used in \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes and are just as good in every way.

Instal upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 2c extra addition for carriage. Take measurements of foot as shown; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles.

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W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 Gilt Edge

Line Cannot Be Equaled at Any Price.

Equal at any price for his money.

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A substitute for and superior to vasoline or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. It relieves the most delicate skin. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. It relieves rheumatism and sciatica. It relieves the most delicate skin. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. It relieves rheumatism and sciatica. It relieves the most delicate skin.

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General Health.

Gentlemen—I used two bottles of Baxter's Man rake Bitters and it had a decidedly good effect along the line of general health. I took it for digestive troubles and was much pleased with the result. G. A. Botsford, Onaway, Mich.

THE CONTENTED FARMER

is the man who never has a failure in crops, gets splendid returns for his labor, and has the best social and religious advantages, together with splendid health. These we give to the settlers on the lands of Western Canada.

Send for the great grain and ranching lands of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. Exceptional advantages and low rates of fare are given to those desirous of inspecting the fall grain lands. The handsome forty page Atlas of Western Canada sent free on application. Apply to F. CROENY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

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gives quick relief and cures without any of the dangerous and painful effects of other treatments.

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Business Cards, \$3.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
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All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1901

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

The Christmas shopper need not ask himself "What shall I buy?" and "Where shall I get it?" if he will consult the advertising columns of The Mail this week. In them may be found a most satisfactory answer to both questions. Our dealers have put before the people announcements of such varied character and enumerated in them so many different articles suitable for Christmas presents, that there ought not to be any difficulty in making selections. There is no need of going out of town to make your purchases, when it is possible to meet your wants and taste in Plymouth. The prices will certainly be as low, if not lower, than the same goods can be had in the city. Leave your money at home and spend it with the people who help to pay a large share of the village taxes and make it possible for us to have good schools, good streets, and be a prosperous and happy community. Trade at home and patronize home industry.

A new swindler is around, and merchants will do well to look out for the chap. His graft is to paste a figure five from a cigar stamp on the corner of a one dollar bank note, and during a time when the merchant is busy, to pass it over to him in exchange for a small purchase and get the change for a \$5 bank note.

Readers of local papers will observe a growing tendency among advertisers to quote prices. The quoting of prices makes the advertising columns as interesting reading to the buyer as the market report is to the seller. The reader who consults the advertising columns of the paper buys more economically, and he encourages the merchant to continue the policy of publishing prices.

A newspaper whose columns overflow with ads of business men, has more influence in attracting attention to, and building up a city or town than any other agency that can be employed. People go where there is business. Capital and labor will locate where there is an enterprising community. No power on earth is so strong to build up a town as a newspaper well patronized, and its power should be appreciated.

Plymouth merchants are well equipped for the holiday trade. Their stocks are very complete and they offer the public every inducement to do their Christmas shopping here in town. Before going elsewhere for your holiday goods inspect the stock of our local merchants. They doubtless have just what you want. Keep the money in Plymouth if possible. That is what makes prosperity. It is dull, indeed when it all goes out of town.

An exchange contains the following sensible opinion in regard to newspaper: "The daily papers are all right if you want them, but it is the weekly paper that advertises your business, your schools, your churches, your numerous societies, sympathizes with you in your affliction and rejoices in your prosperity. In short, it is your weekly paper that mentions the many items in which you are interested during the past year, and which you do not find in the daily papers."

A couple of Whitmore Lake farmers safely hold the belt for furnishing the most peculiar story of "losing things" that has ever been put on record. They sold a lot of calves to a South Lyon dealer, loaded them into a wagon and started for that town to deliver the goods. When they arrived they were surprised to discover that they had been strewing veal promiscuously along the highway, and had lost a considerable part of their lively load out of the wagon, they knew not when or where.—Ex.

Keep your credit good, no matter whether you are a poor man working by the day or whether you have a good rating at Bradstreet's. The limited credit which a poor man may enjoy, if he will, is often invaluable to him, and if sacredly maintained by him enables him to maintain his self-respect and avoid asking favors as a charity. If every one would promptly pay their obligations, the business of the world would be run with less friction. When you have read this, if you owe any man 50 cents or less go and pay him, for therein lies the moral.

Susan—the pimples, sores and blackheads are danger signals. Take Rocky Mountain Tea, you'll give a farewell to your troubles. 35c. Wolverine Drug Co.

NEWBURG.

The Ladies Aid Society met Friday with Mrs. Hoisington. As this goes to print while the Aid is being held, we can only give the subject, "Jesus in Bethany."

Mr. Heywood, of Wayne, has put pumps in wells for Mesdames Bassett, Woodworth, Joy and Ostrander.

Earl Barlow has gone to Kansas with his cousins, Harry and Adah Golden, who have been visiting at Edd Barlow's for a week. They will be with relatives in Iowa for a week.

The recent snow has brought out many hunters, and the rabbits must run for their lives.

Mrs. Joy has returned home. The family living near Stark, who will move on Mrs. Zander's farm have lost a daughter, whose death was caused by her clothing catching fire from lard boiling over on the kitchen stove. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

Little Vern McIndler received a prize from his teacher for being neither absent nor tardy during the fall term of school.

Fred Knickerbocker has been very ill with the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davey Sundayed with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edd Bassett.

Mrs. Edwin Hodge went to Detroit to visit her children, Hattie and Dr. Scott Hodge, Thursday.

The choir is practicing for Xmas exercises at the church. The children are in a hurry for Santa Claus' annual visit.

On account of the rain storm last Sunday, the attendance at church was small.

Mr. E. Grow is improving from his recent illness.

Mr. T. Davey went to Ann Arbor Sunday to see his son, Will, who has stomach trouble.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Arthur McRobert, wife and daughter were visitors at Ray Rogers' in Detroit over Sunday.

Hiram Benton is getting better very slowly. His age is against him.

All the business that seems to be flourishing just now is rabbit hunting with all the ferrets called tamed weasels.

The P. M. R. R. has used the new grade for general traffic all this week. Can't see any landscape from Mead's Mills to Northville on the east of it.

The Benton road is opened to the public after being closed by the Pere Marquette for a number of weeks.

Our teacher, Miss Williams, is not in school this week on account of having the mumps. Frank Johnson is also ill with them.

Mrs. Lydia Wood, of Northville, visited at H. Greene's one day last week.

Verna Greene visited with Luella Walker in West Plymouth the latter part of the week.

Used by the ladies of fashion all over the world; it's without doubt the greatest beautifier ever offered the American women. 35c. Made only by the Madison Medicine Co. Wolverine Drug Co.

STARK.

Mrs. Walter LeVan and daughter spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. W. H. Coats, who has been very ill, is getting better.

Mrs. Chas. Kuhn is no better at this writing.

John Krumm is digging a new well and will erect a new windmill over it in a few days.

Wm. Simmons has purchased a fine new buggy.

The Newburg L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Hoisington on Friday, 13th.

The Thanksgiving exercises at the Stark school were exceedingly pleasant and interesting. Recitations, marches, and singing by the pupils and a dainty lunch of ham sandwiches, fig and hickory nut cake in abundance and hot coffee, all prepared by the teacher, Miss Mima Bridge as a surprise to all the parents and friends of the pupils that were present, as neither pupils nor friends expected to be so royally entertained.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Died December 10th, one half mile south of the Center, Miss Lasinge, aged 16. Burial in Wayne.

Paul Helm, Mrs. Will Helm, Mrs. Esther Vanhouten and Mrs. William Coats are all on the sick list, some quite serious.

While skating last Saturday, Freddie Peltier fell on the ice and dislocated his collar bone. Look out, boys, ice is nice to slide on but hard to fall on.

Otto Rigler's family are all laid up with hard colds.

The rabbits were quite frisky Tuesday morning but before night, they learned to lie low.

Enough of the beautiful fell Monday night for sleighing if it had been frozen and it seems too bad to waste our first snow.

Mrs. Hulda Hendt is caring for her sister, Louise Helm.

A little daughter of George Cooper Smith was burned quite badly Monday.

George Flint, of Detroit, informs us that he has disposed of his farm north of the Center to a city gentleman, who

will take possession the first of the year. Your correspondent did not learn his name.

Miss Anna Curt is quite ill with pneumonia of the lungs.

Frank Jackson's son played with a cartridge filled with powder and the result is a badly disfigured face.

PERRINSVILLE.

After a long illness, Daniel Stabler passed away at his home last Tuesday. He leaves a wife and three children and a large circle of friends to mourn his departure.

F. Kegler, of Detroit, spent a few days at home last week.

Mrs. J. Edwards visited her daughter Mrs. A. Hanchett, last Monday.

Mrs. Mae Knight and daughter visited Mrs. Maggie Sherman last Thursday and Friday.

G. Klatt is plastering the engineer's department at the Wayne Co. Water Works.

The L. A. S. at Mrs. Ella Meldrum's last week was largely attended. People of Newburg, Stark and Elm, also Mrs. Frost and Mrs. Glass, of Nebraska, were present.

T. P. Sherman was in Detroit last Thursday and Friday on business.

Mrs. Allen, of Toledo, is visiting her nephew, J. F. Brown and family.

Mrs. Badell's brother, Dr. Gottman of Detroit, was out last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brown attended the evangelistic services held by Dr. Carradine, of St. Louis, Mo., last Monday.

Rev. Mr. Baldwin occupied the pulpit last Sunday.

TONGUISH.

The H. H. S. meeting held on Wednesday at Mrs. Ruth Robinson's was enjoyed by everyone and two new names were handed in for membership. They will meet with Mrs. Ellis Rhead the last day in December. All come.

Several of the relatives of Henry Rhead spent Thursday with him, it being his seventy-first birthday. They all enjoyed the day and went to their home, leaving their gifts and best wishes with him.

Mrs. Merritt and Mrs. Whipple, of near Northville, visited Mrs. Corwin of this place.

Little Ethel Proctor had the misfortune to scald her feet and arm by tipping the coffee-pot over last Thursday morning. She is suffering from mumps also.

Mrs. R. Robertson, of Walnut Lake, Oakland county, who has been spending the week with old friends near Stark, visited at H. L. Rhead's Thursday. Mrs. Robertson is an old resident of this place.

Mrs. William Lasslett is gaining slowly under the treatment of a doctor in Detroit.

A necktie social is to be held at John Hix's Dec. 13 (to-night) by the Tonguish Sunday School, the proceeds to go to buy Christmas presents for the children, which will be put on the tree. Mrs. Isabel Clement left for Niagara Falls Saturday.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends whose helpful acts and loving words of sympathy have helped to sustain us in our sad bereavement.

Words can never tell how deeply our hearts were touched by the beautiful floral tributes sent our dear one, and the sweet songs which lulled her to her last long rest.

A. PELHAM AND FAMILY.

American Humor.

"Laff every time you feel tickled and laff once in a while anyhow"—says Josh Billings, but it is very hard work to "laff" with the pangs of rheumatism or neuralgia going through your body. The "laff" will come after you use Ath-lo-pho-ros.

It works right on the uric acid in the blood, which causes the trouble of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and a relief will be had with the first bottle. 50,000 people have testified that Rheumatism has been cured by Ath-lo-pho-ros. A book has been written by the Athlophoros Co., of New Haven, Conn., which treats on the subject of the causes and cure of rheumatism, and will be sent free on application. It will pay everyone to read it.

Ath-lo-pho-ros

WILL STOP RHEUMATISM

Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free.

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

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.

XMAS GREETING

To the People of Plymouth and Vicinity:

After several days' of tedious waiting, I am now ready for business with a complete line of

Pure, fresh Drugs,
Toilet Goods,
Perfumes & Cigars

Our Prescription Department is complete I have spared no pains or expense to obtain the very best of Pharmaceutical Preparations and Chemicals for this part of my work.

For the Christmas time we have some fine things in Stationery, from 10c. up. Brushes of all kinds, in ebony with sterling silver mountings. Perfumes in bulk, Cut Glass Bottles and many other Novelties that will please you.

We want you to feel at home here, whether you wish anything or not.

COME AND SEE US.

C. O. HUBBELL

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

REDUCED RATES

For the Holiday Season, One and one-half fare for round trip between all stations, and to points on connecting lines. Tickets on sale December 24 and 25 and December 30 and January 1. Good to return up to and including January 2, 1902. Ask agents for particulars.

Puts gray matter in your head; brings a rosy glow to faded cheeks; restores vim, vigor, mental and physical happiness. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Wolverine Drug Co.

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL - \$50,000

General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

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

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

Leaving Plymouth, Mich.	Leaving Northville, Mich.	Leaving Wayne, Mich.
6:40 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	7:15 a.m.
7:40	7:50	8:15
8:40	8:50	9:15
9:40	9:50	10:15
10:40	10:50	11:15
11:40	11:50	12:15 p.m.
12:40 p.m.	1:00	1:15
2:40	2:50	3:15
3:40	3:50	4:15
4:40	4:50	5:15
5:40	5:50	6:15
6:40	6:50	7:15
7:40	7:50	8:15
8:40	8:50	9:15
9:40	9:50	10:15
10:40	10:50	11:15
11:40	11:50	12:15 a.m.

Freight Schedule.

Leaves Plymouth at 8:50 a. m., and arrives at Northville at 9:15 a. m.
Leaves Northville at 10:15 a. m., and arrives at Plymouth at 10:40 a. m.
Leaves Plymouth at 2:30 p. m., and arrives at Northville at 2:45 p. m.
Leaves Northville at 4:15 p. m., and arrives at Plymouth at 4:40 p. m.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:
J. W. M. BURTON, Supt.,
Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2.
Local Telephone No. 71.

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PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,

Cashier

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Mercy Ann Dorfee, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of the Daisy Manufacturing Co., in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the third day of January, A. D. 1902, and on Wednesday, the fourteenth day of May, A. D. 1902, at nine o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fourteenth day of November, A. D. 1901, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated November 29th, 1901.

CHANCEY H. RAUCH,
ED. C. HOGG,
Commissioners.

Job Printing

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Dr. Collier's old stand, Ann Arbor st.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7.

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

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

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.

Michigan phone No. 8.

Local phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. GEO. W. LEUSCHNER,

Late Chief of House Staff German Hospital, San Francisco, Cal.

Office Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Office and Residence, Main Street, near Brem's Blacksmithshop.

Telephone 90.

DR. F. S. TILLAPPAUGH

A regular graduate from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md., in 1888, 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 Hoffman Medical Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept an authentic. Ask your druggist.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Nov. 3, 1901.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:22 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:54 p. m.

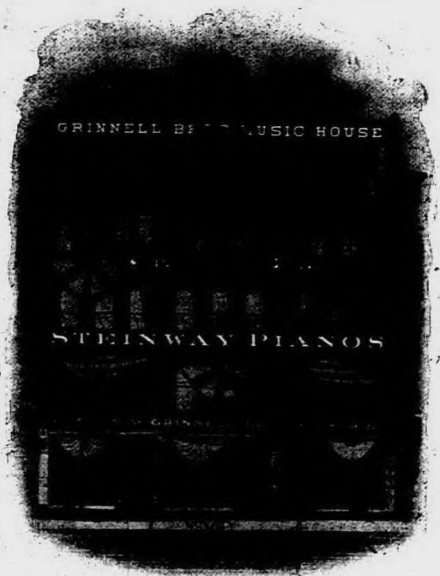
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:00 a. m., 3:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee: 3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 1:36 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

For Detroit and East, 6:35 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:25 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

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



Buy Christmas Pianos, ORGANS AND OTHER MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

At this immense musical Emporium, and get the benefit of the Low Prices and Easy Terms, for which we are renowned throughout Michigan.

\$185 Buys of us a splendid new Piano, fully guaranteed, in Mahogany, Oak or Walnut. If you want the best that money will buy we have the famous

STEINWAY, SOHMER, STERLING,

Wegman and other world-renowned makes. See our local representative, or write and let us submit a proposition, whereby for a small cash payment you can secure one of our superior Pianos for Christmas. The balance can be paid in convenient monthly instalments.

Special Bargains in Used AND Shopworn Pianos

If a used or soiled Piano will meet your requirements, here is a chance to save money. These Bargain Instruments may be thoroughly relied upon, for each has been carefully overhauled in our factory by expert Piano repairers. Read this list and note the big reductions.



Upright Pianos.

- 6 8850 Steinway Uprights, Colonial design, rosewood, burl walnut, fancy mahogany and ebonized cases, new but slightly soiled, choice for \$650.
- \$550 Sohmer, handsome oak, carved extension music desk, but little soiled, \$375.
- \$450 "Crown" orchestral Piano, large fancy oak, 4 pedals, this is the famous "many-tone" Piano, price \$265.
- \$500 Sohmer, burl walnut, very handsome design, 3 pedals, does not show mar, \$340.
- \$400 Briggs, fancy burl walnut, 3 pedals, splendid tone, in first-class order, \$225.
- Chickering Bros., nearly new, handsome mahogany, largest size, 3 pedals, \$275.
- \$350 Kranich & Bach, full size, dark case, in nice order, \$210.
- \$350 J. & C. Fischer, full size, rosewood, \$225.
- \$375 Vose & Sons, fancy burl walnut, 3 pedals, just like new, \$235.
- Wissner, largest size, American oak, 3 pedals, \$210.
- \$350 Haines & Co., full size, walnut, 3 pedals, practically new, \$235.
- \$500 "Crown" orchestral Piano, magnificent style, choicest mahogany, will imitate 16 different instruments, 4 pedals; this piano is scarcely soiled, \$375.

- \$350 Haines Bros., large, rosewood case, \$190.
- \$400 Hallett & Cumston, largest size, dark case, sweet tone, \$170.
- \$450 Sterling, elaborately carved rosewood case, elegant design, paneled ends, 3 pedals, like new, \$350.
- Mendelssohn, medium size, mahogany finish, 3 pedals \$165.
- Weser Bros., walnut, handsome design, 4 pedals, gives mandolin and orchestral effects, \$245.
- \$350 Wegman, full size, dark rosewood, 3 pedals, has the patent tuning pin fastening, \$225.
- \$550 Sohmer, large size, dark mahogany, several years old, but in excellent condition, \$300.
- \$500 Sohmer, medium size, French burl walnut, 3 pedals, in excellent order, \$325.
- Shoninger, largest size, mahogany, beautifully carved, cannot be told from new, \$390.
- \$600 "Crown," the piano of many tones, burl walnut, original and very excellent design 4 pedals, good as new, \$425.
- \$450 Knabe, American oak, in good condition, \$225.
- \$450 Krakauer, medium size, dark walnut, new and but a trifle soiled, 3 pedals, \$325.
- \$350 Vose & Sons, full size, ebonized case, engraved panels, \$210.
- \$350 Royal, large walnut, fancy case, 3 pedals, scarcely soiled, \$180.
- \$350 Sterling, quarter sawed oak, Colonial design, 3 pedals, new but trifle soiled, \$285.

- \$375 Shoninger, handsomely carved mahogany, 3 pedals, in first class condition, \$265.
- \$450 Haines Bros., largest size, fancy mahogany, carved music desk, nearly new, \$375.
- Smith & Barnes, large and elaborate mahogany case, richly ornamented, 3 pedals \$360.
- Smith and Barnes, largest fancy oak case, 3 pedals, \$225.
- Simpson & Co., nice rosewood case, newly finished, \$160.
- Willard, ornamented walnut case, large size, 3 pedals, \$185.
- Baus, largest fancy walnut, 3 pedals, new but slightly shop worn, \$215.
- \$425 Krakauer, medium size, walnut, 3 pedals, a beautiful instrument, scarcely soiled, \$350.
- New England, small upright 7 1/2 octaves, ebonized case, \$135.

- with 4 round corners, overstrung scale, \$110.
- Chickering, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, full agraffe, carved legs, \$145.
- Becker, Square-Grand, 7 1/2 octaves, overstrung scale, \$95.
- Lindeman, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, carved legs, \$115.
- Kurtzman & Hinze, Square-Grand, 7 1/2 octaves, overstrung scale, fancy case, \$100.
- Bradbury, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, carved legs, \$110.
- Marshall & Wendel, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, 4 round corners, carved legs, \$90.
- Vose & Sons, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, fancy case, with 4 round corners, \$100.
- Kurtzman & Hinze, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, fancy figured rosewood, \$90.
- Arion, Square Grand, 7 1/2 octaves, overstrung scale, in nice condition, \$100.
- Nunns & Clark, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, rosewood, \$85.
- Haines Bros., fancy case, 6 1/2 octaves, sweet tone, \$34.
- Linden & Fritz, full 7 octaves, 4 round corners, \$50.
- Bradley, full 7 octaves, carved legs, \$38.
- Gilbert, Colonial Square, figured rosewood, 6 octaves, \$33.
- Van Winkle, fancy rosewood, 6 1/2 octaves, \$45.
- Hallett, Davis & Co. 6 octaves, rosewood case, \$40.
- Marshall & Wendel, full 7 octaves, rosewood, overstrung scale, \$78.

Square Pianos.

- \$750 Steinway Square-Grand 7 1/2 octaves, 3-string treble, full agraffe, handsome case, in elegant condition, \$175.
- \$650 Steinway, Square-Grand, 7 1/2 octaves, overstrung scale, agraffe treble, a very desirable instrument, \$155.
- \$600 Steinway Square, full 7 octaves, overstrung scale, \$150.
- Vose, full 7 octaves, fancy rosewood case

HAVE YOU HEARD THE PIANOLA?

It is the Standard Piano Player. By its use you will get the full value of your Piano, and every member of your family will become an expert musician. The Pianola is not a Toy, not a fad, not a Music Box, but a most artistic Musical instrument that plays the Piano in a way that satisfies the most severely critical. There is scarcely a great Pianist in the world to-day who has not given it unqualified approval and endorsement. The price of the Pianola is **\$250**. Sold on monthly payments, if desired.



Regarding Grinnell Bros.

An extract from the Detroit Free Press, Sunday, Dec. 8

"Four branch stores speak for the enterprise and far-reaching influence of Grinnell Bros. They are located at Adrian, Jackson, Bay City and Port-Huron, each one of which is in a flourishing condition. Every resource of the big store in Detroit is placed at the service of the branch houses, and no demand can be made upon them that can not be filled in a remarkably short space of time. The managers of these stores report almost daily to Mr. Grinnell, and though it seems a utopian undertaking, the influence of these progressive merchants is exercised and felt there as much as though they were always present. They are in touch with every thing that is going on, they guide the course of business and they are always alert to the opportunities that present themselves, even though these opportunities be in Adrian, Jackson, Port Huron or elsewhere. Whatever prospect arises, no matter in what portion of the state it may be, some one is assigned to care for it, and prompt attention is at once given it. Every portion of the state is thus looked after, and its musical interests cared for. In the upper peninsula the Chicago houses enter somewhat into competition with Grinnell Bros., but the established reputation of the Detroit firm, their honesty of dealing and their power and willingness to fulfill all promises and all the terms of their guarantees are so well known that foreign competition only stimulates the Grinnell enterprise. The firm is composed of Messrs. C. A. and I. L. Grinnell, both of whom are always at the store, superintending and assisting where necessary, in all matters that come up. They are brothers, each assuming an equal superintendence of the most vital interests of the firm. It may be said of both that their honesty of purpose, their influence for good, their faithfulness to promises, and their truthfulness in representation, enter into every sale that is made under their name. The establishment reflects credit upon its proprietors upon the faithful people in its employ and upon the city which loyally gives to them its support."

DO not forget that we carry everything in the Music Line. Let us send you catalogues and prices of anything you may need. There are a thousand and one desirable and appropriate Christmas presents to be selected from our stock, including small Musical Instruments of all kinds, Music Boxes, Phonographs, Victor Talking Machines, Music Cabinets, etc., etc. Anything sold on Easy Terms to reliable parties. Address:

Grinnell Bros.

**MUSIC HOUSE,
DETROIT,
219-223 WOODWARD AVENUE**

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Mr. McGovern, like almost all the rest of the great men, didn't quit soon enough.

Queen Wilhelmina says it was only a little spat, and Duke Henry's pawn-tickets are again hopeful.

The crown prince of Serbia goes through the streets, whip in hand, and thrashes all who refuse to love him.

The good will of the United States is in such general demand abroad that the European nations may yet quarrel over it.

A company has been formed in England to build flying machines for the trade. Prussic acid, however, is cheaper.

First, Sir Thomas Lipton thought he wouldn't, and now he thinks he will. It is hard to keep a true sport out of the game.

King Edward ought not to object to being anointed at the time of the coronation exercises. It will do his rheumatism good.

It is not true that Queen Willie is thinking of coming over and taking up her residence in Dakota with a view to getting a divorce.

There is talk of sending Aguinaldo to this country to keep him out of temptation. It seems hard to break him of the insurrection habit.

In opposition to the clergymen who lately stigmatized drummers as a godless class, Booth-Tucker praises the drum as a means to salvation.

If throwing things at the Monroe doctrine is a source of pleasure some of the European editors must be among the happiest people living.

A western judge has decided that sausage isn't sausage unless it is in links. We may yet have to admit that the color of the hair makes the dog.

London is said to be in the throes of a fashionable rage for red. Perhaps that is the reason an American has been chosen to paint the coronation scenery.

According to the testimony of Dr. Ortman, curator of invertebrate paleontology in Princeton university, the continents are not living where they used to live.

A peculiar condition exists in respect to the South African war. The Hague court of arbitration refuses to intervene, and the Britons and Boers are unable to finish it.

The reasons which actuated the Colombian rebels in evacuating Colon are not entitled to so much confidence as would have been the case had they not told them to our marines.

The persons who are arranging to construct a log house on the Kansas reservation at the World's Fair evidently want something that will be a novelty to the Kansans.

Now that the fame of New Jersey's mosquitoes has been wiped out the state has nothing left to make it famous but its applejack and the swift course of its judicial processes.

There are some new things under the sun, and one of them is stopping a battle until railway trains can pass. Perhaps the Isthmian combatants welcome the locomotive whistle when things get too hot.

The example of the thoughtful testator of Lynn who has bequeathed \$1,500 to a man who once loaned him \$10 ought to bring about a boom in hitherto unquotable I O U's. Let us have a spare dollar about our clothes after this.

The Hartford Times calls the establishment of a local police force under state control rampant imperialism. And yet Boston, which is sometimes called the headquarters of anti-imperialism, manages to exist under this particular species of it. Why is this thus?

The British exchequer will now profit something over a million dollars more by the death duties assessed on the estate of an American who has just died over there. The present financial embarrassment of Great Britain would be appreciably relieved were the mortality among these expatriated millionaires larger. Still, there's no doubt that the Britons are grateful for occasional dispensations of this character. In fact, the chancellor of the exchequer bluntly said so in his speech explaining his last budget.

A New York judge decides that a woman is not entitled to alimony from the husband from whom she is divorced after she takes a second partner. Some women drawing alimony under these circumstances may declare it is mean to render such a decision just about Christmas time.

An American syndicate is reported to have bought the English "Shell" line of steamers. If this game comes much longer John Bull should be able to put his finger right on the place where the little ball is hidden.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN.

Smallpox and Typhoid in the Copper Country

TAGGART SUCCEEDS SALSBUARY

Big Passenger Steamer Lunched—Post Office Robbed—Addler's Trunk was a Bad Bank—The Quimbys Get a Life Home—All Sorts of Happenings.

Wiseman Gets Life.

On Thursday Henry Wiseman was found guilty of murdering Mrs. Ellen Huse in Royal Oak, a year ago. The jury was out exactly one hour and 15 minutes. It was learned, however, that only one ballot was taken and the verdict was unanimous for murder in the first degree. "We find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree," said the foreman. Wiseman trembled from head to foot, and his head dropped upon his breast. Prosecuting Attorney Rockwell moved that the prisoner be sentenced immediately. Judge Smith ordered the prisoner to stand up and he then sentenced him to imprisonment for the rest of his natural life in Marquette prison.

The Quimbys Go Up for Life.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Elmer Quimby, who was convicted about two weeks ago for the murder of his children by poisoning, was denied by the trial judge, and Quimby was sentenced to state's prison at Jackson for life. After the sentence was pronounced, Quimby, in a modulated tone of voice, said "Thank you, Mrs. Quimby is now serving a life sentence at the Detroit house of correction for the same offense for which her husband was sentenced, the poisoning of their two little children. The case has been the most famous one in the history of Gratiot county, and the sentence of Quimby disposes of the whole family."

Michigan's Claims.

Senators McMillan and Burrows have promised Ralph W. Stone to do all in their power to assist in collecting the \$30,000 of civil war claims which were rejected by the comptroller of the treasury department back in the sixties. Senator Burrows introduced in the senate a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of the treasury to investigate Michigan's claims, and also similar claims by Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, and if they are found to be all right, to pay them. A similar joint resolution will be introduced in the house. It will be left optional with the secretary of the treasury to either approve the claims himself or refer them to a court of claims.

Smallpox and Typhoid.

Smallpox is rife in the copper country, and the disease seems to spread rather than abate. In addition Calumet is likely to have a typhoid fever epidemic. There are now about 25 cases in the immediate vicinity of the city. The locations not being served with water from Lake Superior by the Calumet & Hecla and Tamarack mining companies are those worst stricken with typhoid. At the Osceola mine location there are at the present time about 15 cases and the mine physicians have difficulty in attending to the various patients. At the Tamarack Junler mine location there are nine cases.

The Biggest Yet.

The Eastern States, first of the two big sidewheel passenger steamers now under course of construction for the new Detroit & Buffalo line, was launched from the Wyandotte yards of the Detroit Shipbuilding Co. Saturday. The Eastern States is twenty-four feet longer than the City of Erie of the C. & B. line, and when completed will be the biggest passenger boat on the great lakes, having sleeping accommodations for 750 persons, or about one-third more than the North West and North Land of the Northern Steamship Co., now operating between Buffalo and Chicago.

Gobleville Wiped Out.

Gobleville village was visited by a disastrous fire early Sunday morning, which has practically wiped out the town, entailing a loss of \$100,000 and inflicting a blow from which the village may never recover. From a position of a prosperous village of 500 inhabitants and one of the most progressive in Van Buren county, in one night it has been changed to a scene of almost total desolation. The entire business section is in ashes, and the blow is a severe one to the village. The fire started in Bush & Baxter's meat market. Origin unknown. Insurance small.

Kinnonen's Horrible Deed.

An awful crime is reported from Copper Falls, Keweenaw county. John Kinnonen, a Finnish miner, at Central mine, aged 30, tried to kill his wife and two sons with a knife. The wife is nearly dead and one boy is dying. The other is not seriously hurt. Kinnonen cut his own throat after the deed, and died soon after.

A Bad Bank.

William Addler, a boarder at the Bay View hotel, Grand Rapids, who has been working in a local lumber yard, had \$70 in his trunk at his hotel, the earnings of three years, which he expected soon to take to his family residing in the lower part of the state. Some one stole the sum and he is penniless.

Postoffice Robbed.

The safe at the postoffice of Ogden Center was touched last night and about \$541 was taken. Postmaster David Pifer has no clue to the thieves. The combination was worked by the burglars, who appeared either to know it or to have acquired it through accident or skill.

A Negaunee Hunter got the three deer allowed him with only two shots.

James Smith, residing near Tarnbull's mill, Alpena township, reports that his son, Thomas, has been missing for over a week.

A Serious Charge.

Mrs. Thomas Reid, a widow and a member of the Memorial M. E. church, of which Rev. F. D. Ling is pastor, says that one evening last week after services the pastor followed her to her home and made proposals to her and then attempted to carry out his purpose by force. She laid the matter before Presiding Elder Baldwin and later applied to the prosecutor for a warrant for the pastor's arrest. It will not be issued pending an investigation. Rev. Ling vigorously asserts his innocence and demands an investigation.

Exit Salsbury; Enter Taggart.

Moses Taggart, attorney-general of Michigan from 1885 to 1888, was elected successor to City Attorney Lant K. Salsbury at a special session of the Grand Rapids council Saturday. When the council assembled Salsbury's resignation was received. In it, besides relinquishing his office, he insisted upon his innocence. The resignation accepted, the republicans nominated Taggart and the democrats named Ernest Bullen, law clerk in the city attorney's office. Taggart won on the first ballot, with the vote cast on party lines.

Couldn't Save Her Children.

Two small children were cremated in a fire that destroyed the house of John Hazleton, in the western limits of Sault Ste. Marie on Wednesday morning. Hazleton arose early and built a fire, leaving his wife and children in bed. He went over to the tannery where he is employed. Mrs. Hazleton was aroused by the smell of smoke, and running down stairs found the house ablaze. She was unable to reach her children, who were burned to death, their cries ringing in their mother's ears.

Wabash Italian Victims.

In the Italian chamber of deputies Wednesday the under foreign secretary, Signor Bacelli, replying to a question declared the government would take prompt measures to safeguard the rights of the Italian victims of the wreck on the Wabash railroad near Seneca, Mich. The Italian consul, the secretary added, had been instructed to help the sufferers to obtain compensation and to back up the just demands of the relatives of the victims.

Beet Sugar Industry.

At the annual meeting of the American Association of Beet Sugar Manufacturers in Washington representatives were present from the states of California, Utah, Wisconsin, New York and Ohio. The condition of the beet sugar industry was discussed by many of the members and statements were presented showing that the capital invested at this time amounts to over \$20,000,000.

MINDR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

It is reported that a branch of Dowle's Zion will be started in Grand Haven soon.

William Hand was held up and robbed in Howard City by two men Thursday night.

Cars over the new Toledo, Adrian and Jackson electric line are now running into Adrian.

What is supposed to be asphaltum has been discovered at the new mill race in Buchanan.

Andrew Carnegie is to give \$10,000 to the cause of university extension in the United States.

Beets that have tested 21 per cent of sugar have been raised by farmers in the vicinity of St. Louis.

James Tate was killed at Muskegon Sunday by the bursting of a fly wheel at the Central Paper Co.'s plant.

Clarke Moulthrop, a pioneer lumber manufacturer of Bay City, died Wednesday. He erected a saw mill in Bay City in 1850.

Municipal ownership of a grain and produce elevator is being advocated by many of the substantial business men of Niles.

At the Interlochen, in Grand Traverse county, smallpox conditions are so bad that there is talk of quarantining the entire town.

Ernest Hooper, a follower of Dr. Alexander Dowse and residing at Cottage Park, Chippewa county, is dead from typhoid fever.

An effort will be made to split old Calhoun county in twain and a new name will be tacked upon the chunk that contains Battle Creek.

Flint is happy over the fact that in the past five years more new buildings have been erected there than in any other 10 years before.

Isaac Ousterout, of Potterville, has left for parts unknown, leaving numerous accounts unpaid. His stock of machinery has been attached for debts.

Wm. Olson, a Finnish laborer in the Argon mine, near Iron Mountain, was horribly mangled by the premature explosion of a blast. He cannot live.

Mrs. Kate Phillips' death at the Owosso Sanitarium leaves her 10-year-old girl absolutely alone in the world. Mrs. Phillips will be buried in potter's field.

Chas. Bonnell of Lincoln township escaped from the Kalamazoo insane asylum and walked all the way back to his home. He will be returned to the asylum.

Asa Draper, an aged and respected citizen of Franklin township, fell from a buggy Saturday and broke his neck. He died instantly. He was subject to fainting spells.

Sir Christopher Furness, M. P., who visited the Soo last year, has announced his intention of building an immense shipbuilding plant there in the near future.

Beginning at midnight on Dec. 30 the Michigan general road will operate under the central railroad laws of Michigan, which means a 2-cent rate on the main line.

A log house built in Batavia, Branch county, in 1849, and later moved to the Coldwater fair ground where it served as a museum, was burned last week.

A Niles policeman named Ullery has published in a local paper a challenge to F. W. Cook, editor of another paper, to fight a duel to the death, the weapons to be revolvers of .33 calibre, and the distance 10 paces. 'Sdeath! Belud!

The wheels in the new sulphite mill of the Marinette & Menominee Paper Company have started. The new mill is said to have cost \$100,000.

Seneca Litchard, the man who was struck by an electric car 23 days ago, is still unconscious at the University hospital. He occasionally mumbles incoherent words.

The Stephenson Lumber Co., of Walls, Mich., have bought the Kirby-Carpenter Co.'s brick mill complete and will move it to Walls in the spring for use as a hard wood mill.

Major H. H. Lamb, a former resident of Lapeer county, who has been serving as a surgeon in the Philippines, has had his contract with the government annulled and is on his way to his home in Owosso.

Many farmers along the Harbor Beach division of the Pere Marquette fear they will have to feed their sugar beets to their stock, as they are unable to secure cars to ship them to the factory.

It is expected that the Chicago & Detroit electric line will be running cars to Detroit by spring. Grading on the Battle Creek division has been finished half way from Marshall to Battle Creek.

There are many cases of smallpox in the state which are being treated locally as Cuban itch, cedar itch or chickenpox, and as a consequence the disease is spreading. It is now reported at 73 places.

For the first time in a number of years the fall rains did not fully replenish the water supply in St. Clair county and hundreds of farmers are compelled to haul water long distances for their stock.

A Horning's 7-year-old daughter started a fire with kerosene oil, an explosion followed and the child was covered with blazing oil. Before assistance could reach her she had been literally cooked to death.

A \$200,000 chemical plant will be erected in St. Louis, and excavations will begin immediately. The old bromide wells will be used and several new ones sunk. The institution will employ 200 men and will run night and day.

After an idleness of several years the Argo flouring mill at Northville is to be opened again. The mill is one of the oldest flour mills in this section of the country, having been built when the country was almost a wilderness.

Ira Taft, an 18-year-old student of the Webberville high school's last year's graduating class, took laudanum Saturday on account of pique at the actions of a 15-year-old school girl who refused his tender of a photograph. It will probably pull through.

Attempts to locate a smallpox hospital in several sections of Orange, N. J., failed owing to protests of residents and injunction proceedings. Authorities finally hit on the plan of locating the building on the property in the center of a street said to belong to the city.

A couple now residing in New York city who were married by Rev. J. C. Rooney, of Menominee have written to him for the marriage license and it has been forwarded. The customary fee was not paid at the time the knot was tied and it is presumed all the years since have been devoted to saving the price.

The crime for which Howard Burchfield, of Charlotte, goes to prison for 10 years is the throwing of a pop bottle into a crowd on Aug. 29, the second day of the Elks' carnival, the missile striking Leonard Green, of Eaton Rapids, causing a compound fracture of the skull, which resulted in the boy's death 36 hours later. Burchfield is 21 years old.

The Detroit & Michigan Air Line Railroad Co. has been incorporated by S. M. Hillbreth, Harrison B. McGraw, Harry B. Potter, Robert Croser and A. A. McCashin. It is incorporated for the purpose of building and operating an electric railroad between Toledo and Monroe, Mich., and it is said to be another link in the Everett-Moore system of electric railroads.

Charles H. Becher, son of George L. Becher, of Detroit, who declared under oath before Judge Ralston, in the Quarter Session court, Philadelphia, September 13 last, that he was indebted to marry Carrie Matson Dearborn, of Boston, in New York last January while under the influence of liquor and opiates, was held in \$1,500 bail to answer a charge of perjury, and was ordered to pay his wife \$15 a week for maintenance. He was required to furnish \$3,000 security for such payment.

News in Brief.

Porto Rico's legislature is to meet Jan. 1.

Senator Frye has introduced his new ship subsidy bill.

Cardinal Gibbons indorses Roosevelt's anti-anarchist remarks.

The citizens of Marlette want a canning factory, and are trying to secure sufficient capital to install it.

William Southward, who opened the first wholesale grocery store in Chicago, is dead at Wichita, Kas., aged 75.

Capitalists are exploring for oil in the Saginaw valley, where the state geologist reports it exists under the coal mines.

William Bossman, an insane man, smashed plate glass windows in the business portion of Eaton, O., during an insane frenzy. Loss, \$5,000.

In a general fist fight between school boys on their way home from school at Newport, Ky., the 8-year-old son of Hugh Creelman was stabbed and died within 15 minutes.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas John-smasher, has announced the suspension of her paper, the Smasher's Mail. The paper was started about a year ago. She says it did not pay.

Edward Harvey, alderman from Iron Mountain, assaulted and knocked down three times Poundmaster Brookington, Saturday, because the latter impounded one of the alderman's cows.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

The South After One Hundred Million Dollars.

KING EDWARD'S CORONATION.

Morse Has Eight New York Banks—Another Consolidation of Bank Interests—King Edward's Diamond Orders are Dazzling, and so are the Queen's.

The Coronation Costumes.

The designs for the coronation robes have finally been decided on. King Edward will wear a cloth-of-gold under-jacket embroidered with palm branches and the shamrock, rose and thistle. On the king's stole the cross of St. George, the royal crown and the rose, shamrock and thistle will be woven in gold thread. His cape will be a magnificent garment decorated with silver eagles and fleur-de-lis and the national floral emblems. Over 3,000 precious stones, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds will be included in the king's crown. There will be 1,270 pure white diamonds and 1,270 rose diamonds. The historic ruby which the king of Castile gave to the Black Prince in 1367, and which was subsequently worn by Henry V. at Agincourt, is in the center of the crown placed in the heart of a Maltese cross. The queen will wear robes almost exactly similar to those of Queen Adelaide, which will be brought to Marlborough house from Brodie castle, where they are kept as heirlooms. In spite of their age they are in excellent condition. They are of black velvet, manufactured on hand looms, liberally embroidered, and laced, having gold trimmings and with huge hanging sleeves.

A Great Bank.

The establishment of a great American banking institution in the far east is about to be realized through the cordial co-operation of the government at Washington, so far as such assistance can be given under existing laws and under legislation that is being urged upon the present congress. The Guaranty Trust Co., of New York, has been selected by President Roosevelt's cabinet to undertake the desired responsibilities at Shanghai, Hong Kong, and eventually at Manila and other eastern ports, and already officials of that corporation have been sent out to survey the field and to make preliminary arrangements for beginning business about the first of the year, when they will be called upon to receive the first installment of the indemnity at Shanghai.

A Hundred Million Wanted.

At a meeting of prominent citizens of Atlanta, Ga., a movement was inaugurated, the successful termination of which means the enrichment of the south by more than \$100,000,000 for the purpose of educating the people. The object of the plan is to secure the return from the United States government of the money collected from the southern people during the period of reconstruction as cotton tax, and also the fund derived from the sale of captured and abandoned property during and immediately following the civil war. A committee was appointed to present a memorial to congress praying for a return of the tax fund, which it is urged was illegally collected.

A Rival of Morgan.

Charles W. Morse, "Ice King," telephone promoter and financier, has obtained control of the National Hide and Leather Bank, making eight banks in New York city where his word is law. This bank is an old one. The eight banks which this new star in the financial firmament is to take control of are the Hide and Leather, New Amsterdam, Broadway, Garfield and Commercial, all national banks, and the Bank of the State of New York, Twelfth Ward and Ganey combined banks state institutions. Their combined capital is \$4,650,000, and the aggregate of their deposits \$32,318,200.

The Mintage of the Year.

The director of the mint reports that the coinage during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, amounted to 175,999,132 pieces of the value of \$136,340,781. Of this, \$29,065,715 was in gold, \$24,298,850 was in silver dollars, \$10,000,000 was in fractional silver and \$2,000,568 was in minor coin. There also were coined at the Philadelphia mint 225,000 gold pieces of the value of \$349,014 for the government of Costa Rica.

A Fraud Order.

The Postmaster-General has issued a fraud order against Wilbur S. Graves, of Monroe, Mich., barring him from the use of the mails. According to the department Graves advertised "choice winter apples" at a very low price. To parties who remitted the price no response was made. Graves was called on Nov. 26 to show cause why the fraud order should not be issued, but had left Monroe.

To End Strikes.

The industrial arbitration bill has passed the New South Wales parliament. This bill not only compels reference of all disputes between employers and employees to a competent court with power to enforce its orders and award, but makes a strike or a lockout, before or pending such reference, a misdemeanor punishable by a fine or imprisonment.

William Kasten, of New York, who was about to be ordained a Roman Catholic priest, has married Miss Jennie Stockwell, of Morristown, N. J.

Walter Cavanaugh, who forced Daisy Wheeler, his 17-year-old sweet heart, to steal \$1,200 from her mother and elope with him, has been sentenced at Kansas City, Mo., to five years' imprisonment.

Business men of St. Clair have taken the preliminary steps for the organization of a stock company for the erection of a ship yard for the construction and repair of wooden vessels. It will be located on Pine river.

CONGRESS.

Senator McMillan has introduced a bill for an appropriation to build a lightship for Point Pelee, Lake Erie.

Rep. Samuel W. Smith has introduced bills for postoffice buildings at Flint and Pontiac, each to cost \$50,000.

The sensation in the senate is the "washing of dirty linen" by Senators Tillman and McLaurin, of South Carolina. Tillman proposes that both resign and McLaurin seems willing.

The Frye-Hanna ship subsidy bill has been completed this week. As reconstructed American ships engaged in foreign trade shall receive 1 cent for every 100 miles sailed, no foreign-built ships shall be admitted to American registry, and no vessel shall receive subsidy that is not capable of being used for purposes of national defense in war time.

Mr. Hoar (Mass.) presented in the senate a joint resolution authorizing the president to enter into negotiations with civilized nations for the purpose of confining persons attempting the lives of chief magistrates.

In the house Tuesday—Mr. Grow (Pa.) made a speech upon prospective legislation for the Philippine islands. He contended that the constitution granted congress the power to govern the islands.

A resolution providing for a holiday and adjournment from Dec. 19 to Jan. 6 was adopted.

At 1:55 p. m. the house adjourned until Friday.

The McLaurin-Tillman episode in the senate Monday was warmer than the press dispatches showed, amounting to a challenge to Tillman to meet McLaurin on the field of honor. "Here is the deal," I wish to say to the senator that if he takes exception to me or my conduct I am ready and anxious to meet him at any time, at any place, and in any manner he may desire."

Perils of the Lakes.

While the season of navigation has passed without any storms which will have an historical interest, the total loss of life in navigating the great lakes is larger than for any previous season since the coming of modern boats in lake service. The death list shows a total of 132 people, as compared with 110 last year; 100 in 1899, 95 in 1898, 68 in 1897 and 66 in 1896. The increased number of vessels may account for the increased losses.

Boston Goes Democratic.

The Democrats completely overwhelmed the Republicans in the Boston election Tuesday. Gen. Patrick A. Collins being elected over Mayor Thomas N. Hart by the largest plurality in a quarter of a century. The Democrats likewise obtained control of both branches of the city government. As usual the city voted strongly in favor of license.

Surprised the Boers.

Lord Kitchener, in a dispatch from Standerton, Transvaal colony, dated December 10, announces that Gen. Bruce Hamilton, after a night march, surprised and captured practically the whole of the Boer Bechel command at Treksburg, Pretoria, early that morning. Seven Boers were killed and 131 were made prisoners.

News in Brief.

Sensational revelations are expected in the report which Special Agent G. F. Cross will make in a few days after an extended investigation of reported frauds in the New York custom house.

Herbert Wallace, who served as trumpeter in Torrey's rough riders during the war, was instantly killed by the premature explosion of a shot in the Copper King mine at The Sliding, Wyo.

The general court-martial which has honorably acquitted Capt. B. F. Tilley of the charges of maladministration as commander of Tutulla and of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman cost the nation \$700,000.

Cecilia Hillcock, 12 years old, of Jeddah, left home the other day and cannot be found. She was living with her uncle, Thomas Hillcock, in the country five miles from Jeddah. It is thought she is hiding in Detroit.

Thomas J. Hampton, colored, who was hanged at Lake City, Fla., Friday for a double murder committed nine years ago, displayed remarkable nerve, and smoked a cigar to the very moment the black cap was adjusted. He confessed to five murders.

Albert Louis Leopold Napoleon Bonaparte, a descendant of the illustrious "little corporal's" family, has been saved from a pauper's grave in Philadelphia by friends. For 12 years Bonaparte was an inmate of the insane ward of the Philadelphia hospital.

Fred McLain, a young man working for A. A. Baxter on the Welsh farm near Camden, disappeared about three weeks ago and cannot be found. His wife says he took all his clothing and traded his watch for a horse, so that suicide or foul play is not suspected.

Daniels, a negro roustabout, was skinned in the heart at Chester, Ill. Dr. H. L. Nierzer, superintendent of the St. Louis, Mo., city hospital, where Daniels was taken 24 hours after being cut, sewed up the wound, taking several stitches, and the patient is now well on the road to recovery.

It is stated that there has been no marked change for the worse in the condition of Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson. However, he is now, as he has been since he came to Washington, in very feeble health, and his chances for withstanding any serious strain upon his vitality are said to be slight.

Charles Fitcham, teller of the First National bank, of Ballston, N. Y., who is accused of robbing that concern of \$100,000, says that he did not take more than half that amount. He says his trouble was due to family extravagance, his expenditures having been for years in excess of his salary.

A Bogota, Colombia, correspondent cables as follows: A sentinel at Tequendama Falls in the latter part of October declined to honor the passport of United States Minister Chas. Burdette Hart and fired one shot at the diplomat. The minister was not injured. The government has severely punished the sentinel and is seeing that the minister is fully protected.



A CHRISTMAS WAIT.

By Emma Alice Browne.
Break in the dreary East, and bring the
Light!
Rise, holy Christmas morning! Break
and bring
The blossom of our hope—the stainless
Kings—
For weary is the night!
Strange darkness wraps the haggard
mountain rim;
And worn with failure, spent with grief
and loss,
From the pathetic shadow of His Cross
We yearn and cry to Him.

Sad pilgrims, burdened with unshriven
sin,
Oppressed, and cowering 'neath the chastening
rod,
We humbly seek the path His feet have
trod,
And strive to enter in.

His anger is so slow—His love so great—
Tho' we have wandered in forbidden
ways,
Spurned and denied Him, all our fruitless
days,
He calls us long and late.

We are so poor! Of all the squandered
years
We bring no tithes of oil, or corn, or
wine,
Nor any offering to His spotless shrine,
Save penitential tears.

We are so friendless, in our abject need
We can but cry to Him in bitter stress;
Yet He will not despise our nakedness,
Nor break the bruised reed.

Hard was the lot for His contentment
spread;
Rough was His garb, and rude His tent-
fare;
In all the earth, He had not anywhere
To lay His weary head!

His patience is so long, His wrath so
slow,
Tho' mocked and scoffed, insulted and
denied,
Beaten with many stripes, and crucified,
He will not bid us go.

By all the anguish of His laden breast—
The bloody sweat—the sleepless agony—
The pangs and pinnace of His human
—
He giveth the weary rest.

Break in the dreary East, oh, morning!
Rise,
With healing in thy holy wings, and
bring
Fruit of our hope—the promised
Kings.

A sudden pulse of waking life we hear
Throb in the hush of hollow glade and
hill,
The hills take up their olden canticle:
"Behold! The Dawn is near!"

And far against the soft auroral glow,
Peak over peak the kindling summits
burn;
The vales, rejoicing, seem to lift and
yearn
Thro' curling mists below.

And far along the radiant heights of
morn,
A sudden burst of phoral triumph swells
The sweet Te Deum of an hundred bells—
And lo! "Messiah's born!"

And all the burden of our grief and sin
Is lifted from our souls forevermore,
As humbly knocking at the Master's door
He bids us enter in.



The Dominie's Story

The Dominie used to complain sometimes about the character of the stories the rest of us told. He said they were too economical in their use of the element of truth. And truth was so cheap, and also so interesting, he would say. We were always ready to admit that it was interesting, but were not so free to acknowledge its cheapness. Like other exotics it seemed to us expensive. Fiction, being so much more easily produced, appeared to be the true mental provender in the Corn Cob Club, a social institution where we decided questions of great pith and moment by the aid of the civilizing and ennobling influence of tobacco incinerated in cob-pipes. The Dominie had quit smoking when he entered the ministry, but he always said the cobs smelt good, so we had hopes of his reclamation; besides, the air was usually so thick that he absorbed enough to bring him up, in a large measure, to the high philosophic plane occupied by the rest of us.

It happened on Christmas Eve that somebody told a story appropriate enough to the season so far as the subject went, but palpably impossible considered as a happening. At least the Dominie said it was, and threatened to tell a Christmas story himself; and being counseled by the Professor, who was classical in his language, to "blaze away," the good man complied as follows:

There used to be a young man named Stanwix who was rector of a church at a little town in New Jersey called Appleburg. Very amiable young man, not long in the ministry, and unmarried. Nice-looking chap, too, and a bright fellow, but he had his trials at Appleburg. Mainly it was the women—they thought he ought to marry, and of course they were right. But thinking so wasn't enough for those dear Appleburg ladies; with the true feminine desire to help they resolved to see that he did marry. But here again they showed a universal feminine trait by refusing to combine and work together. They all labored hard enough, but independently, and each with a view to inducing the minister to marry a different woman.

It had been going on thus for some months when Christmas approached. Now of course there isn't much you can give any man for Christmas—slip-



"WHY DON'T YOU GET MARRIED?"

pers and pipes and shot-gung and slippers. And in the case of a person it's still worse—you've got to drop off the pipes and shotguns, leaving only slippers—and slippers. Of course there are book-marks and easy chairs, but the first are trivial and the latter expensive; besides, if he is unmarried and you are of the opposite sex, and in the same state, you will see that you ought to give him something made with your own fair hands, and you can't make an easy chair. So slippers it had to be for the Rev. M. Stanwix, especially after his landlady had been sounded on the subject and reported that the poor man didn't have a slipper to his name.

Well, the result was, of course, that the whole hundred and thirty-six marriageable ladies at Appleburg went to work on slippers; and a few of the folk who already had husbands also began slippers, out of the goodness of their hearts, probably, or maybe thinking that they might be widows some day and might as well have a pair to their credit. The slaughter of plush and embroidery materials was something cyclonic, and the local shoemaker had to sit up nights pegging on soles. Even unfortunate little Jane Wilkinson went at a pair hammer and tongs, though everybody said she hadn't a ghost of a show. In the first place Jane was too young—her older sister Katharine was conceded to have a right to enter for the contest, but it was universally held that Jane had no right to compete at all. Besides being too young—she was really nineteen or twenty—she was also plain. She might have a certain girlish prettiness, but not the beauty which the wife of so handsome a shepherd as the Rev. M. Stanwix should have. Furthermore, Jane was in no other way adapted for the position—she had been a good deal of a tomboy, and was, yet, for that matter, she was frivolous and careless, and was always putting her foot in it. The first time the pastor had called at the Wilkinson house, and while Katharine was entertaining him in the parlor in the most approved and circumspect manner, Jane had blundered in, and inside of five minutes asked him why he didn't get married—all the girls said he ought to. Jane had explained to everybody that she meant it as a joke, but it had generally been pronounced ill-timed and in bad taste.

But poor Jane kept working away on her slippers regardless of the talk. Everybody said that Jane's slippers wouldn't fit, or that they would both be for one foot, or that she would get the heels sewed on the toe end, or something. Jane finally put on the finishing touches and then packed them in a pasteboard box and tied it with pink ribbon.

Then she got her other Christmas presents ready. She had a lot of handkerchiefs for an aunt, and a shopping

bag for a married sister, and a little knit shawl for her grandmother, and a pair of skates for a boy cousin, and various other things for divers other persons, including a fine meerschaum pipe and a pound of his favorite smoking tobacco for her brother who was at college, and who wouldn't be home till New Year's. Each thing she carefully put up in a box or bundle and laid it away.

The day before Christmas was a never-to-be-forgotten time for the Rev. Mr. Stanwix. Slippers just came down on him like an Egyptian plague. Along about four o'clock Stanwix got crowded out of his room—slippers piled half way to the ceiling—and had to put a chair out in the hall and sit there with an atlas of the world in his lap writing his Christmas sermon on it. Mighty tough sermon it was, too, and got tougher as the slippers continued to arrive. Fact is, he was getting pretty mad; and every new pair sent his temperature up five degrees. Consequently, at ten o'clock he was just boiling. Of course he couldn't swear, but the way he trumped up and down that hall and ground his teeth really amounted to the same thing. The arriving slippers now began to fall off. For ten minutes nothing came, and he was just starting down to ask the landlady if she couldn't put a cot in the hall so he could go to bed, when in came another box. It was from Jane—just her luck, of course, to be late and strike him when he was all worked up to the bursting point. But let us draw a veil over the scene right here and leave the poor man alone as he opens Jane's box.

It was not more than half-past nine the next morning when the Rev. Mr. Stanwix mounted the Wilkinson steps and tugged at the door bell. He asked for Jane. It seemed rather queer, but they ushered him into the parlor and sent Jane in. Well, to make a long story short, it wasn't ten minutes until he had the thing all fixed up. He had his chair drawn close up beside her end of the sofa.

"Jane," he was saying, "I've loved you ever since the first day I saw you, but I never knew it until I opened your box."

"Then you liked them, did you? I'm so glad," murmured Jane.

"I should say I did! Why, it's one of the finest meerschaums I ever saw, and that tobacco used to be my favorite brand at college. But, Jane, how did you know I used to smoke, and was trying to begin again?"

Jane had stopped breathing at the word meerschaum. Now she caught



"MOVED INTO THE HALL"

her breath, and for once in her life rose to the occasion and didn't put her foot in it. She simply looked up at him and smiled demurely.

"Oh, I guessed it," she said. "It was the best guess you ever made. I should have died last night amidst that awful landslide of slippers if I hadn't smoked about half of that tobacco. I mean to keep on smoking now—that is, if you don't object, dear?"

Jane scored again. "I rather like the smell of good tobacco," she said.—Saturday Evening Post.

Only President Without an "A." President Roosevelt is the first occupant of the White House in whose name the letter "a" does not appear. Not only has that letter appeared in the names of all previous Presidents, but also in the names of nearly every one of the 61 Americans who have received votes for President in the electoral college down to William J. Bryan. There are only eight exceptions to this rule.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"WONDERS IN THE HEAVENS AND IN THE EARTH."

Text from the Second Chapter of Joel—
The World Constantly Advancing in the Right Direction—The Triumph of Christianity Over Infidelity.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.)
Washington, Dec. 8.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage recites some great events and shows that the world is advancing in the right direction; text, Joel ii, 30, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

There were more far-reaching events crowded into the nineteenth century than into any other, and the last 20 years eclipse any preceding 20. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time we must cry out, in the words of the text, "Wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth—convulsion after convulsion; frost pounding it with sledge hammer of ice-berg and fires melting it with furnaces seven times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the majestic and the St. Paul and the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountains have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great bulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition.

But it seems to us as if the last hundred years were especially characterized by disaster—volcanic, oceanic, epidemic. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association! Trajan, the emperor, goes to ancient Antioch and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful, at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1775, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, Europe and America feeling the throb—1,300 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed!

But the disasters of other times have had their counterpart in later times. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of an earthquake, in 1882 in Chile 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation, in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857, Mexico in 1858; Mendoza, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manila terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian Islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871, Antioch in 1872, California in 1872, San Salvador in 1873, while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merrymakers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many of them, as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping, where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down and city after city until that island, which produces the best beverage of all the world, produced the ghastliest catastrophe. One hundred thousand people dying, dead!

But look at the disasters cyclonic. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa! Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic! Shall I call the roll of the dead shipwreck? It is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers. If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewis and the Life-boat men hovering around Goodwin

sands and the Skerries! The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposed to capture the other fourth and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of the hotels at Brighton Beach backward 100 yards from where they once stood a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead sea rolls today where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea, having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic. Alas for Galveston and other cities almost drowned!

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shades and the myrtle. This age no more characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing—blessing of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived, with his 950 years, and Methuselah lived his 969 years.

Blessings of intelligence! If the philosophers of a hundred years ago were called up to recite in a class with our boys and girls, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and circles of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all who desire to walk through them or sit down at them.

Blessings of quick information! Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table and through the newspaper at the tea table.

Blessings of gospel proclamation! While infidelity is dwindling the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. A few years ago in six weeks more than 2,000,000 copies of the New Testament purchased—not given away, but purchased—because the world will have it. The most popular book today is the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations and more honored than any is the name of Jesus.

Wonders of self-sacrifice! All for Christ! Where is there any other being that will rally such enthusiasm? Millions of good men and women, but more women than men, to whom Christ is everything. Christ first and Christ last and Christ forever.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime and sound all the organs in one diapason and gather all the congregations of Christendom in one "Gloria In Excelsis." Mighty camp meetings! Mighty Ocean Groves! Mighty Chautauquas! Mighty conventions of Christian workers! Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian church! Mighty conferences of the Methodist church! Mighty associations of the Baptist church! Mighty conventions of the Episcopal church! There may be many years of hard work yet before the consummation, but the signs are to me so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset or if tomorrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet to proclaim universal dominion.

All dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in! Morning for the land! Morning for the sea! Morning of light and love and peace! Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assume, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate.

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching—all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break and in girths that cannot slip and in buckles that cannot loosen and are driven by reins they must answer. So I rejoice day by day. Work for all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents. But there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it—laid by the hand of the Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along the track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence and unfaithfulness God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right, give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress that he might learn ship carpentry, by which he could supply the needs of his people. A stranger was visiting at that house. "What's in that box?" the owner said. "I don't know. That box was there when I got the house, and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it. I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you £2 for it." "Well, done." The £2 was paid, and the contents of that box were sold to the Czar of Russia for \$50,000. In it the lathing machine of

Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they increase treasures of Divine Providence and eternities of meaning which after awhile God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value.

When Titans play quoits, they pitch mountains, but who owns these gigantic natural forces we are constantly reading about? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot, suddenly planted on the footstool, makes the continents quiver? God! I must be at peace with him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ, this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on one side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

Those of you who are in midlife may well thank God that you have seen so many wondrous things, but there are people alive today who may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world uplifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courier of the sky, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have brought under complete control, has greater wonders to reveal. Whether here or departed this life, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint, the larger the prospect. We will see them from heaven if we do not see them from earth.

Years ago I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said, "We are expecting the Arizona tonight." I said, "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face?" He said, "Yes, I never make a mistake. Before I see the hulls I often know them by the masts. I know them all—I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome their long absent ones! So today we take our stand in the watch-tower, and through the glass of inspiration we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of peace, with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top galleons. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt water high upon the spoked mast, showing she has had rough weather, but the captain of Salvation commands her, and all is well with her. The ship of heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as if they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours. They went out from our own households. Ours! Hall, hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot.

Now the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf, and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw out the plank. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come aboard her. Farewell to sin! Farewell to struggle! Farewell to sickness! Farewell to death! "Blessed are all they who enter in through the gates into the city."

No Chicken.
Trust a messenger boy to be up on expressive slang. The particular one who had a message to deliver yesterday morning at the office of the general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad was as tough a looking specimen as you could find in a day's journey. His cap was placed at a perilous angle on his frowzy head, tobacco stains lurked about the corners of his mouth, and he was puffing a cigarette stump. The dignified clerk who took the message scowled. "Sign dat," demanded the boy, holding out his slip, and expectorating copiously on the floor. "I'll have you put out of here if you don't know how to behave," said the clerk severely. A look of scorn passed over the boy's grimy features. "Aw, don't git icy wid me, or I'll slide all over youse!" he exclaimed. Then he sauntered out whistling, "Go Away Back and Sit Down!"—Philadelphia Record.

Forgotten Directions.
As the steamer pitched and rolled in the waves the traveler heard, through the thin partition, a wailing voice in the next stateroom exclaim, "Oh, mamma, it's coming on again, worse than ever!" Then he heard a sleepy voice in reply: "Marie, why don't you follow the directions you told me about—before we came on board?" "Because I've forgotten whether I ought to breathe in as the vessel rises, and let the breath go out as it moves downward, or whether it ought to be the other way, and oh! oh! I wish I was dead!"—Epworth Herald.

The Chinaman carries a fan, even if he is a soldier on active service, or if he is going to his execution.

Local Newslets

Fred Schrader is visiting his brother at Caro this week.

Mrs. E. S. Roe visited friends at Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Root were Chicago visitors last week.

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

Miss Daisy Albro, of Detroit, is visiting Miss Maud Millsbaugh.

Coella Hamilton has had a new phone placed in his residence.

Mrs. J. E. Mealley and son are visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Sarah Burch went to Northville Tuesday to visit her son, Fred.

Mrs. Addie Bliss, of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting Mrs. Charles Holloway.

Desirable hats for the Holiday trade, cut prices at Maud Vrooman's.

Mrs. J. D. Wilsey returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hendricks, of Ypsilanti, visited at Jay Burr's last Friday.

A. K. Taft, of Lima, Ohio, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Taft.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Minthorn, of Detroit, visited at Ed. Andrews' Sunday.

Mrs. S. Gate, of Ypsilanti, visited at Charles Armstrong's a few days this week.

Mrs. M. L. Swick, of Owosso, is visiting at Frank Miller's on Ann Arbor street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howlett, of Ypsilanti, are visiting their daughters here this week.

Seven cars of stock were shipped from this station by our local stock buyers this week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Colvin, of Detroit, visited at Harry Robinson's the latter part of last week.

James Dunning has moved back from his farm in Redford to his home on Union street this week.

Miss Lena Vrooman, who had a position in a millinery store at Pleasant Lake, Mich., is now at home.

An adjourned meeting of the council will be held next Monday night to take action on the next water assessment.

Wm. Wright who has been working in Huron township all summer has returned and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Plato Hough.

Rev. Leith went to Detroit Monday afternoon to meet Dr. Kergan, of California, with whom Mr. Leith studied medicine some years ago.

The W. C. T. U. will give a 10-cent social at the home of Mrs. A. W. Reed Tuesday evening, Dec. 17th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. VanArsdale, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Standart, and Mrs. Schell, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dibble, Sunday.

Claude Merritt, of this place but at present employed in the shoe factory at Northville, met with quite a painful accident last Friday. He caught his left hand in the stock roller, crushing two fingers quite severely.

The trial of George Cooper, of Perinsville, charged with wife murder, was to have come off this week, but owing to the illness of assisting Prosecuting Attorney Mandell, the case was put over until next Monday. Judge Frazer will hear the case.

The Women's Literary Club take pleasure in announcing as their next attraction, Dec. 30th, Miss Marlon Wilson, in costumed impersonations. Werner's Dramatic Magazine pronounces her the coming great artist of the Lyceum.

Agustus Patterson was found lying by the roadside by Marshal Brown late last Thursday afternoon. He appeared very tired and the Marshal believing he might freeze to death, gave him a bed in the lock-up. Justice Valentine next day gave him the alternative of paying \$5.00 or spending thirty days in jail. Friends paid the fine.

At a meeting of Bina West Hive No. 156, L. O. T. M. last Thursday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

L. C.—Mrs. Minnie VandeCar.
P. L. C.—Mrs. Phoebe Patterson.
L. C.—Mrs. Carrie Markham.
R. K.—Mrs. Kate Lauffer.
F. K.—Mrs. Lillie M. Brown.
Chaplain—Mrs. Mary Lyons.
Sergeant—Mrs. Ella King.
M. of A.—Mrs. Chloe Rooke.
Sentinel—Mrs. Brems.
Picket—Mrs. Abbie Felt.
Captain—Mrs. Lucina Robinson.

F. B. Whitbeck informs us that he will be a candidate for representative in the State legislature next fall, and says the matter has been urged upon him by his friends in all parts of the district. It is early yet for political campaigning, but if Mr. W. stands in to the finish, his Plymouth friends will undoubtedly be glad to give his candidacy a boost. At the same time, it is but fair to say that Representative Neal, of Northville, will again be a candidate, and as he has committed no serious breaks, party custom has been to allow a second term. Time will determine more on this question.

C. O. Hubbell has had a telephone placed in his new drug store.

Miss Ella Lockwood, of Northville, is visiting at E. D. Hubbard's.

Rev. F. I. Beckwith was in Detroit, Utica and Mt. Clemens Wednesday.

Miss Ella Shattuck and mother are visiting relatives in Pontiac this week.

Mrs. J. B. Smith, of Lansing, is visiting her niece, Mrs. H. Kingsley, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen went to Lansing Thursday for a couple of days' visit and business.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Huston attended the funeral of Mr. Francisco, in Canton township, Tuesday.

Nothing was done by the fair association directors Wednesday, but to call a meeting of the stockholders for Dec. 28th.

Thomas Mills purchased the house and lot on Sutton street of W. O. Allen, Wednesday. Mr. Mills moved into it Thursday.

W. F. Nickerson, of Novi, is the new yardmaster at the depot and has moved his family into Harry Wills' house on Bowers street.

D. M. Adams has traded his saloon property for a farm owned by Thomas Mills, better known as the E. N. Passage farm. Mr. Mills was formerly in the saloon business.

A. D. Stevens sold his farm, west of the village, to Norman Miller, Wednesday. Mr. Stevens expects to move into the village soon.

After much delay work has commenced at last on the depot. Carpenters are busy repairing the old building and it will present a much better appearance in a few days.

The illustrated lecture by Rev. Edward Collins, of Detroit, "Scenes in Many Lands," in L. O. T. hall, on Wednesday evening was very instructive and enjoyed by all.

Mathias Francisco a prominent farmer and an old resident of Canton township, died Friday, Dec. 6th, at the age of 70 years. The funeral took place from his late home Tuesday.

The following officers for 1902 were elected at the B. Y. P. U. meeting Tuesday evening.

Pres.—F. I. Beckwith.
Vice Pres.—C. O. Dickerson.
Sec.—Genevieve Beals.
Treas.—George Wilcox.
Organist—Alice Lapham.

The entertainment by the Rounds' Ladies' Orchestra and Imperial Quartette at the village hall last Friday evening, for the benefit of the L. O. T. M., was well attended. The program was very fine and every number heartily encored. The Ladies netted a neat sum.

The funeral of Amelia M. Dunn, who died Dec. 5th at her home, west of the village, took place on Saturday afternoon at the Presbyterian church, Rev. Lee McClester, of Detroit, officiating.

Mrs. Dunn was born Nov. 14th, 1853, and had lived in Plymouth many years. She leaves an adopted daughter, mother and other relatives.

Dr. M. R. Grainger was entertaining a company of gentlemen Wednesday evening, and in order to obtain "more light" placed a lamp on the piano. The Doctor was much interested in the game of carom and did not notice that the lamp was set very close to the edge, in fact it was so close that it fell off and the oil igniting set fire to carpets and curtains and there was a lively time in extinguishing the blaze. The Doctor will be more careful in future.

C. O. Hubbell's new drug store in the Gayde block was opened to the public last Monday, and Mr. Hubbell feels very proud of his success in establishing a model pharmacy, and in which also his friends and the public generally take a reasonable pride. Its interior finish and fixtures are certainly handsome and attractive, having a steel ceiling and shelves and wall cases of white oak. Four Silent Salesmen show cases are ranged along the floor, serving both as show case and counter. A mammoth plate-glass mirror faces the customer on his entrance, and which forms part of the front of the prescription desk, all in nicely finished oak. Mr. Hubbell is a practical pharmacist and will undoubtedly obtain his share of business.

Did He Shoot to Kill?
Carl Heide had an experience last Saturday night he will not forget very soon. He had left his green house about 5:15 to walk home with his mother, leaving the front door of the ante-room closed and a light burning. Returning in less than half hour, he found the door open and the light out. He thought it strange, went in and cried, "Who's in there?" He heard a slight noise, but no reply, and stepping to the door leading to the plant room, struck a match and held it in. No sooner had he done so, when a revolver shot flashed in his face, the bullet passing close to his body. Carl didn't investigate further, but made a dash for Starkweather's office and excitedly related his experience. Procuring assistance, further investigation disclosed that the room above in which he sleeps had been thoroughly ransacked, but nothing carried away. The thief, finding himself cornered, fired the shot thinking only to escape and not of the possible consequences. It was a daring act, to say the least.

The North Side

Slaughter sale on millinery at Mrs. Dickerson's.

F. F. Pinckney is down with a severe attack of the mumps.

Mrs. C. O. Dickerson visited friends at Northville Tuesday.

Henry Tuttle is able to be out again after a two weeks' sickness.

G. A. Starkweather made a business trip to Ann Arbor this week.

F. M. Warner, of Farmington, called on Plymouth friends this week.

Mrs. Daniel Jolliffe and son, Robbie, were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller have moved into their new home on Oak street.

Fred Gentz is the new night watch at the Markham Air Rifle Co.'s works.

Charles Drews, of Bell Branch, visited his brother Chris here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Chamberlain returned this week from an outing among friends at Saginaw.

Miss Minnie Heide is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Leverance, at Livonia a few days this week.

Chas. F. Smith and wife left Monday for Lansing as delegates to the State Grange held there this week.

The old Dohmstrich house on Liberty street is being torn down this week, which will make quite an improvement to the neighborhood.

A letter was received from Ed. Knapp this week by one of his friends. He says he is well and happy and is now living with his daughter at Brookport, N. Y.

A large company of young people enjoyed a pleasant social evening at the Baptist church Tuesday. One of the features of the evening was a baby picture contest, in which thirty-six baby pictures of well known Plymouth young people were displayed and prizes offered to the ones guessing the largest number correctly. Maude Markham-Rae took the first prize and E. K. Bennett secured the "booby." Pop-corn candy and apples were served.

REWARD.—I will give \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person who shot at me in my green house Saturday night, Dec. 7. CARL HEIDE.

At a regular meeting of Plymouth Grange No. 389, at the home of C. B. Packard, the following officers were elected: Worthy Master, John Root; Overseer, Fred Cole; Lecturer, T. S. Clark; Steward, Albert Stevens; Asst. Steward, Lee Truesdell; Treasurer, Geo. Bryant; Secretary, H. W. Tuttle; Gate Keeper, Perry Losey; Pomona, Alma Stevens; Flora, Lillie Root; Ceres, Dora Cole; Stewardess, Grace Truesdell.

A. D. Stevens will sell at public auction on the place 3 miles west of Plymouth, Thursday, Dec. 19th, at 10 a. m. All farm implements, live stock, hay, corn, oats &c. Peter Wilson, auctioneer.

KICK A DOG

Kick a dog and he bites you. He bites you and you kick him. The more you kick the more he bites and the more he bites the more you kick. Each makes the other worse.

A thin body makes thin blood. Thin blood makes a thin body. Each makes the other worse. If there is going to be a change the help must come from outside.

Scott's Emulsion is the right help. It breaks up such a combination. First it sets the stomach right. Then it enriches the blood. That strengthens the body and it begins to grow new flesh.

A strong body makes rich blood and rich blood makes a strong body. Each makes the other better. This is the way Scott's Emulsion puts the thin body on its feet. Now it can get along by itself. No need of medicine.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

The Holidays are near at hand and we have our Store full of Goods for the

Holiday Trade!

—A NEW LINE OF—

Decorated German China,

Sugars and Creamers

Spoon Holders

Spoon Trays

Syrup Pitchers

Salad Dishes

Mustard Cups

Fancy Plates

Cracker Jars

Cream Pitchers

Celery Trays

Berry Sets

Shaving Mugs

Fancy Cups and Saucers

This is you see, a Christmas tree, one of the best type, too! and while, dear sir, 'tis not a fir, yet it was made for you. 'Tis true, you see upon this tree no presents rich and rare; yet please be kind, and bear in mind, in wish the gifts are there. We now wish all, the short and tall, young middle-aged and gray: the poor, the rich, white, black as pitch, "A Merry Christmas" Day.

Glass Lamps

Nickel Lamps

Decorated Globe Lamps

Lamp Shades

Globes and

All kinds Chimneys

Bohemian Glass Sets

Vinegar Bottles & Vases

100-Pc. Dec. Dinner Sets

10 and 12 pc. Dec. Toilet Sets.

We are Headquarters for Toys

SLEDS, DOLLS, TRAINS, BOOKS, HORNS, GAMES, ANIMALS, IRON SLEDS, IRON TOYS, FIRE DEPT. TOYS, WHEELBARROWS, GO-CARTS, XMAS CANDLES.

FRESH LOT FRUITS AND NUTS

Basket Grapes, Figs, Dates, Stuffed Dates, Bananas, Oranges and Lemons, Mixed Nuts, Shelled Almonds and Candies. We handle only the best goods in these Lines and aim to please all.

...GAYDE BROS.

Our Store will be open until 9 o'clock after Dec. 16th, and we will store goods for future delivery when a part payment is made on same. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Millspaugh Brothers.

Let your Christmas Gifts be

FURNITURE

A HANDSOME piece of Furniture is the most appropriate of all Gifts, and should come first on your list. It is both useful and handsome, and will last for years. When you think of Furniture we want you to think of us. We have a large assortment to select from. Below we give a few items that make appropriate Christmas Gifts.

BEDROOM SUITS
COUCHES
ROCKERS
HALL TREES
CARPET SWEEPERS
BOOK CASES
DINING TABLES
SIDEBOARDS
CHIFFONIERS
REED ROCKERS
SCREENS
STANDS, &c., &c.

Holiday Picture Framing.

We have selected a fine line of Picture Moulding for the Holiday Trade. All the latest designs. And what is more appropriate for a Christmas Gift than a nice Picture. Bring them in early and you won't be disappointed getting them in time.

Millspaugh Brothers,

Furniture Dealers and
Funeral Directors.