

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

MEADY'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton, of Stockbridge, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eckles.

Matt Greene and wife, of Farmington, visited at H. S. Greene's Sunday.

Mrs. Hill was a visitor with relatives in Ypsilanti last week and this.

Mr. and Mrs. William Eckles was called to Ypsilanti last week Wednesday to attend the funeral of a grand-daughter's husband, Mr. Dolph.

Mr. Wheeler got rid of his rheumatism. "During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints in fact all over my body that I could hardly hobble around when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year."—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale at Meiler's drug store.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Hiram Murray spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McEwen, of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer spent Xmas at H. A. Spicer's in Plymouth.

Mrs. Calvin Whipple is some better at this writing.

Frank and Sattie Spicer, of Plymouth, spent Monday with their brother, S. W. Spicer.

Miss Martha Walker was home from Detroit last week to spend Christmas. Miss Ada Westfall spent a few days last week in Plymouth.

Mrs. Mary McClumpha spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Pooler.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Pooler spent last week with friends in Belding, Mich.

The local gun club entertained the Dixboro club last Wednesday at Clifford McClumpha's.

Heads Should Never Ache.

Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va. She writes, "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure headache, constipation, biliousness, 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Frank Wade, of Plymouth, was in our vicinity last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit, have been visiting with the latter's parents during the holidays.

Miss Ethel Neely, of Rochester, visited with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George Gunnell, for a few days.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and daughter Vena, who have been visiting in Detroit, have returned home.

While Lean Sherman and Ed, Parmalee were coming home from Detroit last Wednesday they had the misfortune to lose a suit of clothes which Ed had purchased for his son.

Roy Maten visited with his mother and sister at Stark last Sunday.

Some one exchanged overcoats with Roy Badelt at the Christmas exercises last Wednesday evening. Roy had a new overcoat with a silk muffler and a pair of kid gloves in it and left him in place of it, an old overcoat.

Many of the ills from which women suffer can be completely cured with Hocky Mountain Tea. Rich, red blood, good digestion and health follow its use. 35c. Wolverine Drug Co.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Will Pankow's mother has just arrived here to visit her daughter. She came from the city to Livonia last Sunday.

Walter Little, of Detroit, is visiting a few days with Alex Meeton's people. Mr. and Mrs. John Base, Sr., spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Ass Lyon, at Plymouth.

Revard Gilson was a home visitor a few days of last week.

Progressive Pedro is going the rounds near the Center. They met with C. F. Smith Monday night.

Carrie Armstrong visited her sister Mattie Smith, from Wednesday until Sunday.

Wood is being used about as sparingly in these parts this winter as was ever known. It is almost impossible to obtain it at any price.

Mrs. John Stringer is visiting her mother in Salem at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Helm entertained Will Helm and family, also Godfrey Gates and family, the 28th. All report a good time.

Charlie Clement called on friends at the Center Saturday.

I love thee, O yes I love thee, But it's all that I can ever be, For in my visions in the night, My dreams are Rocky Mountain Tea. Wolverine Drug Co.

TONQUISH.

Mr. Simons is on the sick list. D. Furlong entertained his brother John Furlong and his wife, from New York State, the latter part of the week.

John Hix and family spent Christmas in Plymouth with their daughter and her husband Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reigan.

Mrs. Dytman, of Canton, visited friends here the last of the week.

Mrs. Emma Cornell, of Galesburg, Kalamazoo Co., visited her sister, Mrs. John Hix the forepart of the week.

Mrs. Jennie Swanton, of Detroit, also Miss Jennie Parrish, was home for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Read celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Friday, Dec. 26, 1902. A large crowd of relatives and friends gathered at their home to help them enjoy the day. A bountiful supper was served to about 70 and all partook with a good relish. Guests were present from Eloise, Dearborn, Wayne, Ypsilanti, Detroit, Plymouth and Galesburg, Kalamazoo Co., also from Canton and Quarles Corners. Several more came in the evening and a merry dance was indulged in to pass away the time. They were the recipients of several nice presents. All departed leaving Mr. and Mrs. Read, with smiling, happy faces, which denotes that marriage with them has not been a failure. Ye correspondent joins with their many friends and extends congratulations, wishing them many more years of happiness.

Something that Will Do You Good. We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden, S. C., Messenger. For sale at Meiler's drug store.

Extremely low prices on millinery at Mrs. Dickerson's.

RICHES DISCLOSED BY DOGS.

Two instances in which they unearthed much wealth. In the latest Australian mining news, says the London Daily Chronicle, there is an account of the discovery of a valuable golden reef in a curious fashion. A dog out walking with his master, a farmer, chased and caught a kangaroo. In the struggle the ground got torn up, and when the farmer arrived on the scene his eye detected some exposed specimens of golden quartz. Further search revealed a rich reef, and the farmer's bank balance has been considerably increased by his dog's fight with the kangaroo. Thirty years ago a long productive Australian gold field was discovered through a short-tempered settler seizing the nearest stone and throwing it at the dog. Returning good for evil, the dog brought the stone back to his master in its mouth. The man looked at it. It was a lump of quartz thickly studded with gold.

HOTEL UNDER THE SEA.

French Watering Place Offers Visitors Unique Attraction. Near Perdu, on the south coast of France, there is a submarine hotel, which attracts large numbers of visitors every summer. The building is of steel on concrete foundations, and has been fitted with large plate glass windows. The guests may see the outside of the submarine through the plate glass windows. The hotel is a fine example of modern architecture, and is a most interesting sight.

Evidence of Apathy. A South American president is said to have observed that the want of interest taken in public affairs was deplorable. He had not been shot at for at least a fortnight.

Navigation on the Yukon. When free from ice the Yukon river is navigable for large steamers 1,965 miles, a distance more than twice as great as that from Chicago to New Orleans.

Long Term in City Council. Alderman Manton of Birmingham, England, who is now in his ninety-fourth year, has been a member of the city council for half a century.

Says Yawning is Healthful. A French physician has announced that not only is yawning healthful, but it should be resorted to artificially in case of sore throat.

Digging an Acre of Ground. A man turns 112,000 spadefuls of earth in digging an acre of ground, and the soil he has moved during his work weighs 850 tons.

New Century Comfort. Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, contusions, ulcers, and fever sores; cures eruptions, salt rheum, boils and felons; removes corns and warts. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Reanimates Heart From Corrupt. In a dispatch from Moscow the correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that a Dr. Koulatke has succeeded in his experiments in reanimating the heart of an infant which he had extracted from a child who had died twenty-four hours previously. The heart beat with normal regularity for one hour. Dr. Koulatke hopes that his discovery will assist in reanimation in cases of death by drowning.

Train Rushed Through Torrent. During a recent heavy rain the New York & Harlem railroad tracks at Brewster were suddenly flooded to an unusual depth and traffic was seriously impeded. A north-bound mail dished down a grade and encountered the torrent, of which the crew had been given no warning. The momentum of the train carried it through the un-updated section without damage.

How It Was Done. Senator Hoar was showing some Massachusetts visitors about Washington one day and was pointing out a magnificent old residence built years ago by a famous and rather shady lawyer of his time. "Why," was asked, "was he able to build a house like that by his practice?" "Yes," replied the senator, "by his practice and his practices."

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Exquisite Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

1903 GOOD RESOLUTIONS

will prove unavailing and incomplete, unless you back them up with the firm determination of buying your Drugs at THE WOLVERINE.

There is not a city in Southern Michigan equal in size to ours, that can boast of a drug stock as complete and select as is to be found in our store.

There is not an institution of its kind, no matter where located, that has greater facilities for discrimination in the purchase of stock than we, as we have direct connection with the manufacturer in nearly every line we handle. But how does all this benefit you?

Our direct connection with the manufacturer means that our stock has not been standing upon the jobber's shelves for months and perhaps years, but comes to you fresh from the factory.

Our purchasing in large quantities means that we are able to secure for you the best materials the market affords, at prices not in excess of those asked by smaller institutions for inferior goods. The point is plain, isn't it?

We have appreciated your patronage in the past, and thank you in advance for your New Year favors.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Aids to Photography.

One can scarcely keep track of the inventions and devices for the advancement of photography, so rapidly are they brought to our notice. The latest is a liquid lens that by its use instantaneous photographs may be made by gaslight, and a one-minute exposure will be sufficient for a moonlight scene. A certain oil is introduced between the parts of a rectilinear lens, and thus the refraction is greatly increased.

Horse Soon to Go.

New York has 1,323 fewer stables and 8,860 fewer horses than in December, 1898. The decrease is attributed to the disappearance of horse cars on surface lines. Expert observers think that the automobile, at the present rate of improvement, will banish the horse from business traffic within four or five years.

A Necessary Precaution.

The continued unhealthy conditions along the Ambejemackomas, Eskwek-wewajo and Meakaskesechunk rivers in Maine have induced the state board of health to decree that no further use of the water from these streams for domestic purposes shall be made until their names have been boiled down.

Much Material for Building.

Among the material used in the construction of the new Christ's hospital at Hoxham, England, were 40 miles of hot water pipes, 98 miles of electric wire, 20,000,000 bricks, 1,500,000 tiles, 5 acres of wood flooring, 100,000 cubic feet of stone and 50,000 tons of cement, sand and breeze.

The Russian Editor.

A perusal of the czar's instructions to Russian editors respecting the publication of incendiary matter indicates that the Muscovite Journalist is very lucky if he can get to press his real estate transfers and the chess tables as his "scare" features.

Bears May Settle in Mexico.

Gen. Baughman, one of the commanders in the Boer army, who is in Mexico inquiring concerning the suitability of that country for the establishment of hugher colonies, is reported to be very well pleased with the claims of President Diaz.

Wife in Dinner Napkin.

Wife became popular in France because of her husband. At one time she was the only French woman who was mentioned in the columns of every newspaper. Her name was called at the top of the social page.

Fencing at Home.

The top floors of two handsome houses now nearing completion in the upper residence portion of New York city are said to be reserved as fencing quarters, especially for the use of the feminine portions of the household.

Place For Colored Physician.

Dr. Samuel Patterson Stafford, who has been appointed the government physician at the Yakima Indian agency, in the state of Washington, is one of the best known colored physicians of St. Louis.

New Word for Legal Profession.

In the future the New York lawyers will be able to make themselves understood when they say a case is being Lamberted instead of using the old word expedited.—Washington Post.

An Encouraging Example.

J. Pierpont Morgan is an example of what a young man who has saved up a few million may do in this country, if he will let horse racing and similar expensive frittles alone.

And That Age is?

After people reach a certain age, their complexion takes on a hue indicating that they haven't washed their faces since day before yesterday.—Atchison Globe.

Brimstone for Rheumatism.

The gypsies have an odd cure for rheumatism. They carry a good piece of brimstone in the pocket and warrant it to cure the worst cases.

New Masonic Medal.

The Masonic medal has been struck to commemorate the Duke of Connaught's induction as grand master of English Free Masonry.

The Profit in Hens.

If a hen lays an egg a week the year through it will just about pay for her feed, and every extra egg will yield a profit.

Says Bats Spread Plague.

Bats and their parasites are held responsible by an Italian expert for the transmission of plague in some cases.

Fish of the Nile.

Two thousand two hundred different species of fish have been noted in the Nile and its tributaries.

Tenacity of the Limpet.

The limpet adheres to a rock with a force equal to 3,000 times its own weight.

It's pretty hard to define real beauty. Here and there beautiful women everywhere, but their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. Wolverine Drug Co.



Your Watch Is Right To-day,

Will it be Right Tomorrow?

We want to put it in order when you need the attention of a first class watch repairer. We can make a good time-piece out of it, if any one can.

Our Holiday rush is over. We can now attend to your wants more promptly.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

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CASH PRICES

FOR ONE WEEK.

- Felts and Rubbers, combination, per pair... \$1 50
- Men's and Boys' Caps, to close out... 15c to 50
- Ideal Flour, best, per sack... 50
- Lion, Arbuckle, XXXX and Arno Coffee, lb... 11
- 7 bars Queen Ann Soap... 25
- 3 cans June or Marrowfat Peas... 25
- Best Tomatos, per can... 10
- Seeded Raisins, Four Crown, per lb... 10

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MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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CHAPTER VI.

The weeks flew by; the season subsided into Lent, and after it there was another gay spell, then came the spring, and people began to make their summer plans. The Staggs were to go to their house at Beverly, as usual, and Eleanor openly expressed her pleasure at the prospect of returning to the seaside. There had been no further developments in the courtship—or more properly, no culmination of it, for Mr. Page's devotion was not a whit less marked. Indeed, its persistency was a constant source of encouragement to Mrs. Stagg, whose vigilant scrutiny had failed to detect any signs of flirtation on his part. He continued to send to Eleanor, from time to time, beautiful flowers, he rode with her in the park, he walked with her on Sunday afternoons, and what was even more significant, he had ceased to pay similar attention to other girls. Still, he had not proposed. But, as Emma sagely reflected, if ever an impatient thought seized her, presumably, he was of the deliberate kind, and in so serious a matter as matrimony, preferred to move circumspectly. Nor need their departure from town prove an interruption, inasmuch as he had declared his intention of frequenting the Beverly shore with his yacht, ostensibly for racing purposes, but there could be little doubt as to what magnet really attracted him thither.

A more haunting uncertainty in Emma's mind at this time was as to her niece's feelings, regarding which, strangely enough, in her own estimation, she was considerably in the dark; so much so that she was beginning to deem it her duty to have a definite talk with Eleanor on the subject. And yet she realized the danger of an ill-considered interference. It might well be that the child was why in love, in which case an inopportune or meddling word might freeze her into secretive coldness toward her lover and induce deplorable consequences. She had believed it wiser thus far to invite confidence by indirect allusions rather than to demand it, but her forbearance had borne no fruit in the way of discovery. Could it possibly be that Eleanor was unaware that Owen Page was seriously devoted to her? That was the deduction Emma sometimes drew from her placid, unconcerned way of accepting his attentions. Eleanor seemed to enjoy being with him, and always admired his roses, and was ready to accept his courtesies, but her enjoyment and readiness were of such a rational, unembarrassed kind that Emma could not help feeling uneasy. Could any one in love appear so unconscious, so free from coyness and coquetry? Not unless she were exceptionally deep, surely, which seemed very unlikely in this instance. Moreover, Emma could not help reflecting that the innuendoes she had made use of from time to time with delicacy, and yet suggestively as it appeared to her, ought to have set the child thinking, to say the least. Nothing had been left unsaid which could present Mr. Page in a favorable light or accentuate the good fortune of any girl to whose society he was partial. Ought she to go further than this and point out the fact that he was evidently fascinated by her, and that if she were not suitably encouraging she might lose the best opportunity of making a brilliant match that she would ever have in all probability? The necessary words had several times trembled on her lips, and yet she had refrained from uttering them.

One day, some weeks after they had moved to Beverly, while Emma was still in the throes of this dilemma, Harold Stagg telegraphed that he was bringing Professor Phineas Baldwin home to pass Sunday. This was an elder and only brother of Eleanor's father, a geologist, who had just been called to an important educational position connected with his specialty, in New York. He was a bachelor, and had lived a nomadic kind of life in the interest of science, residing in various portions of the West, and, though he was intimate with his brother, with whom he corresponded vigorously, Eleanor, who was very fond of him, had seen him but little. At the time of Elias Baldwin's death he was abroad with an exploring expedition under the auspices of the government, but on receipt of the news he had promptly offered to give the children a home before being apprised that they had been adopted by the Staggs.

Emma, as it happened, had invited a select party of fashionable people to dinner that evening, and it did not altogether please her to have to make room at her table for a professor who might be very learned, but was almost certain to be queer; accordingly her frame of mind was by no means improved when Eleanor, in response to a casual question as to what sort of person her uncle was, said: "Oh, he's the funniest-looking little man you ever saw, very short and stout, with a face that reminds one of an owl; he blinks at you out of his great eyes just like one; but he's kind of easy on me, and if you get him talking on a subject in which he is interested he can be amazingly agreeable."

"Really?" said Emma, faintly, with something like a little sigh in spite of her habitual aplomb; and as she gazed out over the sea she saw accurately in her mind's eye a blinking little personality uttering pertinent remarks in course of a lecture.

Devonian period or some other equally august subject were introduced.

As though giving her aunt's quandary, Eleanor suddenly exclaimed, with genuine fervor:

"Why couldn't Uncle Phin. and I dine by ourselves in the nursery? It would be such fun! We have lots to talk about; no one would miss me, and he would enjoy it ever so much better, I know. It wouldn't cause any extra trouble, for I will carry the dishes up and down myself, and then your dinner wouldn't be disarranged."

"Don't be absurd, dear," replied Emma, though she could not help wishing that such a program were consistent with due hospitality. "Your uncle will dine with us, of course. If I had only known in time, however, I would have asked one or two people likely to be more congenial to him."

Eleanor's description of the bachelor professor's appearance was certainly not exaggerated. In the early stages of acquaintance he evidently sought refuge in an imperturbable taciturnity, relieved if he were brought to bay by a free use of the word "ma'am" in addressing ladies of every age, which prompted Emma to keep him as quiet as possible after making him known to the company. He was a man of fifty, with a thick brown beard and a bald head. His large eyes took in the surroundings in a contemplative fashion, and he seemed in no wise disturbed that he had not brought evening clothes with him, an omission which weighed considerably on Emma's mind, not for the reason that it made any real difference, but because she was sure that he, poor man, must feel so embarrassed. When he re-entered the room, just before dinner, in his gray homespun suit, with a red bandana protruding from the breast pocket, she really pitied him, but she could not help congratulating herself that she had placed his seat at table between herself and Eleanor.

After they sat down to dinner, Uncle Phineas continued for some time very silent, beaming so effusively, however, on his niece, that Emma began to fear lest he should hold her hand or indicate in some other equally unconventional way the satisfaction he felt in being with her again. He was an excellent trencherman and did full justice to the good things passed to him without seeing to heed the small talk that, repressed at first by his presence, soon bubbled forth regardless of it. There was gay chatter, some of a personal character, and by several humorous anecdotes, one of which amused Professor Baldwin so much as to draw from him a guffaw of such intensity that there was a pause after it, and a lady opposite him surveyed him through her lorgnette interrogatively, while the young men winked at each other as much as to say: "Who is the humorous old party?"

"That reminds me of an incident that happened when I was in California some years ago," said Uncle Phineas, slowly, in a quiet, dry way that made everybody stop eating and listen. Emma felt on tenter-hooks, and she glanced anxiously toward Eleanor; but she had turned toward her uncle with an air of delighted interest. There was nothing to do but let him go on; and so on he did in so graphic and absorbing a manner that several of the company were chuckling with satisfaction before the end, and when that came there was a roar of delight.

"That's a capital story!" exclaimed some one, and Harold Stagg, who was laughing heartily, checked himself to say:

"A glass of wine with you, Professor!"

"The old boy is waking up," he whispered, after putting down his glass, to the lady next him.

There was now a disposition to include the professor in the general conversation, and he rewarded expectation by contributing two or three more pertinent stories, one of which led to his beginning to talk about his travels. From one matter he branched off to another, and soon the entire company was hanging on his words. His observations as well as his experiences were out of the ordinary run, and in two or three instances he had had narrow escapes that elicited ejaculations of horror from the ladies, and envious "by Joves!" from the sporting gentlemen present. When at last Emma gave the signal to leave the table, everybody felt the dinner had been too short.

She was all smiles, and in passing from the room seized the opportunity to squeeze Eleanor's hand, and whisper: "He's delightful, my dear!" His very want of toilet seemed to her now to add to his effectiveness, and she almost hoped that when he returned to the parlor he would talk about the Stone Age, or deliver an informal address on shells, so exultant was her sense of relief. When he did return, however, he relaxed into a singular silence, which he was not roused into breaking beyond the needs of bare civility between company separated. On the contrary, he himself presently went away with Eleanor across the hall for a saunter along the shore. They did not return in time to explain his absence on the ground that he had probably found a boulder or crustacean which had lured him to the beach, or a general remark as to the night.

ded to a man of his evident peculiarities, who had been so little of society, and, really, he had made himself remarkably agreeable, and quite borne off the honors of the occasion.

This was doubtless the general verdict, but underneath it in the minds of nearly every one was a sentiment of pity for Mrs. Stagg, that she should have on her hands such a white elephant. And in truth while her fears were tranquilized, Emma felt far from easy in the company of Uncle Phineas after the manner of his dinner table successes had been partially dispelled by a night's sleep. In mapping out the arrangements for the next two days, at the end of which he was to take his leave, she was not averse to allowing Eleanor to appropriate him to her heart's content, though she insisted on accompanying him on a preliminary drive, and pointing out to him precisely to whom every house of importance along the shore belonged. Then she became willing to let Eleanor sit beside him in the back seat of the wagonette, while she got in front with Harold, with a glowing consciousness of duty performed. From the ceaseless flow of words, it was evident to her that they were enjoying themselves. Every now and then she caught a word that made her prick up her ears and perhaps give Harold a nudge; if the subject were especially serious or abstruse. Nor did they seem ever to get to the end of what they had to say; when they were not driving they were strolling through the woods, or climbing over the rocks, as much absorbed in each other's society as two young lovers. Emma reflected that if she would only have Owen Page, there would be no cause for anxiety.

Professor Baldwin, on the morning of his departure, took leave of his hostess with a show of deep respect that was pleasing to Emma. To his thanks for her hospitality, he added some enthusiastic words, out of his niece's hearing, as to Eleanor's charms.

"If my brother were alive, he would say that he could have done no more himself; and I thank you and your husband, ma'am, for your goodness and your care."

Mr. Stagg had no intention of deprecating her right to the praise bestowed, especially as the thought was in her mind that if her niece by marriage had not been deprived of her father, she would have been a very different appearing person; but she was much gratified, and she said, with a modest smile:

"Eleanor is a nice, good girl."

"Yes, ma'am, and more; she is an intelligent, noble woman!"

Emma was slightly appalled by the enthusiasm of the professor's tone, which was heightened by the further expansion of the owl-like eyes.

"We have done our best," she murmured.

"And you have your reward, ma'am. She is an unusually fine young woman, I am an old bachelor, ma'am, but I envy the man who wins her as his wife."

For an instant, the thought crossed her mind that Eleanor might have confided in him; but she dismissed it as improbable. Still she felt that she looked a little conscious as she replied, with slightly mysteriousunction:

"We have that in mind, Professor Baldwin. We will take care that she does not throw herself away."

(To be continued.)

EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS.

Book of the Bible is of the Most intense interest.

The question who wrote the epistle to the Hebrews is one which still remains unanswered. Endless suggestions have been made by Biblical scholars. The book has been ascribed by turn to Appollos, Luke, Aquila and Priscilla in collaboration, and others; but there is no consensus of opinion, no one claims for his own theory that it should be considered anything but a guess. There is a strange fascination about this veiled prophet, so full of the poetry of an earlier faith, who has given to the world his conception of Christianity—to him a religion of conscience and of hope, to which he had "fed for refuge" from a decaying ceremonialism, a religion in which he had found "a strong consolation." Even to the unlearned the book is very literary, and those who know confirm this instinctive judgment. The writer drops the threads of his argument to find illustrations and ornaments, and by no means disdain fine verbal effects. Hebrews had of the eternal kept the meaning among the swarms of thousands of New Testament.

It ought to be the best judge of yourself, my dear," said Emma, shyly, but rather alarmed withal, by the young girl's serious demeanor.

"I should never have thought of a thing if you had not implied

Well, well, what harm if he is so enamored?" replied her aunt, nothing out her work again. "But ma'am, he has not made a conquest of me. I am merely judging appearances. Perhaps I am entirely mistaken."

"I would alter everything," Eleanor was answering the query. "What do you think so, Aunt Emma?"

"I have been very kind—very, but it has occurred to me that it could be better—that he—"

"He broke off without finishing, gazing at her aunt with a distressed and twisting her fingers nervously. You are very young, Eleanor."

MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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CHAPTER VII.

An hour later she and Eleanor were sitting on the piazza.

"I think your uncle really enjoyed his visit."

"I am sure he did—every minute of it."

"He seems very fond of you."

"Oh, he is; and I am so glad to think that he is going to be in New York. He was telling me about his quarters; he has taken three rooms in a boarding-house, and I'm sure, from the description, that he can't be very comfortable. I've promised to pay him a visit, and put him to rights. He says his socks all need darning," added Eleanor, with a laugh. She had looked up from the morning newspaper, to answer Mrs. Stagg's remark, and she now resumed her reading. A moment later she said: "I see here that Mr. Page's yacht 'Barbara' started from New York day before yesterday, on a cruise northward."

"Ah! then he will soon be here," said Emma, blithely.

Eleanor sat silent for a few moments, looking out over the sea.

"Has Mr. Page no regular occupation, Aunt Emma?" she asked, suddenly.

"He is not in business, if you mean that," replied Mrs. Stagg, after a brief contemplative survey of her fancy work. "You know, she added, "there would be no use in his going into business, for he has all the money he needs, and in these times it is much easier to lose money than to make it."

"I wasn't thinking of business especially."

"Well, you know he isn't a lawyer or a doctor. That is, he doesn't practice law. He may have studied it and been admitted to the bar, for all I know; I shouldn't wonder if he had. It's a very good thing for a young man to do, I've understood. If you mean by a 'regular occupation' a profession or anything of that sort, he has none."

"I thought possibly he might have some strong interest I did not know of. I was aware he was not in any active profession."

"Interest?" echoed Emma. "I should say he had a great many interests." And then, as Eleanor seemed to be waiting for her to continue, she said, firmly, but with a little warmth: "He is excessively fond of horses and his yacht. I believe he had something to do with designing the model of his own. He is a splendid shot. He has traveled a great deal, and speaks several languages. He has a small stock farm, and I've heard him say that when he settled down, he expected to enlarge it and live in the country most of the year. Yes, I should say, on the whole, that he had a very strong interest in farming—in farming and in animals. Naturally, at present he spends a good deal of his time in society. One thing is certain, though, my dear, and that is he will be ready to do anything in reason that you want him to."

A sudden impulse had seized Emma to make this rally, and she looked up at her niece as she spoke, with a meaning smile. Eleanor started and flushed violently. Then she bent over her work, and there was an awkward stillness. Presently Emma interrupted it by saying:

"I have known a great many instances where women have exercised a vast amount of influence over men that were in love with them. There is Tilly McVane, for instance; her husband drank like a fish before she married him, but he promised, if she would have him, never to touch another drop, and he never has to this day; and they are happy as turtle-doves. What woman has done woman can do again, Eleanor, dear; though, to tell the truth, I don't think one would desire any serious change in Mr. Page. I have never heard a word breathed against him on the score of habits. I know he is charitable, and is always doing kind things; and though he may not have your taste for books and study, I have no doubt that he would be only too ready to take an interest in everything that interested you. Look at me, I scarcely ever opened a book before I was married, and now, what with selecting them for Harold, I consider myself quite a literary person. It isn't wise for people to be too much alike at first."

"You mean to say, Aunt Emma," Eleanor, when these remarks concluded, "that you think Mr. Page is in love with me?" Her eyes were glowing vividly as she asked, and she clasped her hands in prayer.

"It ought to be the best judge of yourself, my dear," said Emma, shyly, but rather alarmed withal, by the young girl's serious demeanor.

"I should never have thought of a thing if you had not implied

Well, well, what harm if he is so enamored?" replied her aunt, nothing out her work again. "But ma'am, he has not made a conquest of me. I am merely judging appearances. Perhaps I am entirely mistaken."

"I would alter everything," Eleanor was answering the query. "What do you think so, Aunt Emma?"

"I have been very kind—very, but it has occurred to me that it could be better—that he—"

"He broke off without finishing, gazing at her aunt with a distressed and twisting her fingers nervously. You are very young, Eleanor."

Emma was provoked, she had feared and yet believed, she realized the case; the child's eyes were too late to draw back, she might gloss the matter over, but she would not, she would open the child's eyes, a supposition was the child's preference.

"I knew he liked you, of course."

"Liked you?" she said, rather a vague term, my dear, it doesn't occur to you that I might like you much better than he does?"

"I'm afraid that he might think much about what he has said, desolately. I've been going on and on, and I realize, Oh, yes, I've been wrong."

"Nonsense. You are a little obtuse, perhaps, but I know another time, or rather, maybe there would be another time. You mustn't mind that," she added, noticing that Eleanor writhed at the innuendo; "I'm only teasing. It is very likely his own fault if you didn't know. Men are often so fearfully commonplace in their speech even when their actions seem devoted."

Eleanor said, with fervor, after a moment's silence: "I am very much obliged to you, Aunt Emma."

"For opening your eyes? You are entirely welcome. It occurred to me that it was just possible you might not be realizing the full significance of what such intentions ordinarily imply. It is apt to be a shock to a girl if a man offers himself without having made his intentions pretty clear clear beforehand, and in such cases she sometimes says things she would not say if she had been more or less prepared, though no girl is ever quite prepared."

Emma spoke calmly. She was disturbed by Eleanor's manner, and yet she judged that her shrinking from the idea of being seriously sought in marriage proceeded from the novelty of it, and that time would effect a change. It was advisable to give her an accurate glimpse of the truth, and yet veil it sufficiently not to offend or disgust her maidenly instincts. She hoped she had accomplished this, and accordingly she was little prepared for the reply she now received.

"I think, Aunt Emma, the sooner I get to work the better. I ought to have done so before," she continued, as Mrs. Stagg gazed at her in blank bewilderment, "but I was having such a pleasant time I let myself drift along."

"Work, Eleanor? I don't understand you."

"You know I have always meant to be a teacher. Uncle Harold persuaded me to come East with him on account of the boys, but now that they are established at school, and I have had all the rest I need, I should like to try to get some pupils, or a situation in a college."

"Eleanor, what do you mean?"

"I have my own living to make, Aunt Emma."

Mrs. Stagg broke into a nervous laugh.

"Are you getting tired of us so soon, my dear? I feared that we should not be able long to compete with the attractions of the 'wild and woolly West.'"

"If I can do equally well here, I should prefer to remain rather than go West; but I imagine that there are more opportunities in some of the smaller new Western colleges or academies for the kind of position I would rather have."

"Eleanor, are you crazy? Do you realize what you are saying? Pupils! A position in a college! And all because I suggested that a young man might be in love with you! I gave you credit for more sense."

Emma rocked her chair with offended dignity that found vent for its pent-up annoyance in another scornful laugh. Could the child possibly be in earnest? It was too ridiculous; and yet there she sat, with her hands clasped before her, and an intense expression which might betoken anything.

"No, Aunt Emma, Mr. Page had nothing to do with it, except that if it had not been for him I should very likely have begun to make some inquiries before we came to Beverly, as to my chances of finding employment. I ought to have done so, but, as I have already said, I was weak enough to put it off a little longer. I am proposing merely to carry out the plan I have had in mind all along—my life-work."

Emma looked at her curiously.

"You are talking gibberish. Do you not consider it part of a woman's life-work to be well married?"

"If it so happens, certainly."

"So happens!" One would think I were referring to the bite of a mad dog. I am older than you, Eleanor, and I have seen the world. There is no more foolish, not to say unnatural, attitude for a woman to assume, than to set her face against marriage. A self-chosen old maid is a pitiable person."

"I have no wish to be an old maid," said Eleanor, with a smile. "Indeed, I hope to be married some day."

"Then why this rigmorole?"

"I do not see what my being married or not being married has to do

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"I have no wish to be an old maid," said Eleanor, with a smile. "Indeed, I hope to be married some day."

"Then why this rigmorole?"

"I do not see what my being married or not being married has to do

with the question of supporting myself."

"Supporting yourself? Do you not know, Eleanor, that in bringing you to live with him, your uncle Harold took upon himself your support? That is no longer an open question. He intends to provide you with a home until you are married, or, if you persist in remaining single, you need have no fear that he will turn you out of doors or leave your future unprovided for. Your uncle is a just man."

"I know he is, add that both of you are far kinder to me than I deserve. But do you not understand, Aunt Emma, that I would rather make my own way, that I prefer to be independent and not a burden on anybody? I am grateful to you, and I shall never forget all you have done for me, but I shouldn't be happy to go on in this way any longer; I want to do something."

The eager words and demeanor startled Emma. She bent her brows on her work and rocked restlessly. She could see nothing but ridiculous folly and misguided waywardness in the proposition. Harold would never consent to such a scheme; it was almost foolish to think or argue about it. Still, the child seemed alarmingly in earnest, and it could not safely be predicted what she might not be capable of. Presently, Mrs. Stagg replied with deliberation:

"There is no objection that I can see to your doing something, as you call it, Eleanor. You may do whatever you wish. If you think it necessary to your peace of mind to earn a little money by your own exertions—which strikes me, I must say, as slightly quixotic, considering how well off your uncle is—but, as I say, if it would make you happier, there is no possible reason why you should not utilize any talents you have. I know of several girls who have dressed themselves or added materially to their incomes through what they have made by painting on china, or contributing to the magazines or by giving what lessons. What is so much the fashion now, that I dare say, if you insist upon it, I could get you a class easily enough. In that way, you would be able to satisfy your conscience, and still, at the same time avoid any radical change in your surroundings."

"I am afraid," said Eleanor, shaking her head sadly, "that my conscience could not be so easily satisfied, or rather, Aunt Emma, that it isn't a question of conscience only, but of preference for a particular mode of life. I am interested in study and in books, and—and in the atmosphere which belongs to them, and I should never be happy among people—"

She stopped short, embarrassed how to proceed.

"Why don't you finish? I know quite what you wished to say—among people who don't go in especially for anything of the sort. Well, we don't average to be more literary than the average person, but there are other things in the world fully as important as books, Eleanor, and one of them is common sense. Some women in my place would say: 'Go and be a teacher in a Western college, if you wish to,' and wash their hands of you. But I cannot bring myself to believe that you are really serious when you talk so."

(To be continued.)

WHY HE LAUGHS AT DOCTORS.

Representative Livingston of Georgia, Tells Good Story.

Representative Livingston of Georgia, believes that he got the better of the surgeons this fall and he is congratulating himself accordingly. As a result of his arduous campaign work he became possessed of a very bad throat. It refused to yield to ordinary treatment, so he went to a distinguished surgeon in his part of the country. The surgeon took a glance at the inflamed organ and then got out his knives and prepared for an operation. Mr. Livingston demurred. After much pleading he was granted twenty-four hours in which to tighten up his nerve for the ordeal. While engaged in the tightening process another patient came along, was stretched out on the operating table and died before the surgeon finished with him. Livingston heard of this and stood off the surgeon on one pretext or another until he was ready to start for Washington. Just before leaving home he came upon an old negro mammy who offered a cure for his throat. She soaked a lump of sugar in turpentine. The dose did all the old mammy claimed for it. "And that," said Representative Livingston, "is the reason I laugh every time I see a doctor's sign."

Youth and Happiness.

After all, it is open to dispute whether or not people are happy when they are young. Only one boy in town can carry water for the elephant; and he is oppressed by the thought that his father will bring the "detrimental to morals" argument on him just before the big show opens.

Perhaps to dim it all, there is more pleasure in seeing young than you know that you are not then in being so.

Else why the complexion remedies, wrinkle chasers, and hair restorers, to say nothing of false teeth and other falseness?

Franklin Makes Tough Lesson.

Franklin makes the toughest lesson known in proportion to its thickness.

Come of Age Early.

In Hungary the legal age of an individual dates only from the day



Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., tells how she was permanently cured of inflammation of the ovaries, escaped surgeon's knife, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation. I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and in the end I was cured by it. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health."

—Miss ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.—(85000) For full original of this letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The symptoms of inflammation and disease of the ovaries are a dull throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with occasional shooting pains. The region of pain sometimes shows some swelling.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
KEMP'S BALSAM
BEST COUGH CURE

In Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

CURE SICK HEADACHE
Sufferers from SICK HEADACHE, a typical case of Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup. A typical case of SICK HEADACHE, a typical case of Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup. A typical case of SICK HEADACHE, a typical case of Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup.

Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin

CURE INDIGESTION
Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin

30 Years Standby.
Mr. U. H. Hazen, North Hero, Vt., writes: "Down's Elixir has been our standby for coughs, colds, &c., for more than 30 years. We are rarely without it in the house as it always does its work promptly."

WESTERN CANADA
The Standard of the World. The Lead of the World. The Standard of the World. The Lead of the World.

THE GRAY-HAIRED VETERAN.
The boys in blue! How proud we were
When first they marched away!
How proud we are, 'mid scenes more fair,
To welcome them to-day!

They're still the boys with earnest hearts
That years can never chill;
Boys ready still to do their parts
And do them with a will.

Yet time, with transformation strange,
Has touched them in his flight.
The hair once brown begins to change
To venerable white.

And as, fate's irony anew
Asserts a gentle sway:
Since they who were the boys in blue
Are now the boys in gray.

—Washington Star.

IN THE HOUSE OF THE PROPHET.

By THOMAS BARGE.
(Copyright, 1922, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

In the background among the shadows behind the desk—a man of medium size with white, luxuriant silken beard and mane, thin of frame, albeit somewhat wiry, with white anemic skin, a marvelously shaped head, showing great intellectuality and dominant will power, albeit strangely uneven; light-blue eyes into which shot now and again the lightning flash of the eagle and the shifty uncertainty of the lunatic—altogether a most compelling personality. In the foreground a woman bearing at once the marks of refinement—those unmistakable evidences of "quality folk" which never come except to those possessed of birth and breeding; not a strong face, however, the weak retreating chin and nervous mouth killing the effect of the high forehead, which latter, truth be told, was a trifle too bulging. She was well dressed and her entire aspect bespoke a person well to do. Near the door a burly man with burning, fanatic eyes, stout jaw and heavy beard, standing with arms folded across his brawny chest, grim and menacing.

This was the inner sactum of Dowd-furth, the self-announced Prophet and reincarnation of the Deity—according to his own claims and those of his followers.

"I will willingly give all that is fairly mine to the cause," the woman was saying in pleading tones, "but is it right to give up that which belongs to the boy? I have the legal power, I know, but is it right?"

"Oh, thou of little faith," replied the Prophet in deep solemn tones, at which the woman shuddered and bowed her head contritely, "how long must thou go on stumbling in the darkness? How long before thou acquirest faith and walk in the light?"

"There are no buts" to the true believer, the Prophet interrupted imperatively. "I see that thou art not fit for communion with the elect. Deacon, see that the sister leaves Elysium at once. Her presence here can only contaminate the elect."

"Verily, I hear," replied the heavy man near the door, grimly moving a step nearer the woman.

"Oh, no, no," she screamed the woman, palling, "I will sign the papers. I will do what you say. You know what is for the best. Who am I to set my judgment against yours?"

"Very well," replied the Prophet, permitting no sign of triumph to come into his voice, and extending a pen toward the woman at the same time. "But I fear a long course of training will be necessary before you learn to submit your strong and obstinate worldly will to come into subjection to the Holy commands."

Weeping silently the woman signed her name to the paper, relinquishing all her right and title in the property left her by a provident and trusting husband and the curly-headed little boy who bore the father's name. Silently the burly figure near the door signed his name as witness and the woman was dismissed looking, with silent and pathetic appeal, but in vain for a sign of approval from the Prophet. His face was set and stern. When the door closed on her retreating figure, the Deacon relaxed just a trifle to say:

"Blessed is the name of the Lord," responded the deacon piously, "I would speak with you about the woman—McClellan—who has abode with us for the past two months. I would take her to wife, Most Holy One. She is comely, and I am passing lonesome since Jeannette passed to the other shore."

The Prophet started and frowned slightly. "It would stir up trouble, Jonathan. She is married according to the law of the land, and the outside world do not yet understand our divine law."

"But she is married to an un-

believer and renounced all ties when she became one of us. The infidel husband shall never know. Verily outsiders know naught of what happens in Elysium."

Then raising his voice until there was a suggestion of menace in it he continued: "I have been a faithful disciple, and if the rewards are not for the elect who are to have them? I do not question the stewardship of the funds and the properties. It is due that I should have some of the joys of the world."

The two men looked into each other's eyes a moment. Then the Prophet said:



Doubled him up like a jackknife. "It shall be as you wish. I will speak to her this evening."

The door opened and there entered a thin, lanky man with a lanky jaw and a scrawny growth of beard. His eye was furtive and he seemed to glide rather than walk.

"Well, Benjamin?" said the Prophet interrogatively.

"It is about the girl, Rose," replied the newcomer deprecatingly. "It pleased your holiness to give her to me to wife, and she will have none of me, nor does her mother urge her as she might. She has a goodly inheritance. It should be kept in the fold."

"Summon the girl and her mother," commanded the Prophet to Jonathan. Presently they came, a thin-faced, shifty-eyed woman and a girl of rare beauty just budding into young womanhood.

"I hear that the girl is obstinate and refuses to obey the will of the Prophet," remarked Dowd-furth sternly, addressing the elder woman. "Listen; unless you make her see the error of her way all your sacrifices shall be as nothing and you will be cast out of the fold."

"The woman trembled, and replied: 'I have told her she must. What more can I do?'"

"She is your daughter. You must make her obey. Tonight at nine o'clock Elder Larson will come to your room for his bride. He will have with him enough of the elders to assure her obedience if you show the proper authority. See that she is arrayed for the bridegroom."

consecrate blood for many days. Then, raising his pall of soapy water he dashed it into the face of the Prophet who had risen to give an alarm. Then throwing open the window which opened onto the broad veranda, he exclaimed:

"Rose, Rose; now or never. Come."

With a startled cry of "Harry," she sprang toward him, and they leaped from the veranda and in a moment were tearing out of the grounds surrounding Elysium in the Prophet's own carriage, which had been standing awaiting for him.

When the carriage and horses were returned late that afternoon the burly colored man who drove them carried also a note to the Prophet. It read as follows:

"Lest you should want to take any action regarding the escape of this afternoon, I will give you my correct name and address. Should you do so, however, or make any sort of trouble regarding the estate of my wife, nee Rose Walker, I will be pleased to meet you in a legal battle that will go a great deal further than you suspect."

"Harry L. Pearson,
Attorney-at-Law,
"Room 114, No. 327 Fifth St."

There was no sign from the Prophet and his followers.

THE ONE SPOT TO HER.

Girl's Natural Regard for Home of Her Adored One.

The originality of American girls has often been known to puzzle foreigners to no small degree, and the following is but an illustration of what they run up against:

A group of intelligent people were gathered in the drawing room of a fashionable hotel on the continent, all chatting in a friendly manner, when an American girl suddenly held the floor.

"Yes," she said, "speaking of comparisons, I guess I have been everywhere. I've been to Paris and done it to death; I've visited London until it is old to me; I've been to Constantinople, Egypt, India—I guess I've been everywhere on this earth, but of all, nothing to me can compare with Blank's hotel of Denver."

The foreigners laughed, for they thought it must be some kind of a joke, yet they did not know what Blank's hotel was and had never heard of it.

A few days later, as the American girl was taken ill, one of the women went to call upon her. In smoothing the pillows and arranging the coverlid the lady noticed a photograph fall to the floor.

Picking it up, she said: "I suppose this has something to do with Blank's hotel?"

"Yes," said the girl with a sigh, "he's the cashier there."

Two Kinds of Law.

There was a case in the police court yesterday where a young man was charged with the theft of some boots, but the parties settled, the accused paying the accused 50 cents. "You had no right to take money to settle a case of theft," said the police magistrate.

As a statement of law, this may be all right, but how does the principle work as applied to larger people than the 50-cent disputants in yesterday's court? When a bank clerk steals thousands of dollars, does the law say that the bank has no right to take money to settle the case of theft? Whatever the written law may be, the practice is to let big operators in their settlements with the big institutions they have wronged. The principle is in practice—accepted that the big institution shall be considered and enabled to recover, if it can, what has been stolen from it.

The way it works out in this, as in many other matters, is that there is one law for the great and another for the small.—Toronto Star.

September.

The memory of a sunlit summer lingers Upon the mould'ring mansion, quaint and gray;
Time touches tenderly with wearied fingers
The clinging ivy which it kissed in May.

I hear the frightened whispering of flowers:
A robin flies across the sullen sky;
And oh, the leaves are falling in the bowers
Where we forgot that sunlit days must die!

Alas! that from our eyes, by angels blinded,
The world should brush the glamor;
Heaven-sent!
I fain would dream, and never be reminded
Of that sunlit happiness be-

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME
ARE NEVER WITHOUT PERUNA IN THE HOUSE FOR CATARRHAL DISEASES.



MR. AND MRS. J. O. ATKINSON, INDEPENDENCE, MO.

UNDER date of January 10, 1897, Dr. Hartman received the following letter:

"My wife had been suffering from a complication of diseases for the past 25 years.

"Her case had baffled the skill of some of the most noted physicians. One of her worst troubles was chronic constipation of several years' standing.

"She also was passing through that most critical period in the life of a woman—change of life. In June, 1895, I wrote to you about her case. You advised a course of Peruna and Manalin, which we at once commenced, and have to say it completely cured her. She firmly believes that she would have been dead only for these wonderful remedies.

"About the same time I wrote you about my own case of catarrh, which had been of 25 years' standing. At times I was almost past going. I commenced to use Peruna according to your instructions and continued its use for about a year, and it has completely cured me.

"Your remedies do all that you claim for them, and even more. Catarrh cannot exist where Peruna is taken according to directions. Success to you and your remedies."

John O. Atkinson.

In a letter dated January 1, 1900, Mr. Atkinson says, after five years' experience with Peruna:

"I will ever continue to speak a good word for Peruna. In my rounds as a traveling man I am a walking advertisement for Peruna and have induced many people during the past year to use Peruna with the most satisfactory results. I am still cured of catarrh."

John O. Atkinson,
Independence, Mo.

When old age comes on, catarrhal diseases come also. Systemic catarrh is almost universal in old people.

This explains why Peruna has become so indispensable to old people. Peruna is their safe-guard. Peruna is the only remedy yet devised that meets these cases exactly.

Such cases cannot be treated locally; nothing but an effective systemic remedy could cure them. This is exactly what Peruna is.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Truth lies at the bottom of a well, but the angler never goes there to fish. Many a prayer for a revival has been defeated by a church entertainment.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Henpeck says his house is never cold in the winter. "His wife makes it hot for him."

Droopy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest droopy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

He who loves his work never worries over his reward.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Rich people are everywhere at home—German proverb.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Any man who lives up to his epitaph is a dead one.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINNS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1881.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Every hair has two oil glands at its base.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL
CURES ALL RHEUMATIC PAIN SORENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER 50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

ARE YOU SATISFIED?
Are you entirely satisfied with the goods you buy and with the prices that you pay? Over 2,000,000 people are trading with us and getting their goods at wholesale prices. Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent on receipt of 15 cents. It tells the story.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 1-1928.

Constipation Will Undermine Your Health.

Mull's Grape Tonic Cures Constipation.

When the sewer of a city becomes stopped up, the refuse backs into the streets where it decays and rots, spreading disease-creating germs throughout the entire city. An epidemic of sickness follows. It is the same way when the bowels fail to work. The undigested food backs into the system and there it rots and decays. From this festering mass the blood saps up all the disease germs, and at every heart beat carries them to every tissue, just as the water works of a city forces impure water into every house. The only way to cure a condition like this is to cure the constipation. Pills and the ordinary cathartics will do no good.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC is a crushed fruit tonic-laxative which permanently cures the affliction. The tonic properties contained in the grape go into every afflicted tissue and creates strength and health. It will quickly restore lost flesh and make rich, red blood. As a laxative its action is immediate and restful, gentle and natural. Mull's Grape Tonic is genuine or money back.

Send 25c. to Lightning Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill., for large sample bottle. All druggists sell regular sized bottles for 50c.

Take off your hat to an OLD FRIEND.

Sixty years of faithful service spent in successfully fighting the ailments of MAN and BEAST justify entitles

Mexican Mustang Liniment
to A GRAND DIAMOND JUBILEE.

It was the STANDARD LINIMENT two generations ago. It is the STANDARD LINIMENT of the present generation.

It grows on one as an Old Friend ought to grow.

The Taftt Stock The Reiner Stock

We've bought them both at a great sacrifice by Messrs. Taftt and Reiner, who had other business opportunities which they had to accept at once and were willing to accept a short price for spot cash. We've consolidated the two stocks in the Taftt store and

Must Close Them Out at Once Regardless of Cost.

We have the greatest Bargains that have been shown in Plymouth. This is all good Merchandise, and remember wholesale cost cuts no figure. We simply must and will close the goods out no matter what the sacrifice. Stock contains

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps, Ladies and Gents' Furnishings, Gloves and Mittens, Odd Pants, Shoes, Wall Paper and many things too numerous to mention. It will pay to come many miles to attend this sale.

We're Slashing the Prices on Cloaks and Overcoats

now in our regular store. Remember, it's your own fault if you don't get your share of these wonderful Bargains. Come early and avoid the rush.

Your Business Friend,

E. L. RIGGS

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, 25.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1903.

CHURCH NEWS.

Quite a large number attended the watch-night service held at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening.

Rev. W. G. Stephens will hold a week of prayer at the Newburg church, beginning on Monday evening, the 5th.

The Universalist Ladies' Aid Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Dunn on Ann Arbor street Wednesday afternoon, January 7th.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday. The pastor will preach in the morning. In the evening Rev. T. B. Leith will occupy the pulpit.

Services in the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening as usual. Rev. Mr. Stovell will preach. All members are expected to be present.

Regular services at the Universalist church Sunday, 2:30 p. m. sharp. Subject—"New Year's and The New Birth, or Holiness." Everybody cordially invited.

The Christian Science hall is open as a reading room every afternoon, from 2 until 5 o'clock, except Sundays. The subject for Sunday morning will be "God." All are invited.

Baptist Ladies' aid society will meet at the church parlors on Wednesday, Jan. 7th. Dinner 10c. All are invited. Annual meeting and election of officers will be held after dinner.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath at 10:35. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. There will be no service in the evening on account of the Union service in the M. E. church.

R. C. Safford, Mr. Tuttle and A. N. Kinyon, with the help of a carpenter, are working on the basement of the new Universalist church the inside of which will soon be ready for the plasterers. Then it will be completed.

W. C. T. U.

The social last Saturday evening was not very well attended, owing no doubt to the extreme cold. Those who were present, however, report a most enjoyable time and all were delighted with the little Japanese lady, who, with her broken talk and quaint ways, proved very charming. Her rendering of two poems with pretty, graceful gestures was particularly pleasing.

The meeting Sunday evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., was one of great interest. Miss Morita was greeted with a crowded house and pleased all present.—Supt. Press.

Ashton Lewis, the famous violin virtuoso of Boston, and Harold Jarvis, the famous tenor of Detroit, will give a concert in the opera house on the evening of Jan. 3, which promises to be the finest ever given in Plymouth. Every one should avail himself of the opportunity of hearing these artists, for it is seldom that such a treat is within reach of the music loving people of this place. Concert begins promptly at 8 o'clock. General admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 10 cents extra. Seats will be on sale at the Wolverine Drug store on Jan. 2.

Among the stellar attractions at the Avenue theater, Detroit, next week will be Frank Keenan and company, presenting a delightful one-act play entitled "Two Rubies." Frank Keenan is the actor who was selected to take Sol Smith Russell's place when that greatly loved comedian died, and Mr. Keenan is well known and admired in every section of Michigan. When he last appeared in Detroit, as a monologist, several months ago he was given a brilliant reception by the Knights of Columbus of Detroit and the suburban cities, he being a prominent member of that order.

FOR SALE.

Large quantity of stove wood on the ground at the Bonesteel farm, 4 miles west of Plymouth, by M. Bills.

Enriching the Vocabulary.
New York congressmen may not make the laws of the nation, but the New York gamblers help make the language. "Scrungler" is the latest word. It means "I feeler wot don't wanten give anyting." Usually not a politicalian.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 74c.
Wheat, white, 74c.
Oats, 32c.
Rye, 45c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, \$1.90
Butter, 23c.
Eggs, 22c.

AN ORDINANCE

Relative to streets, alleys and public parks.

The Common Council of the village of Plymouth ordain, that no person shall throw or place in any street, alley, drain or ditch of said village, any straw, wood, shavings, stones, earth, coal or wood ashes, dead animals, rubbish or other obstruction or filth whatsoever.

Any person violating in these premises shall be liable to pay a fine not exceeding five dollars and costs for each offense.

The Secret of Lung Life

Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing kidney troubles, female complaints, nervous diseases, constipation, dyspepsia and malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. R. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of David E. Wilcox, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Clinton L. Wilcox praying that administration of said estate may be granted to George H. Wilcox or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the 27th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate court room be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Registrar.



TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.
Is safe and pleasant to take and quick and sure to cure. 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage dated the twenty-eighth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, made by Calvin E. Crosby and Addie Crosby, his wife, of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to Michael Conner, administrator of the estate of E. J. Penniman, of Plymouth county (State of Michigan), by deed of assignment of mortgage on page 248, on the twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1898, and by the said Michael Conner, administrator of the estate of Ebenezer J. Penniman, deceased, assigned to Kate E. Penniman, of Plymouth county (State of Michigan), by deed of assignment dated the ninth day of June, A. D. 1898, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid in liber 42 of assignments of mortgages on page 248, on the twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1898, (the name of said assignee, Kate E. Penniman, being now Kate E. Allen), by the non-payment of moneys due thereon and secured to be paid thereby, by which said default the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and on which said mortgage notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statutes in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, on SATURDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1903, at twelve o'clock noon of that day at the southwesterly or Congress street entrance of the Wayne county building, in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, State of Michigan (that being the building in which the circuit court for said county of Wayne is held) of the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient thereof to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, with interest thereon at six per cent, and the costs charges and expenses allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, which lands and premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the southeast corner of a lot now owned and occupied by Charles Miller on Main street, and in the center of said street, running thence south along the center of said street, to the northwest corner of a lot now owned by the Plymouth Savings Bank, thence westerly along the north line of said Savings Bank's lands and the north line of lands owned by Marvin Berdus in continuation to the east line of section twenty-seven; thence north on said east line of said section twenty-seven to the north line of said Miller's lot; thence easterly along said Miller's south line to the center of Main street at the place of beginning.

Dated this 1st day of January, 1903.
KATE E. ALLEN, nee Penniman Assignee of Mortgage.
Geo. A. Starkweather, Atty. for Assignee.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

NORTH		SOUTH	
Leaves	Arrives	Leaves	Arrives
Wayne	Wayne	Wayne	Wayne
7:15	8:30	8:15	9:30
8:15	9:30	9:15	10:30
9:15	10:30	10:15	11:30
10:15	11:30	11:15	12:30
11:15	12:30	12:15	1:30
12:15	1:30	1:15	2:30
1:15	2:30	2:15	3:30
2:15	3:30	3:15	4:30
3:15	4:30	4:15	5:30
4:15	5:30	5:15	6:30
5:15	6:30	6:15	7:30
6:15	7:30	7:15	8:30
7:15	8:30	8:15	9:30
8:15	9:30	9:15	10:30
9:15	10:30	10:15	11:30
10:15	11:30	11:15	12:30
11:15	12:30	12:15	1:30
12:15	1:30	1:15	2:30

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.
Last car for Northville at 10:50.
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.
Freight car will run afternoons if ordered.
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.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time of trains passing Carleton.
South bound No. 1-9:32 a. m.
South bound No. 5-3:40 p. m.
North bound No. 2-3:38 p. m.
North bound No. 6-9:32 a. m.
All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 4 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:05 a. m. Dundee 10:10 a. m. Adrian 11:05 a. m. arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 5 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:35 p. m. Trenton 5:15 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:12 arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:35 a. m. Lima 10:55 a. m. Adrian 2:05 p. m. Dundee 3:00 p. m. Trenton 4:05 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:45 p. m.
Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. Adrian 8:05 a. m. Dundee 9:55 a. m. Trenton 10:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.
Close connections at junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.
GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

Livery 'Bus Draying

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming
GOOD STABLING, 10c
HARRY C. ROBINSON

Foley's Honey and Tar
Keeps lungs and stops the cough.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Oct. 12, 1902.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 5:56 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 7:08 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 7:08 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
For Detroit and East, 7:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:08 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 5:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
Daily.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—H. M. JACKSON.
Telephone 25 for information.

P. W. VOORHIES,

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

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 noon, after 7 P. M.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 p. m.
Michigan phone No. 8.
Local phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. F. S. TILLAPPAUGH

A regular graduate from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md., in 1894, 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.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON,

Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.
Office hours: 10 to 9 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Residence 124 W. Chalmers.

E. N. PASSAGE,

Real Estate Dealer,
Loans and Insurance.
Office one block from Detroit and 2nd St.

Local Newslets

Mrs. Eana Vrooman, of Marine City, is visiting her parents.

Frank Black, of Detroit, called on friends here Sunday.

Jay Knapp, of Detroit, was visiting friends here yesterday.

Andrew Taylor has moved into his new house on Mill street.

Geo. Turck, of Chelsea, is visiting Plymouth friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Monks, of Detroit, visited at Geo. Jackson's yesterday.

Miss Nellie Casterline, of Battle Creek, is visiting at John Quartel's.

Burton Warner and family, of Chelsea, are spending the week at Asa Joy's.

Miss Zoa Kipp, of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. C. G. Draper yesterday.

Miss Clara Nunnally, of Mt. Clemens, is visiting at J. D. Wildeys this week.

Mrs. J. E. Mealey and son Edward, visited relatives in Detroit a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ford, of Detroit, visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ford yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James N. Cook, of Ann Arbor, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lee Nowland.

Frank Passage, of Grace Hospital Training School, is spending a two weeks' vacation at home.

The school board has ordered the continuance of the kindergarten during the school month of January.

Prof. J. E. Mealey attended a three days meeting of the State Teachers Association at Saginaw this week.

Douglass Kellogg, of Jackson, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Kellogg, last Friday and Saturday.

H. L. Toney, of Oregon, who is attending the U. of M., is visiting Fred Schraeder during the holiday vacation.

Buy Cole's Hot Blast stove and save money and be warm and happy.

Huston & Co.

Orren Merrills, of Detroit, and Chas. and Miss Maud Merrill, of New Boston are visiting their sister Mrs. C. G. Draper.

K. R. Burgess, of Rockwood, and Geo. H. Jackson, of Birmingham, Mich., were guests of W. W. Roberts yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and Miss Rhoda Spicer spent Christmas at H. A. Spicer's.

There will be a special program in the high school room Friday, January 9th. All parents of children of kindergarten age are invited to attend.

Don Voorhies has resigned his position as clerk in the Plymouth Savings bank, where he has been employed the past year, and will attend the Gutchess Business College at Detroit.

Huston & Co. have a large shipment of cutters. Portland cutters from \$15 to \$22.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of
SCOTT'S BOWNE'S CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.

Mrs. Boy Lane is visiting relatives at Belleville this week.

Miss Una Gansolly is visiting friends in Northville this week.

Miss Emma Cook, of Lansing, is visiting at W. H. Hoyt's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hubbell visited relatives at Milford Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Stocken, of Fenton, is visiting her husband here this week.

Little Miss Freda Garrett, of Ypsilanti, visited Irene Loomis Tuesday.

Jesse Hubbard, of Battle Creek, visited his parents here Friday and Saturday.

Howard Hall, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Florence Webber spent last week with her sister, Mrs. W. K. McGory, at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Reiner are spending New Years at the parental home in Brighton.

Miss Nell B. McLaren, of Saginaw, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

C. S. and Richard Pitcher, of Flint, spent Christmas with friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Armstrong, of Wayne, visited at Charles Armstrong's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Melody, of Union City, Mich., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Armstrong.

Little Miss Camilla Wherry, of Detroit, is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wherry.

FOR SALE—Child's sleigh. Enquire of Mrs. C. E. Leach.

Rev. W. G. Stephens attended a revival conference at the Central M. E. church, Detroit, on Tuesday.

Levi J. Thompson, of Hanover, Mich., visited his brother, Rev. Thompson, the fore part of the week.

Rev. T. B. Leith was called to Brighton to conduct the funeral of Mrs. F. H. Miller yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. John L. Gale will entertain her Sunday school class at her home on Sutton street Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Rogers and daughter Mamie, of Ann Arbor, spent New Year's day at W. H. Hoyt's.

Mrs. Frank Durfee, of Northville, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson, the fore part of the week.

Scott and David Sutherland, of London, Ont., and John Fairgrave, of Detroit, were guests at Robert Mimmack's Sunday.

We have a limited number of Calendars for distribution. No children will be served unless they bring a letter from parents.

Mrs. Walter Kinsler and daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Lamphers, visited relatives at Boardman, Ohio, the latter part of last week.

Will Sutherland who has been employed by the Conner Hdw. Co. the past year has taken a position at the Hamilton Rifle factory.

Roe & White will move their stock of groceries into the room to be vacated by Geo. VanDeCar. They expect to move in about two weeks.

George VanDeCar, the barber, will occupy the store formerly occupied by L. J. Reiner, and repairs are now being made therefor. He expects to move in a few days.

The milk dealers have restored the old prices for milk, the kick raised by the patrons against the raise being so vigorous that it was found more satisfactory to set the price back.

The Plymouth postmaster, which has been hanging fire for some time, has been settled, and Congressman Smith will recommend the re-appointment of the present incumbent, L. C. Hall.

About fourteen of Anna Brown's young friends gathered at her home on Union street Wednesday evening to watch the old year out and the new year in. It is needless to say that the time was pleasantly passed.

Perhaps no entertainment now on the road meets with the general approval of the public so much as does the Illustrated Song Co., which will give their high class entertainment in this city on Friday eve, Jan. 2nd.

E. L. Riggs last Friday purchased the Reiner stock of men's furnishings and has removed it to his store. Mr. Reiner will go on the road as traveling representative of the Detroit Neckwear Co. His residence will be maintained here.

Sheriff Henry Dickson has appointed Harry C. Bennett on his staff as court deputy. Mr. Dickson has always favored Plymouth with an appointment for one of its citizens and he certainly made no mistake in selecting Mr. Bennett for this responsible position. Mr. Bennett will continue to remain a resident of Plymouth. He commences his new duties to-day.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this remedy."—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale at Meiler's drug store.

The North Side

A. J. Lapham received two cars of coal this week, one of hard and one of soft.

Miss Hazel Smitherman is visiting Miss Maude Howell at Saginaw this week.

Miss Lottie Bowen, of St. Mary's, Ont., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. A. Jolliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sallow and son spent Christmas with relatives at Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottschmidt, of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Stever, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Alderman and daughter, of Port Huron, visited E. Toncrey and family Wednesday.

Miss Lena Toncrey, of Detroit, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Toncrey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newman and son, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gantz, Sr., last week.

Mrs. Mary Mimmack and daughter, Mrs. D. M. Leitch, returned home from St. Mary's, Canada, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kingston and son, of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, this week.

Charlie Bookett and sister May, of Northville, visited their cousin, Miss Daisy Worden, Christmas day.

Miss Caroline Kensler and brother Will are visiting their brother Fred at Manchester during the holidays.

Mrs. James Howell, of Saginaw, and Mrs. Zenas Blakely, of Toledo, spent Friday with Mrs. Wm. Smitherman.

Mrs. Wm. McIntyre and daughter Eva, of St. Thomas, Canada, are visiting her brothers, D. A. and H. B. Jolliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ehnis and Mr. and Mrs. Schley, of Saline, visited their son and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Ehnis, last week.

A Deserved Promotion.

Supt. J. W. M. Burton, of the D. P. & N. Ry. has just been promoted to the superintendency of the new line being built between Jackson and Battle Creek, part of the Boland system and his successor here will be E. Richmond, who for the past two years has been chief engineer at the power house. Mr. Burton has certainly earned his promotion, as he has brought the road into as good condition as it could possibly be made with present facilities. He has always been obliging and ever had in mind the public welfare. He was not of the kid-glove order, but worked hard himself, and to this fact is due much of the success of the road under his management. We hate to see him go, but rejoice with him in gaining a place where he may prove himself equal to fill a still better position. His headquarters will be at Albion. Mr. Richmond took charge of his new place January 1st. Ossie Burton will take Mr. Richmond's position as chief engineer.

Theron Harmon and wife who have been visiting relatives here (the past week returned to their home in Water-vliet, Mich., yesterday.

Ladies come out and see the little Miss that won the beauty prize at the famous Cincinnati baby show two years ago, now with the Illustrated Song Co. The little Miss is now four years of age, and wins rounds of applause wherever she appears. Opera house tonight.

Clarence Jones, of Ionia, a fireman on a switch engine in the P. M. yards, while going to work yesterday morning, accidentally fell into the ash-pit at the round-house and sustained some serious injuries about the head and sprained his left ankle. Dr. Patterson attended him.

Hon. G. A. Gearhart, of Buffalo, gave the second entertainment of the Plymouth lecture course Tuesday evening, his subject being "The Coming Man." The speaker entertained his audience for an hour and a half and vividly depicted the "coming man" of the twentieth century—anyway, what the twentieth century man should be. What he is or may be is another thing. Mr. Gearhart certainly was very positive in his opinions what the "coming man" ought to be.

John Schilling, a section man on the P. M. Ry., while working on the tracks in the yards yesterday morning, was struck by a switch engine and severely injured. A long cut was made on the left side of the temple and his left hip was seriously injured. He was rendered unconscious and remained so for some time. Dr. Patterson rendered the necessary surgical assistance and he thinks it will be some time before John gets out again.

A CARD—We wish to return our sincere thanks to all who extended their assistance and gave us their kind sympathy in our recent bereavement.

MRS. J. C. HAMILTON & FAMILY.

FOR SALE—Piase, Wheelock \$400 upright for \$300. Also a \$55 White Sewing machine, with all attachments, nearly new, \$12. Call on or address W. R. Knight, Dentist, Plymouth, Mich.

EFFECT OF HIGH COLLARS.

Haberdasher Says They Have Weakened the Neck Muscles.

"A remarkable fact," says a Portland haberdasher, "has been revealed by the inauguration of some men of very low collars. This fact is that the high, stiff collars heretofore worn have weakened men's neck muscles precisely as the corset weakens the back muscles of a woman. Several men who bought from me at the beginning of the summer batches of low collars, have returned them with the statement that they are uncomfortable because they don't offer any support to the neck. High, stiff collars are a great support, you see; they relieve a certain set of muscles of the work they ought to do, and these muscles become in consequence flaccid and atrophied. Then, when a low collar is put on, weakened muscles are set to work and the result is discomfort and pain.—Portland Express.

WAS NOT A GRAMMARIAN

But the Stalwart Westerner Was Proud of Being an Oregonian.

Senator John L. Wilson of Oregon is one of the most popular men in the state. He went across the continent a few weeks ago with one of the pioneers of the neighboring state of Oregon. In the midst of a warm argument with a third passenger a dispute arose over the proper use of a word.

"I am willing to leave it to my friend from Portland," said Senator Wilson. "Tell us which is right; you are a grammarian."

"What did you say I was?" demanded the pioneer.

"You are a grammarian," repeated the senator.

"I am nothing of the kind, sir," he returned with some indignation. "I am an Oregonian and I'm proud of it."

Had Plenty of Surprises.

The resurvey of the old Portage railway near Altoona, Pa., is causing no end of disturbance among reptiles and wild beasts. Several days ago laborers clearing out a cutting of leveling unearthed a colony of 500 rattlesnakes among the fallen rocks. Half the reptiles were slain by the party. Later a level man disconcerted his aim while sighting when a full-grown deer ran in front of his instrument. Half an hour later a man far down the slope dropped his implement and ran when a mother bear and two cubs came up in a friendly sort of way to see what was going on. All sorts of wild game are abundant along the line of the old road.

Duse's Search for Rest.

Madame de Maupassant, mother of the late novelist, lives at Nice in a large, quiet house. She rarely receives visitors, but recently made an exception in favor of Eleanor Duse, the Italian actress, who is a great admirer of her son's work. When the two women were about to part, Madame de Maupassant said to the actress: "You have everything—genius, fame and wealth. What is there left for me to wish you?" "Rest," was the tragedienne's reply. She was then trying to make the world accept the dramas of D'Annunzio.

The Babies in Japan.

The arrival of a baby is a very important event in Japan, especially if it be a boy. For seven days after the interesting event the house is full of relatives and friends, who come to congratulate the happy parents. At the end of twenty-one days it is etiquette for the parents to give a big feast to their friends in honor of the event, and it is understood that every guest gives a present to the infant. The birth of a girl is treated with less ceremony and she gets fewer presents.

Dissatisfied American Women.

The American woman is restless, dissatisfied. Society, whether among the highest or lowest classes, has driven her toward a destiny that is not normal. The factories are full of old maids; the colleges are full of old maids; the ball rooms in the worldly milieus are full of old maids. For natural obligations are substituted the fictitious duties of clubs, committees, meetings, organizations, professions, a thousand unwomanly occupations.—Everybody's Magazine.

Longfellow's Birthplace.

Longfellow, the poet, was born in Portland, Me., in a house which is now a tenement, chiefly inhabited by poor Irish. A school teacher was instructing her pupils in the life of the poet recently and after a time began to ask questions "Where was Longfellow born?" A chubby, freckle-faced little chap held up his hand and in reply to the teacher's nod shocked her cold by saying confidently: "In Patay Magee's bedroom."

Sixty Years an Odd Fellow.

B. F. Zimmerman of Baltimore, now in his sixty-fourth year, is the oldest living past grand master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows throughout the world, having been identified with the organization for sixty years. For a long period he has been on the clerical force of the Merchants' National bank of Baltimore, in which city he was born and educated.

Emperor William and Art.

Emperor William's Creed about art is the despair of the true artists among his subjects. In the first place, he holds that all art should be patriotic; in the second place, German; third, it must be specially elevating in subject. These conditions are not easy to fulfill without degrading the artistic element, but this the emperor ignores.

J. L. GALE'S

We had a good Christmas Trade, but there are quite a number of

Toys, Games & Books

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Come in and see them.

I have received since Christmas a beautiful line of

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Just the thing for Presents or for home use.

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King Leopold is about due for another scandal of some kind.

There is a new counterfeit bill out, but many of us are not worrying at all about it.

The boy who never cared to shovel snow didn't grow up and become a trust magnate.

Spain is trying to buy more warships. Spain must have money to burn and blow up.

King Edward is much inclined to take off his coat and show the boys how to run an empire.

The Mad Mullah was assassinated while he was kneeling in prayer. Another boost for the athletes.

It will be pretty hard to get people who like buckwheat cakes and sausage to take up the no-breakfast fad.

Dr. Lorenz has cured a case of "wry neck." Not even the Austrian specialist, however, can cure the "rubber neck."

The bears that kept out of range of President Roosevelt's rifle have much to be thankful for, even if they don't know it.

The man who doesn't believe in hiding his light under a bushel usually feels that a bushel isn't large enough to hide it.

In addition to furnishing most of the armor plate used by other nations, America keeps the world well supplied with corsets.

Roland Moltneux is said to be writing a book. When a man begins to go wrong there seems to be no escape from the pen.

Sinking the Venezuela toy navy promises to live in history side by side with the bombardment which killed the mule at Matanzas.

Perhaps it is unnecessary to mention it, but experience has shown that it is easier to keep cider sweet than it is to keep sweet cider.

John D. Rockefeller is making a beautiful Italian garden for his wife on the new River View boulevard in New York. He is not doing the work himself.

The superior Boston Herald permits itself a sneer at "Western ideals." Well, anyway, those ideals reach higher than a well-filled platter of well-baked beans.

Don't go to sleep with the gas turned down to a tiny flame. If the pressure is reduced, as it often is, the gas is likely to go out, and you may not wake up again.

France is going to substitute the automobile for the locomotive on the railways. The change is warranted by the respectable fatality record of the horseless machines.

A Brooklyn man, after the death of his second wife, has just gone back and married the first, from whom he was divorced. Sometimes experience makes the heart grow fonder.

The North Carolina minister who has just died, with a record of having married more than 200 eloping couples, made a lot of happiness or a lot of misery, whichever way you look at it.

Miss Martha Hoy is to marry Mr. Pierre Rogozhensky, second secretary of the Russian embassy. After that it will take her a good deal longer than it does now to write her name.

A New Jersey justice of the peace has decided there is no law to keep a woman from talking in her own home. Now will the man of the house ever be able to get another word in edgeways?

And now it is asserted that the plumbers have formed a trust. This is the first time the public has suspected that the plumbers did not already possess the earth and the fullness thereof.

John L. Sullivan says that he has spent a million dollars in his lifetime and doesn't regret a cent of it. And yet some of it has been spent in a way that the next morning usually brings a bad report.

The statement is made that King Leopold's attempt is to be prosecuted on the ground that a considerable weight of evidence is in favor of making one of the counts that he is such a bad shot.

Looking at the record for the past few years it is discovered that King Edward is the only man who has recovered from a disease requiring the services of three or more physicians.

After all, that Venezuelan affair can't amount to much. Neither Elgin, Richard Harding Davis nor James Creelman has gone down there.

Those who are financially able to follow the fashions are advised that owing to high prices permittees should be worn loose this winter.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL SUES.

Claims Abrogating Special Charter Damaged Road \$4,000,000.

The Michigan Central railroad on Saturday began suit in the Wayne Circuit Court for \$4,000,000 against the state of Michigan, the amount claimed in damages to the plaintiffs by reason of the repeal of its special charter at the special session of the state legislature in 1900.

The suit begun in the ordinary assumpsit form and the summons will be served on Gov. Bliss by Sheriff Dickson this week, when the state executive will file in Detroit.

The suit has been expected for some time, as when the repeal of the charter was made the legislature provided that the company might bring suit against the state for damages, if it could show any before Jan. 1, 1903. If this provision had not been included in the repeal, the company could not have proceeded against the state.

Being a law case it will be tried by a jury. It will not be possible to try the suit during the January term of court, and it will probably be heard in the April term.

Twelve Deceived Men.

Twelve men of Farwell put up \$20 each with a smooth gentleman claiming to represent the Northern Pacific railroad. The railroad, said the smooth gentleman, who claimed the name of Dr. Van Wagoner, on account of the coal famine, desired to secure mineral land on the coast and it wanted men to take up homestead claims on such land. It would pay \$1,200 for the mineral and timber claims after the homestead right had been established.

They were told that they should allow the "agent" to buy their transportation, as he could get it cheaper, buying for the whole party, which was to include many others. The Farwell men bit again, each handing over \$26, the price of fare to Seattle. They were to gather at the Grand Trunk depot in Chicago Sunday to meet "Dr. Van Wagoner" and start for the west. They went. They met, but the doctor did not appear. The Farwell men spent some time looking for him, and have now returned home.

Detectives have a photograph of the "doctor." He gained confidence by pretending to be a Mason. He refused to take several applicants. His contracts were pronounced smooth by the Chicago officers. He was to have one third of all profits.

He Was Acquitted.

Friends of Ira Pressley, the former resident of Peck, Mich., who has been on trial for the murder of his wife at Missoula, Mont., are pleased to learn that the jury has rendered a verdict of acquittal, and that he is once more a free man. Confidence in his innocence was the feeling of all residents of Peck, and at no time has any fear been felt that circumstances could be so incriminating as to cause his conviction. The jury was out nearly six hours, but it is claimed only three ballots were taken, the first standing ten for acquittal and two for manslaughter. Pressley has written of his intention of returning to Superior, where he was living when his wife was killed, and resuming his work there.

Due to Carelessness.

The coroner's jury in the case of the death of Engineer James Kerwin and Fireman Theo. Schulz, killed in the collision near Battle Creek last week, rendered a verdict that the accident was due to the carelessness of Engineer Brown, who, owing to the misconstruction of a telegram, ran by the signal board. The jury also blames Operator Seelye, for failing to call Brown's attention to his orders, and censures the Grand Trunk for overworking Brown and not furnishing him proper motive power for handling his train.

Michigan Coal Out.

It is admitted by coal dealers that the coal trust has cut Michigan out of the territory to be supplied with anthracite. This action was taken three weeks or more ago and since that time hard coal has been withheld on the ground that Michigan residents have soft coal near them and can get plenty of this variety of fuel, while other states cannot.

Said to Be Unprofitable.

The Bay City sugar factories see the end of their campaign and are figuring upon closing down for the season on January 15. The season has been unprofitable to both factories and farmers, on account of the very unfavorable weather. The factories have been obliged to shut down a number of times on account of the supply of beets giving out. This has not occurred before since the sugar industry was started in Michigan.

Mr. Reald Resigns.

Some radical and sweeping changes in the personnel of the board of directors and in the management of the Pere Marquette were effected at a meeting of the directors held in Boston Monday. Frederick H. Prince was elected president, succeeding Charles M. Howd, resigned, and Myron J. Carpenter, formerly president of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, was elected vice-president. Charles Merriam remains as treasurer.

Without H. Clute, one of the conspicuous figures in Michigan during the days of the Greenback party, died in Mercy hospital, Bay City, of heart failure Saturday morning.

Merrill Day, a Pere Marquette brakeman, whose home is at Fairgrove, was coupling cars in Saginaw when his right wrist was crushed and the hand so badly jammed that three of his fingers had to be amputated.

Gov. Bliss will be asked to authorize the employment of Attorney General Owen to assist the state tax commission until after the work of reviewing the assessment of railroad and other corporate property is completed.

Price of Beets Raised.

The Farmers' Union of district No. 1 has made public a letter which it directed to the four sugar companies of the Bay Cities and the one at Carrollton, in which they say: "We believe the present method used by the sugar companies to determine the price of beets to be a humbug. When beets were advanced from \$4 to \$4.50 a ton, the factor 85 commonly used in Europe and in this country, was reduced to 92 1/2, which would be very much like using eighteen ounces for a pound in weighing instead of sixteen ounces. We find that the beet sugar costs very much less in this country at the present price of beets than refined Cuban sugar. Beet sugar, therefore, has nothing to fear except Hawaiian sugar, but with a reduction of the tariff and the increase we are asking in the price of beets might make competition too strong for us to maintain the beet sugar industry. After carefully considering the question in all its bearings we have put the price of beets at \$6 a ton and no test. It is a raise of seventy-five cents a ton, and we will not be satisfied with anything less. We confidently believe you will see that it is for the best interests of all concerned that this shall be the future price."

Fought a Mad Dog.

With his hat as his only weapon, the father of Clyde Orr, of Detroit, on Sunday morning, fought a mad dog to save his 10-year-old son. It was a running fight between dog and man, for the entire length of a city block.

Clyde had stepped out of the front door of his home to play and the dog sprang upon him, biting his thumb. Mr. Orr, in slippers and coatless, ran out.

The dog sprang upon the father, forcing him to run while he drew the animal's attention from the boy. Each time the dog sprang at him Mr. Orr nudged the animal with his hat. He did not dare kick with his slippered feet. At the end of a block's fight he picked up a wooden snow shovel and brained the dog.

Boys Drowned.

Albert Huetzgen, aged 16, and Henry Fulkerson, another boy of Cassauvia, were drowned in Holy Moke lake Sunday afternoon. Thos. Devin, a boy who went to their assistance, was nearly drowned.

The boys were skating. First Huetzgen broke through the ice. Fulkerson went to help him and also broke through. Devin had the same experience, when he tried to help the first two, but was able to pull himself out again. The bodies of the other two boys were recovered.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Leonidas hopes for a cheese factory to be established by Chicago parties.

A permanent organization of the U. of M. alumni in the Thumb is contemplated.

Vandals invaded the Glenwood cemetery in Flint and cut a number of evergreens for Christmas trees.

Sauk county farmers are burning their rail fences this winter and will build wire fences in the spring.

While in Detroit buying Christmas presents Mrs. John Shearer of Henrietta, Mich., was stricken by death.

Supervisor Kuhlitz, of Bay City, has found a large number of forged county draft orders. The prosecuting attorney will act.

Grand Rapids men are organizing a company to establish a factory for the manufacture of dining-room and high-grade chairs.

The Grand Rapids board of health has become alarmed at the spread of smallpox and as a result 800 children were vaccinated.

Last year Igham county sent more prisoners to the Detroit house of correction than any other county in the state, barring Wayne, of course.

The movement of ore for the season just closed shows an increase of 6,889, 350 tons, or 34 per cent over 1901, when the movement by lake was 20,149,663 tons.

Large shipments of "suckers" are being made from Saginaw river to New York. The fish weigh from two to eight pounds, and it is said, are sold in New York restaurants for white fish.

A rear-end collision occurred on the Pere Marquette road at McCords, 14 miles south of Grand Rapids, Wednesday, by which two passenger trains were damaged and several persons injured.

Congress will be urged this session to appropriate \$50,000 to aid in the erection of a monument on the grounds formerly occupied by the military post on Mackinac Island and now a state park.

George Bracey, of Fairfield, was arrested Saturday charged with trespass and malicious destruction of property. The offense is that of cutting down several valuable trees on the farm of a neighbor.

Farmers around Elkton now have on their lands 1,000 tons of sugar beets which they raised this season and which they are unable to deliver on account of inadequate railroad facilities.

It is said 14 coal miners were riding in an empty box car attached to a Colorado & Southern freight train, which was wrecked near Trinidad, Colo., Wednesday, and it is believed all of them were killed. This would bring the number of dead up to about 25.

More than 100 new houses have been built at Holland this year, besides three new business blocks.

Russell David came home from Grand Rapids to spend Christmas at his parents' home in Butler township. He was not feeling well. Saturday morning he was found very ill with smallpox. The family and visitors have been quarantined.

Prosecutor Hart, of Midland county, has procured from the Supreme Court an order directing the supervisor and treasurer of Warren township to collect the taxes. They claimed that the tax equalization was inequitable, but refused to levy the tax.

There is diphtheria in the family of William Baker, of Waters. One child, Frey, is dead, and another, on the point of death. Many persons have been exposed to the disease. Three houses have been quarantined.

Pursuant to orders of Mayor Fred H. Webb the gambling house of W. E. Howe, of Battle Creek, was raided by the police, and thirteen young men caught in the trap. Recorder Hamu assessed each \$7 and the proprietor \$25.

Because they got but a couple of dollars in the cash drawer of the saloon of Mendel Bauer, at Cleveland, O., burglars turned on the spigots of a number of barrels of liquor and allowed \$600 worth of the stuff to run into the cellar.

Ray Grufford, editor of the Buchanan Argus, has disappeared. He collected \$150 in accounts at Three Oaks last Tuesday, after which he was last sight of. Grufford's wife, who bought out the Argus about a year ago, is getting out the paper.

Chas. Vaughan, a farmer residing near Otsego, was struck by a north-bound passenger train Friday morning and died soon after he was brought to town. His arm and leg were broken and his face and body bruised. Vaughan leaves a widow and two daughters.

Three months ago Lawrence Palfelt, a miner at the Weonona mine, was crushed under a pile of slate, his back being broken. The lower portion of his body and his limbs were paralyzed and in this condition he has remained. His appetite is good and his strength remains, but he is unable to use it.

The last of the assets of the Central Michigan Savings bank, which went by the board nearly 10 years ago, were disposed of by Receiver Jewett at public auction Wednesday. They consisted of notes of the face value of \$284,000, and were purchased by an optimistic Lansingite for \$351,530.

The new \$15,000 rink of the Soo Curling club collapsed Christmas eve, about 11 o'clock, being totally ruined. The members of the club and the caretaker had just left, and the building was deserted. Weight of snow on the roof is supposed to have caused the downfall.

A Munising township woman, Mrs. Riley, has made a success of road-making. Last week the township board inspected and accepted a road built by her and paid her \$325 for her work. The road is a little over a mile in length, and lies between Munising and Wetmore.

Elgie, son of Levi J. Barnard, of Berlin township, while oiling a feed mill, stood on a box. The box tipped and threw him into the machine. His arm was caught, broken and mangled below the elbow. It would have been pulled clear off had not the machine broken also and stopped.

The South Haven & Eastern railroad has been made defendant in a \$10,000 damage suit brought by Andrew Gilbert, a minor. He alleges that the conductor ejected him from the train and that in the melee one of his legs was fractured and that he was otherwise seriously injured.

First Officer Pierre Bardeilles of the French liner La Champagne was standing on the bridge when a tremendous sea struck the vessel on the starboard side, throwing him down with great force. He was picked up unconscious and died an hour later. His body was buried at sea.

Thomas F. Stockton, of Flint, has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of J. N. Wilkinson, claiming to be agent for the Chicago Inter Ocean, on the charge of forging orders sent in for sets of books valued from \$54 to \$72. Nearly every attorney and physician in the city is receiving books.

In the Circuit Court in St. Joseph a \$5,000 damage suit has been filed against the Pere Marquette railway by Arthur Higman, owner of the Higman resort. The plaintiff claims damages on the ground that the railway company did not turn the bridges over the Paw Paw river, as ordered by the secretary of war.

The greatest volume of commerce in the history of the greatest ship canals of the world is shown by the completed statistics of the traffic through the waterways of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Ontario, for the present year, which amounted to 35,561,146 freight tons, exceeding that of last year, also a banner season, by 7,558,081 tons.

The soft coal miners will make a demand for a "material increase" in wages at the national convention at Indianapolis on Jan. 19. They say the operators are receiving a larger price for coal than ever before and they cannot make the excuse that the mines are not paying expenses. The convention will produce figures to show the total cost of mining a ton of coal and give the public an idea of the profit being reaped by the operators.

The supervisors of Menominee county propose to abandon the present poorhouse and establish a poor farm somewhere in the center of the county, formerly near Sturgeon. They are of the opinion that the vegetables raised by the paupers on the poor farm would materially lessen the expense of caring for the poor, and some of the inmates could be required to do light work on the farm instead of being idle, as they are under the present system.

As announced last week, the Grafton & Morton Co. has changed to an Indiana corporation. The steamers will all hail from Michigan City next year instead of Benton Harbor. The tax that the company will have to pay the state of Indiana will be \$120 per year. When the boats hailed from Benton Harbor and the company was an Illinois corporation, the company was assessed partially in both states and there was a general mix-up. The company usually paid about \$2,000 taxes in Michigan on its floating property.

It is claimed by Deputy Sheriff Braley, of Cedar River, that Adolph Anderson, who has been missing from that place for several months and was thought to have been murdered, is still alive and was seen in the streets of Menominee.

Carson's loss by fire Wednesday was the largest that ever occurred in that city. The National Bank block, three stories high, is in ruins. The loss will equal \$20,000, with less than half that amount in insurance. The entire third story was occupied by Corinna Commandery, No. 21, K. T., and four other Masonic bodies. Their loss is \$4,000, with \$2.25 insurance.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Sixteen Hundred Killed.

Another violent earthquake shock took place at Andijan, Russian Turkestan, Saturday night.

Latest advices from Andijan say the first earthquake victims number 4,800, of whom 1,000 persons were killed in the town of Andijan and the others in the adjacent country. About 1,000 square miles were affected. The center of the disturbance was four miles south of Andijan, where there was a cleft in the ground whence sand, water and mud were issuing. The first shock lasted three seconds. It was repeated after half an hour, when buildings began tumbling, walls were flung down and roofs collapsed, burying everyone within, and groans and shrieks filled the air.

The shocks were continued uninterruptedly for 15 minutes and were accompanied by terrifying rumblings, torrential rain and a hurricane. People in the streets were buried to the ground repeatedly. No refuge was available.

The aged, children and the sick were equally exposed, while the heartrending appeals of friends and relatives buried in the debris magnified the horrors of the situation. The natives worked splendidly alongside the soldiery in disinterring the living and dead.

Crown Princess Confesses.

It is reported in Dresden that the crown princess of Saxony left for her husband a written confession of her relations with M. Gron, together with a declaration of her unalterable intention of never returning to the Saxon court. The court has no official information as to the present whereabouts of the princess, but it is known here that she is going to Mentone, France, to reside. The court is at present concerned with considerations as to the best course to pursue in the matter. It is believed that the pope will be appealed to to grant an absolute divorce.

The sympathy of the people of Dresden seems wholly with the princess, who is of a cheerful pleasure-seeking disposition. The crown prince loved to torment her.

President Will Not.

President Roosevelt will not be the arbitrator of the Venezuelan controversy. The whole vexatious subject will be referred for adjudication to The Hague tribunal.

Epitomized, this was the situation at the conclusion of the cabinet meeting Monday. The Venezuelan question was practically the only topic of general concern under consideration.

Secretary Hay presented the net results of his cable correspondence with the governments at London, Berlin, Rome and Caracas. In accordance with the suggestion made several days ago by President Roosevelt, through Secretary Hay, President Castro of Venezuela and the European powers assented that the matter be referred to The Hague tribunal.

The Coal Output.

The Philadelphia & Reading Co. says that for the first time in several weeks the 21 coleries of the company in the anthracite region are working to their utmost capacity. Floods and miners' holidays have curtailed the output of the mines to a considerable extent since the strike was declared off, and the officials of the company say the severity of coal resulting from these temporary suspensions will speedily disappear. It is expected that 1,230 carloads of coal will be produced from the Reading's operations per day. All mines in the Wyoming region are also in full operation.

Herrmann Out.

Rigger Herrmann, commissioner of the general land office, has resigned and will be succeeded by Wm. A. Richards, now the assistant commissioner of the general land office. The change will take effect probably Jan. 15. Mr. Herrmann's resignation was requested about two weeks ago by the secretary of the interior and was immediately presented.

Charges have been preferred against two of the subordinate officials of the land office involving alleged irregularities and they have been given a specific time in which to make answer.

Spaulding's New Job.

Robert B. Armstrong, the private secretary of Treasurer Shaw, has been chosen as successor of Gen. O. L. Spaulding, of St. Johns, Mich., at present assistant secretary of the treasury. Gen. Spaulding will become a special employe of the treasury, and act in an advisory capacity for the customs service. It is conceded that he knows more of this department than any other man in the employ of the government. It is at his own request that he is relieved of his present duties.

Calvin Carson, an old Confederate soldier driven to desperation by want, with his grand-daughter, a helpless cripple dependent on him, gave the girl carbolic acid and cut his own throat at Florence, Ala. The girl is dead, but Carson may recover.

Jeremiah Gleeson, supposed to be the oldest soldier in the United States, has just celebrated his 100th birthday. He lives on a farm in Knox county, O. He is a native of Ireland. He fought against the Indians under Andrew Jackson and under Fremont in the Mexican war. He served three years during the civil war.

Nepo, said to be the largest dog in the world, and who weighed 254 pounds, is dead. He was the property of Judge Bailey, of Rutland.

At Oliveville, Pa., Mrs. Edward Burdick shot John Ryan dead in defense of her honor. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

There are 35 vacancies in the grade of assistant surgeon in the army and little prospect of filling them. The next examination to be held in Washington will occur some time in April and an examination is now being conducted in the Philippines to fill some of the pieces.

THE WRECK'S HORROR.

Twenty-eight Killed, Forty Injured, the Latest Estimates.

In the freezing cold and blinding snow of one of the worst nights of the whole year, an awful accident occurred on the Barnia branch of the Grand Trunk railway at a little place named Wansstead, 40-odd miles from London, shortly after 10 o'clock Friday night. Latest reports indicate that 28 people lost their lives and over 40 were injured.

Among the killed were these residents of Michigan: Clement Bodley, Mrs. Edward Bodley, O. B. Burwell and Miss Lottie Lynch, all of Port Huron; Dr. W. F. Penwood and wife, Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cuthbertson, Miss Florence Cuthbertson and Mrs. Samuel Armengas, of Port Huron, are among the injured.

There is a controversy as to the cause of the horror. The management say the operator at Watford disobeyed orders or else misinterpreted them. On the other hand the man at Watford alleges that he obeyed his orders to the letter and that the blame lies with the chief dispatcher's office in London.

The scenes at the wreck were harrowing in the extreme, the injured passengers working to rescue the injured laboring under great disadvantages until the arrival of the wrecking trains. There was a lack of water and the passengers had to melt snow to relieve the fainting injured people whom they were able to take out of the debris of the wrecked cars.

Among the horrors noted is one where three men were piled on top of one another, and unable to get out, the first on his back and the other two with faces upturned, plumed firmly beneath the weight of the floor. An elderly woman was caught between the back of the seat ahead of the one she had been sitting in and the baggage car floor, and with fixed eyes was gazing out her life blood. An awful gasp was in her breast, too, and the blood flooded the man's face below her, and he cried that the gore was stifling him; that he was drowning in human blood.

President's Fencing Bout.

Callers at the White House Tuesday noticed that President Roosevelt had a mark over one eye that looked as if he had been splitting kindling wood and a splinter had flown the wrong way. Of course nobody asked him how it happened, but the facts of it are out just the same.

Gen. Leonard Wood, who was colonel of the Rough Rider regiment in the Santiago campaign, of which Roosevelt was lieutenant-colonel, is a very dear friend of the president. Wood and the president like athletic exercise and they have been having it by engaging in contests in one of the big rooms of the White House every evening, fencing with sticks.

Gen. Wood gave the president unintentionally a hard rap over the eye with his stick. That is why the president has a mark over his eye that amazes him a good deal more than Gen. Wood, who gave it to him.

If Cuba, Then Germany.

It has been indicated to the president that in the event of the ratification of the Cuban treaty a demand may be expected from Germany within 30 days for concessions similar to those accorded Cuba under the most favored nation clause. The German empire regards Cuba as a nation foreign to the United States, and so far as that point is concerned, on all fours with Germany.

The request may take the form almost of a demand. If it be not granted, the fear is expressed that Germany may initiate legislation that will be inimical to the industrial development of this country.

The same argument is applied to other countries, Germany being used simply as an example of what may be expected of all of the great foreign nations with which the United States has extensive commercial relations.

The president, it is understood, still believes that the pending treaty with Cuba will be ratified.

She Is Dead.

Miss Stella Ewing, of Rome, N. Y., one of the ossified women who for 10 years have been living wonders to physicians and scientists, died Tuesday, aged 39 years.

At an early age, she was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, which physicians failed to relieve. At the age of 25 she lost the use of her limbs, and eminent specialists said she was gradually turning to stone. During the last ten years of her life Miss Ewing was totally blind and unable to move a muscle.

A sister, Mrs. Emma Ewing Palmer, is afflicted in the same manner.

Harry H. Smith, the well known Michigan man who has been such a prominent figure in Washington for a quarter of a century and for 15 years clerk of the house of representatives, has recovered from his recent illness.

Friends of Rev. Dr. Richard A. Satter, the eminent Brooklyn preacher who was for many years president of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions, are planning to honor his memory by the erection of a mission hospital in Foochow, China, to replace one recently burned.

Unless union men are employed by the contractors now making alterations in New York's city hall, all union men employed on city work will be called out, tying up work on the new East river bridge, the new hall of records and all the new school houses.

A stereopticon gas tank exploded during a Christmas entertainment at the French Evangelical M. E. church at Chicago. People were buried from their seats and Louis Compagny, Mrs. Mary Linder and Peter Linder were seriously injured. Many others were badly bruised. A wild panic followed the explosion, men, women and children fighting to get out of the building.

MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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CHAPTER VIII.

Emma rose and laughingly proceeded to lower one of the awnings a little.

"I am so sorry, I can see you think me very ungrateful."

"I suppose you have the right to throw away your opportunities if you choose to, just as no one could prevent you from throwing yourself overboard if you were so inclined; but, as I said to your uncle Phineas this morning, I have done my best. Before you resolve on anything foolish, however, I should advise you to consult with him. You may rest assured that your uncle Harold will not consent to your leaving this house, and I cannot believe that Prof. Baldwin has so little knowledge of the world as to sanction anything of the sort. You spoke of paying him a visit; why don't you write to him and tell him you will pass a few days with him?"

"I should like to immensely. I will write to-day. I will talk matters over with him. I have talked with him already; he is sensible, Aunt Emma, and would be the last person, I know, to advise me to do anything that is foolish. It is not he that suggested my leaving you."

"I did not suppose it was," said Emma, relieved, nevertheless, by the announcement. She had been thinking hard as to a plan for thwarting, without seeming to thwart this vagary of Eleanor's as she still chose to consider it; and, on the whole, a change of scene seemed the most feasible.

The more Emma thought over this project, the better it pleased her, and she felt almost jubilant when Eleanor announced that she had received a letter from her uncle urging her to come as soon as possible. She abstained from further discussions of the points at issue, believing that to ignore what had been said and trust to Eleanor's common sense to reassert itself was the proper course to pursue, and she sent her off, a day or two later, with equanimity, although Owen Page's yacht was in the offing; for, as she said to herself, the child would be sure to be stiff and constrained were she to meet him in her present spirit, even if she were not absolutely repellent.

Altogether Mrs. Stagg flattered herself that the situation was not nearly so serious as she had at one moment feared, and she even did not feel that it was necessary to complain to her husband of Eleanor's threatened exodus, so little did she doubt that her niece's mental aberration was merely temporary. He expressed some surprise that she should visit New York in the heat of summer, but Emma pointed out in such eloquent terms the loneliness of the professor, and the undoubted need in which his apartments stood of a dust-discerning feminine eye, that Harold made no demur.

Prof. Baldwin's apartments were indeed in need of female scrutiny; at least any woman would have said so; though it must be confessed that the professor himself considered that he was lodged very satisfactorily. The first thing one noticed on entering his living-room, or den, as he called it, was a superabundant odor of tobacco, which, except when his pipe was out, was supplemented by a haze that produced the effect of a murky London fog and imparted an air of greater dinginess to the already dingy carpet and curtains and furniture. Eleanor came in upon the professor just as he had finished breakfast and had settled down in an easy chair for his first smoke. He bounded up from his seat with so much heartiness that he joggled violently the center-table on which the tray containing the remains of his breakfast was resting in the midst of books, geological specimens, maps, music-rolls and sundry smaller paraphernalia; all lying in perfect confusion and overflowing on to the piano.

"Peach-blossom, is it you?"

"Yes, Uncle Phin, here I am."

"Well, well, this is too much luck for an old bachelor like me! This handbag isn't all, is it? Where are your other duds?"

"Oh, they're coming. I've brought a trunk nearly as big as this room, Uncle Phin, so you must make up your mind to put up with me for a good long visit. This is your parlor, I suppose."

Her eyes, as she spoke, made a circuit of the room and then rested for a moment inquiringly on a tall, modest-looking man who had risen at her entrance and was standing in the background with his pipe in his hand.

"Yes, this is my parlor, also my breakfast room, my study, my library—in fact, everything except my bedroom, which is there," and the professor nodded toward a door on his right.

"Allow me to introduce William Struthers, mining electrician and devotee of science."

The stranger bowed respectfully. Eleanor saw that he had large dark eyes and a pale, rather thin face, full of quiet determination. He wore a short fashion jacket which had seen a great deal of service, and which seemed rather small for his muscular-looking figure. He bowed again and walked to the door.

"Now do not work too hard," cried Uncle Phineas. "There is the risk that will bring you to grief if you do not have a care. How goes your discovery?"

"It is too soon yet to tell anything."

"Not too soon to hope. Some day, Peach-blossom, we will storm his sky-

parlor, and investigate for ourselves. These inventors have a way of hiding their light under a bushel for fear of somebody else discovering their discoveries before they are completed. I hate a suspicious nature."

"My workshop is a very unattractive place for ladies," Struthers said, diffidently. "But if Miss Baldwin would like at any time to see it I shall be pleased to show her what there is to see."

"Is your workshop in this house?" she asked, interestedly.

"Yes; in the attic. Some day before you go you may like to see; the view from the roof is rather fine."

"Who dares talk of her going? Avant, young man, she is never to go; I shall keep her forever; and we betide him—or her—or it, who dares to try to rob me of her," and the professor put his arm about her neck, caressingly.

"Dear old Uncle Phin!" she said, laying her cheek against his, as the young man left the room.

"A promising lad. I am becoming fond of him."

"Who is he, uncle?"

"I have told you nearly all I know. I found him in the house when I arrived. His father was killed in the war, his mother died three years ago, worn out with the struggle to earn a living for herself and boy, and just at the time when he was beginning to take the burden from her shoulders. But come, let me look at you. How stylish we are, to be sure, in our fine dress and bonnet!"

"How unkind, when I had purposely chosen my plainest summer frock because I knew you hated fuss and feathers."

"And pray, who has been enlightening you as to my tastes? But you are waiting to see your room. The lady who occupies it has gone to the seaside to recuperate. She is a music teacher."

Thereupon he conducted Eleanor up another flight to the front of the house, where she found herself in a snug little room, plain but clean and refurbished. There were reminders of the previous occupant over the walls and mirror.

CHAPTER IX.

Christmas cards and painted texts and a water-color or two and family photographs and a canary in a cage hung from a chain in the window, which was carolling as she entered.

"The landlady, Mrs. Todd, was going to remove the bird," said the professor, "but I told her that maybe you'd like it."

"Oh, I should, very much."

"Miss Strange—that's the music-teacher—wep because she couldn't take it with her for her month's holiday. Poor little lady! She leads a solitary life, I fancy. I don't mean you, you fat, yellow gormandizer," he added, thrusting his round face against the bars of the cage, "but your mistress. She tells while you warble and plume your fluffy bosom. That's the way of the world, however; there are wage-spinners and wage-spenders. Peach-blossom, you will find this room hot and maybe stuffy. I warn you; no sea breezes here. Such air as there is passes over broiling pavements; instead of an ocean view, you look-out on tall tenements."

While speaking he threw open the green blinds and let in a flood of glaring sun.

"You cannot alarm me, Uncle Phin. I am neither sugar nor salt. I can see that I shall be perfectly comfortable and happy here."

"Well, you know your way down to my den—excuse me, your parlor now—and when you are rested you will find me there, ready for anything from a picnic to a voyage in a balloon."

"Don't talk to me of picnic; I have come to work, Uncle Phin. You must get out those socks. I intend to overhaul your entire wardrobe. While you work at your lectures I will darn and mend, and sew on buttons—and talk for I want your advice."

"Advice, eh? This sounds serious! Can it be that you have come to consult an old bachelor on the subject which he is supposed to be most ignorant of? I thought your aunt had a significant look when she assured me that you would not be allowed to throw yourself away. Have I guessed right?" he added, perceiving that Eleanor flushed and looked uncomfortable.

"No, uncle, nothing of the sort. If you refer, as I suppose, to the possibility of my being married, I don't know what Aunt Emma may have said but I'm not interested in the matter at all."

"It was I that suggested it to her, ha! ha! I told her that I envied the man who won you as a wife, and so I do, Peach-blossom."

"But that is quite another thing from wishing me married, isn't it, Uncle Phin?"

She spoke so beseechingly that the professor instinctively felt a desire to be rid of the subject. With all his predilection for his niece, he could not help remembering his profound conviction that women were strange creatures, and that he shrank habitually from any dealings with them that were likely to induce emotional display. He did not pretend to have divined the cause of Eleanor's discomposure, but he thought he perceived that she was distressed. So he assumed the shy, sphinx-like expression

that was characteristic of him when he felt ill at ease, and said:

"There are certain matters concerning which no one can be so safe a judge as a young lady herself—least of all an old fellow like me."

Thereupon he shambled through the doorway, unheeding the look of surprise which Eleanor cast at him on account of the words. But by the time he had reached his own room he was reproaching himself for his behavior and wishing the words unspoken. The poor child had come to him in a quagmire for counsel, and he had checked her off. It was inexcusable; it was barbarous. "The women always," he murmured gloomily, as he lit his pipe again, and it was with a clouded brow that he settled to his task of preparing his geological lectures for the coming season.

Eleanor stood still for a moment after he had left her.

"He thinks it some love affair," she said to herself. "How ridiculous! What can Aunt Emma have said?"

Then she began to inspect her room, pensively at first, but the arrival of her trunk drove her thoughts into other channels. When it was unpacked she went down stairs with her work-box to seek out Uncle Phineas. He was deep in his papers; so, with a nod which signified that he was not to let himself be disturbed, she gilded into the bedroom and reappeared with a pile of stockings. There was no interruption to their respective labors until just after the stroke of 12, when a rap on the door announced a boy with a trap containing a supply of sandwiches and two pots of beer.

"Mahomet Ali!" exclaimed the professor, "I had forgotten." And, though his large eyes gleamed hungrily, he said: "Not to-day, Adolph. I am going out to luncheon. I will send you word when I want you again."

"No, no, Uncle Phin; not on my account."

"We will go to Delmonico's, Peach-blossom," interrupted the professor, rising and jingling the silver in his pocket.

"We will do nothing of the sort, Uncle Phin. You are to make no change in your habits, Adolph," she added, addressing the boy, who stood irresolute, listening to the dialogue, "you may leave Prof. Baldwin's luncheon just as usual."

The lad grinned and glanced at his employer, who extended his palms and shrugged his shoulders, as much as to say, "You see how helpless I am," after which Adolph approached the table, and placed upon it one of the plates of sandwiches and one of the tankards.

"May I not have the rest?" she asked, as he turned to go.

The attendant grinned again.

"Please, ma'am, this is for Mr. Struthers upstairs."

"Oh!" she murmured, with a little laugh, "that is awkward."

The professor surveyed her gloatingly.

"It would serve you right to go hungry," he said; then he added, "You may leave the other portion, Adolph, and tell Mr. Struthers, when you see him next, that it was stolen from you on the staircase by a beautiful Amazon. Go now, and do not let him fawn long."

"You will tell him nothing of the sort, Adolph," said Eleanor, appropriating a sandwich. "I trust to your discretion to let him know nothing about it."

"Yes, ma'am," said the delighted youngster, as he withdrew.

"This is a true workman's repast," said Uncle Phineas, as he set down his pewter after a draught.

"And am I not a working woman?" she said. "At least, I wish to be. But where," she asked, after a moment, "do you—the other people here—take dinner? This is only a lodging-house, isn't it?"

(To be continued.)

DINERS WHO BECAME NOTED.

Milner, Schreiner and Steyn Guests at Inner Temple, London, Years Ago.

Some twenty years ago there used to dine at the Inner Temple, London, three young men whose careers in life were destined by fate to cross in a very remarkable manner. At that time these three young embryo lawyers were comparatively unknown to each other; their names were Milner, Schreiner and Steyn. The position of each of these young law students is now too well established to need much comment. Milner now rules the Transvaal colony, Schreiner is the former premier of Cape Colony and Steyn the former president of the Orange River Colony. Their names are familiar to everyone in the civilized world, but their work is by no means over; indeed, in the present position of affairs it seems likely that their names will be much before the public for some time to come in connection with some movement or other.

Saves Money in Vines.

Instead of blowing down coal in mines by means of dynamite an Englishman intends to make use of a hydraulic cartridge, which is said to obviate the wasteful shattering of the fuel. The cartridge is 29 inches in length. Orifices along its sides admit of the application of a pressure of some three tons per square inch. The total pressure is about sixty tons. When inserted in a hole the cartridge is coupled up with a small hand-pump. It is said that in a few minutes after the apparatus has been at work the coal breaks up and falls in great blocks. About one and one-half pints of water are used in the operation. One colliery proprietor who has adopted the invention for use in three mines computes that each cartridge saves \$75 per week.

While the next 20 years will be almost unobtainable in England according to a London dispatch, and every year there is a heavy drop in the amount of fish brought ashore, and in salmon alone 1,000 tons less are taken yearly. Fish are dying out—that is, in places where they can be caught, which are comparatively few.

Fifty years, the authorities declare, will see the end of the coal supply in Britain, as far as ordinary cheap fuel is concerned. There is enough to last another 250 years, but the expense of getting it will be so enormous that the price will put it beyond the reach of household coal burners.

Cycle and motor tires, to say nothing of mackintoshes and pencil tips—will soon have to be made of something else than rubber, at the present rate of consumption. It is falling off and becoming dearer every year, and the waste of it is enormous—enough to have supplied the whole demand 20 years ago.

As for wood, the way it is falling short is very serious. This country, of course, cannot come near supplying its own needs—in fact, we buy nearly £26,000,000 worth a year. Europe altogether has not enough for itself, but falls short by about 2,620,000 tons.

A Quarter Million.

Gen. H. M. Duffield and Daniel J. Campau, of Detroit; Justus S. Stearns, of Ludington; E. C. Anthony, of Neogaue, and Gen. B. D. Pritchard, of Allegan, constituting the soldiers' and sailors' monument commission appointed by Gov. Bliss in accordance with a joint resolution of the last legislature, have selected a design submitted by Lloyd Bros., of Toledo, for a monument to be erected in the state capitol grounds. The design calls for a granite shaft 197 feet high and 18 feet wide at the base. The commission selected a site at the southeast entrance to the state house grounds.

The estimated cost of the monument is \$250,000, but it is believed that it can be erected for slightly less than that sum. The commission will recommend that the appropriation be limited to \$250,000.

Sheriff Foster and posse, after a long running fight, captured James Mark and Wm. Evans, supposed to be the men who robbed the Mulhall, Okla., postoffice Sunday morning. One of the men had in his possession \$10,800 in cash, including \$243 in pennies.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending January 3.
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—Virginia Harrod in "Iris"—Saturday Mat. at 2; Evenings at 8.
LYCEUM THEATRE—"The Poor Man"—Sat. Mat. 2; Ev. 8:15.
WHITNEY THEATRE—"The Night Before Christmas"—Mat. 10c. Ev. 2c. Ev. 10c. 20c and 30c.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—Cattle—Receipts 5,600. Opened steady, closed lower; good to prime steers, \$5.50@5.75; poor to medium, \$4.75@5.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@4.00; cows, \$1.50@2.00; heifers, \$3.50@3.75; canners, \$1.25@1.50; bulls, \$2.50@3.00; calves, \$3.50@4.00; Texas fed steers, \$3.75@4.00.
Hogs—Receipts 10-day 27,000; tomorrow, 35,000; left over, 1,500; steady, closing 5c higher; mixed and butchers, \$3.50@3.75; good to choice heavy, \$3.50@3.75; rough heavy, \$3.25@3.50; light, \$3.75@4.00; bulk of sales, \$3.50@3.75.
Sheep—Receipts 13,000; sheep and lambs, 10c to 15c higher; good to choice wethers, \$1.75@2.00; fair to choice mixed, \$1.50@1.75; native lambs, \$4.75@5.00.

East Buffalo, Dec. 22.—Cattle—Receipts 200; steady; veals, receipts, 150; 25c lower; tops, \$3.50@3.75; common to good, \$3.00@3.25.
Hogs—Receipts 14,000; steady; heavy, \$3.50@3.75; light, \$3.75@4.00; mixed, \$3.25@3.50; yorkers and pigs, \$3.50@3.75; roughs, \$3.00@3.25; stags, \$1.50@1.75.
Sheep and lambs—Receipts 14,000; sheep steady; mixed, 10c to 15c lower; top lambs, \$1.75@2.00; culls to good, \$1.50@1.75; yearlings, \$1.50@1.75; ewes, \$3.50@4.00; sheep top mixed, \$3.50@3.75; culls to good, \$1.75@2.00.

Grain.

Sales and prices in this market were as follows: Wheat—No. 2 white, 34c; No. 3 red, 33c; No. 4 red, 32c; No. 5 red, 31c; No. 6 red, 30c; No. 7 red, 29c; No. 8 red, 28c; No. 9 red, 27c; No. 10 red, 26c; No. 11 red, 25c; No. 12 red, 24c; No. 13 red, 23c; No. 14 red, 22c; No. 15 red, 21c; No. 16 red, 20c; No. 17 red, 19c; No. 18 red, 18c; No. 19 red, 17c; No. 20 red, 16c; No. 21 red, 15c; No. 22 red, 14c; No. 23 red, 13c; No. 24 red, 12c; No. 25 red, 11c; No. 26 red, 10c; No. 27 red, 9c; No. 28 red, 8c; No. 29 red, 7c; No. 30 red, 6c; No. 31 red, 5c; No. 32 red, 4c; No. 33 red, 3c; No. 34 red, 2c; No. 35 red, 1c; No. 36 red, 0c; No. 37 red, 0c; No. 38 red, 0c; No. 39 red, 0c; No. 40 red, 0c; No. 41 red, 0c; No. 42 red, 0c; No. 43 red, 0c; No. 44 red, 0c; No. 45 red, 0c; No. 46 red, 0c; No. 47 red, 0c; No. 48 red, 0c; No. 49 red, 0c; No. 50 red, 0c; No. 51 red, 0c; No. 52 red, 0c; No. 53 red, 0c; No. 54 red, 0c; No. 55 red, 0c; No. 56 red, 0c; No. 57 red, 0c; No. 58 red, 0c; No. 59 red, 0c; No. 60 red, 0c; No. 61 red, 0c; No. 62 red, 0c; No. 63 red, 0c; No. 64 red, 0c; No. 65 red, 0c; No. 66 red, 0c; No. 67 red, 0c; No. 68 red, 0c; No. 69 red, 0c; No. 70 red, 0c; No. 71 red, 0c; No. 72 red, 0c; No. 73 red, 0c; No. 74 red, 0c; No. 75 red, 0c; No. 76 red, 0c; No. 77 red, 0c; No. 78 red, 0c; No. 79 red, 0c; No. 80 red, 0c; No. 81 red, 0c; No. 82 red, 0c; No. 83 red, 0c; No. 84 red, 0c; No. 85 red, 0c; No. 86 red, 0c; No. 87 red, 0c; No. 88 red, 0c; No. 89 red, 0c; No. 90 red, 0c; No. 91 red, 0c; No. 92 red, 0c; No. 93 red, 0c; No. 94 red, 0c; No. 95 red, 0c; No. 96 red, 0c; No. 97 red, 0c; No. 98 red, 0c; No. 99 red, 0c; No. 100 red, 0c; No. 101 red, 0c; No. 102 red, 0c; No. 103 red, 0c; No. 104 red, 0c; No. 105 red, 0c; No. 106 red, 0c; No. 107 red, 0c; No. 108 red, 0c; No. 109 red, 0c; No. 110 red, 0c; No. 111 red, 0c; No. 112 red, 0c; No. 113 red, 0c; No. 114 red, 0c; No. 115 red, 0c; No. 116 red, 0c; No. 117 red, 0c; No. 118 red, 0c; No. 119 red, 0c; No. 120 red, 0c; No. 121 red, 0c; 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Special Holiday Week Sales

FIRST FLOOR.

100 Pieces Wide Margin Embroidery worth from 35c to \$1.00 a yard, at, per yd. **25c, 30c, 35c**

DRESS GOODS
One case 36-in. All WOOL PLAIDS, regular value 50c per yd., at. **22c yd**

Great Reduction Sale of Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs from the window and all odd and broken lots in this sale. Embroidered Initial Medallions for marking Underwear and Shirt Waists. Ask to see them.

SECOND FLOOR.

One case same as sold so rapidly last month 42-inch BLACK MOHAIR JACQUARDS, regular value 75c a yard, at. **25 cents a yard**

Our Great Sales of Linens and Muslin Underwear

will commence January 2. WAIT FOR THEM

We still have an assortment of PRINTED FRENCH FLANNELS, 75c quality, at 39 cents a yard. We offer the balance of elegant line of Fans at Half the Original Prices to close. Also balance of Royal Mortaga Ware and Japanese China at One-quarter off Regular Prices.

165-169 Woodward Ave. DETROIT.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

DO YOU BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

OF ROE & WHITE?

If not, you are missing some of the Bargains we are offering in the Grocery Line. We keep nothing but clean, first class, up-to-date goods and sell at prices that others charge for a cheaper grade of goods.

Give Us a Trial and Be Convinced

Don't forget our Coffee—there's none like it. ALL LIKE IT.

We pay cash for Butter and Eggs.

ROE & WHITE

Telephone 35.

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.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.,

GRAIN & PRODUCE, SEEDS, COAL and BUILDERS' MATERIAL.

P. M. ELEVATOR.

FARMERS—We pay the highest market price. Remember us when you have anything in farm products to sell.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.

Fancy Christmas Meats

Beef, Pork, Veal, Poultry, Fish, Oysters.

Our Sugar Cured Ham & Breakfast Bacon is Fine

Pure Home Rendered Lard.

WM. HOOPS

Phone 28. Free delivery

THING IN OLDEN TIMES.

Methods in Baltimore Not Unfamiliar to Fraud.
New Simpson, one of the oldest in Baltimore, recalls with much interest an incident at an election in the city in Know-Nothing times. A visitor of Baltimore was walking near one of the polls with his wife when he was approached by some of the Know-Nothings and asked to vote. He replied that he did not live in Baltimore, but they said that did not make any difference and hustled him up to the polls and made him vote. Then they threw him into the street. Another party came along, brushed the mud off him, declared it was a shame to treat him so, and asked him to vote again. He protested that he had just voted, but that made no difference, and he voted and was again thrown into the street. In that way he voted three times.—Baltimore Sun.

NO BENEFIT IN SUFFERING.

Famous Physician Says It Invariably Sour the Temper.

"In all my experience as a physician," said Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, the Philadelphia nerve specialist, in a lecture last week, "I have not seen more than a dozen men or women who have been improved morally by long-continued suffering. Acute illness and illness which brings the patient close to death often has a beneficial effect upon the disposition, but I cannot agree with the assertion which we frequently hear made in the pulpit that suffering is usually the means of refining. I have seen a few isolated cases in which this was so, but it is not the rule by any means. The chronic invalid is almost invariably selfish and peevish, and it is a hard task to find a nurse who can stand the strain of such a service."

No Duty on "Pants."

The custom houses of the United States admit all clerical robes and vestments used in church services free of duty. A clergyman not very long ago landed in New York with a large collection of surplices, stoles and vestments, and with a pair of trousers. The custom house examiner passed the clerical robes without a murmur. But he drew attention to the "pants" with the remark: "You must pay duty on these, for only those articles which you wear in divine service are free of duty." "My good fellow," replied the cleric, "you surely would not expect me to officiate in my church without my 'pants'!" They were passed free of duty.

Heat Retained in Lava.

The lava streams from the eruption of Vesuvius in 1858 were so hot twelve years later that steam issued from their cracks and crevices. Those that flowed from Etna in 1787 were found to be steaming hot just below the crust as late as 1840. The volcano Jorullo, in Mexico, poured forth in 1759 lava that eighty-seven years later gave off columns of steaming vapor. In 1780 it was found that a stick thrust into the crevices instantly ignited, although no discomfort was experienced in walking on the hardened crust.

Irving's First Opportunity.

When he was a young man at Oxford John Morley was eminent chiefly as an amateur actor. Later in life he took a good deal of interest in London theaters. In the early 70s Mr. Bateman was lessee of the Lyceum theater. One day Bateman said to Morley: "I am at a loss to know what to play next." "Why don't you give that tall young man a chance as Hamlet?" asked Morley. The "tall young man" was Irving, in whom Mr. Morley saw the possibilities which were developed in after years.

Insanity in Professions.

A French investigator has come to the conclusion that the brains of naval and military men give out most quickly. He states that out of every 100,000 men of the army or navy professions 189 are hopeless lunatics. Of the liberal professions artists are the first to succumb to the brain strain, next the lawyers, followed at some distance by doctors, clergy, literary men and civil servants. Striking an average of this group 177 go mad to each 100,000.

To Show Water Route.

Tennessee's World's Fair exhibit may be transported all the way to St. Louis by water, just to show the people of the world that river navigation is open clear to Chattanooga. It is proposed to load the entire exhibit in the steamer Avalon at Chattanooga, carry it down the Tennessee across Northern Alabama, back across Tennessee and Kentucky to the Ohio, to the Mississippi, and up the Mississippi to St. Louis.

Smoke Nuisance Worries Vienna.

The smoke nuisance is moving even the quiet soul of the Austrian and half of Vienna is worried because the other half is disfiguring the city with the black clouds from the chimneys of industry. Several proposed bills have been drawn up, and it is likely that in a comparatively short time a strong effort will be made to have one or other of these become a law.

The Year's Cotton Crop.

A report issued by the Census Bureau places the quantity of the present crop of cotton which has been ginned up to October 28 at 5,325,872 commercial bales, which is estimated to be a little more than 80 per cent of the entire crop. The figures were collected by the agents of the bureau, and 29,214 ginches are represented by the returns.

WANT A WILD EAST SHOW

King of Siam.
Hamilton King, United States minister to Siam, has hinted that King Chulalongkorn would like very much to visit this country as a guest of the nation. It is further said that his imperial majesty has set apart 1,000,000 tael (\$650,000) to pay the expense of such a visit. Secretary Hay computes the cost of entertaining his royal visitor at \$10,000. If for this outlay the king will leave behind him the large sum above named, and give a free show all along the route, the visit will not be a bad investment. A real king, traveling with full retinue, will be something new. Foreign princes are no longer novelties, but an oriental monarch traversing the country in full regalia would be worth while. Let the invitation sought be extended by all means, even if its acceptance puts "Buffalo Bill" out of business for the time being.—Portland Oregonian.

EMERSON FIRM IN HIS IDEAS

Why Philosopher Was Opposed to Use of Shoes Blacking.

Frank B. Sanborn of Concord, introduced by Dr. Curry as the last of the Concord school of philosophers, says the Boston Transcript, proceeded without preamble to a very personal and intimate presentation of Emerson as he knew him during thirty years. His two most lasting impressions were of Emerson's way of looking from his companion's face as he talked, and of the philosopher's shoes, which were innocent of any blacking. This latter circumstance was the result of a decision arrived at by Emerson and his friends that if leather in tanning came out a certain color they would not change it by artificial pigments.

A Great Loss to Science.

A story is told of the late Prof. Snell of Amherst College, which relates how he once asked for a definition of the solar corona from a member of his class in astronomy. The young man, after a good deal of hesitation and a dread consciousness of impending failure, plunged desperately into the statement that he did know what the corona was but had forgotten. The professor turned to his class with a tragic gesture. "What an incalculable loss to science," he exclaimed, with emotion, "that the only man who ever knew what the sun's corona is has forgotten!"

Aster's Gift to the Public.

In a published letter Col. John Jacob Astor surrenders to the public all his rights, title and interest in patent No. 690,821, for a turbine engine. As the inventor his hope is "that the development of the ideal turbine may be hastened thereby." The engine is of novel design and Col. Astor thinks that the advantages derivable from it will be reduced weight, higher steam efficiency and "higher machinery efficiency, by reason of the reduced size, enabling the parts to be fitted more perfectly, permitting the diminution of friction and also the reduction of the leakage loss."

Expedient of Reduced Nobility.

An American who was spending the winter in Naples had taken a flat in a palazzo, the first floor of which was occupied by a noble family in some what reduced circumstances. He noticed, to his surprise, that every day he met a servant going up or down the stairs carrying a pair of carriage doors. At last the mystery was explained. The noble family shared a carriage with some other families, but each had its own doors, with the family coat of arms, to make their friends believe that they all had carriages.

The French Sugar Harvest.

The Journal Official publishes the results of the French sugar harvest ended Sept. 1, 1902. The number of factories was 332, and they used 20,614,887,367 pounds of beet roots, against 19,218,466,496 pounds for 324 factories in 1901. The total output of refined sugar has been 2,449,564,750 pounds, which is greater by 39,857,082 pounds than that of the immediately preceding harvest. The yield of refined sugar is 11.88 per cent of beet root, against 12.52 per cent in 1901.

Photographs on Canvas.

A Frenchman has successfully worked a scheme for photographing paintings on canvas and afterward filling in the colors, a method by which a masterpiece may be reproduced perfect in outline, and as near the original in coloring as the eye of the colorist can make it. In not over one-fourth the time it takes a painter to copy a picture free hand. It looks as if even art were not going to be long much longer.—Indianapolis News.

Transmission of Electricity.

Electrical transmission of energy involves problems quite distinct from its development. A great waterpower, or a location where fuel is cheap, may offer opportunity to generate electrical energy at an exceptionally low rate of cost. This energy may be used so close to the point of its development that the cost of transmission is too small for separate consideration, says the Cassius Magazine.

A Letter-Writing Nation.

This is a nation of letter writers. Otherwise the estimate of the postmaster general of the entire appropriation for postmasters in the United States would not approach the total of \$46,236,230 for the next fiscal year, nor the complete sum of such expenditures exceed that amount by scores of millions, says the New York Tribune.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go outdoors during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmor, Home of Swamp-Root Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$80,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Pays 3 per cent interest on Certificates and Savings Deposits.

Loans money on real estate and collateral security.

Sells Foreign Exchange.

Courteous treatment to every one.

K. C. LEACH, Pres.
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E. K. BENNETT, Cashier

First National Exchange BANK

CAPITAL - \$50,000

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

Penney's Livepu!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

To Florida

From Michigan, Northern Ohio, Etc. Commencing January 7, 1903. The C. H. & D. Ry. and M. C. Ry. will run a through Sleeping Car.

Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.

This car will leave Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12:35 noon, passing through Toledo at 2:22 p. m.

At Cincinnati it is attached to The Florida Special on the Queen & Crescent, giving Dining, Sleeping and Library Observation Cars.

Special reduced rates on Round Trip tickets to any Winter Tourist point in the South and to Florida. Tickets and Cars can be obtained from any Agent of the C. H. & D. and connecting lines, or by writing to B. & O. Wagon, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. H. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.