

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO. 21

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 803.



SAY!

Did you hear of the young lady from Brighton, whose complexion any man would frighten. She took our hot drink, grew rosy and pink, then married a man from Boston.

WE HAVE THE

Largest and Handsomest

LINE OF

VALENTINES

ever on sale in Plymouth to show you in a few days.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Excellent Meats

THE MOST TENDER THAT MONEY WILL BUY

In the way of Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Salt and Smoked Meats,

Fish and Oysters

Try our own Pure Leaf Rendered Lard

WM. HOOPS

Phone 23. Free delivery

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

WE WILL SELL ALL

Decorated Globe Lamps

AND EXTRA DECORATED GLOBES AT

1/4 OFF.

GAYDE BROS.

Phone 53-2r. Free delivery.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Only \$1.00 per Year.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

The box social given by the L. A. S. at the hall last Friday evening was fairly well attended and all had a good time.

Dee Robinson, of River Rouge, visited friends and relatives here a few days this week.

Willie Herr, of Detroit, has been visiting with relatives for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones and son, of Wallaceville, visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer and family one day last week.

Miss Nellie Sherman who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Mrs. Steinhauer had one of her ribs cracked by being tipped over in a cutter.

The infant child, of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baehr, is slowly improving.

Ben Rathbone, of Detroit, was seen on our streets one day this week.

The tenth grade, of the Wayne high school, took a sleighride to the home of Harry Robinson last week.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Mae Fox Wednesday, Feb. 4th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism. "During the winter of 1896 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 applications I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year."—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale at Meller's drug store.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Our beautiful snow has about all gone and we hear the rumble of wagons once more.

Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Ida Stringer arrived home the first of the week, after a few days' pleasant visit in and around Northville.

Miss Anna Volgaast visited friends down east Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Will Long and son Ed. visited friend in the city Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Russell visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Garchow last Saturday.

Perry Austin is living with his mother at present.

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." Cures headache, constipation, biliousness. 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bassett are moving to Detroit from his father's farm.

Tom Davey, Jr., has moved on his father's farm, E. Bassett's.

A niece of Mrs. C. Ryder from Chicago is visiting her.

The L. A. S. of Newburg will meet with Mr. and Mrs. C. Rutter the second Friday in February. Mrs. Geo. Chilson will give the synopsis on the subject, "Paul's defense before Agrippa." Every one will be welcome. A picnic dinner will be served at noon.

The Epworth League social at the hall was fairly well attended last Saturday night. This week Saturday night there will be a literary meeting at Mr. and Mrs. Day Dickerson's.

Mrs. Ardessa Vinton has gone to Eloise to live for the balance of the winter.

Ten persons have decided to lead a Christian life as a result of the meetings. These meetings have proven of great benefit to the neighborhood.

Wednesday evening meetings will be conducted by Rev. Stephens.

In Bed four weeks with La Grippe.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola, Ind. "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and now I use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Adrian Press: At the Universalist church at Plymouth last Sunday evening, spoke of "The democracy of Universalism." There's no particular inconsistency in this. One is an unpopular religious creed, and the other an unpopular political faith. But both are right. One is the salvation of men on earth and the other is the salvation of all in the future. Many persons don't wish either. They believe in hell, raise hell all the while on earth, and think they are the only ones who won't go there when judgment is rendered.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Charlie Waterman has recovered entirely from the trouble with his head and expects soon to return to Detroit. Miss Nancy Benton is quite sick at this writing.

H. S. Green has rented his place in Bealton to Chas. Barber.

Verna Cable, of Plymouth, called on friends here Sunday, and Vanda Greene visited at Joe Soules'.

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

W. J. McRoberts continues poorly. His son Arthur expects to return from North Dakota in the spring.

New Century Comfort.

Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pains from burns, scalds, cuts, bruises; conquers 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.

TONQUISH

Little Annie Crozdel is ill at this writing.

The helping hand society will meet with Mrs. John Robinson, living 1 1/4 miles west of the Cady school-house, on Wednesday, Feb. 4th, 1903. Every one is welcome to come.

John Tomlinson, who was home sick last week, went back to work in Detroit last Sunday.

John Felt, a resident of this vicinity, while on his way to Plymouth on Saturday, was taken with a numb feeling, mostly in his right hand, and while in town it came on worse and he was taken to his son's house there in an unconscious state. A doctor was summoned and he recovered sufficiently to be brought home on Sunday. At last reports he was as comfortable as could be expected, but unable to walk.

Mrs. W. Elliot has been visiting her brother north of here the past week.

Mrs. M. O. Hanchett, of Quartel's Corners, spent Sunday night with her parents here.

The small-pox patients are reported as gaining slowly.

Nice winter weather now days.

Arden Sackett was over to Milan to see his cousin Cady Reeves, who is dangerously ill.

Phillip Dingledee expects to move into his new house this week.

Reported that Jack Fogarty, of this vicinity, and Miss Lizzie Maddie, of Canada, were married a short time ago in Canada.

Dick Beeman, from near Wayne, was here on Tuesday morning.

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 Meller's drug store.

Hiram E. Cady, of Northville, died Monday evening of heart trouble in his 89th year. He was born in Northville, in what is known as Cady's Grove, and was the son of Squire Daniel L. Cady, one of the two men who owned the land on which Northville now stands. He was a lover of fast horses and drove a speedy race down Dunlap street only a few days ago. He leaves a widow.

The Secret of Long 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.

EXCURSION

For the annual Mardi Gras Festival at New Orleans, Louisiana, February 18-24; Mobile, Alabama, Feb. 18-24; Pensacola, Florida, Feb. 18-24, a rate of one fare for the round trip is offered. Tickets on sale at all points mentioned on Feb. 13 to 22, inclusive, good to return up to and including trains leaving points mentioned not later than Feb. 23. Ask agents for particulars.

To Care's call in One Day Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell the remedy if it fails to cure, your money is refunded.

No Coal Troubles for Them.

A letter from Mrs. F. H. Trump to Miss Chilson says the members of the Holguin colony have lost all their rheumatism, asthma and catarrh and are reveling in fresh radishes from their own gardens, with asparagus, pie-plant, cucumbers, melons and beans in prospect for the near future. The men were setting out pineapples and bananas and will begin to set out orange trees in March. The mails to that part of Cuba seem to be very irregular. Mrs. Trump writes that they get no magazines and few papers and have had only three copies of the Times although it has been sent them regularly each week. The above referred to was written December 30 and did not reach Milford until January 15. Members of the colony to the number of twenty-one took dinner with the Trump families.—Milford Times.

A Michigan minister states that he has had all he wants of preaching funeral sermons gratuitously, for persons who when on earth and better off than they are now, never had any use for ministers, churches or religion. The clergyman is in the right. It is like asking the editor of the village paper to print notices of church socials free when the members and pastor do not take his paper. It seems as though there should be "a hot time" for some people as well as for others.—Detroit Tribune.

A small editorial in an exchange is worth traveling along the line of newspaperdom. This is it: It is very apparent that Wm. J. Bryan is still for Bryan. We believe also that Teddy Roosevelt is for Roosevelt, and Mark Hanna is for Hanna and that we are following their example. The only really unselfish one in the push is Satan—he is for us all.

Home Seekers' Excursion.

Vis Detroit Southern E. R., to points in the South, Southwest, West and Northwest on first and third Tuesdays of each month to and including April at greatly reduced rates. For full information apply to any Detroit Southern ticket agent or address, Geo. M. Henry, G. P. A., Detroit Mich.

Pneumonia and LaGrippe.

Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 77c.
Wheat, white, 72c.
Oats, 34c.
Rye, 45c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, \$2.00
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 24c.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps!

Not the Cheapest, but the Best.

1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.

Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.

WHITNEY I. SMITH,
Plymouth, Michigan

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, by the Common Council of the village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, That it is in the opinion of said council, advisable and expedient that the following described land, being a portion of a public alley in the Gravel Hill sub-division of the village of Plymouth, be vacated, discontinued and abandoned as such public alley, said land being described and bounded as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the northeast corner of a piece of land owned by Mary Miller and in the west side line of Oak street and running thence westerly and along said Miller's line one hundred and thirty-two and four-tenths (132.4) feet; running thence northerly sixteen (16) feet, more or less, to the southwest corner of a parcel of land owned by Willard Roe and Sarah Roe; running thence easterly and along the south line of said Roe land to the southeast corner thereof; running thence southerly sixteen (16) feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.

This said council shall meet on Monday, the ninth day of February, A. D. 1903, at 7:30 p. m. in the council chamber, in said village, for the purpose of hearing suggestions and objections in reference to the vacating of said land as before described, and that a notice of said meeting, together with a copy of this resolution, be published in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published in said village of Plymouth, for three weeks in succession, prior to the time of holding said meeting.

Dated January 12th, 1903.

To all whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the Common Council of the village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, to close id public travel as a public alley the land described in the above resolution, dated January 12th, 1903, in reference to the vacating of said land as before described, and that a notice of said meeting, together with a copy of this resolution, be published in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published in said village of Plymouth, on Monday, the ninth day of February, A. D. 1903, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections and suggestions in reference to said matter.

By Order of the Common Council.
Dated January 12th, 1903.

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 17th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Anna E. Crumer, deceased.

Frances D. Wilcox, administratrix of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

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

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said 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 Register.

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-first 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 B. 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 Register.

Logs Wanted!

-CASH-

Paid for Logs delivered at the mill yard. Will buy!

Standing Timber

in the woods. For further information apply at

J. O. EDDY'S LUMBER OFFICE.

R. W. McPherson

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

Try Roe & White's for GROCERIES

Our stock is fresh and clean, nothing old, nothing not good.

Try us for Tea.
Try us for Spices.
Try us for Raisins.
Try us for Butter.
Try us for Cottolene.

Try us for Coffee.
Try us for Prunes.
Try us for Canned Goods.
Try us for Lard.
Try us for Codfish.

Try us for Mackerel.

Don't forget the place,

GAYDE BLOCK, UP TOWN.

We give Yellow Discount Stamps.

ROE & WHITE

Telephone 35.

Dorsett will fight Jeffries for \$30,000. Few others would.

James J. Hill has quit predicting disaster and got busy making more money.

Nothing that has happened, however, has shaken Castro's sublime confidence in himself.

Time is money. A venturesome man can get a thousand dollars by staying four rounds with Jim Jeffries.

The most consistent woman is always liable to tell something she ought not to, if she gets real mad.

A Missouri man has been arrested for stealing a tombstone. Perhaps he thought it might burn if soaked in oil.

"Now for wireless telephony," says a greedy exchange, "and a voice from space declaring that the ether is busy."

The man who writes sage advice on the way to win a woman is pretty apt to be either a bachelor or hen-pecked.

The absorption of tropical countries by the United States has not tempered the American winter to any appreciable extent.

Publicity is suggested as a remedy for trusts. Yet the householders talk more of monopolies than of anything else nowadays.

No doubt China will have sense enough to heed the powers' warning. A lot of desirable loot was left behind on that first trip.

It's strange that the anarchists who want to get rid of young King Alfonso haven't thought of sending him a box of doctored candy.

The Moulin Rouge has been closed for good, but probably enterprising Americans will continue to find some wickedness in Paris.

A Nova Scotia firm is planning to pump coal from the bottom of the ocean. This is a point the coal trust must have overlooked.

Santos-Dumont is figuring as co-respondent in a Boston divorce case. This looks like another bad fall for the celebrated aeronaut.

Alcohol is likewise scientifically adjudged a relish, too, when taken as other relishes are, sparingly. We rather suspected as much.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester are coming over to pay Pa Zimmerman a visit and let him chip in a little something for the baby.

In Russia a bridegroom-elect is expected to send his fiancée a present every day. Which must be very conducive to short engagements.

Max Nordam will please accept the thanks of American citizens for selecting China as the scene of the final great contest between the world powers.

A member of the Missouri legislature on arriving at the state capital proceeded to blow out the gas. But he'll know more before the session ends.

Inventor Edison declares that electricity will eventually banish disease and abolish the drug stores. Mr. Edison is now looking for a suitable name for his elixir.

A Boston scientist has been trying to find out what makes drunken men see double. Heretofore it has been generally supposed that it was the stuff they drank.

A Brooklyn landlady has inherited \$30,000 from a tenant to whom she was kind. Paste this item up somewhere so that the janitor of your flat will be sure to see it.

The Moroccan pretender says he doesn't want the throne for himself. He probably wishes to reserve the right to keep on pretending in case the new arrangement isn't satisfactory.

The announcement of Prof. Soragni of Pavia that he has discovered the microbe of hydrophobia is respectfully referred to those who declare that there is no such disease as hydrophobia.

Sweden has two crematories, but the average cremations in that country is less than one per annum. The janitorship of a Swedish crematory would seem to come under the head of light, easy jobs.

Marconi's achievement in sending a message across the Atlantic in the face of a howling blizzard is sufficient evidence that in wireless telegraphy operations there will be no postponement on account of the weather.

It is not illegal in Georgia for a parent to fail or refuse to give medicine to his sick children; it is legal in Massachusetts for a man to whip his wife. No matter what you think you have a right to do, some state court somewhere later will give you a tight spanking.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

St. Joseph People Aroused.

On January 14th two young girls of St. Joseph were made the victims of two alleged drunken men, in which public assault is charged. The men, Geo. Watson, Indianapolis, and J. J. O'Rourke, Chicago, were given a preliminary hearing before a justice and were allowed to escape without punishment. Geo. Butler, proprietor of the St. Joseph box works, where the two young misses who were kidnaped were employed, asserts that the girls bore excellent characters. The easy way the two men got off aroused the indignation of the people and on Sunday a mass meeting was held and strong resolutions were passed asking Circuit Judge Orville W. Coolidge to impanel a grand jury at once. The opening address was made by Fr. Esphen of the St. Joseph Catholic church. Other ministers, together with Mayor Rice and Humane Officer Whitehead, also participated in the heated discussion, advocating the necessity of immediate action. Prosecuting Attorney I. W. Riford was charged with too great leniency and on this ground Judge Coolidge will be asked to appoint another attorney to represent the people during the action of the grand jury.

Cruel, Brutal Radliski.

While on her way to a party Mrs. Anna Radliski was seized on the corner of First and Stocking streets, Grand Rapids, by her husband and stabbed three times. Radliski is a machinist and is 23 years old. His wife is only 17. They have been married two years and last Thursday she left him because of his cruelty. When attacked she was with Miss Laura Phelps, at whose home she has been stopping. Radliski asked her to accompany him across the street, saying he had something important he wanted to tell her. She refused to go, saying, "It's the same old story. Frank, you have made me many a promise, but you have broken every one. We are parted now for good. I will never live with you again."

Murdered the Collector.

John Bromish, a farmer, his wife and son are under arrest, the father being charged with the murder of Roy Lester, a young man of Caro, at the farm of Bromish, six miles southeast of town. Lester was employed by the Implement firm of H. P. Doying & Co. He was sent by the firm Monday to collect a note secured by a chattel mortgage on Bromish's farm. With a companion named Thatcher, Lester drove to the farm in a cutter. Lester had a stormy interview with the Bromishes, who are Poles. It is alleged that the young man gave the mortgage to Mrs. Bromish, after which Bromish refused to give with cash or turn over the team. Lester, it is alleged, then snatched the paper from the woman, and jumped into the cutter. The two young men were driving away, it is further declared, when Bromish ran into the house, procured a shotgun and fired after them. His first shot went wild. The second shot struck Lester in the back, killing him almost instantly.

Chapman Is Game Warden.

Gov. Bliss has signed the commission which will make Charles H. Chapman of Sault Ste. Marie, state game and fish warden, and the governor's friends declare that in doing this he has promised to make Charles S. Osborn his deputy. A contest for the chief deputyship has already begun. Charles E. Brewster, who has held this position for about a decade, is getting his fangs in shape. A. L. Coulter, of Bay City, another deputy, is also looking for the place. Chapman refuses to say as yet who will get the job, but it is understood that Gov. Bliss will insist that Brewster be retained. The latter is the man who hired a tug, armed the vessel and made a sensational chase after law-violating fishermen on Lake Michigan.

Ask Pardon for Andrews.

The proposition to secure the release of Frank C. Andrews from Jackson prison has reached Gov. Bliss. Letters from thirty or more people in various parts of the state have been received by his excellency asking for pardon or parole for the wrecker of the City Savings Bank, of Detroit, and writers offer various reasons for their belief that Andrews ought to be set free. Some say that his trial was not fair, and that he ought to be given a chance to re-establish himself. Some of the petitioners are depositors in the bank, who say they believe that if Andrews was allowed to work outside of the prison walls he could turn the resources of the wrecked bank to much better account than the receiver.

The Buck Was Gone.

A Finlander employed at the Oliver Mining Co.'s timber camp at Marquette had a terrific fight for life with a stag-deer last week. Returning from a visit to a neighbor camp he met the buck and leveled his gun at it. The buck made for him at once and plumed him against a tree, where for several hours man and beast had it out until help came to dispatch the animal and release the Finn, whose legs and body were terribly lacerated by the hoofs of the animal. Had it not been for having shed its antlers, the buck would have made short work of the Finn.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Andrew Carnegie has offered Grand Haven a \$15,000 library on his usual conditions.

The Constantine schools were closed last week because there was no coal to heat the buildings.

The Hamilton copper mine, in Ontonagon county, is to be reopened, after many years of idleness.

Night Watchman Will Daniels was killed at Casopolis Monday night by a falling rock, loaded with ice.

The Michigan militia is to be supplied with Krag-Jorgensen rifles right away. The troops need them.

Victor S. Rolfe has been appointed postmaster at Dighton, Osceola county, vice Chas. McCree, removed.

Mrs. O. M. McLaughlin, of Monisteg, drove her husband's dog team to Wetmore not long ago, making the round trip in one hour and 25 minutes.

Efforts to induce local contractors to remove the Menominee pesthouse from its present site to a new location have failed, because of fear of contracting smallpox.

There is a man in Van Buren county who is 91 years old and has never-tended his own wedding, and that was his own, and he has never ridden on a railroad train.

W. A. Demars, of Bay City, was found wandering in a field near Fosters, he having disappeared from Bay City with a horse and buggy. The young man is demented.

There is a county seat fight on in Newaygo county. The question of removing the county seat from Newaygo to White Cloud will be voted on at the election next spring.

Royal Colwell and Bert Farrer, of Niles, were arrested Monday on suspicion of having held up and shot Edward Stewart Saturday night. Stewart cannot identify them.

Suit was commenced Wednesday by Mrs. Ida Bernoske, of Detroit, who wants \$5,000 from Harold J. Norris, of Saginaw. He caused her arrest on a charge of stealing a phonograph.

The eleventh annual meeting of the teachers and grangers at Hesperia will be held February 6 and 7. It is expected that about 1,000 people will be in attendance at each of the sessions.

Miss Nellie VanAntwerp, aged 21, the beautiful daughter of ex-Ald. F. W. VanAntwerp, of Dowagiac, is dead of diphtheria. She was to have been married Jan. 30 to William Schieles, of Grand Rapids.

Harry Brunke, on trial in St. Joseph, for kicking Lee Shearer to death during a saloon row, broke down in the witness stand and wept, and his mother went into convulsions, compelling an adjournment of the court.

The condition of Hon. Justin R. Whiting, who has been ill at his home in St. Clair for the past two weeks, does not materially improve. He is a very sick man. His illness is caused by a slight congestion at the base of the brain from bile poisoning.

Edward Stewart, an employe of the Niles Board & Paper Co., was en route home shortly after 6 o'clock Saturday evening when he was held up by two men, one of whom shot him in the pit of the stomach. Both men fled, but a clue may lead to their capture.

Ground has been purchased for the second grape juice factory at Paw Paw. By another season two of these factories will be in operation there, and real estate is taking a boom in consequence, as lands suitable for grape culture are growing in demand every day.

J. W. Pearl, of Benton Harbor, who has the contract for constructing the Dowagiac river drain, is securing the right of way. The dredges will be started April 1. The drain will be nearly 13 miles long and about 25 feet wide.

The people of Norway, near Iron Mountain, are much worried because the principal business street is rapidly sinking. The Nelson block, a large brick building, is said to be on the point of collapsing. The portion of the city sinking is situated over the Aragon mine.

William Green, whose death occurred a few days ago at Wetmore lake, settled in Ann Arbor three years before Michigan was admitted into the union. It is stated that he planted corn on the spot where the University of Michigan campus is now located. He was 93 years old.

With a shock that shook Marquette and that was felt in the copper country a hundred miles away, the separating plant at the powder works exploded Monday morning at 5 o'clock. Night work was suspended temporarily several weeks ago and for that reason no loss of life was caused.

Gallen is stirred up over a shooting affair in which Postmaster Glover and Charles Boucker, a cattle buyer, are the principals. The former went home after closing his office one night last week and found the latter there. Boucker escaped by a side door, followed closely by Glover, who emptied his revolver at the fleeing man, one shot taking effect in the ankle. Boucker has been divorced three times, and the Grovers are grandparents. The affair may end in the courts.

As several men were engaged in digging postholes on the Air Line railway, west of Three Rivers, they came upon 27 snakes, 18 inches below the surface, all of them being in a dormant condition. There were five blue racers, one rattler, one water snake and the balance ordinary garter snakes. One of the racers measures five feet in length, and the rattler had five rattlers. In the same hole with the snakes were found several frogs, one of which was found in the mouth of one of the racers.

There is said to be more corn standing unharvested in the fields in Jackson county this winter than ever before.

Work of Congress.

Senator Quay made an effort Tuesday to hold the senate in continuous session to consider the statehood bill, but failed to hold a quorum and was compelled on that account to allow the senate to adjourn at 6:20 p. m. He secured another ballot, however, to test the sentiment of the senate, the vote standing 17 to 29 in his favor. The day was spent in consideration of the statehood bill, with the exception of an hour devoted to a speech by Mr. Scott, of West Virginia, on the pension laws. The feature of the statehood bill under special consideration today was the Arizona refunding proposition. It was charged that the territory has sought to repudiate bonds held by Hon. Bird S. Coler, late Democratic candidate for governor of New York state. The house devoted the day to bills reported from the judiciary committee, passing about 20. Most of them were of a minor character, relating to the times of holding court, etc., but two were of general importance.

Fifty-Two Burned to Death.

Fifty wooden buildings, including dormitories and the doctors' apartments at the Colney Hatch asylum, London, were gutted by fire this morning; 52 bodies of women have already been recovered, and others are believed to be in the ruins. The fire started in the Jewish wing of the asylum, and spread with great rapidity. All the efforts of the officials were directed to removing the insane inmates, but the latter became wild with excitement and so panic-stricken that not only were they unable to help themselves, but greatly impeded the operations of those trying to save them.

There were nearly 600 women in the burned annex at the time the fire was discovered. Most of them were safely transferred to the main building, which was unharmed. Some, however, escaped and are still at large, rendering it difficult to ascertain the exact number of those burned to death.

Roosevelt's Brilliant Tribute.

President Roosevelt participated in a notable tribute to the memory of the late President McKinley in Canton, O., Tuesday night. He was the principal orator at a banquet given under the auspices of the Canton Republican League, in commemoration of the birthday of McKinley. Surrounded by friends, neighbors and business and political associates of the dead president, he pronounced a brilliant and eloquent eulogy upon the life and works of McKinley—a eulogy, by many regarded as the most beautiful and heartfelt tribute ever paid to the memory of the distinguished dead.

The Colorado Fight Over.

The climax in the senatorial fight in Colorado came Sunday night when ex-Senator E. O. Wolcott, the candidate of the so-called "stairway" wing of the Republican party, announced his practical withdrawal from any further contest, and urged the people of Colorado to accept the situation as it stands, by the election of Senator Henry M. Teller to succeed himself. The announcement was made in a signed statement, in which Mr. Wolcott charges certain Republican leaders associated with the anti-Wolcott forces in the Republican ranks, with treachery, deliberate and continuous.

Twenty-one Dead and Fifty Injured.

The most appalling railroad wreck that has occurred in the vicinity of New York in many years took place Tuesday night at Graceland, near Westfield, N. J., on the Central railroad of New Jersey when the Royal Blue line express, westbound, plunged at top speed into the rear of a local train. The horrors attending the wreck are beyond description. More than thirty persons were injured and taken to the hospital. Some of those who lost their lives were burned to death in sight of fellow passengers who were unable to render assistance.

The Alaskan Dispute.

The signatures of the Anglo-American treaty to settle the Alaskan dispute at Washington Saturday has given great satisfaction to the English press, on the ground that it gives at a critical moment in the Venezuelan trouble an undoubted proof of the interrupted friendliness existing between Great Britain and the United States. This is the point which is elaborated in all the editorials on the subject, almost to the exclusion of discussion of the intrinsic merits of the arrangement concluded.

Doblin Lied.

The house committee on naval affairs, Monday resumed the investigation of the charges made by Rep. Lester, of New York, that he had been approached with an offer of money for his vote in the committee, for the Holland submarine torpedo boat. At his own request Philip Doblin, the witness who Saturday gave sensational testimony implicating former Rep. Lemuel E. Quinn, again took the stand and retraced all he had said at the Saturday hearing.

King Oscar Dying.

The condition of King Oscar of Sweden causes the gravest alarm among those to whom the full truth as to his illness is known. Within the last two days the king has suffered a severe stroke which is rapidly weakening him and in court circles it is feared final dissolution is near. In constant attendance on the stricken monarch is the entire royal family. Prince Eugene, the youngest son, is the only exception and he himself is dangerously ill.

A big corporation just organized at New Haven, Conn., is to build and operate huge rolling mills and chemical works at Sault Ste. Marie.

Wm. Davis, charged with breaking into a house in Burton last August, has surrendered to the officers. He admits his guilt and is in jail.

A formal hearing into the charges of neglect and cruelty made against the men nurses of Bellevue hospital by John Santa Rosa, a former probationary nurse, has resulted in the decision that sufficient evidence had not been adduced to warrant the suspension or discharge of any of the officials.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

Mr. Neal, of Northville, is trying to have a very wise restriction placed on boards of control. In the past appropriation bills have usually contained a clause to the effect that if it was found that more money was appropriated for any certain purpose than was needed, the residue might be used for some other work at the institution. Under this sort of legislation the various boards did practically what they pleased with the money voted them.

Mr. Neal says: "The ways and means committee will this year insist that the clause as to residues from appropriations shall be changed so that such money may not be used for any other purpose by the board of control unless the governor and the state board of corrections and charities give consent."

The vital statistics laws, according to recommendations of Dr. Wilber, of the department, need little or no fixing except the matter of registration of births, which should be reformed to approach something like accuracy, though only minor details require change. Longer terms and higher compensation for the registrars would secure greater efficiency. It is recommended that payment be made by the state for reports showing no deaths if the reports are made promptly, as in some small townships of the state a whole year may elapse without a single death. Under the present law no compensation would be received by the registrar unless there were deaths to report.

That the matter of equalization of state taxes is to be considered in evidence, taking a start from the copper regions. It is claimed by the up-peninsula men that the previous equalization was made when copper stocks were selling and quoted at far too high figures, value considered, and now things have changed so that their part of the state suffers an injustice. This may lead to a new equalization for the whole state. Under an amendment to the Constitution the legislature may order a readjustment at any time.

The importance of the Geological Survey is the theme of Chairman Ashey's remarks on the necessity of the junket trip to the Upper Peninsula. He avers that through the reports made by the survey capitalists have made investments which have been for the good of the state. The state geological board is made up of Gov. Bliss, Patrick H. Kelley, president of the state board of education, and Delos Fall, superintendent of public instruction, together with Alfred C. Lane, state geologist.

Judge Richard L. Newnam, of the superior court at Grand Rapids, has drafted a bill for the legislature by which persons guilty of acts for which divorce may be granted may be punished.

The personal taxation bill of Mr. Denby, which hits some of Wayne county's large estates, has passed the first obstacle with such ease as to suggest that the passage was purposely facilitated.

For the past year a municipal court has been substituted for justices of the peace in Sault Ste. Marie, and so successful has it been that impending wants to do likewise. The necessary amendment to the charter will be drafted and the legislature requested to make the change. By the new scheme at the Soo the new court has netted the city \$1,200 in one year, while, by the previous method, the city treasury was constantly being drawn upon.

Mr. Lowell, of Berrien county, is to offer an equal suffrage bill and some other representative will put in another. There is to be an active campaign over this subject in the near future.

Mr. Powell, of Constantine, has introduced a primary election bill with provisions practically like those in the bill of the Detroit Municipal League.

The talk and reports that the governor will appoint Navin a member of the prison board have annoyed the executive and the telegrams of protest have added to his annoyance. He says: "I don't think it is fair to any man to pound him so after he has paid the penalty for his fall."

Senator Goodell has a bill which he says all farmers and dairymen want turned into law. It provides that every package containing commercial feed stuff shall be labeled with its ingredients. If it is found that the makers have falsified the statement they are to be punished with a fine of not more than \$100.

The legislature has been in session three weeks and only a few local bills have been passed. The committee trips, or junkets, have to be made before much general work is done, the one to the upper peninsula being the star.

January 30, both houses of the legislature will adjourn until Tuesday, February 10, at 2 p. m., and in the interval the committees on the various state institutions will do their visiting, including the trip to the upper peninsula.

H. B. No. 10. A bill to authorize the board of supervisors of Bay county to issue \$135,000 of bonds for the purpose of refunding \$65,000 of stone road bonds and \$75,000 of bridge bonds.

The most important bill introduced in the senate Tuesday was one by Senator Woodman, of Paw Paw, and is intended to compel telephone companies to exchange messages at any place where switchboards are maintained.

Detroit has plans before the house to establish a juvenile court with a judge to try juvenile cases so that the youths may not be classed and associated with the hardened criminals of the Police and Recorders' Courts.

The formal ballot for United States Senator was taken in both houses Tuesday afternoon and resulted as follows: Russell A. Alger, 85; L. T. Durand, 9; absent, 8. One Democrat, Mr. Werline, voted for Alger. In the joint convention Wednesday noon Senator Alger's election was formally announced and his certificate made out for the four years of the late Senator McMillan's unexpired term.

A bill by Mr. Campbell, of Clatsop, makes it the duty of all boards of supervisors to equalize for county taxation by taking the cash value of each township, providing also that they may not deduct from the assessed valuation of any township in equalizing.

Preparatory to the junket next week a raft of appropriation bills have made their appearance in the house. Chief of these is a bill appropriating \$171,455 for Jackson prison.

The semi-centennial celebration of the St. Mary's ship canal at the Sed. June 4 next, is to be boomed by a resolution to be introduced by Senator Fuller.

The legislature will ask the national congress to pass the resolution now in Washington, calling for national participation in the event. A state commission of three and an appropriation of \$15,000 is contemplated.

Mr. Gallon wants the poll tax for improving roads and other purposes abolished, and has a bill to do the business if it passes. It is said that the law that each able-bodied citizen is to work a day on the roads or pay an equivalent is a nuisance.

It is said that Mr. Randall intends to renew the fight against the State University.

The probate judges have a movement started to increase their pay on the plea that their work has greatly increased.

The senate bill provides that suicide cannot be set up as defense by life insurance companies.

Little was done at the sessions Friday, and adjournment was taken to Monday forenoon.

The police judges of Detroit have a bill in to increase their salaries from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

On Tuesday the morning sessions which the house has been keeping up were dispensed with, a resolution by Mr. Wade to that effect being adopted. Everything being referred to some of the committees to consider first often left the house with nothing to do forenoon. During Tuesday afternoon two bills were referred to the committee of the whole. One provides that notaries public must place on all public documents signed by them the date when their commissions expire. The other provides that the supervisors of Ionia county may fix pay for members of the finance committee, the rate not to exceed \$3 a day for actual service.

Passed by the House.

60. To repeal Act No. 24 of the Public Acts of 1901, entitled, "An Act for the protection of fish in the lake known as Clam Lake, in Antrim county."

52. To amend sections 2, 10 and 11 of an Act entitled, "An Act to incorporate the public schools of the village of Delray, in the County of Wayne," approved April 4, 1901.

To attach all the territory of the township of Stanton in the county of Houghton to school district No. 1 of said township of Stanton.

To legalize the action of the boards of school inspectors of the township of Hancock and the township of Stanton, in the county of Houghton, with reference to the apportionment of the indebtedness of school district No. 1, of the township of Hancock, between said school district No. 1 and school district No. 1 of the township of Stanton.

Passed by the Senate.

To amend an act to incorporate the city of Three Rivers.

To amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the city of Ionia."

To provide for a resurvey and replatting of the city of Muskegon.

To repeal act No. 24 of the public acts of 1901, entitled "An act for the protection of fish in the lake known as Clam Lake, in Antrim county, and in Grass river, flowing in, and Clam river, flowing out thereof."

To amend section 1 of an act entitled "An act to authorize the consolidation of street railway, electric light and gas companies, or any two thereof," being act 128 of the public acts of 1899, and amended in 1901.

To authorize the county of Menominee to issue bonds and to provide for the retirement of the bonds of said county heretofore issued and now outstanding.

H. B. No. 4. A bill authorizing the township of Gull Plains, in the county of Allegan, to issue bonds to the amount of not more than \$25,000 for the payment of the construction of a bridge over the Kalamazoo river, in the village of Plainwell.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

An adjustment of the grievances of the 500 cracker packers at the Kennedy bakery of the National Biscuit Co. in Chicago was reached and all of the 1,200 employes of the plant returned to work. The girls practically won their point, as the manager, Chas. W. Sample, agreed to recognize organized labor.

An agreement has been reached with the officials of the Erie railroad by which all switchmen receive a substantial increase in wages. The amount varies along the line. At Port Jervis, day men are advanced from \$2 10 to \$2 20 and night men from \$2 20 to \$2 40. Foremen are increased to \$2 75 per day and \$2 85 nights.

Albert Jordan, a wealthy farmer, has been placed in jail at Crystal Plains, Kan., charged with the murder of his 4-year-old adopted child. While in a rage, it is said, Jordan beat the child and later it died. The citizens are excited, and there has been talk of mob violence.

It is noticeable that most of the local bills brought forward thus far provide for bonding for all kinds of purposes, such as building schools, bridges, improving highways, etc. Other bills of this kind provide for refunding debts, which may become due and which the communities are unable to or do not want to pay at present.

THE ISLE OF QUIET.

The Isles of Quiet lie beyond the years,
Hear prophecies say it: yet, for all the years,
I doubt the saying of the seers.

I think who will may share their pain,
I think who will may share their pain,
The hour when summer day is done
The sky and field are growing one.

THE EMANCIPATION OF TOY DUK.

A Striking Chinese Character Study.

By Marguerite St. John.

In his own country, Huie Kee would
not have dared to raise his low-
born eyes even so high as Toy
Duk's little crippled feet, but in
this country, where everything is possible,
he promptly fell in love with her.

And Toy, also imbued with the spirit
of American independence, had so far
declared her emancipation from Oriental
custom as to return his glances
from behind her shutters. To be sure
the slats were scarcely turned, and she
peeped through her sleeve, but to her
it was a mad flirtation, and she
trembled at her audacity.

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of American independence, had so far
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Then, when his dragonship was lost
to view, the crowds began to move
toward the scene of the bomb-throwing.
In an incredibly short time the streets
were cleared, and the open between the
Joss house and the levee filled with a
swarm of excited contestants.

Kee's soul was fired with a determination
to catch one of the bombs, for that
would insure the success of his
every undertaking during the year.
And poor Kee had dire need of all the
help it could give him, for while he had
stood chatting with the emancipated
Toy, her father, Chew Bang, as is often
the way of fathers, had watched them
from an opposite doorway.

Such conduct on the part of his carefully
brought-up daughter was almost beyond
belief, and as he watched her talking
boldly to a man on the street, knowing
the eyes of the world were upon her,
in horrified surprise his little
blue-cut eyes grew wicked looking.

On this eventful day the Chinese
women are driven up and down long
streets. Toy Duk sat rigidly upright
in a carriage as she endeavored to
balance a two-story head-dress of fearful
and wonderful construction, while the
layers of rice powder on her cheeks
fell into cracks as she bubbled and
laughed in her enjoyment of this unusual
excitement. She was a beautiful
little yellow lady, whose slippers were
scarcely larger than an oyster shell,
and, alas! almost as shapeless, who
bobbed about gracefully with the help
of an attendant, or squatted on a mat,
a marvel of elegance and dignity.

When the bomb-throwing began Kee
took a reluctant leave of Toy, and was
soon lost in the crowd, but Bang followed
him closely. The bomb is projected
high in the air, while the men
struggle to catch it as it comes
down. The squabbling and yelling
and actual fighting over it show how
firmly their faith is pinned to this superstition,
and the victor is borne away
with shouts and cheers, while the
less fortunate ones slip away
with black eyes, bleeding noses and
sometimes serious breakages.

Chew Bang bided his time until Kee
entered the lists, then took his place
near him. He held his right arm very
straight, and guarded it from being
jostled by the scurrying crowd.

As the bomb rose in the air and all
eyes were riveted upon it, Bang edged
up to Kee, and when the great scuffle
began hissed into his ear, with an ugly
yellow smile: "I have a score to settle
with you. I'll teach you not to insult
my daughter." The bomb had turned,
and was coming down. If Kee got out
of range he knew he would lose his
chance at it. "Get away," he snapped
at Bang. But the adored Toy's father
pulled him by the sleeve toward the
edge of the mob. "If you touch me
again I'll kick you out," muttered Kee,
in desperation. But old Bang, with the
agility of a cat, had caught the knife
from his sleeve, and Kee felt his cold,
sharp refulger penetrating between
his ribs as he sank to the ground. By
the time the bomb had descended and
had been caught, however, Chew Bang
was standing on the other side of the
crowd, an interested spectator.

Meanwhile the beautiful Toy was
still smiling to herself and craning her
neck to follow a certain tall contestant.
When the report of the stabling was
passed through the crowd, she instantly
got out of her carriage, and hobbled
and bubbled along the sidewalk until
she reached the spot where poor Kee
lay prostrate on the ground. Her countrymen
were too much excited to do
anything but jabber and jostle one
another, and because Toy was a woman,
they fell back, conscious of their inadequacy
to the occasion, and glad to
shift the responsibility to more capable
shoulders. Tenderly she raised his
head so he might breathe. This restored
his consciousness sufficiently for him
to speak, but when Toy bent low
to catch his last word, she heard, not
a loving farewell, but her father's name.
"Chew Bang did it," he faltered, "because—"

Toy understood only too well, and
waved the bystanders back into a
wider circle so there might be no possibility
of his words being overheard.
"Who did it?" several asked, seeing
Kee could still speak; "ask him before
it is too late!"

Toy turned toward the crowd surging
closer about her, and read their purpose
in their faces. Then she glanced at the
man on the ground, whose eyes still
looked into hers with the meaning
that had first stirred the revolt in her
heart against the colorless life enforced
upon her by Oriental custom and her
father's severity. But mingled with that
other look was an appeal to her for
vengeance, for to die with his blood
unwashed is, to a Confucian, worse than
for a Christian to die unshriven. And
again she heard the name of her father
repeated in a whisper as his murderer.
The nearest bystanders began to call

to Kee himself for the name of his assassin.
Toy raised her head to answer
them, but suddenly she found that, under
this test, she was not merely Toy,
the emancipated, but the product of
countless ancestor-worshipping generations,
to whom duty to a parent is a
fundamental tenet.

"The American doctor is coming,"
she presently heard one of her countrymen
say, and instantly the thought
flashed through her mind: Could he,
by care and skill, take out the knife
and staunch the blood so Kee might
live? If this were possible, then was
her emancipation sure, for Bang would
be in their power, and all opposition
ended. Yes, ended, because her father's
old age would go down in disgrace,
possibly imprisonment. Here, however,
the dominating forces of centuries
again surged in upon her, and her newly
acquired spirit of independence was
not strong enough to stem the onslaught.

Again Toy bent low over the victim
of her father's wrath and her own
rashness. Even the fast-falling stupor
could not dim the agony of appeal in
his eyes. This time she did not see it.
In another instant the surgeon would
be here and have her secret.

Throwing herself upon Kee, as if in
a paroxysm of grief, she drew out the
incriminating knife so that blood
gushed from the wound, making
further speech impossible, and deftly
concealed it in the flowing sleeves of
her blouse.

As Kee fell back lifeless, Toy struggled
to her little crippled feet.
"His already dead," said the physician
when he reached Kee's side. "Who
stabbed him?"
"Me no ashee," Toy faltered, and
meekly allowed herself to be led away
to the balcony behind the iron grating.
—San Francisco Argonaut.

Whale-shooting in the Arctic.
In Harper's James B. Connolly, who
has just returned from a trip to the far
north for Harper's Magazine, tells of
the modern method of shooting whales
with a harpoon gun. Mr. Connolly
made a trip on the whaler Skytten:

"Only eighty feet over all, with less
than two feet of freeboard at her waist
the Skytten seemed a puny craft for
the rather large business of whale-killing,"
says Mr. Connolly. "It was her
equipment, of course, that made her
strength. Forward, on a platform set
directly in her bow, she mounted a
heavy built muzzle loading harpoon
gun, and on her forward deck she
carried a lot of appurtenant machinery—
winches, hoists and one thing or other,
which were to warp in the whales by
and by.

"The skipper hesitates, and we try
to remember the tales they tell of his
skill.
" 'Wee-hay!' he roars, 'this man who
has killed his thousands—'wee-hay!' he
bells, under the strain of it, and he
has been hunting whales for thirty-five
years. Wee-hay! and boom!—they come
together—the flame and the cloud of
smoke. The harpoon we are not quick
enough to see, but the line that follows
it we do see. From our bow to the
back of that great creature it leaps—a
long leap—a hundred feet—and where
the line stops we know the harpoon is
buried. Back of the shoulder and just
above the water line we know it; has
gone—lance and shank beneath the
shiny dark blue skin—five feet of iron
into the middle of the whale."

Unhappy Co-Eds.
When one of Chicago's two educational
institutions, the University of
Chicago and the Northwestern University,
cannot supply news for the papers
of that city, something is surely the
matter. The latest item comes from
the latter university, and concerns the
co-eds, who have not yet been "segregated,"
as have their sisters at the
Harper institution. It seems that the
young ladies who live in Willard Hall,
one of the dormitories, are frivolously
inclined. "Fudge-parties" and similar
dissipations engross their attention at
the expense of their work. Recently
some of the young women got together
and formulated rules of conduct which
barred out all parties of this kind and
cut down "calling" evenings and hours.
Hitherto the inmates of the hall have
been allowed to receive callers on two
nights in the week, from 7.30 to 10.
Under the new rules callers may come
but one night in the week and stay only
from 7.30 to 9. The result of these
stringent rules has been a terrific rumpus
on the part of a minority of young
women who are socially inclined, and a
strike is threatened.

Objects to a Kingless Statue.
The people of Lexington determined
to have a statue of Queen Victoria,
so one was ordered and has been
erected, but it appears the people are
as little pleased with their statue as
inclined to pay for it. They have been
"studying it in detail, and they are not
satisfied, because her late Majesty is
represented without any rings on her
fingers." I doubt if the statue of a
sovereign was ever before criticised on
similar grounds. Probably that warrior-
heroine, Queen Boadicea, worrierings
not only on her fingers, but on her
toes. But it has never occurred to any
Londoner to complain that these rings
are not on her statue at Westminster
Bridge.—London Truth.

King Edward's Salary.
King Edward enjoys a salary of over
\$5000 a day, and this is by no means
so large as many other rulers receive.
He gives away a great deal more
money privately than any one imagines,
and is often more than generous.
He pays for all his boxes at the theatre,
and for all his own telegrams, letters
and parcels. His military wardrobe
is valued at \$75,000, and the salmon
carriage in which he travels on the
Continent cost him \$35,000. King
Edward has given in public charities
\$1,350,000. As Prince of Wales his
telegram and stamps cost him \$500
a year.

Unfortunates Who Bet
In City Bucketshops

Form of Gambling That is Carried On Under the Guise of
Trade—Habitués Feverishly Watch the Blackboards
Which Tell of Their "Investments."



HAT venerable institution
the bucketshop
ranges from the luxur-
ious suites, whose main-
tenance consumes thou-
sands of dollars yearly,
and its habitués scale
up or down, from the
fur-clad gambler whose
patronage is rejected by
honest brokers to the shivering, white-
lipped messenger boy who "takes a
chanst fr 50 cents," says a writer in
the New York Sun.

The "customers' room" of a big
bucketshop at the noon hour on a busi-
ness day affords an opportunity for the
study of men and motives impossible
to find elsewhere. It is usually a large
apartment, attractively fitted. The
walls and ceiling are tastefully decor-



ated, and eliminating the buzzing tick-
ers and the immense blackboard,
which takes up all of one side of the
room, it might be mistaken by the
novice for the lounging room of a city
club.

The blackboard is the important
part of the machinery as it is also the
jarring element in the room's repose.
Across its wide surface run rows upon
rows of grooves. These are divided
into sections by vertical wooden
strips running from top to bottom of
the board. Close to each strip are
painted the names of all the active
stocks dealt in on the Stock Exchange,
the names running in alphabetical
order from the top to the bottom of each
section. Sufficient space is left after
each name to permit the insertion of
little wooden blocks bearing numbers
from one to ten, with fractions, by
means of which the quotations can be
instantly changed.

The first number is usually the closing
price of the previous day. The
others show the present day's fluctua-
tion. The blocks are changed from
time to time as a telegraph operator
calls off the variations.

The customers face this board and
follow the swift changes carefully. A
closer scrutiny shows the papers and
magazines in their hands to be only
such as record the news affecting rail-
road and industrial corporations. As
each block is slipped into place anxious
eyes peer at it, for it means an
advance or decline in the stock and
in the fortunes of the holder thereof,
and under the calm exterior of the
watchers there is a tempest of anxiety.

The tempest bursts out at times. A
man's face goes ashen; he rises wearily
from his place with a faltering
word, "Good God!" and stumbles to
the door, unseeing. A moment later
and the little block that ruined him
is swiftly changed to one which would
have saved him if his margin had held.
It is a different scene in the smaller
bucket shops. The paraphernalia is
similar, but on a less elaborate scale,
and the frequenters present, in their
own parlance, a less elaborate "front."
They are essentially "pickers," and
their fever is not at all intermittent.

Here come a swarm of clerks, small
tradesmen and the host of wallofs
who have been submerged in the vortex
of Wall street, and cast up again for a



A Tipster.
moment on this hospitable shore.
There is little but confusion here. No
one cares to read the news of stocks
to determine their values. The great
god Tip holds sway alone.
"A friend of a friend of Blank, the
Sugar Man, told a friend of mine that
sugar was a buy," said the sugar
bought on the margin that makes
the grocers' prices extortionate.

The customers are rampantly fever-
ish. They trade on margins which
are wiped out by point moves and the
insertion of fractional blocks is fol-
lowed by long drawn "ohs" or "ahs"
that are pregnant with meaning. It
is gambling in its nakedest form. All
know that the shop has no exchange
connection; that their orders are really
"bucketed," that is merely recorded
on the sheet that is the holy of holies
in the bucketshop. But it costs them
little to take the chance and all are
confident that they can draw their elu-
sive profits before the shop shuts up
for good.

They form in little groups around
the older or the loudest mouthed of
the habitués and listen attentively to
his golden words, little knowing even
little caring, that he is secretly on the
payroll of the shop. The tip's the
thing, and his may be as good as an-
other's. They pay deference to the
manager of the shop, and when on the
rare occasions that the reputed prop-
rietor descends among them they al-
most kowtow. For he owns a palace
uptown, has the fastest horses on the
Speedway and opens butts of wine in
the big Broadway cafes.

The wallofs are the pitiable ones in
the changing crowd. Some of them
are able to borrow enough from
wealthy friends of former days to buy
a little, and they hang over the ticker
and scan the board with staring eyes
and drawn faces like things plague
stricken. They are wiped out and
stumble from the place to the street,
where they crutch whole nights long
over the gratings of the skyscrapers,
from which exhausted steam issues,
only to crawl back with day to take
their place among those who eat the
bread of bitterness and are suffered in
the place because of former times.

It is a little step from this to the
dens. The wallofs come here at last
and mingle with the messengers and
laborers. One man is proprietor,
manager and office help. He writes
the sheets and sweeps the shop by
turns. The customers band together,
contributing a quarter each, usually,
and bet with the management that a
certain stock will go up or down.

Here, too, the tip is all. A messen-
ger rushes in and whispers to a chosen
few. He has just delivered a message
to Space, the big operator, and carried



One Type of the Customers.
long enough to see Space rush to the
'phone and hear him order 1,000 M.
O. P. The chosen few search through
ragged pockets, one who has lost his
silver piece through a neglected hole
curses the malign fate that robs him
of this chance of wealth and watches
in sullenness the more fortunate hand
over to the manager their "pool"
money.

Missouri Pacific railroad stock goes
up, or down, you know not which, no
care, but the countless thousands who
peer out from the bucketshops know
as they stumble, sometimes home
through the darkness, and they care
acutely.

STRUCK AT ENEMY'S CREDIT.
How Boston Man Got Even For a
Fancied Injury.

Illustrative of the fertility of re-
source possessed by some men is the
story told of one State street man who
must have had in him his full share
of Indian blood.

John W. Jones, a man of promi-
nence and affairs, aroused the ire of
the State street man. What it was all
about is not recalled, but the fitness
displayed by the Indian in getting his
revenge is vividly remembered. The
Indian must have been hit pretty se-
verely in pride, too, for his revenge
was as unique as it was aboriginal.

The Indian called in a trusted lieu-
tenant and bade him go to every bar
and financial house on the street and
deny, with as much vehemence as he
could command, that the house of
Jones W. Jones was in bad order. The
lieutenant executed his commission,
and so, effectively, that before the day
ended the floating paper of Jones was
at a perilous discount.

His credit was actually badly affect-
ed for some time—and the Indian ex-
ulted.—Boston Journal.

Senator Hoar's Financial Standing.
Senator Hoar is well to do. His
family has been in comfortable circum-
stances for generations. He has lived
carefully, though well, and his posses-
sions have increased moderately with
time.

Is a debt ever honest?
A good laugh will often put liver
pills out of business.

The fattery that appeals to us must
be cloaked as deference.

Jealousy is not so much a heart dis-
order as it is a case of out-of-date
liver.

There is always some hope for a
wretched old stinner, but a fool is be-
yond pardon.

When a woman is in love she feels
elated and satirical, but a man feels
depressed and sorry.

The shrug of a good woman's shoul-
ders has ruined the reputation of many
a one who was only unfortunate.

When a fellow is in love he knows
that something is the matter with
him, but he is too much ashamed to
describe his symptoms.

It is easier to tell a girl the kind
of man not to marry than to find the
right string to her bow that will set
well in the matrimonial knot.

If a man or woman had to give a
written statement of why they in-
vested in matrimony, many would do
the disappearing act rather than face
the footlights.

There is nothing like a few aches
and pains to stir up a conscience.
Some people become so virtuous on
a dhabbed that it would be a pity to
keep heaven waiting for them.

People who are ripe for heaven are
generally too over-ripe for this world
to be palatable.—Kate Thysón Moss.

FIGS AND THISTLES.
Reproof is apt to be relished in pro-
portion as it is not reliable.

Life's improvements depend on the
profits we make of its reproofs.

A lie is a loan on which you will
never cease to pay manifold interest.

God is likely to answer our prayers
for others out of our own pocketbook.

It's no use picking the mote out of
your brother's eye with the hatchet
of hatred.

Some men never make any mistakes
because they never make any moves.

When the man is lost in the parson
men will not be saved by the preach-
ing.

It is better to send a good name be-
fore us than to leave a large fortune
behind.

Perhaps the deepest pain of hell will
be the knowledge of the love we have
missed.

Morality is religion in relation to
man, religion is morality in relation
to God.

Forgiveness without forgetting is
like a pardon without a stay of pun-
ishment.

Though sin break but the link of
one virtue the chain is thus severed.—
Ram's Horn.

UNTRUBLED DREAMS.
Every harber in the country is hop-
ing to turn over a new leaf and here-
after use a clean towel on each cus-
tomer.

Rudyard Kipling will during the en-
suing year confine himself to writing
poems intended for the promotion of
peace and concord.

Advertisement for Wine of Cardui, featuring a portrait of Miss Ida M. Snyder and text describing the benefits of the wine for women's health.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per 100
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1903.

CHURCH NEWS.

The Universalist ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Hurd on Feb. 4th.

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

Rev. Thompson, of the Universalist church, will no longer conduct services here, having returned to his home in Hanover.

The Baptist aid society will meet in the church parlors next Wednesday Feb. 4th. All are welcome. Dinner 10 cents.—Sec.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday morning. The pastor will speak on "The Laymen's place in the Work of the Church."

At the close of the Revival services held at the Newburg M. E. church last Friday evening, 18 new members were received into the church.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church will give a New England dinner on February 22nd in the church dining room. Tickets 25 cents.—Sec.

Until further notice Baptist covenant meetings will be held the last Wednesday evening in each month, instead of Saturday afternoons, as heretofore.

Episcopal church service as usual on Sunday at four o'clock in the Universalist church building. All are invited to be present and join in the worship.

The Baptist young people will hold an experience social at the church Feb. 27. There will be a musical program in connection with relating of experiences.—Sec.

Rev. Stephens contemplates holding a series of special revival meetings in the M. E. church, beginning Monday evening, Feb. 9th. Everyone will be made welcome.

Services in the Baptist church Sunday morning as usual. The pastor will preach. There will be no services in the evening as there will be union services in the Presbyterian church.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath. The pastor will preach in the morning. Captain E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti will give an address on the "Forward Movement" in the evening. The congregations of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches will unite in this service. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 p. m.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The second half of the school year opened Monday.

Mrs. C. S. Butterfield has charge of the fifth grade for the present.

South Lyon and Chelsea have asked permission to enter the Field Day meet to be held here in May. Messrs. Gee of Wayne, Martin of Northville, and Mealey, of Plymouth, will act upon the request in the near future.

Mabel Bissell, who has been out of school for the past month on account of scarlet fever, has returned.

All of the teachers and some of the students are planning to attend the association meeting at Northville Saturday.

The board at its last meeting invited the University authorities to send an inspector to examine the high school in order that Plymouth may remain upon the University list of approved schools. The expense attached to the visit is borne by the University. The inspector may drop in on the school at any time.

Senator "Pop" Goodell, of Canton has a bill intended to do away with the board of county poor commissioners and putting the business in the hands of one man. At present there are three county commissioners drawing a salary of \$600 each, and the county has but little to show for work done. The Senator cites an instance where a barn which cost the taxpayers \$6,500 that ought not to have cost over \$2,500. Things are run at loose ends, the Senator says. We agree with him that the "one man" system is better than a "full board," and hopes that Goodell's bill may receive favorable consideration.

"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 no words to express my confidence in this remedy."—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale at Meller's drug store.

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchitis or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects from a cold. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

HE GET A NEW FASHION.

No Tables at the Purple Dog. So "Tenderfoot" Got a Steel. "When I was in Arizona last winter," began the man whose anxious friends thought his lungs were gone a year ago and sent him West. "When you were in Arizona last winter," interrupted a friend, "you learned to yell like a Comanche instead of piping away."

"You are slightly mixed as to tribes," said the man who was not a "lunger," and besides that yelling business is another story. What I wanted to tell you about was that I unconsciously set a new drinking fashion in Tucson.

"And what was that?" demanded the chorus. "Why, I got a high stool from the luncheon counter in the rear of the Purple Dog and mopped up my whiskey sitting in front of a bar," he explained.

"Would you believe that men would come in, rest their elbows on the bar and look at me for five minutes at a time with those cold, keen, straight shooting eyes men have out there? They had never before seen such a thing. Finally, they waxed curious, and sent a committee to ask me why I did it."

"I'm used to sitting at a table in cafes drinking my liquor comfortably," I explained. "The Purple Dog affords no tables, and the whiskey is about ten times stronger than that they hand over in New York. One needs to sit."

"Before I left they thought the idea a good one, and soon there were so many chairs in front of the bar that a stranger on entering could not tell if from the feed shop where Sambo handed out buffalo steak and eggs."

"But I thought all the buffaloes were dead," said one of the party. "We'll have a drink, and then I'll tell you all about them."—New York Tribune.

WAS PUNISHED FOR SLANDER.

How the Laws Were Violated in England in 1364.

In the year 1364 John de Hakford was convicted of bringing a false charge of conspiracy against the "chief men" of London. The sentence of the court was that "the said John shall remain in prison for one whole year and a day. And the said John within such year shall four times have the punishment of the pillory—that is to say, one day in each quarter of the year, and in this manner: The said John shall come out of Newgate without hood or girdle, barefoot and unshod, with a whetstone hung by a chain from his neck, and lying on his breast, it being marked with the words, 'A false liar.' And there shall be a pair of trumpets trumpeting before him on his way to the pillory, and there the cause of his punishments shall be solemnly proclaimed. And the said John shall remain on the pillory for three hours of the day, and from thence shall be taken back to Newgate in the same manner, there to remain until his punishment shall be completed."

Couldn't Catch the Bed.

A correspondent sends this story to the New York Times: A little boy and his older sister, together with their parents and my M, had all been walking in the park one evening, and on our way home stopped at the Casino. The father whispered an order to the waiter: "Lemonade, four plain, and a stick in mine." When the father got his glass there was no "stick," but he supposed it was an oversight and drank in silence. We walked home, and the children were sent up to bed. Ten minutes later the sister came to report that Johnnie was unmanageable and that he refused to go to bed. I was asked to go and set things straight. On entering the room I found him creeping stealthily about the floor on all fours, his eyes fixed on the bed. When I ordered him to "Get right straight into bed!" he answered: "Well, I want to. I'm all right. Somebody hold the bed!"

Ingalls Shut Up Van Wyck.

"Van Wyck, who was in the senate from Nebraska, used to sputter and splutter when he was excited," said a senator. "One day he got up to make a speech. He stood immediately behind Spooner's desk. Senator Ingalls was talking to Spooner while the speech was going on. Van Wyck was nervous, and he sputtered and spluttered more than usual."

"Ingalls clapped his hands loudly, Van Wyck stopped suddenly, to see what was the matter. A page ran up 'Boy,' said Ingalls loud enough to be heard in the galleries, 'bring Senator Spooner an umbrella and bring me a rubber coat.'"

"Van Wyck sat down abruptly and never did finish the speech."—Washington Correspondence New York World.

Twenty-two Centuries Old.

Most boys and some girls have played in their time the game of dice, or knucklebones, but few of them know that the game has existed since the third century B. C., and is probably still older. How it was played in ancient days no one can tell, but the ankle-joint bones of the sheep, ox, deer and pig were used, and the game was called "astragal," from the Latin word for the ankle-joint. In Scotland pebbles are often employed, whence the name, "chuckies." Even precious stones and gold and bronze "stones" have been used, and in some countries the bones were marked with numbers and colored to represent kings, queens, knaves and pawns.

Bishop Potter's daughters have presented a stone bishop's chair to Grace church, New York City.

SIMPLICITY OF DR. LORENZ.

Great Surgeon in No Way Inflated by His Success. Probably no one who has encountered Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the eminent Vienna surgeon, has failed to be struck with a certain simplicity in his manner that differentiates him from the more familiar type of medical men in this country, whose sphinx-like visage and air of impenetrability make of him a colossal mystery to the layman. Dr. Lorenz appears to be frankness impersonated. He is just a man who has by hard work learned to do a thing or two better than anybody else, and is not at all puffed up about it. Not a young doctor saw him operate but was greatly enthused and encouraged. And through all his clinical work there has run a refreshing current of humor that on occasions has fairly convulsed his heaped-up audiences.

At one clinic Dr. Lorenz was explaining how a little girl who had been operated on for double dislocation of the hip, would be able to move around in play, notwithstanding that her legs were held by plaster casts at right angles with her body, with the limbs free to move only below the knee. To the amazement of everybody there, particularly the big wigs of the profession, Dr. Lorenz, to illustrate, assumed a squatting attitude, with his legs in a position like that of the little girl, and executed a comical hippy-hop around the room.

"Like a leetle toad," he said, in his dislocated English, and a roar of laughter went over the assemblage.—New York Mail and Express.

TELL OF TURKISH MISRULE.

Extortions That Are Practiced Upon Unhappy Armenians.

From Armenia comes the news that the oppression of the tax collectors surpasses any incident of the kind furnished by the past. Not only are the collectors claiming arrears for the last eighteen years, but they refuse to take into account the thousands of Armenians who perished during the massacres or fled the country in consequence of those events, and they are demanding the same amounts from the villages as before the disturbances. A missionary from Angora says that the amount of taxes demanded from that town is ten times as great as the total valuation of the real estate. Armenians in several districts are petitioning the Russian authorities to let them emigrate to Russia. In contrast with these reports are the dispatches from Macedonia to the London Times to the effect that in no single instance can the burning of villages and other outrages committed in northern Macedonia be attributed to the Turkish soldiers or irregulars. The military authorities have behaved with an extraordinary clemency and the troops have been kept well under control. The outrages were committed by Bulgarian bands on villages which refused to contribute provisions and ammunition for their use.

"Another Day Tomorrow."

Where is the wisdom of worrying, even if the task on which you are engaged is not completed when the sun goes down? Why complain if the pleasure you were expecting has not come at nightfall? There is another day tomorrow. The work will be finished in due time, and the joy deferred will be all the sweeter when it comes.

Few young folks enjoy waiting. Patience is a slow plant to root. You want to see the result of your work at once. If you have set your heart on a pleasure, you are eager to enjoy it immediately. If today is disappointing, it is hard to find comfort in the fact that there is another day tomorrow.

Taking the year together, there is more sunshine than rain. If today the skies are gray, that is a good reason for expecting them to be blue by another morning. The longest lane has a turning, and no trial lasts forever. What if things went wrong today? Cheer up! There is another day tomorrow.

Workman Was Sensitive.

Patrick McCabe, lately a section hand on the Frisco road at Wichita, is suing that corporation for damages for injuries received while in its employ. His plea is that while working the foreman spoke to him "in a loud, profane and very boisterous manner, thereby causing the plaintiff to be nervous and excited and thereby causing him to place himself in a position of great bodily danger, and to a greater degree than he otherwise would have done." The orders were given "in a very loud and boisterous manner, backed up by many oaths, such as 'Be smart, Be quick, and 'Move yourself,' etc." Kansas section hands seem to be sensitive plants.

Long Time in Postoffice Service.

William H. James has been a carrier in the employ of the postoffice in Rochester since May 7, 1865, and is the only survivor of the nine original carriers there. A few years ago he was sent to England to investigate postal methods in the leading cities of that country. When he returned he reported that the United States had nothing to learn from them; its own methods were far in advance of British postal ways.

A Woman's Hospitality.

When a woman asks you to stay to supper her mind goes off on a lightning visit to the cupboard, and if her manner grows more cordial it means that the mental trip was satisfactory.—Pearson's Weekly.

Among 600,000 laborers in Belgium there are 35,000 men, 25,000 women and 15,000 children under 16 who work more than eleven hours a day.

CHURCH A MODEL OF BEAUTY.

Glory of the Structure Known as Stanford Memorial. Across the quadrangle is the Memorial church. The original rudimentary architectural design of Shepley, Rutan and Coolidge, who drew the plans for the inner quad, has been developed and ennobled by Clinton Day of San Francisco. Although surrounded by the majestic buildings of the outer quadrangle, the church fulfills the original architectural conception by its dominating pre-eminence. From every point on the campus it is the spire with its glittering cross which first meets the view, just as the notes of the great organ roll out, and the sweet chimes of the tower bells ring across the tiled roofs and greet the ear. The architecture is a modification of the Moorish and Romanesque, and the ground plan is in the form of a cross with rounded ends. It is almost 200 feet long through vestibule, nave and apse, and over 150 feet wide through the transept. The buff sandstone has lent itself readily to the most elaborate effects. Flying buttresses and ornate columns help to beautify the exterior of the most costly church in California.

The beauty of the interior defies description. The soft light floats down from the windows in the great dome aloft. The rich glass in the arms of the transept flashes out blood red and royal purple against the neutral tints of the natural stone and the yellow glow of the woodwork. In the choir gallery at the rear the massive silver pipes of the great organ tower up on each side of the little console—the instrument has nearly 3,000 pipes and forty-six stops.—Cecil Marrack in Sunset Magazine.

VERY NEARLY CAUSED TROUBLE.

Unfortunate Answer Made by Venezuela Charge d'Affaires. In the excitement which has attended the action of Germany and Great Britain in Venezuela an incident which nearly precipitated a conflict between the United States and Venezuela, has been lost sight of. Senor Don Augusto F. Pulido, Venezuelan charge d'affaires ad interim, has been under a great nervous strain the last week, and his cares have been materially increased by the lack of skill with which menials have concocted his favorite beverage, which is composed of mthk, sugar, and certain distilled flavoring extracts. One day a Boston maiden, to whom is confided the care of the senor's room, inquired the state of his health, and was startled by the reply:

"It feels like de bebbel."

The young woman from Boston, with true American spirit, promptly resented the disrespect which she detected in this reply to her solicitous inquiry, and informed the amazed diplomat of her opinion of his birth and breeding in Postoffice terms not to be found in any guide to diplomatic intercourse. So pointed, indeed, were her remarks, and so thoroughly punctuated with Bostonian polysyllables, that the charge, when he recovered his breath, packed his effects, dismantled the legation, and was only saved from demanding his passports by the prompt and pacific interference of his lady.—New York Tribune.

Exhibition of Real Grit.

The Rev. Prebendary Webb Pople of England was a famous athlete at Cambridge university in his day. The following remarkable tale is told of him: "A fall of fifteen feet from a ladder had so severely injured him that his life was despaired of. However, by dint of medical skill and careful nursing he recovered a fair amount of health and strength. One day, after having been confined to bed for six months, he was told that the university sports were fixed for the morrow and that his college, being somewhat undermanned, stood greatly in need of assistance. He at once pluckily jumped out of bed, entered his name and succeeded in carrying off the prize. After which," the story ends, "he went back to bed and remained on his back for the next twelve months."

Rich Wives as Lottery Prizes.

For the Milan exhibition of 1905 an original competition is proposed—nothing less than a world's beauty show, with a first prize of a million francs, four prizes of 500,000 francs, eight of 200,000, twenty of 100,000, and fifty-five of 50,000. To cover expenses a lottery would be organized. The lucky winner of the first prize would take the prize lady and the million, if both, like Barkis, were "willing." If not, they would have the "dot" between them. The other prizes would be dealt with on the same principle.

Convicts Refuse to Eat.

Dissatisfied with their food 2,000 convicts of a Vienna prison have lately taken to eating nothing. They occupy themselves now by howling in chorus from early morning till evening. The noise is said to be deafening and most distracting, and the authorities threaten to expel every man of the 2,000 unless they mend their ways. The authorities remind one of the man who threatened the shopkeepers that if they didn't give him his change at once he would go away without it.

Not the Direction.

Recently during a dense fog on Long Island Sound a steamboat took land-lag. A traveler anxious to go ahead, came to the man at the wheel and asked why they stopped. "Too much fog; can't see the river." "But you can see the stars overhead." "Yes," replied the pilot, "but until the blizz busts we ain't going that way." The passenger went to bed.

The Schiller Male Quartette gave a very creditable concert at the opera house last evening, some of the numbers receiving two and three encores.

Miss Wallace also gave several readings, the juvenile selections being especially good. There was a fine audience present.

T. J. Navin, a prominent Detroit politician, wants to be a member of the Jackson prison board, believing that as a former forcibly detained inmate of the institution, he is especially fitted for the place, knowing what action is needed. While in this respect he might have advantages, we hardly think it wise or politic for Governor Bliss to make such an appointment. Some Detroit people are registering protests against him.

See our assortment of bed shoes—just the thing for cold feet.

Mrs. Harrison's.

A recent Jackson dispatch says that the Boland electric line between Jackson and Battle Creek will be in running order about April first. The best of service is to be given, through cars being one of the features, and which will run at the rate of a mile a minute, beating the time of the fast Michigan Central trains, with which they will compete. The line from Jackson to Detroit will be finished just as soon as possible, after the completion of the Jackson-Battle Creek division.

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.

E. C. Lauffer represented Plymouth Lodge F. & A. M., at the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge in Detroit this week. The grand secretary's report showed the receipts of the year to have been \$27,538.27, the largest in the history of the grand lodge. The amount devoted to the maintenance of the Masonic Home at Grand Rapids was \$6,713.10. There has been an increase in membership of 2,000 and the total number of Masons in the state is given as 47,304.

A CARD.—We desire to express our thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement, to the Baptist Ladies' Aid society for the beautiful flowers and to the choir for their sweet music.

MRS. CHAS. BRADNER, MRS. SARAH RIDDLE.

Flinds Way to Live Long.

The startling announcement of a discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by O. H. Downey, of Chubbucos, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for coughs, colds and grip. It's invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread pneumonia or consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." Hubbell's Pharmacy guarantees every 50c and \$1.00 bottle, and give trial bottles free.

One Way Colonist Rates.

To the west and northwest via Detroit Southern Ry. Tickets on sale daily February 15th to April 30th, to points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, California and Arizona at greatly reduced rates. For full information apply to any Detroit Southern ticket agent or write George M. Henry, General Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.

Life at Stake.

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or lagrippe. It may save your life. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Farm of 85 acres for sale, one mile south and one mile west of Salem station. Also house and lot in the village of Northville. Enquire of R. C. Safford, Plymouth.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Positive Bromo Quinine Tablets—cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

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. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. 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 often 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. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Auction Bills at this office

E. N. PASSAGE,

Real Estate Dealer,

Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Oct. 12, 1902. Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:59 p. m., 5:54 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:05 p. m., 5:08 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:05 p. m. and 5:08 p. m. For Toledo and South. 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:30 p. m. For Detroit and East. 6:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Daily.

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

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a mortgage dated the twenty-eighth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, made by Calvin B. Crosby and Adele 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 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, in liber 382 of mortgages, on page 38, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1896, and by the said Michael Conner, administrator of the estate of Ebenezer J. Penniman, deceased, assigned to Kate E. Penniman, of Plymouth county and 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 47 of assignments of mortgages on page 246, on the twenty-first 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 there is claimed to be due as of the date of this notice the principal and interest the sum of nine hundred and seventy-four (974) dollars and eighty-seven (87) cents, and no part or proceeds, either at law or in equity, having been received or paid thereon, by which said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, 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 southerly or Congress street entrance to the Wayne county building, in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, 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 easterly and southerly along the center of said street to the northeast corner of a lot now owned by the Plymouth Savings Bank, thence westerly along the north line of said lot to the center of said street, and thence north along the east line of section twenty-seven, thence north on said east line of said section twenty-seven to the center of said street, thence easterly along said Miller's lot to the center of Main street at the place of beginning.

Dated at Detroit, Mich., this 23rd day of January, 1903.

KATE E. ALLEN, nee Penniman Assignee of Mortgagee Geo. A. Starkweather, Atty. for Assignee

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing train numbers and times for various routes.

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40. Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Freight Schedule.

Leaves Plymouth at 5:30 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. 3—4:40 p. m. North bound No. 2—3:38 p. m. North bound No. 4—10:25 a. m. All trains run daily except on Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 4:25 p. m. and arrives at Lima 10 a. m. and Trenton 9:06 a. m. and arrives at Lima 11:18 a. m. and arrives at Trenton 12:15 p. m. and arrives at Bainbridge 1:15 p. m. Train No. 2 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:25 p. m. and arrives at Lima 10 a. m. and Trenton 9:06 a. m. and arrives at Lima 11:18 a. m. and arrives at Trenton 12:15 p. m. and arrives at Bainbridge 1:15 p. m. Train No. 3 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. and arrives at Detroit 10:40 a. m. Train No. 4 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. and arrives at Detroit 10:40 a. m.

Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines, or for further information or directions, folder cards or rates, etc., address:

GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A. DETROIT, MICH.

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We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 100

HARRY C. ROBINSON

BANNER BALVE

Most healing salve in the world.

Special Sale of Fine Stationery

Our window is full of Fine Stationery that will be sold at Prices way below the actual value of the paper. Having bought a large line at a very low figure, I am going to give my customers the benefit. But not one box to be sold at the price named until

Saturday, Feb. 7

Remember the day—one week from to-morrow.

See the Stationery Now in Our Window.

C. O. Hubbell

PHONE 14 2r.
Night Calls, 14 3r.

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

OBITUARY.

Mellina P. Curtiss was born in Stephentown, Rensselaer county, New York, March 5, 1817. She afterwards removed with her parents to Western New York. When fifteen years of age she united with the Baptist church, of which she has always been a conscientious, devoted and faithful member. Jan. 12, 1837, she was married to Samuel Moreland. In 1854 they came to Michigan and settled in Plymouth. Her husband died in 1891. Mrs. Moreland died Jan. 18, 1903. She leaves three daughters, with their families, to mourn the loss of a mother, lovely and loved in life, sainted in death.

There will be no Sunday ball games in Detroit this season by the Detroit club. At least this is the announcement of the President of the club. The Plymouth enthusiasts who went down last summer occasionally will feel sad.

The proposition to submit the question of electric lights to a vote of the people, seems to be regarded very favorably by Plymouth citizens, and the opinion seems to be that the village should own the plant. However, there is also some opposition from large property owners.

Messrs. Shafer, Burch & Ely, of Northville, have purchased the saloon business of Chas. Miller and took possession yesterday. They will run a first class bar. The same gentlemen are also negotiating for the Crosby property adjoining. Fred Burch will be in charge of the business here, we understand.

Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The members of the Episcopal church have arranged for a dramatic entertainment to be given in the opera house on Thursday evening, February 16th. This will be especially good. Watch this paper next week for a full account of it and make your plans so that you won't miss it. One feature of the entertainment will be music by the celebrated Detroit High School orchestra.

\$6.00 worth of Trading Stamps and one pound of Queen Anne Baking Powder, made in Detroit for 45c. We guarantee this powder. 1/4 lb. cans 25 cents with \$3.00 worth of stamps. Come at once before this bargain is gone.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

For Sale.

One dozen Rochester Lamps. One large heating stove, burns wood or soft coal.

W. O. ALLEN.

A good dwelling for rent, known as the Domestick dwelling. Enquire at the Plymouth Bakery.

Local Newslets

Rev. T. B. Leith visited in Saline on Friday last.

Mrs. Ella Arthur is quite sick with sciatic rheumatism.

John Myers, of Detroit, spent Wednesday at A. C. Tait's.

Tom Davey has moved onto the Bassett farm near Livonia.

Mrs. J. A. Stevens is quite sick at the home of her son Albert.

Maynard Riley, of Ionia, spent the fore part of the week in town.

Mrs. S. J. Blount, of Wayne, visited Mrs. Florence Jones Tuesday.

John Weist, a prominent farmer, of Canton township, is very sick.

Mrs. Carrie Blanchard, of Detroit, is visiting friends here this week.

Elmer Huston attended the K. P. party at Ypsilanti last evening.

Miss Grace Brigham, of Northville, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Bert Rea.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine visited Mrs. D. R. Penney in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

Attorney P. W. Voorbies leaves this afternoon on a business trip to Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. May Durham, of Redford, visited Mrs. Ernest Roe the first of the week.

Miss Mae Starkweather, of Northville, was a guest of Mrs. C. H. Rauch Monday.

Embroidery Silks, while they last, 3c. at Mrs. Harrison's.

Mrs. Cheney, of Wayne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Millspaugh, this week.

G. W. Hoyt, the grocer, is paying a visit to his old home in York State this week.

A regular old January thaw for the past few days, with a heavy, foggy atmosphere.

R. L. Root is entertaining his niece, Mrs. Ray Ludwig and two children of Leslie, Mich.

Closson Chambers and David Merry-lea, of Pikea Peak, were in town on business Monday.

A few more baby bonnets at 35c., 50c. and \$1.00, at Mrs. Harrison's.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren and Miss Mabel Gilliam, of Chelsea, were entertained at Mrs. J. D. McLaren's Thursday.

Wm. Lauffer, of Sparta, visited his mother Mrs. Hannah Lauffer on South Main street a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Blunt and Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, of Wayne, spent Sunday at J. B. Pettengill's.

Orlow Brown has returned home from his six months' trip in the interests of the D. M. Ferry Seed Co., of Detroit.

Ed. Holcomb, who has been employed by the D. P. & N. Ry. Co., has gone to Albion where he has a position with the new Boland road.

Miss Myrtle Delker entertained friends from Detroit and Northville at her home Monday evening. The time was spent with music.

Through the efforts of Congressman Henry C. Smith, Mrs. Olivea Black, better known as Mrs. Miller has secured a pension of \$8 per month.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess returned home from their wedding trip last Monday. They are domiciled in their new home in Northville.

E. L. Riggs sold the Taft stock of groceries to E. C. Bassett of Newburg. Mr. Riggs expects to move the balance of the stock into his own store this week.

It's pretty hard to define real beauty. Rare and beautiful women everywhere owe their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. Wolverine Drug Co.

D. Bennett, the superintendent of the Plymouth Food Co., has leased part of the Shortman house on Main street and will move his family here from Battle Creek.

A fourteen-foot veranda is being built over the entrance to the Hotel Plymouth. Landlord Streng thinks he may have band serenades from its roof during the coming summer.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren entertained about fifteen of her lady friends at a 1 o'clock luncheon at her home on Union street yesterday afternoon. After lunch the time was pleasantly passed playing ginch.

Miss Rena Pierson, who has been suffering with nervous prostration for several months, was on Tuesday taken to a sanitarium at Grosse Pointe. Dr. Patterson attended her and hopes the treatment will be of great benefit.

\$6.00 worth of Trading Stamps and one pound of Queen Anne Baking Powder, made in Detroit for 45c. We guarantee this powder. 1/4 lb. cans for 25c. with \$3.00 worth of stamps. Come at once before this bargain is gone.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

The many friends of G. H. Hausen, Engineer L. E. & W. R. E., at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He writes: "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommended to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Reception to Rev. Stovall.

The Baptist society tendered a reception to their new pastor, Rev. W. O. Stovall, last Tuesday evening. There was present a large company, not only of their own members, but of other denominations as well. The early part of the evening was spent in forming acquaintanceship, when the assemblage was called to order by S. L. Bennett and a program of songs by the boys and girls' high school glee clubs and remarks by Revs. Leith, Stephens and Stovall and Prof. Mealley was listened to. Then light refreshments were served by the ladies' society and the evening completed in social intercourse. Rev. Stovall is a young man who seems to fill the requirements of his church here and we anticipate for him success in his work.

Plymouth Wheat Flakes.

Plymouth has a pure food manufactory. The first batch of its product was turned out on last Wednesday and if the sample sent to The Mail office is to be a criterion of what the factory can do, there will undoubtedly be a demand for all that can be manufactured. As is known a Detroit syndicate has purchased the Phoenix mill and for some months past has been at work making preliminary arrangements and installing the necessary machinery. Mr. D. Bennett, an experienced food man from Battle Creek, is the superintendent at the mill, while the company headquarters are located in Detroit, 28 Buhl block. At present only about 700 pounds of flakes will be made per day, but this amount will be increased in a few months to 4,000 pounds. When running at this capacity the factory will give employment to ten or twelve men and as many girls. All of which may be regarded with the greatest satisfaction by the people of Plymouth, who ought to give the enterprise the encouragement it deserves.

Another Canning Factory Project.

Mr. Whinnery, the gentleman who established the Plymouth creamery, is again in the village with a new project—the organization of a stock company to operate a canning factory. He has been in town but a few days, but reports the prospects for success as very flattering. He has interviewed our business people and farmers, all of whom are favorably disposed, the subjects not new in Plymouth as several efforts have been made to establish such a factory, but for lack of a little energy and push, fell through. There is money in the business, both for the grower of vegetables and the factory owners. We sincerely hope Mr. Whinnery will be as successful in this project as he was with the creamery, because it adds to our industrial enterprises and brings money to the village, and which is distributed among people who spend it with the tradesmen. The creamery owners are making money on their investment. The owners and patrons of a canning factory can make as much and more, with fair crop seasons and judicious management. Boost the enterprise along.

Partridge-Ruppert Nuptials.

A very happy event took place in Plymouth last Tuesday evening, Jan. 27th, at 8 o'clock, when Miss Laura Ruppert and Ephraim H. Partridge, Jr. were united in marriage. The ceremony took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruppert, parents of the bride, and was performed by Rev. W. G. Stephens, pastor of the M. E. church, in the presence of immediate relatives only.

The bride was dressed in white and carried white roses and was attended by Miss Myrtle Nelson, of Salem, who also carried white roses. The best man was Melburn Partridge, brother of the groom.

Miss Ruppert has been a very acceptable teacher in our public school for the past three years. The young couple are among the highly esteemed of Plymouth and have the best wishes of their large circle of friends. After dainty refreshments were served, Mr. and Mrs. Partridge left on the evening train for Detroit and other points. On their return they will make their home in Plymouth.

Miss Mary Conner visited friends in Ann Arbor last Friday.

Mrs. W. A. Brewer, of Saginaw, is a guest at J. D. McLaren's.

Secretary of State Warner was in town on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Newkirk, of Detroit, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson.

Mrs. McGrann, of Detroit, visited her daughter, Mrs. Sam Ableson, a few days this week.

The whist club were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook Wednesday evening.

One-quarter off on fancy feathers. 10 per cent off on ostrich tips.

Mrs. Harrison.

Six members of Nankin lodge I. O. O. F., of Wayne, were guests of Tonquish lodge of this place Tuesday evening.

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

The North Side

George Lutz, of Pontiac, spent Sunday in town.

Henry Sage visited his brother in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Grace Toncray visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson attended the funeral of her aunt at Wayne Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Trump, of Saginaw, was the guest of Mrs. C. O. Wingard this week.

Seneca Everett moved into the Scotten house this week, which he recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart and children, of Detroit, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer this week.

W. H. Smith, of Tampico, Mexico, visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Caruthers, here this week, on his way to New York on business.

A. J. Lapham received another car of hard coal this week and has another on the way from Buffalo, which he expects will arrive in a few days.

\$6.00 worth of Trading Stamps and one pound of Queen Anne Baking Powder, made in Detroit for 45c. We guarantee this powder. 1/4 lb. cans for 25c. with \$3.00 worth of stamps. Come at once before this bargain is gone.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

Public Has No Right.

MR. EDITOR:—There seems to be a great deal of misconception in regard to the design and use of an alley. The idea seems to prevail that the public have the same right in an alley that they have in a street or regular thoroughfare. But such is not the case. These questions are not new, but have been raised in other places and settled by the supreme court, which has rendered the following decisions:

An alley is not a highway in the proper sense of the term, but is for the convenience of adjacent property and not for the general travel or passage like streets.—Paul vs. Detroit, lib. 32, p. 111.

It is not intended primarily as a substitute for a street, but as a means of accommodation to a limited neighborhood.—Beecher vs. People, lib. 38, p. 289.

The public has no general right of way through an alley.—Bagley vs. People, lib. 43, p. 355; Horton vs. Williams, lib. 99, p. 427.

Mrs. Josiah Cochran left to-day for a two weeks visit at Kalamazoo.

Congressman H. C. Smith has been invited to speak on "Wit and Wisdom of Lincoln," at the Lincoln club banquet in Philadelphia, Feb. 12.

Mrs. Wm. Coates, a well known lady of Stark, died at her home, Thursday forenoon at the age of 67 years. The funeral will be held from the Livonia Center church, Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Before buying a house or vacant lot in town, see E. N. Passage, the Real Estate Man.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win. Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.



We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label in on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists.

409 Pearl St., N. Y.

J. L. GALE'S

NOW COMES ON THE

Valentine Season

And I have bought the largest stock of

VALENTINES

this year that I have ever had.

Valentines from 1c to \$2 ea.

Comic Valentines

Lace Valentines

Art Valentines

Valentines for the old and young.

New Styles this year.

Come and see them.

Remember that Red Trading Stamps go with Valentines. In collecting trading stamps be sure you get the red stamps. One hundred of them will buy as good an article as one hundred and fifty of any other kind.

For Drugs, Groceries,

Paints and Oils, China and Glassware, Wall Paper, buy at Gale's and get the Red Trading Stamp.

Just Received McLaren's Imperial Cheese in 15c and 25c Packages.

If you have Rheumatism try Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

A SNAP!

\$4.00 worth of your choice of Merchandise from our stock for only **25 cts.**

This is an all Wool and yard wide offer Don't Miss it.

Call and investigate.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

HERE ARE A FEW SPECIALS

THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AND YOUR POCKET-BOOKS

- Granulated Sugar, per lb..... 5c
- 8 bars Queen Ann Soap25c
- 11 bars Snap Soap25c
- Arbuckle, Lion and XXX Coffee25c
- Best Salmon, 2 cans for12c

COME IN AND SEE US.

GEO. W. HOYT

Telephone 37. Goods delivered.

MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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CHAPTER XIV.

Eleanor looked radiant and there was a becoming blush on her cheeks as she turned to nod farewell over her shoulder.

Struthers had closed the front door, and they were descending the steps, as a stylish dog-cart, drawn by a magnificent looking pair of bays, clattered slowly up the street. The flash on Eleanor's cheeks became a deep red. With a glance she had realized that the young man who held the reins was Owen Page. He was looking inquiringly at the numbers, and saw, as he drew up before the house, he recognized her and sprang down from the box.

"I hope I am in time to catch you," she said, as they shook hands. "Will you do me the honor of driving with me? I had come to ask you."

For an instant, Eleanor hesitated; then she said:

"I am very sorry, Mr. Page, but I am promised to walk with Mr. Struthers this afternoon. We were just starting, in fact, as you drove up."

The two men exchanged looks, and there was an awkward pause, which was broken by her adding:

"Mr. Struthers, this is Mr. Page, a friend of my aunt's and mine."

They bowed.

"I regret exceedingly that I should be so unlucky," said Owen Page, with evident chagrin. "I shall hope to be more fortunate another time."

"I beg that you will not allow me to interfere with your pleasure, Miss Baldwin. We can walk another day," exclaimed Struthers, in a tone that was gentle, but almost sad.

Eleanor looked from one to the other, and, uncomfortable as the situation was, could not help being struck by the contrast in their appearance. Owen Page wore a perfectly fitting, dark drab coat, adorned by a big but tasteful boutonniere. The standing collar that encased his neck, his closely cropped whiskers, and short, pointed, auburn beard and his tan-colored driving gloves were equally trim, and in keeping with his well-appointed equipment, the horses of which were now held by an irreproachable groom. Beside him, Mr. Struthers, in nondescript pepper-and-salt, looked commonplace and sober.

Again she seemed to hesitate.

"I cannot go with you both," she said, with a smile, "and I think an engagement is an engagement. Mr. Page, I must ask you to excuse me this afternoon."

A moment later, Owen Page had mounted to his seat, and raising his hat rather gravely, he drove his pair down the street. Glancing at Struthers, Eleanor observed that he was standing gazing after him with an absorbed air that seemed far from happy.

"Are you ready?" she asked, gayly, opening her parasol.

She was conscious, somehow, of elation.

"Why did you not go with him?" he asked quietly.

"Did you wish me to go with him?"

"I did not wish you to feel bound to go with me."

"You will have to put up with me now," she said, with a smile.

"I am afraid you think I am ungrateful." Then he said with marked directness: "It would have been a grievous disappointment to me."

She made a little courtesy.

"Who is that gentleman, Miss Baldwin?"

"Mr. Owen Page." Then she added:

"I have seen him quite frequently at my aunt's and elsewhere. He is very rich, I believe, and he owns a yacht and a great many horses, and—er—is much interested in farming."

"Oh!"

The melancholy in Struthers' tone struck Eleanor. In her reply she had spoken half ironically, without exactly meaning to do so. It had suited her mood, which had become buoyant. And now her companion's somewhat unkind allusion seemed to her very funny. Why should he be mournful? What was Owen Page to him or to Owen Page? If she had forsaken him for Mr. Page, there might have been ground for gloom, but here he was walking with her as he desired, and yet his humor had changed in a moment from cheerfulness to dejection. What was the reason?

She was conscious herself of being in the best of spirits. What a lovely day it was, and how agreeable the air with its bracing suggestion of autumn! She felt like flying, or, since that was denied her, like talking volubly.

"Oh, Mr. Struthers! Uncle Phil approves entirely, and he thinks that the knows of a position. In another month I hope to be hard at work. We had just finished talking about it when you came in."

At her words, Struthers seemed to start as one awakened from a maze.

"Congratulations you," he said.

"But you do not approve?"

"On the contrary, I do, heartily."

"There was so little enthusiasm in your tone that I was doubtful."

"Can you expect me to be enthusiastic that you are going away?"

"That was very prettily said, Mr. Struthers."

"Prettily said? I am not a man to make pretty speeches, Miss Baldwin. I am very much in earnest. I—"

He stopped short in his eager delivery, and, after an instant, added softly:

"Excuse me, I have no right to bore you with my own emotions."

"Bore me? You could not do that, I think," Eleanor answered, awed by

his serious tones into soberness on her own part.

For some minutes they walked in silence, traversing the stretch of sidewalk that lay between them and the park. When close to it, he suddenly turned and said:

"There is something I wish you to hear, Miss Baldwin. I will wait until we are where we can talk freely."

Whereupon he led the way into the park and along the main avenue. At the first opportunity he branched off into a sidepath, with which he appeared to be familiar. When they were sheltered from probability of interruption he slackened his pace, and said, pointing to a bench:

"Shall we sit here?"

Eleanor seated herself. She had divined from his manner what was brewing, and she would fain have prevented him from speaking; but it was obvious that he was determined to have his say. He was standing before her with his hands still clasped behind his back. His face reflected grave resolution, his eyes were bright with the stress of excitement. Still the voice in which he now began was composed, though clear:

"A fortnight ago, Miss Baldwin, I did not know of your existence; to-day there is no one in the world toward whom I feel as I feel toward you. I am a young man just starting in life, poor and struggling, without influence, and dependent solely on my own endeavors in order to make my way. I am well aware that a woman such as you can afford to be indifferent to the love of a man like me. I remember well that on the first evening of our acquaintance—an evening every moment of which is precious to my memory—you said that you would make none but a brilliant match. Moreover, what have I to offer you except poverty? Even if you would, we could not venture to be married, for I have not the means with which to support you. You see I recognize the hopelessness of the situation. And yet I am bold or fatuous enough, whichever you may call it, to tell you of my love; to tell you what a blissful influence your presence and society have been to me during these two short weeks. I told you on that same first evening that I had never been in love. I know now both its rapture and its anguish. I know, too, how the gall of jealousy can in an instant blot happiness from the heart and bleach the glory from the sunshine. You are going away—far away, very likely, and in another fortnight I can scarcely hope to be remembered. Well, you have my secret—one which I did not intend to part with; and the worst of it is, the telling of it cannot avail me, as I well understand."

As Struthers finished he seated himself on the bench beside Eleanor and covered his face with his hands.

For a few moments she was silent, then she said:

"You may be sure of one thing, Mr. Struthers: I shall not easily forget you. This fortnight has been a very pleasant one to me, and largely so because of your presence. I am very, very sorry that you feel as you do, and that I cannot help you. I am your friend, but it is not love that I feel for you."

"I had no idea that you loved me. No, I have merely opened my heart to you because I could not help it. Still I shall never give up hoping against hope," he added, lifting his tear-dimmed eyes to hers. "I spoke once of your life-work and asked if I would ever give up mine for the sake of a woman. My life-work for the future is to win your love. Only tell me truly before I cease to trouble you, if you go."

"I do not love Mr. Page. I shall never marry him, even if he asks me."

"Thank you for that. And now all that remains for me is to make the most of myself, to win a name and fortune and success, in order to render myself in some measure worthy to be your husband. I shall hope you cannot prevent me from that; and the day may come when I shall dare to speak to you again of my love, which time will only make stronger and deeper. I see you shake your head. That will not deter me. Some day I shall win you from yourself."

Again Eleanor shook her head sadly.

"It is true," she said, "that I cannot prevent you from hoping against hope, but I warn you that it is at your peril. Poor Aunt Emma! She has done her best to win me from myself. Why should you hope," she asked, with a sweet smile, "to succeed when she has failed?"

CHAPTER XV.

Five years had slipped away. One autumn afternoon, not long after her return from the seaside, Mrs. Stagg was sitting in her drawing-room beside the low table, from which she had dispensed tea to five o'clock visitors. There had been several of these, but the last had just gone, and it was late to expect more. She had taken advantage of being alone to fill a cup for herself, from which she was sipping meditatively. Time had been passing toward her; she was complacently conscious that few women with a daughter nearly old enough to enter society could boast of so good a figure and such a generally youthful effect.

But her present reflections concerned neither her appearance nor her daughter. As she set down the empty cup she gave a long sigh, as a sort of outlet for her feelings, and glanced at the clock. While she was saying to herself that it was late for her husband, he entered the room.

"Ah, Cherub! I am behind time. Is the tea cold?"

"I have only this instant finished mine."

When he was comfortably established with a smoking cap, Emma said:

"Who do you suppose has been here?"

"Like most men, Harold had no taste for guessing. He merely stirred his tea and waited."

"Owen Page," she continued. "They got back a week ago. He is looking wonderfully well—not a day older—and he says that his wife has entirely recovered from the effects of the Roman fever."

"How long have they been abroad?"

"Three years. They sailed a fortnight after they were married, you remember, and have been there ever since. He says that, with the exception of his wife's illness, everything has run as smoothly as possible and that they could not have had a pleasanter experience. Whenever I think, Harold, that it might have been Eleanor, instead of her, I declare that I feel like screaming."

Harold Stagg, whose movements mentally, as well as physically, were slightly more deliberate, as the result of a few inches of extra girth, stirred what was left of his tea and drained it; then, as he handed back the cup, replied:

"You might scream yourself black in the face, and you couldn't help it now."

Emma shook her head despondently.

"You never did understand, Harold."

"Understand what?"

"My feelings on that matter. You never truly sympathized."

"What matter?"

"Eleanor's refusal to accept Owen Page. It was madness—sheer, sheer madness—as I have said fifty times before."

"You have, my dear. What is the use of reviving it for the fifty-first? As to my lack of sympathy, that is a new charge. Did I not represent to Eleanor in the most solemn language that such an opportunity may not occur again?"

"May not! It could not! I do not believe there ever was a girl who had so good a chance, and who threw it away so idiotically. I remember what you said perfectly well. You let her see, though, that you were not going to interfere."

"I couldn't compel her to marry him if she didn't choose to."

"No, but you could have put your foot down and declared that she should not leave us. I was willing to trust to time. If she had not been allowed to go to that fearful college, I am confident that she would have married Owen Page within a year. Well, as you say, I am a fool to bother my head about her. I washed my hands of her five years ago."

"Oh, no, you didn't, Cherub. You pretended to, but you couldn't. You will always have a soft spot in your heart for her."

"I did my duty by her if ever woman did," Emma answered, with non-committal sternness. Then, with quick perception, she added: "Is that letter from her?"

Harold had taken out a letter from his pocket while she was speaking.

"Yes," he said. "She wishes me to pay her a visit."

"Where?"

"At her college."

"What do you mean?"

(To be continued.)

HAD BUT ONE DRAWBACK.

Apart From That He Thought Vermont a Paradise.

A number of members gathered about the seat of Representative Foster of Vermont yesterday were discussing cold weather in the New England and other northern states. Mr. Foster declared that Vermont has sleighing more weeks in the year than any other state of the Union, and to prove this assertion related the following story:

Hank White, a noted minstrel in his time, who probably was the original "end man," was a native of Vermont. One of his jokes used to run something like this:

"So you come from Vermont?" the middle man would ask.

"Yes, I am proud to say that I was born and raised in the good old state of Vermont," White would answer.

"You make pretty good maple sugar up in Vermont?"

"Yes, our maple sugar is the sweetest on earth."

"Have some pretty good horses up there, too?"

"The Morgan horses bred in Vermont are not excelled anywhere in the world."

"Pretty girls, eh?"

"Vermont has the prettiest girls in America."

"Well, Vermont must be pretty much of a state," the middle-man would say, in conclusion.

"It's the greatest state in the Union," was White's answer. "There is just one thing about it I don't like. For about six weeks in winter, when the snow melts off, we have to drag around on wheels."—Washington Post.

Saved That Inflection.

"I'm so grateful to Mr. Campbell for sending me his photograph."

"Why, I thought you hated him!"

"Yes, but just think, he might have brought it."

Social Diversions of Americans in Paris

Embassy Always Open to Those of Good Repute—Widely Differing Lives Led by Girl Students and the Wives of Domiciled Business Men.



NCE an honest American in Paris mourned because his early years did not include an experience of college. He was not at university man, and so, in lonely Paris, he felt himself barred from the good fellowship of the University Dining club, an institution that does much to hold good men together in the colony.

Making his lament one day over a gin fizz at George's bar, I heard him comforted by the late Dr. Tyng, one of the founders of the club, in words to be remembered long—in Paris. We were alone—a hustling life insurance canvasser, Dr. Tyng, myself, the mourner and the waiter made the party.

"Jim," he said to the insurance agent, "I see you always at the dinners?"

"Sure," replied the hustler.

"You have been through college?"

"Sure," was the prompt answer. "All

through Harvard, hunting a professor who had given me his promissory note in payment for a premium."

Then the kind face of Dr. Tyng smiled on the mourner comically.

"Can't you remember having been through college?" he asked.

The mourner took heart.

"I helped to fit the electric lighting in the new buildings of the University of Pennsylvania," he said.

"Don't mind the details," interrupted Dr. Tyng, "come to the next dinner." Then, in a serious tone, he laid down the principles of the American University Dining club in Paris as he—

their founder—understood them.

"We ought not draw the line too tight in Paris. All who try to maintain the good name of America for cultured life and gentle dealing ought to stand on an equality."

While it is not certain that this kindly principle remains acknowledged by the organizers of the dinner club, it is probable that a search through the club's later lists would disclose a fair proportion of university men who would find it hard to justify their membership. And is it not emblematic of the social life of the American colony in Paris?

Any American of good enough repute to command a letter to Gen. Porter from almost anyone at home will find the embassy open to him in a way that continually takes away the breath of the British embassy clique in Paris and brings tears of sympathetic appreciation to the eyes of the submerged nine-tenths of the English colony.

Observe the widely differing social lives led by American girl students of music, vocal and instrumental, and the wives and daughters of American business men not retired but actually operating in Paris. From the beginning the music student girls have always had their privileged place in the body of absentee American property owners. From the beginning they have taken up, if variously, by the rich, idle women of the colony's "society." Their music makes their opportunity and the rich, idle women like to "protect" the future star.

The wives and daughters of active American business men in Paris have not been so fortunate. The door has been half open, but the husband or father has not had the courage or desire to try it.

I call to mind one such. She is the

Old Maids and Stout Matrons, must be made up of true residents who have shirked registration and the quasi-permanent boarders of pensions and hotels caught by the census taker.

Unique Reason Given for Refusal to Settle Dispute.

Two men with choppy sea legs were rolling along Washington street last night, arm in arm.

One of the caretakers of the arc lights was turning the crank that swings the light into place when the attention of the Choppy-Seas was attracted thereto.

"See the moon rising!" said No. 1.

"Retreat," said No. 2; "that's not the moon, that's an arc light."

A spirited argument followed, says the Boston Globe. It was decided to leave the decision to a man approaching.

He, also, as it happened, had choppy-sea legs on.

"Is that the moon, or is it an arc light?" he was asked.

The newcomer looked unsteadily at the object for a moment, then started on his choppy way.

"I don't know," he muttered, in parting. "I'm a stranger here myself."

The Latest in "Trusts."

The latest is the "secretary trust." Four wealthy Pennsylvania congressmen—Adams, Morrell, Burk and Forrester—are charged with having organized it. Labor unions in Philadelphia declare that these four congressmen have pooled their issues. Instead of each employing a secretary, they employ only one for the four. Each representative in congress is allowed \$1,200 a year for the hire of a secretary. The combination can divide \$3,600 among them by the "trust" plan.

Rich Man Refuses Justice.

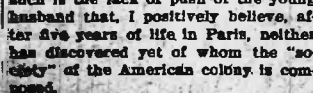
David Fleming, a Philadelphia golfer who destroyed his caddy's eye by a blow struck in the heat of passion about a year ago, has been ordered to pay \$6,000 to the lad. He surrendered to the sheriff and refuses to pay the judgment. He will remain in the jail precincts for six months and will then be released. Fleming is said to be wealthy in his own right and is the grandson and heir of Philadelphia's richest woman.

Half-Grown Sons and Daughters.

Half of a very wealthy young American, the master of his fortune and his business, which came to him from his father.

She is beautiful, young, with charming ways, fine health, gowns from Paquin, almost unlimited pocket money and fluent conversational French. Yet such is the lack of push of the young husband that, I positively believe, after five years of life in Paris, neither has discovered yet of whom the "society" of the American colony is composed.

He belongs to the golf club; but she



WAS PUNISHED FOR SEANDER.

How the Laws Were Vindicated in England in 1884.

In the year 1884 John de Harkford was convicted of bringing a false charge of conspiracy against the "chief men" of London. The sentence of the court was that "the said John shall remain in prison for one whole year and a day. And the said John within such year shall four times have the punishment of the pillory,—and is to say, one day in each quarter of the year, and in this manner: The said John shall come out of Newgate without hood or girdle, barefoot and unshod, with a whetstone hung by a chain from his neck, and lying on his breast, it being marked with the words, 'A false liar.' And there shall be a pair of trumpets trumpeting before him on his way to the pillory, and there the cause of his punishment shall be solemnly proclaimed. And the said John shall remain on the pillory for three hours of the day, and from thence shall be taken back to Newgate in the same manner, there to remain until his punishment shall be completed."

Thought She Would Go Crazy.

Hulls, Ill., Jan. 26th.—"I couldn't sit longer than five minutes in one place. I was always tired, but could not rest or sleep. I couldn't help crying and feeling that something awful was just about to happen. I thought I would go crazy." In this way does Mrs. A. M. Fysh of this place tell of the fitness from which she has just recovered.

Mrs. Fysh's case was remarkable. If she fell asleep she would wake up frightened, her mouth dry and her nerves all worked up. She was homesome and melancholy even when surrounded by loving friends. Her bones ached. She had to make water four or five times every night. She was constipated. She had a voracious appetite, yet was always hungry between meals. She coughed up a great deal of white phlegm.

She heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using them says:

"By the time I had taken five boxes I was a new woman. I can not tell how much good they did for me. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills life was such a drag to me. Now I can do my work and feel glad that I have work to do. I am completely restored."

Bank Closure.

Toronto, Kas., special: The State Bank of Toronto has closed its doors. The liabilities probably will amount to \$35,000. It is said only a small per cent of the deposits, which amount to \$15,000, can be paid.

MACCABEES, ATTENTION!

Commander of Gazette Hires, East 10th St., wishes to be of some benefit to suffering humanity. In speaking of the matter, said: "I was from Constantinople after my case had been pronounced incurable. I was cured by this dread disease and will write me if I gladly tell without cost how it was done at home; my sole object is to be of some benefit to humanity." Address Mrs. H. A. Knowlton, 1000 Moore St., Toledo, Ohio.

"The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up those that be bowed down."

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.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white skin use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 50c package, 5 cents.

Pride needs to look out for punctures. Tonsil Care Sore Throat.

Virtue is wealth.

Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure!

"My troubles was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains in the down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I was in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse."

"At the suggestion of a friend I used my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders. I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Years truly, Anna Maria Pratt, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

—25000 copies of original of above letter published in various papers.

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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 Moriaga Ware and Japanese China at One quarter off Regular Prices.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co. 165-169 Woodward Ave. DETROIT.

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.

MORE BOXES OF

WARNER'S CHEESE

sold in Michigan yearly than any other one make and trade steadily increasing.

PRICES for MILK

testing at least 4 per cent. for January and February, at

Warner's Plymouth Cheese Factory

WILL BE

\$1.40 per 100 lbs.

Nothing in the dairy line is any firmer at present than Cheese and the prospect for the future is good for HIGH PRICES.

KALAMAZOO STOVES RANGES
 FROM FACTORY TO THE USER
FACTORY PRICES

360 DAY APPROVAL TEST OFFER
 on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in the only factory in the United States selling its entire product direct to the user. We give a legal guarantee with every stove and range, backed by a \$20,000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have investigated our special proposition.
 Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers, Box A, Kalamazoo, Mich.
 All Kalamazoo Gas Stoves and Ranges are equipped with our Patent Gas Thermometer.

Foley's Honey and Tar

HAVE YOU

HORSES

That are run down, do not eat, without life, poor digestion, coat rough and scrubby, eyes glassy and watery? WE CAN MAKE NEW HORSES OUT OF THEM! Sixty days' feeding of

American Horse Powder

Will so improve them that you yourself would not know them. Sold under a positive guarantee. None genuine without a picture of Uncle Sam.

FOR SALE BY **A. N. KINYON.** PLYMOUTH

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.
 In sore and pleasant to take and quick and sure to cure. 5c and 25c bottles. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, OHIO.

THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

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.

T. C. SHERWOOD, Pres.
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DR. F. S. TILLAPPAUGH

A regular graduate from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md. in 1888, and from the Polyclinic in Chicago in 1897.

Has passed the State Medical Board of New York State, also State Medical Board of Michigan under the present law.

Office opp. Robinson's Livery

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark is on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

THE CHANGES OF LONDON.

A Short Time Suffices to Wipe Out Old Landmarks.

Who of the present generation remembers the Palmer's village, through which Victoria street forty years ago plowed its long furrow? London is still changing, and the next generation will probably read with as great surprise of some of the old-world quarters of this age which are now threatened.

The Palmer's village, as a writer on Westminster in London has informed us, was one of the most remarkable spots ever found within a city. Here, surrounded by crowded streets and courts, and narrow, dark lanes, and situated right in the midst of the parish, was a little rural community living a life to itself.

It had a village green and an old-fashioned wayside inn. The village shop is replaced by that conglomeration of business under one roof known as the army and navy stores.—London Express.

HUMOR IN HOUSE OF BISHOPS.

Grave and Dignified Churchmen Can Enjoy a Joke.

Sessions of the House of Bishops are not altogether the solemn occasions the reverend nature of that body would indicate. At a recent meeting a difference of opinion developed into a rather lively contention, and one member after another, trying to relieve the situation, succeeded only in making the mess worse. At last the venerable Benjamin Clark, bishop of Rhode Island, arose in an attempt to pour oil on the troubled waters that only served to make a greater mix-up than before.

Simultaneously with the Bishop's sitting down the following quotation was started on a quiet but appreciative passage through the meeting: "And Benjamin's mess was five times that of the others."—New York Times.

"Look Tae the Fush."

A certain Scotch laird recently invited an English friend to stay with him for some fishing. One day the Englishman, who was a novice at the sport, secured a fine salmon, and, in his excitement, slipped and fell into the river. The keeper, seeing that he was no swimmer, hooked on to him with the gaff and was about to drag him ashore, when the laird called out, "What are ye about, Donal. Get haul o' the rod and look tae the fush. Ma friend can bide a wee, but the fush wins!"—Forest and Stream.

Resented by Army Officers.

In the course of a violent sermon at Zaragoza, a Jesuit declared that the loss of the Spanish colonies was due to the want of faith in the army, which had not had one glorious day. This remark gave umbrage to a number of officers, who rushed upon the priest, dragged him from the pulpit, mercilessly fogged him with the flat of their swords, and finally rushed from the church shouting, "Long live the army!" leaving the priest on the floor almost dead with fear and bruises.

The Preacher's Apology.

One of Detroit's best known German-clergymen was to read an essay before the Baptist ministers' conference in the Franklin house one day recently, and when the moment arrived at which he was to begin, he rose and said:

"Brethren, before I say anything, I must say something—"

In about ten minutes the clergymen were sufficiently composed to listen to his explanation with straight faces.—Detroit Evening News.

Like His Famous Father.

Gen. Fred Grant's resemblance to his father is startling. The Philippines and Texas have rendered the once modish young man of society rugged, as a soldier should be. His beard and hair, formerly of the reddish hue, are darker, with here and there a streak of gray, and, as they are worn exactly like his father's, you can see old Unconditional Surrender approaching as he comes up Broadway. The general is a head taller than the great American soldier.

Good Story on "Bill" Nye.

Nate Salisbury and "Bill" Nye were great friends. When the humorist first engaged in newspaper work in this city, and took a house on Staten Island, the showman went to dinner with him. Nye exploded some new stories, and Salisbury, turning to his host's little girl, said: "Very clever papa you've got, my dear."

"Yes," responded the demure little miss, "when there's company."

Stones for Bread.

According to the British vice-consul at Nicolaeff, Russian cereals are now adulterated by the addition of small stones and gravel, and this, especially the case with wheat, as its color and shape, he says, are easily matched. The mixture does not sound appetizing, and in view of the fact that we last year received 346,157 tons of wheat from Nicolaeff, the British consumer may well feel a little suspicious of Russian flour.—London Mail.

Mrs. Astor's Costly Ring.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is believed to own the most costly ring in America. It was made in Paris and has three large emeralds surrounded by diamonds. The entire circle is encrusted with tiny diamonds and the emeralds are declared to be as nearly perfect as any ever seen in Amsterdam. A flawless emerald is the rarest of gems. The ring is valued at \$10,000 by experts.

HONOR CLAIMED FOR TWO

Dispute as to Who Was "Father of the American Navy."

Those who claim for Commodore John Barry the honor of having been "the father of the American navy" will have a controversy on their hands, if they follow Archbishop Ireland's suggestion and attempt to have erected as a memorial to that officer a statue in Washington. The statue, of course, would be above criticism, for Barry performed excellent service on the sea in the revolution. But it would be another matter to engrave on the statue the claim that the Irish sailor was the father of the American navy. The people of Rhode Island claim the honor for Esck Hopkins, who in 1775 was commissioned by the continental congress as commodore and "commander-in-chief" of the navy. He put to sea early in 1776 with the first squadron sent out under an American flag, and with it took the British forts in the Bahama Islands, and later captured prizes on the high seas.

A YANKEE'S BUSINESS METHODS.

English Shopkeeper Instructed in the Art of Advertising.

An enterprising Yankee came over to England and decided to open a shop in Birmingham. He obtained premises next door to a man who also kept a shop of the same description, but was not very pushing in his business methods, preferring to jog along in the same old conservative way. The methods of the Yankee, however, caused the old trader to wake up, and with the spirit of originality strong upon him he affixed a notice over his door with the words, "Established fifty years," painted in large letters. Next day the Yankee replied to this with a notice over his store to the following effect: "Established yesterday; no old stock."—I. O. U.

Senator Pettus' Eyeglasses.

Senator Pettus of Alabama, who is in his 81st year, is wearing one of two pairs of eyeglasses he bought in 1865. He lost the other pair shortly after he received them, and has thus for thirty-seven years been wearing the same glasses. They have worn out several gold frames, and, have, of course, been lost a number of times. The senator says it is all "humbug" for people to change their glasses so often. There are few men in the Senate better read than Senator Pettus. Much of his reading has been done at night, and, as he says, he has abused his eyes, though evidently they are of a kind which can stand abuse.

A Turtle Race.

"One of the most curious races I have ever seen," writes a correspondent of the Tatler, "was on Mr. Carl Hagenbeck's lawn at Hamburg. Some seven children mounted on the backs of large turtles or tortoises raced across the lawn. To give impetus to their queer steeds most of them armed themselves with cabbages which they tied to the end of sticks, ever and anon dangling them as tempting morsels in front of the turtles. It was a strange race and occupied some time. Every now and then a turtle would grasp a piece of cabbage and then quietly eat it before resuming its journey."

Big Crown Lands.

Among the great ground landlords in London the crown is one of the greatest, owning properties in various parts of the capital yielding in ground rents £480,000 per annum.

Fifteen years ago the estates produced £250,000 only, but many leases have fallen in within that time and the increased rents have been exacted for renewal fines or for new leases.

The Carlton hotel is a striking instance of the increased value of ground in London. Formerly the site on which the hotel stands was held from the crown for a ground rent of £763 per annum; now £4,200 yearly has to be paid.

Famous Frosts in England.

The lowest temperature recorded in London during the past forty years was in January, 1867, when the thermometer fell to 6.7, or nearly 26 degrees of frost, but this undesirable record was almost equaled during the famous long frost of 1895, when for one whole day in February the mercury never rose above eight degrees. The coldest December was in 1890, the coldest February in 1895, and the coldest March in 1888. The warmest December occurred in 1868, the warmest January in 1884, the warmest February in 1869 and the warmest March in 1859.

Irving's Treasures.

Sir Henry Irving possesses among his most valued treasures two articles to which peculiar interest attaches. One is a little purse made of green silk thread, with a silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean on the death of the latter, and did not contain a single coin. The other article is a silver timekeeper which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. The hands point to thirty minutes past five, at which a moment the great actor expired and the watch stopped.

An Aged Bishop.

The bishop of Gloucester, in spite of his great age, is an accomplished and active tricyclist, says an English exchange. He and Mrs. Elliott are at present at their picturesque bungalow at Birchington-on-Sea, and his lordship daily takes the air across routes which are often at once hilly and windy. He rarely accomplishes fewer than eight miles an afternoon, and sometimes many more. As the bishop is over 85 this is a wonderful feat.

THE GIRL WAS HORRIFIED.

Embarrassed by the Peddler's somewhat Ambiguous Request.

A young woman and her mother live all by themselves in a fashionable Chicago flat. The young woman has pronounced aversion to all things macabre and even blushed and looked embarrassed when she told this story.

A man came to the door and seemed to be offering to sell some very choice pieces of glassware.

"But I do not want to buy anything of that sort," insisted the young woman.

"I don't sell them," explained the man. "I am giving them away just to introduce them."

"Then what do you get out of it?" asked the shrewd maiden.

"Oh, you might give me an old pair of pants."

"Pants?" shrieked the horrified girl. Then she slammed the door in his face and went and told her mother.

THOUGHT LITTLE OF LOVE

Disraeli's Views on Marriage Somewhat Unconventional.

Disraeli, afterward Lord Beaconsfield, wrote to his sister when he was a young man: "By the by, would you like Lady Z— for a sister-in-law—very clever, £25,000, and domestic? As for 'love,' all my friends who married for love and beauty either beat their wives or live apart from them. This is literally the case. I may commit many follies in life, but I never intend to marry for 'love,' which I am sure is a guaranty of infidelity." Within four years Disraeli had married, not Lady Z—, but the rich widow of Wyndham Lewis, of whom he had written on meeting her for the first time: "A pretty little woman, a flirt and a rattle; indeed, gifted with a volubility I should think unequalled and of which I can convey no idea. She told me that she liked 'silent, me 'choly men.' I answered that I had 'doubt of it.'"

How Gilbert Crushed a Visitor.

W. S. Gilbert, who wrote theardonically humorous librettos for Arthur Sullivan's operas, dominates interviews. One of the Pentecostes gentlemen visited him at his country place, but could not get him to talk. Finally the newspaper man, hoping to decoy the crusty Scot into saying something that might be worked into an article, said to the librettist: "You have a lovely view here, Mr. Gilbert." "Yes, I know," was the answer. "I built the house here because of the view, but the view's getting on my nerves now, for the first thing every fool who comes down here says is, 'What a lovely view you've got, Mr. Gilbert!' I'm tired of the view. I'm sick of the view. Confound the view. Good day to you, sir."

In a Tight Fix.

Clarence O'Brien, familiarly known to his convives in New York society as "Paddy the Pig," was locked up in the station house in the Tenderloin district a few days ago for some little indiscretion. His normal weight is 400 pounds, and he could barely squeeze through the door of the cell. Since then he has gained twenty pounds and neither a writ of habeas corpus nor a block and tackle can get him through the cell door again. Capt. Walsh is greatly perplexed by the situation and is about enlisting the services of a wrecking company to provide a way out.

Ethics of Sham Fight.

A Canadian paper tells this story: It was during a sham fight between two volunteer corps. One of the opposing forces was retreating before the other. Sergeant-major (O' captain)—"We are going too far away from the railway station, sir—if we retreat any more we'll never get back in time to catch the train." Captain—"How absurd of the colonel to drive us so far! Orderly, run over to the officer in charge of the enemy and ask him, with my compliments, if he will please retreat toward the railway station."

A Russian Bergia.

In Moscow a young married woman of one of the leading families received recently a letter through the post addressed to her husband in a woman's handwriting. As she opened it a piece of paper fell out with the words, "Think of me, with no signature. The next moment she sank insensible to the ground. Her little 2-year-old boy picked up the envelope and was likewise overpowered with the poison which the letter was impregnated. Mother and child were found some time afterward in a death-like trance.

An Observant Youngster.

A few years ago an army officer married a fortune and soon after discovered that he had heart disease and went on the retired list. His little son is a very precocious youngster and when asked the other day by a stranger, "Jack, what are you going to be when you grow up?" he replied, with grave deliberation: "Well, I've been thinking of that for some time and I think that when I'm a man, I'll get heart disease and go on the retired list, just like papa."

A Matter of Punctuation.

It was customary for one of the prefects at Girard college, a few years ago, to have the boys in his section recite the Lord's Prayer in concert each night before going to bed. He was also quite a stickler for accuracy in grammar, etc., and one night the prayer had just started, the boys having gone as far as "Our Father, who art in Heaven," when the prefect called, "Stop! Start that again, and don't stop till you get to heaven."