

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 19

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 852.



## The Oldest Inhabitant

Says this is the coldest winter within his memory.

We say, take comfort in a CHAMOIS VEST. We have the

HUDSON,  
PEARY,  
SALASKA  
FROST KING and  
FROST QUEEN,

ranging in price from one to three dollars. Also fine Felt Vests, at 50 and 75 cents per garment.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

## Buggies & Wagons

I have a fine line of the best makes and will sell at Prices to make you buy of me. Be sure to call before you buy. I also handle the

## LAMB WIRE FENCE

BEST IN THE MARKET.

## Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

Plows, Harrows, Pulverizers,  
Plow Repairs of all makes,  
Axle Grease,  
Maud S. Windmills,  
Pumps and Tanks, Pipe and Fittings.

See Me if you Want Anything in the Above Line

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PUMP REPAIRING DONE.

FARMERS,

## Have you Tried Ranch Food?

If your stock is out of condition, give this a trial. It will do as advertised. Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Ask for it.

## Crewso Poultry Powder,

Fed to poultry this powder will keep them healthy and increase egg production. A sure cure for Cholera, Roup and Gapes. Price 25c per package. For sale by

## WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

ELM.

This town is being well represented under the new jury law, as many have been drawn since the new law went into effect, as otherwise would have required a whole year. The following is a list of those having served since last September: Charles Ash, Chas. Hirschlieb, C. S. Smith, John Bentley, James Levan, John Foster, Frank Rossow being drawn for the January term.

Quite a number from here attended the Christmas tree exercises at Lutheran church at Clarenceville on Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Frank of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. John Karick of Plymouth were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harer, on Christmas day.

Fred Rohring, employed at Benton Harbor, is down visiting with his relatives during the holidays.

A number from here attended the installation of F. & A. M. officers at Sand Hill on Saturday evening, Dec. 26. In spite of the cold weather, a large number were present and a good time is reported.

John T. Palmer, who owns the place occupied by Chas. Ruthenbar, and who was American Express Agent on the ill-fated No. 6 Grand Rapids train, was killed in the collision at East Paris on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gaede were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schrader on Christmas day.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

The Christmas tree at the Center church was a very pleasing affair for the children and all did their parts nicely.

E. R. Peck, of Jackson, visited friends here from Thursday till Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook from base line and John Base, of Plymouth, spent Christmas at the parental home.

Gus. Nase is confined to his bed with lagrippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck and Harry, also Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, called on Frank Hake's people Monday, Mrs. G. N. Dean was a visitor there the same day.

Reported that Revard Chilson is married and keeping house in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fairchild, of Wigwam Bay, are visiting friends in these parts.

Glen McEachran and Jack Smith are on the shelf with severe colds.

Harmon Woolgast was a Center visitor Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Brown is visiting her daughters in the city this week.

### NEWBURG.

Twenty of their family ate dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Davey Christmas and had a good time.

Capt. and Mrs. Beard, of Jackson, Jas. Stoneburner and family, and Frank Hake and family, ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. G. Dean.

Rev. Stephens' subject Sunday was 'It is finished.' Arthur Davy sang a solo in a very pleasing manner.

Christmas visitors here were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Bassett, Misses Aithie and Ethel Woodworth, Messrs. Geo. and Arthur Davey, Miss Mabel Rutter, Mr. and Mrs. Will Davey, all of Detroit, David Barrows of Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Stark spent Christmas at Trenton.

Geo. Wager visited his sister, Mrs. Grovensteen last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Gorwin are visiting at Grayling.

Mrs. C. Ryder is visiting her sons and sister in Chicago.

Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Ryder the third Friday in January for dinner. Subject "Elijah."

Sick this week—A. Pickett, H. Bassett and E. J. Norris. All seem to be improving.

Mrs. J. A. LeVan is visiting in Ann Arbor.

Christmas tree and entertainment with W. E. Farley as Santa Claus, was a success. All took and carried their parts well. There were lots of nice presents and a pretty tree.

Our milk depot is progressing fine. More and more milk.

The ladies of the church placed on the Christmas tree for their pastor, Rev. W. G. Stephens, an envelope containing \$5, with their best wishes. He was not present to receive it, but it was given to him on the following Sunday.

## 700 PERISH!

Appalling Disaster in a Chicago Theatre Wednesday Afternoon.

Chicago, December 30.—Over seven hundred persons were killed in ten minutes this afternoon during a fire in the Iroquois theater, the newest, the largest and, as far as human power could make it, the safest theater in Chicago.

Coroner Traeger, at 7:45 p. m. reported that by actual count 736 were dead.

A few of these people were burned to death by fire, many were suffocated by gas, and scores were trampled to death in the panic that followed the mad plunge of the frightened audience for the exits. It will be many hours before the number of dead is accurately known and many days before all of them will be identified.

There are bodies lying by the dozens tonight in the undertaking rooms, in the police stations and in the hospitals, from which nearly everything that could reveal their identity to those who knew them best is gone.

Their clothing is torn to rags or burned to cinders and their faces have been trampled into an unrecognizable pulp by the heels of the crowd that trampled them down as they fled for safety.

The fire broke out during the second act of the play "Mr. Blue Beard," which was the first dramatic production produced in the theater since its erection.

The company, which was very large, escaped to the street in safety, nearly all of them, however, being compelled to flee into the snowy streets with no clothing but their stage costumes.

The accounts of the origin of the fire are conflicting, and none of them certain, but the best reason given is that an electric wire near the lower part of a piece of drop scenery suddenly broke and was grounded.

The fire in itself was not serious and possibly could have been checked had not the asbestos curtain failed to work.

As soon as the fire was discovered, Eddie Foy, the chief comedian of the company, shouted to lower the curtain, and this was immediately done. It descended about half way and then stuck. The fire thus was given practically a flue through which a strong draft was setting, aided by the doors which had been thrown open in the front of the theater.

With a roar and a bound, the flames shot through the opening over the heads of the people on the first floor and reaching clear up to those in the first balcony, caught them and burned them to death where they sat.

Immediately following this rush of flames there came an explosion which lifted the entire roof of the theater from its walls, shattering the great skylight into fragments.

### MURRAY'S COBNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Murray and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer spent Christmas with friends in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple attended a family reunion at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Ed. Whipple on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Bradford, of Detroit, visited at H. W. Bradford's last week.

Mabel Spicer, of Harbor Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely, of Detroit, Gladys Barker, of Sheldon and Sallie and Frank Spicer, of Plymouth visited at S. W. Spicer's Saturday.

Miss Matt Walker is visiting at Orson Westfall's.

Several young ladies from this vicinity attended a dinner party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shuart Thursday in honor of Mrs. Leon Shuart.

"I understand that they propose making the A. B. course two years instead of four." "Yes; they'll be giving trading stamps with every degree soon." —The Columbia Jester.

"John dear," cooed the newly-made bride, "don't you think there are lots of girls who could have made you happier than poor little me?" "I'm sure of it," answered truthful John, "but none of them were willing to tackle the job." —Chicago Daily News.

### Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic raptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.



## Something

not wanted may come out of the Pipes. There is

## Something Good

In all the Plumbing work done by us and it stays there, in season and out of season.

Some people expect good results from cheap work, but they are generally disappointed. We charge just as little as any one can afford for good plumbing.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE POOR KIND.

CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.

## SHAFER & BROWN

We have the largest line of Candy, Nuts, Oranges, Grapes, etc., in town

We have an absolutely boneless Codfish at 13c per lb.

Remember we have the genuine open kettle New Orleans Molasses at 60c per gal.

Have you tried "Aveana Flakes," the new breakfast food?

We still lead with our 25c Coffee

11 bars Dandy Soap for ..... 25c  
3 cans Fancy Peas for ..... 25c  
3 cans Pumpkin for ..... 25c  
3 cans Mince Meat for ..... 25c  
6 bars I. enox Soap for ..... 25c

We give red, green and blue stamps

## Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.



Apparent on the surface is the fact that we have made every provision to supply all our customers with

Meats, Poultry, Game, Fish,

during the Holidays.

Here are choice cuts of corn fed Beef and Pork, carefully raised Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, etc., fresh from their native haunts and in perfect condition for the table at moderate cost. One can live high.

Oysters, Mince Meat, Sauerkraut.

## WM. HOOPS

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 28. Free delivery

Subscribe to the Plymouth Mail



Says the Washington Post: The Census Bureau announces that 570,000 persons in the United States depend upon the trolley lines for support. This is exclusive of the straphangers.

The will of a man in New York, which provided for a monument over his grave so expensive as to absorb the estate he left and make his widow penniless, was upheld by the courts, comments the Baltimore American. Perhaps, in Utopia, law will run along lines of common sense, and such decisions as these prove that Utopia is not yet on the map.

A Paris paper informed its readers that "M. MacClellan, the newly-elected Mayor of New York," is "a son of the famous Confederate general of that name." Such a nice derangement of history, says the Boston Transcript, suggests that the spirit of Victor Hugo is abroad in Paris editorial rooms. Victor Hugo never forgave General Grant for hanging John Brown, having mixed up Lee and Grant in his impressions of the Harper's Ferry affair.

"The Maine log cabin on the World's Fair grounds will be the most unique and picturesque of the group of State buildings," says the St. Louis Star. "The walls will be of logs from the Maine forests, while all lumber used will be drawn from the same source. If it is a possible thing the State should also give an example of sugar making. This might be accomplished through the storage of sugar water, which is taken from the trees in February and March. Very few people of the present day have ever tasted of genuine maple sugar, much less witnessed the process of its manufacture."

Viscount Hayashi, Japanese Ambassador to London, is one of the most remarkable diplomats ever credited to the Court of St. James. The British Foreign Office is much disconcerted by the frankness with which the Viscount, in talking to newspaper men, discusses the relations between his own country and Russia. He traveled extensively in this country some years ago, and on a return to Japan introduced many industrial reforms. Since then he has served Japan in most of the European capitals. Dapper, well dressed and having perfect command of English, he is one of the most popular men in diplomatic and Government circles.

From a rustic village—not yet deserted—comes a quaint tale of an eccentric hermit who shut himself up for twenty-five years in an upper room of his house, having cunningly circulated reports in the first place that he had gone far away, and late rumors that he had drawn his last breath in a distant region. Thereafter he stealthily avoided the gaze of his fellow men. Evidently he was as averse to mingling freely with the classes or the masses as was St. Simeon Stylites himself. It may be said, however, in extenuation of the isolation of the solitary St. Simeon in his column, that he did not avoid the gaze of humanity. Any one who cared to look at him perched on the top of his pillar could do so at any moment.

Professor Sanford Bell, a fellow in Clark University, declared recently, after a scientific investigation of the love question covering a period of fifteen years and embracing 1700 cases, that the love period extends from three years to old age, and that no one is safe from the fever during that time. Men reach their maturity in affairs of the heart at twenty-four, and women at twenty-two, he says, and adds that the masculine stages of love are from three to eight years, eight to fourteen, fourteen to twenty-six (maturity), twenty-six to old age, and extending through old age. For women in love he fixes the stages at three to eight, eight to twelve, twelve to twenty-two (maturity), twenty-three to old age and through old age.

An English paper comments on the terrible sentence recently pronounced by a French judge. Five year's solitary confinement is not only a rigorous penalty, but it is usually the forerunner of insanity. The solitude of the prisoner on reclusion is all but absolute. The strictest silence is enforced. Presumably the consolations of religion—whatever they may amount to in so dreadful a situation—are not entirely withheld; otherwise the prisoner is forbidden to speak, even to his guard. Books are denied, and (which must be almost the worst affliction of all) the most complete idleness is enforced; no employment of any description may mitigate the appalling vacancy of days, weeks and years.

20 KILLED; 48 INJURED.

Disasterous Wreck on the Pere Marquette Railroad Near Grand Rapids.

EXPLANATIONS OF THE CAUSE OF THE DISASTER ARE STILL VERY CONFLICTING.

The fast train that leaves Detroit at 1:20 p. m. met the train that leaves Grand Rapids for the east at 5:20, head on, at a spot between Okdale, six miles east of Grand Rapids, and Fox, a station a few miles further east. Saturday, with the result that both trains were wrecked with attendant losses of life, injuries, and horrors, save that of fire, which usually accompanies such disasters. The locomotives of both trains were simply a mass of twisted iron and steel. The mail and baggage cars, with combination smokers, were completely demolished. The heavy timbers from the smoker of the eastbound train had crashed into the front part of the day coach, and from the debris could be heard the agonizing cries of men, pinioned and unable to extract themselves.

There was not a physician on either train, but while the sufferers waited for the relief train from Grand Rapids, heroic work was done by Mrs. E. J. Cook, of Grand Rapids. This young woman was in the parlor car of the east-bound train, and was at first very nervous, but when she saw the poor fellows brought in with bruised heads and mangled bodies, she tucked up her skirts, rolled up her sleeves, put on an apron and demonstrated her ability as a trained nurse, while she modestly declared she would not permit her name to be published.

Two minutes' absence of a signal light caused the wreck. Supt. of Telegraph Weldman of the Pere Marquette, had some difficulty in getting at the bottom of the matter, but finally secured the following:

Both trains had orders to meet at Okdale. The westbound No. 5 was not doing well as to time, so to help out No. 6, the eastbound train, Dispatcher Halstead, at Plymouth, who handles all trains on the division, changed the orders to have them meet at Fox, a siding next east of Okdale. The eastbound No. 6 signalled for the change at Ninth avenue, about a mile out of Grand Rapids, and the westbound was to get her orders at McCord, No. 5 went on through McCord, and the operator immediately reported that she had passed the signal point. He went out and found his signal light out. It had been burning and showed red two minutes before No. 5 came through. The high wind had extinguished it.

The corrected list of the dead and injured in the wreck shows a total of 20 killed and 48 injured, as follows:

- THE DEAD: Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Baldwin and son Louis, of Mulliken, Mich.; Lester Williams, Lansing printer; Mrs. Daisy Giles, Lowell, Mich.; Mrs. Myra, Lake Odessa; Walter Jordan, Clarksville; Joseph Hullm, Windsor, Ont. (colored); Austin L. Wagner, 192 Sixteenth st., Detroit, house painter; Charles A. Stoddard, Detroit; engineer No. 6; Charles A. Devine, Grand Rapids; parents live in Dexter, Mich.; William Helmeich, Detroit; baggage-man; E. M. Gillett, Barr Oak or Portland; Wm. J. Burns, Detroit; steerman No. 5; George Palmer, Detroit; American Express agent, train No. 6; Wm. Smith, Portland; E. F. Cookendall, Lake Odessa; A. F. May, Grand Rapids; car repairer; Peterson (or Thompson), Sioux City; An unknown man, about 20 years of age had initials "A. J. K." on cuffs; weight about 150 pounds.
- THE INJURED: Gerrit Motman, Godfrey ave., Grand Rapids; internal injuries and hip crushed; dying; Charles West, Saranac; both legs broken, left hand torn off; probably fatally injured; John Post, Clarksville, Mich.; skull fractured, nose broken, injured seriously about body and hip; Michael Mulburg, Hart; badly burned.

Robbed the Dead. The lowest specimen of the human race, the man who robs the bodies of the dead, was very much in evidence at the Pere Marquette wreck. Reports which have reached Coroner Hilliker from relatives of the victims show that they had considerable money and jewelry on their persons, none of which was found by that officer when he searched the bodies at the morgue. From these statements the coroner is satisfied that the dead were robbed of various sums as follows: Len J. Baldwin, between \$50 and \$60; Bert Meyers, Lake Odessa, \$100 and watch and chain; Mrs. L. J. Baldwin, \$20; W. B. Jordan, \$40; Jasper Hullem, Windsor, \$15; William G. Smith, Portland, watch and considerable money; Mrs. Daisy Giles, Lowell, \$20 and a gold watch; Baggage-man William Helmeich, a considerable sum of money, and others of various sums.

It is the opinion of Sheriff Chapman that the robberies were the work of a gang who boarded the relief train at Grand Rapids, but were fought off, only to board it again when it was in motion.

The Wood camp school is closed by unruly boys. A company of Michigan lumbermen has under consideration the proposed erection of a box factory at wells next spring and a tour of the state taking in the principal box manufacturing towns will be made next month to gain a few points on the condition of the business. The Shawansee county lake case is to be appealed to the supreme court. It is contended that if Service and Denby are allowed to drain the lakes they will flood hundreds of acres of valuable land, and on the other hand that the lakes are receiving the drainage of two counties and have no outlet.

- about legs, hand and breast; Charles T. Chambers, tourist injured about head, face, body, hands and legs; Edward Waterman, 884 Porter st., Detroit; engineer, train No. 5; seriously injured about head, face lacerated and internal injuries; J. C. Woodworth, Salem, Mich.; injuries about head and body; Edward Weigel, 565 Fifth ave., Grand Rapids; right leg broken and head injured; George Nel, Fifth ave., Grand Rapids; conductor train No. 5; left leg broken and badly injured about body; R. E. Gay, 247 Michigan ave., Detroit; head, body and right leg injured; Harry C. Gay, 247 Michigan ave., Detroit; injured about head and body; Harry Marcus, New York city, president of The E. H. Marcus company; left leg fractured and injured about the shoulders; E. B. Moon, 522 South Division st., Grand Rapids; steerman train No. 5; injured about head and body; Mrs. H. Kent, Grand Rapids; injured internally; C. N. Botsford, Farmington, Mich.; mail clerk, train No. 6; badly cut about the head; Mrs. E. O. Gray, 317 Elm st., Grand Rapids; badly bruised about head and hip; H. O. Branch, Sunfield; badly injured about head and shoulders; George Grammond, president of the Evening Press, Grand Rapids; injured about head, leg, and collar-bone broken; Andrew Sprague, Allegan; injured about head and body; Miss Aile Sprague, Allegan; injured about head and body; Claude Brown, Grand Rapids; leg injured; Mrs. H. R. Streeter, Grand Ledge; badly cut about the head; Howard Miner, 884 Elm st., Grand Rapids; left arm broken; W. J. Raper, Muskegon Heights; injured about head and body; Rev. James Humphrey, Pastor Church of Christ, Lansing; badly cut about face; Timothy, Quincy, 507 Broadway, Grand Rapids; seriously injured about back; J. T. Gould, 26 Campbell st., Grand Rapids; badly cut about hands and shoulders; John Ross, 213 Capitol ave., Lansing; injured about legs and arms; Henry T. Bois, 222 Chestnut st., Grand Rapids; leg badly injured; Adm. Keller, Clarksville, Mich.; left leg injured; J. Mischick, Poland; address unknown; W. E. Rogers, Muskegon, Mich.; brakeman; L. H. Gossamer, Lansing, Mich.; baggage-man; Thomas Draper, Dutton, Mich.; blacksmith; Richard Donthoff, Grand Rapids; Andrew Gelin, Muskegon, Mich.; Milton S. Crowl, Grand Rapids; J. W. Moore, Detroit; D. Weche, Foreigner, residence unknown; Allen R. Wells, Big Rapids, Mich.; Peter W. Wiering, Grand Rapids; Several others slightly injured.

The officials of the Pere Marquette railroad are working hard on the search for the real causes of the awful wreck at East Paris, in which 20 people lost their lives and 48 were injured. The Pere Marquette people hold to the theory that the catastrophe was brought about by the blowing out of the red signal lamp at McCord, after it had been set by Operator Booth and only a minute or so before the west-bound train dashed through at a mile-a-minute rate. The theory promulgated by General Superintendent Smith lays the entire blame upon the high wind blowing at the time, and assumed that everybody concerned, so far as the railroad employees may be connected with the wreck, did his duty.

Against the theory of the superintendent and the positive statement of Operator Booth, however, are the equally positive statements of Engineer Waterman, Fireman Moon and Conductor Nell, of train No. 5. These three men unite in declaring that when they flew through the McCord yards there was no red light on the signal board, but there was a white light in its accustomed place. They add that had there been no light at all, as claimed by the operator, they would have stopped to see what the matter was.

Sugar Making. Dr. John Wesener, of Chicago, who has been in Owosso several days visiting relatives and studying the workings of the sugar factory, declares that if machinery which he is building does the work he confidently expects it to do, he will revolutionize the making of sugar from vegetables. By pressure much higher than that used to extract sugar from beets, he will use almost any garden vegetable, carrots, rutabagas or turnips and by a process which, of course, is secret, will make sugar at a much cheaper figure than the beet factories are turning it out.

Bennett to Remain. Edwin T. Bennett, former newspaper proprietor in Bay county, now serving a seven-year sentence in Jackson prison for manslaughter, will not be given a pardon. C. L. Fox received a letter from Gov. Bliss stating that he would not act in Bennett's behalf, as the pardon board had made no recommendation. The letter was a blow to Bennett's friends, who have been working hard in his behalf, as they were certain Gov. Bliss would release Bennett.

Hired to Be Caged. Ray Bird, charged with burglarizing a shoe store in Pontiac, tried to get off on a plea of insanity, but three doctors appointed by the court said that although a crook he had a level head. Bird has been drinking and keeping fast company, spending more than he earned and stealing to make up the deficiency. It being his third offense, Judge Smith gave him a six-months-eight months' indeterminate sentence at Ionia.

One hundred persons visit the U. of M. museum daily.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Michigan Central building new ticket office at Battle Creek. Flying Rollers had a big Christmas feast at Benton Harbor. Prisoners at Marquette gave a Christmas minstrel show. Saginaw county is to be entirely covered by free rural delivery. Freight business at Cadillac booming. Potato shipments amount to 400 cars.

Inmates of Ionia house of correction feast on venison confiscated by game warden. Total of 36,183 words wired away from Cadillac during the trial of Mrs. McKnight for murder.

Record-breaking oil well struck on Rapid River near Gladstone. Second well now being put down. John Carey, of Breitung township, Iron county, is short \$3,500 in his accounts. Friends will make good.

James O'Dell, the first white child born in Cass county, is dead at his home in Porter township, aged 74. Josh Cahow, an inmate of the county house at Battle Creek, is said to be the oldest man in the state, 110 years old.

Frank Swope, Benton Harbor, drunk, abused wife until she jumped from second story window. Frank now in pen. Edward Wagner, of Benton Harbor, worth \$50,000, has job as motorman on electric car. Says he works because he likes it.

Henry Tanto was sentenced to from two to five years for an attempted criminal assault on a 13-year-old Lansing girl. Since bidding proposition carried, Muskegon chamber of commerce trying to secure two big machine shops to locate there.

Michigan editor announces article on "Hell and Who Will Be There." Many lawyers threaten libel suits if names are published. Alfred Winger, aged 14, of Boyne City, sent on an errand by his father, broke through the ice on Pine lake and was drowned.

President Osmon, of Montague, resigns on account of being interested in electric line which will ask for right of way through streets. Shelby and two merchants named Shirts are neither laundrymen nor gents' furnishers. One is a grocer and the other is a jeweler.

The twenty-sixth annual meeting of the Kalamazoo County Husbandmen's club will be held in Vicksburg Wednesday and Thursday, January 20 and 21. Over in Kalamazoo county there lives a woman whose birthday and wedding anniversary come on Christmas, and one present does for all three occasions.

Mrs. Katie Lindbeck, of Bronson, who poisoned her husband so that she might marry another man, weeps incessantly at her examination, but shows little contrition. E. C. Roberts's elevator in Lapeer was burned Saturday afternoon to the ground with its contents. Besides the elevator a car belonging to the Michigan Central was consumed.

Mrs. T. M. Winters, of Lansing, lost her pocketbook, containing three rings valued at \$1,000, in a Pere Marquette passenger train. They were picked up by Mrs. Adam Ambsbaug and returned to their owner. H. A. Whitney, superintendent of the poor in Battle Creek, asserts that 100 per cent more people have applied to him for help this winter with the excuse that there was no work to be obtained than last year.

The Kalamazoo Gazette-News is carrying on a crusade in that city for cleaner streets and alleys. The newspaper office is situated on Exchange place, which is claimed to be the worst street in town as far as uncleanness goes. Jack Frost took such a firm hold on the Detroit river that traffic by the power-boat transients was seriously impeded. Indeed, two of the railroads were compelled to bow to the storm king and suspend the operation of their boats.

In the Morse will case, on trial in Pontiac, testimony was introduced showing that during the winter the chief diet in the Morse household was rotten meat, stale butter, burnt biscuit and salty potatoes. The water, however, was good. Maj. Charles A. Vernon, who has been commandant at the Agricultural college for several years, will be relieved of that duty in a short time, his appointment as inspector of the Michigan National guard having been asked for by the state military board.

The Three Rivers electric lighting company has evidently finished stringing the city and will begin to string the wires today, if peace continues and the weather is favorable, it is hoped that the lights will be in working order by the last of the week. A rascal named Storms stormed a jewelry store in Benton Harbor last week and was promptly locked up in the city bastille. Storms was evidently new at the business, as he tried to sell some of his ill gotten goods not a block away from the scene of his raid.

It is reported that in the vicinity of Caro there are 200 acres of sugar beets in the ground which were contracted for by the Peninsular Beet Sugar Company of that place. This crop would consist of about 1,000 tons, valued at \$5,000 and will be a total loss to the growers, as the beets are worthless and the factory has closed for the season.

The unhappy Princess Louise of Cobourg, who is still in a sanitarium in Dresden, is again mixed in scandal. Lonely and depressed, deprived of all amusement, every demand for which is met with a stern exhortation to make her peace with God, she lavished handshakes upon a young and handsome doctor in the sanitarium. Their relations were discovered and the doctor dismissed.

Samuel Peterson, sentenced from Menominee in February, 1901, to five years for arson, has been paroled by the governor, William C. Mabley, sent up from Detroit in 1900, for a 42-months term, has been given a pardon.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM MANY STATES. Important News Gathered from Abroad for the Benefit of Our Readers.

War Vessels on the Lakes.

That the Canadian government intends to place an armed cruiser on the great lakes has been repeatedly asserted recently. The state department has not been informed of such intention, though it is known that recently the Canadians laid down a couple of revenue cutters for lake service, and although these were, being of modern type, better vessels than those heretofore employed for this work, their construction was not regarded as violating the Rush-Bigot treaty. Wm. Alden Smith has prepared himself to renew with force the attack upon the Rush treaty, holding as he does that it has had a paralyzing and disastrous effect upon the important shipbuilding industry of the great lakes, as they would otherwise be in position, not only to supply themselves such naval vessels as might be needed for training purposes on the lakes, but could also enter into competition with the deep sea shipbuilders for larger naval construction.

Sixty-four Killed.

The summing up of the results of the wreck of the Duquesne limited on the Baltimore & Ohio, eight miles west of Conneville, Pa., shows a total dead list of 64 and nine injured. All but a few of the 68 bodies have been identified and those who are still unknown were laid away in Hill Grove cemetery at the dawn of Christmas morning. Those who are still to be identified are mostly foreigners and it is doubtful if their identity will ever be known. Considerable money was found on the persons unidentified and tightly sewed in a belt on one foreigner was found more than \$400, which was placed in the First National bank. Sums ranging from \$100 to \$300 were found and this like the balance has been put in the bank until perhaps some time a relative may be located.

To Butcher the Jews.

Trapped in Kishinev, 40,000 Jews wait in terror for the coming of the Russian Christmas day on January 7, when the brutal and inflamed Russian population of that town plans to begin the new slaughter that is destined to leave the place without a living Jew inhabitant.

The horror of the situation is almost beyond comprehension. No effort is made to keep secret the preparations for the wiping out of half the population of the city. Daily pamphlets calling upon the Russians to arise against the Jew on Christmas circulate from hand to hand, and the distribution is aided by the police and soldiers of the town. The Jews know the fate that is to be theirs, but cannot evade it.

To Sank the Politicians.

John J. Blodgett, of Grand Rapids, a member of the national Republican committee, is horrified at the price the Chicago hotelkeepers want to charge visitors during the convention. He asked for a rate for the Michigan visitors and the Auditorium offered rooms at \$20 a night with permission to put in one bed and two cots provided the room was taken for five nights. Mr. Blodgett will try to get cheaper accommodations elsewhere and let the Michigananders walk up to the Auditorium when they want to write letters.

Death of Mrs. Hoar.

Mrs. Ruth Miller Hoar, wife of Senator Hoar, who died in Washington Thursday night, was a daughter of the late Henry W. Miller, of Worcester one of the city's leading merchants 50 years ago. She was the senator's second wife, and was married to him 11 years ago. Her only sister was Mrs. W. W. Rice, who at one time was a United States congresswoman from the Worcester district. Mrs. Hoar had been in poor health for several years, a heart affection having troubled her all of that time.

Notice Black White.

Dr. H. K. Hancock, skelegrapher of the University of Pennsylvania, has discovered that it is possible by means of the X-ray to so bleach the skin of a negro that he all intents and purposes the subject becomes a white person. The condition of a person so treated is apparently permanent. The white-colored skin of a negro who has been under the X-rays is quite like that of the ordinary white man and presents a perfectly healthy appearance.

Health Defiant.

Perry S. Heath says of the charges made against him in the postal scandal: "If I am to be persecuted and hounded because I am a friend of Senator Hanna, I am prepared to stand it all. No man whose friendship I enjoy believes one word of the cowardly charges that have been made against me under cover of vague generalities. I challenge Bristow and those acting with him to produce any evidence they have implicating me."

To Sell His Mother's Body.

William T. Smith, a negro, of Columbus, O., went to the office of the Ohio Medical College to sell the corpse of his mother, who had died a few hours before, because he had no money to bury her, and no funds for the holiday season. The dead woman was 72 years old, a widow, and Smith was her only relative.

David Decker, of Coldwater, fined \$50 or 40 days in jail for over-driving horse.

Dr. J. M. Otto was found dying on the sidewalk at Fifth avenue and Third street, New York. The back of his skull had been crushed and he died soon afterwards, the victim of a highwayman who had been frightened off before he had time to search the dying man's pockets.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Over 7,000 sheep were burned to death in the destruction of the East Buffalo stock yards sheds. The loss is \$75,000.

A quarrel over transfers on an "owl" car at Chicago resulted in the fatal shooting of Conductor Joseph Dries, aged 50. The murderer escaped.

Philadelphia and its suburbs are estimated to have consumed 300,000 turkeys, weighing on an average 15 pounds apiece, on Thanksgiving day.

A boat containing a man was seen passing down the Niagara river and over the Horseshoe Falls. The identity of the ill-fated boatman was not known.

Capt. Dreyfus, accused of treason to his country, degraded, dismissed from the French army, and most bitterly punished, will have another trial, this time by a civil tribunal.

The balance of the marines from the United States cruiser Prairie, numbering 150, were landed in Colon Thursday and went by train to Bas Obispo station on the Panama railroad.

As a result of a spotter's recent visit to Port Huron thirt parlor on a Sunday and also on Thanksgiving day, warrants were issued for fifteen saloonists charged with a violation of the state liquor laws.

Two policemen in citizens' clothes detailed to protect the non-union crew of a Chicago street car, were nearly killed by a mob which defaced the car. Both were found unconscious and were taken to the hospital.

Cannibal Indians, the Seris of Tibur on island, in the Gulf of California have gone on the warpath, are raiding ranches and committing depredations on the mainland. The Seris are said to be the fleetest runners in the world.

Failing to secure a warrant for the man whom he alleged had alienated his wife's affections, David G. Van Hornen, of Portland, Ore., went to a saloon and without warning shot and killed Albert Young, one of the proprietors.

Thursday, for the first time in a week, hearses carried the dead to the cemeteries in and around Chicago. The hearses were driven by non-union drivers, the livery owners abandoning the policy of pleading danger and with holding service.

When the anthracite coaleries shut down for a holiday until January 4, the most successful year in the history of the region came to a close. Total shipments aggregate 50,000,000 tons, exceeding by 5,000,000 tons the best previous record.

James Abel, the New York "lady killer," who is alleged to have impersonated J. Ogden Cowley, Jr., in an attempt to marry Miss Grace Anderson, of New York, will fight extradition at Niagara Falls, Ont., where he is held by Canadian officials.

Granville W. Garth, president of the Mechanics' National bank of New York, committed suicide by jumping overboard from the steamer Denner on Christmas night, while en route from New York to Galveston on a four months' leave for his health.

Though dying of consumption, Norman Lawrence, aged 25, rose from his bed to defend his mother against Joseph Eardley, who came to the house on Bridgeport, Conn., in search of his wife, Mrs. Lawrence's daughter. Eardley overpowered the sick man and shot his mother-in-law dead.

A kettle of gold coin found in the sand by a clam digger at South Yarmouth, Mass., has set the whole town gazing-asking despite the cold weather. Even a horse and plow have been called into requisition. The coins found are much worn, apparently English productions, dated 1570.

Martha Cahill, aged 16 years, of Holbrook, has had 64 square inches of skin transplanted from her back to her scalp to supply the place of a missing scalp, torn off last Tuesday in the Hoboken Straw works, when her hair was caught by the shafting. The grafted spot will be permanently bald.

Wild west footpads are terrorizing Philadelphia's suburbs, men and women alike being held up. At Stratford they covered an aged watchman with revolvers and blindfolded him. The man then blew open the safe in the railroad station, which is also used as a postoffice, and took about \$1,000 in money and stamps.

A play instead of a sermon was an innovation tried in Trinity German Lutheran church, Baltimore, on Sunday night. It was staged and managed by the minister of the church. The tone of the drama, which was in German, was highly religious. The admission fees paid by an audience which packed the edifice will be used in aid of the poor.

Elijah Dowle in his farewell to his Chicago followers, preparatory to his trip to Australia, said: "I am going to save everything in Zion City and not steal away with either the lace works or the temple." Dowle spoke in a friendly manner of President Roosevelt and in his prayer asked that Mr. Roosevelt's enemies be circumvented and forestalled in "carrying out their mischievous plans."

Hearses are again being used for "Chicago funerals," but policemen are mounted on the seats to keep away strikers. About 100 striking livery drivers have asked for their old jobs. The dissatisfaction is most general among those men who were employed in the fashionable livery stables. These men made a great deal of money in "lows and they are afraid that non-union men may take their places.

Jacky Smokalem, a widely known Swash Indian, killed his wife on the Puyallup reservation in Washington. Her chest and face were beaten into a pulp, and the Indian remained in his shanty with the corpse for 24 hours.





1903 1904

Ring soft and low ye brazen bells!
Each mournful note the end foretells
Of dying year -
Reverberating, sweet, sublime,
Your solemn voices lift their chime,
And as the last tones die away,
The year is but a memory.

Ring loud and clear, ye silvery bells!
Each joyful note the birth foretells
Of glad New Year!
Herald a true and lasting peace,
Proclaim that strife and wrong
shall cease,
Ring in a deeper, truer sense
Of God's benign omnipotence.

n.c.

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Who Struck James Whitcomb Riley?

With an Account of His Abandonment of the Watermelon "Habit" More or Less Truthfully Told by THE REVEREND EZEKIL LOUDMOUTH

In order that the reader may understand fully the events leading up to the misadventure herein set forth, a brief sketch of the author is necessary. The Reverend Ezekil Loudmouth had been the pastor of a colored church in Indianapolis but owing to his inability to recognize the difference between the debit and credit side of the church's collection accounts was dismissed, and drifting to Chicago had so effectually "back-slidded" that the sole remains of his ministerial life appeared in his costume and the unctuous use of large and inappreciable words. His every day dress consisted of the regulation ministerial garb; top hat, frock; or as he termed it "Jim Swigger" coat, black trousers and white choker.

the value of peaches as both a luscious and nutritious diet, whereas the Rev. Ezekil took the floor.

"I don't keer how high a dahkey gits up in de worl', ner how much lak white folks he tries to ack, he'll come right back to his natch'ul seif, ef you shet 'im up in a room alone wid a watah millon. An' de white folks laka watah millon, too! Did you know it? 'Deed dey does! Dey ain't no 'niggah problem' when it comes to watah millon! Wy, when I wuz pastah uv a little chuch in Injunap'ia, me 'n Jeems Whitcomb Riley eat many a good ole millon together! An' Riley sho' kin eat! Wy, ef you wuz to eat 'im down 'mongst a passel o' dahkies, an' put 'em all to eatin' millon, you couldn't tell fom 'zaminis' de rines which wuz Rileys an' which wuz de culled folks! Fine man, dat Riley is. I made ma seif 'quainted wid 'im in Injunap'ia, an' used to go up an' tetch 'im almost any time—for ma chuch'—dat wuz ma ole racket. (Oa'se I spent de money as I pleased.) An' when I'd git broke, I go tetch Riley ag'in. He wuz dead easy to wuk—gib 'im any ole song! Oh! I wuz strickly in it, 'tel I went, lak a fool, an' sp'ilt ma seif wid 'im. I 'speck while I'm at it, I bettah tell you how I come to do it.

"Went to his house one day, I did (great, big, square house made outen red brick—stan's on Lockerby Street. I knows right whah it is—bin dah mo' times dea I got fingers an' toes), an' I rung de do' bell, an' sen's in w'd 'at I wants to see Riley on 'potant business. Putty soon down he come fom his study. S'I: 'Br'er Riley, does you know millons has gone up to fo'ty cents, an' still a-risin'?' S'e: 'No Reverent; ain't it orful?' S'I: 'Toa, an' I don't 'pose to pay it!' S'e: 'Whut you goin' to do? We mus' hab millons to eat!'

S'I: 'Br'er Riley, dey's lots o' fahms 'roun' byeah, an' on dem fahms dey's heaps o' millons; an' de fahmahs 'ud be willin' to donate 'em to you mosse any night you'll come arter 'em—'vidin' dey can't ketch you.' S'I: 'I'm goin' out to try ma luck to-night, an' I called 'roun' to see 'f you'd go wid me. S'I: 'Fo'ty cents fob a watah millon is a outrage!'

"He went to mumblin' sump'n' 'bout 'impropriety,' 'moral snasion,' 'character,' 'settin' high example,' an' one thing a'nother; an' s'I: 'You can't eat dat!' An' I see I'd struck a tendah spot in 'im. S'e: 'Well, Reverent, call 'roun' to-night 'bout ten o'clock, ef de weathah's fair, an' I'll thaink about it.'

"Went back dat ebnin'—as God would hab it—an' Riley say: 'Walt 'tel I git ma hat.' An' off we put—down de street—splittin' Injunap'ia wide open! Riley had a se't o' hop-light-lady

S'I: 'We'll go whah dey's de bes' millons, an' take de chances!' S'I: 'I'm done walked too fur to back watah now!' S'I: 'I'm a ole han' at dis business—foller me, an' you'll wab' diamon's.' An' s'I: 'L'es keep close together; so's we won't take one nother fur de man.' S'e: 'Greed!'

"Well, arter we'd bin in dah a while, an' didn't see ner byeah nothin', we got bol'; an' raised up an' went to walkin' 'roun' dah, lak we owned de place ('ca'se ma wanted de bes' millons in de patch)—an' I swah we got los' fom one 'nother. But we wuz dast to holler. Made up ma mine to tase a piece o' millon, den fine Riley 'n' go home—already had a sackful hid down 'side de railroad track to tote home wid me. Went up to a stump, I did, an' I brought a millon down 'cross it—bam! An' de stump jumped up an' tuck arter me! An' I thought I byeah'd a gun go off—'bud-de-see!' S'I: 'Dah! bress God, de fahmah's comin' arter ma! An' I spread ma wings an' flew! S'I: 'Br'er Riley, do de bes' you kin foh yo' seif! De Bible say: "'Flee 'fom de wraff to come!'—An' by dat time I had done gone a mile, an' had los' coat, shoes, an' hat. I made foh ons o' ma membah's houses, on de outskirts o' de town, an' I fell in de do', an' s'I: 'Come 'n' git me!' An' I fainted plum' away.

"Ma membah' tuck me in an' put me to bed, an' nex' mo'nin' he lent me a suit o' his clothes to go home in—I'd done fixed up a ghoose story, an' tole 'im. On my way home, I stopped at Riley's house—see how he come out. An' dey tole me he wuz sick in bed. 'Wy, ain't you byern it?' sez dey. An' dey showed me whah de papahs said he'd bin hit in de head an' he'lt up an' robbed! S'I: 'Ain't dat a shame!—nice a man as he is!' An' I went in whah he wuz, an' s'I: 'Fr'ed' Riley, whut's de mattah?' S'e: 'Matah'—mattah? Wy, Rev'unt, I didn't thaink you'd do me that-a-way!' S'I: 'Whut'd I do?' 'De?' sez he, 'do! Wy, you broke a watahmillon ovah ma head!' 'At's whut you done!' S'e: 'Ma head! hu't me so I could bahdly git to town. Don' 'speck I kin write none foh a week.' S'e: 'I wouldn't mine it so; but de millon wuz green!' An' he allus acted col' to 'ahds me arter dat. But I ain't got nothin' 'g'inat watahmillon, all de same."

J. D. CORROTHERS.

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The Reverend Loudmouth Takes the Floor.

step, an' I wuz a-doin' de Mobile buck. "Cab'd me out, he did, about fo' miles fm town, an' stopped right in front uv a big ole fahm whah you could byeah de millons jes' a-laughin' an' a-talkin' an' a-smiggin' in dey ske'bee, lak dey wuz goin' to buss open. "Now, sez Riley, 'dis ole feller here raises de bes' millons in de state; but he keeps a mean dog, an' dey say he watches his patch o' nights wid a shotgun. I don' know how true 't is.

Frank Andrews Talks. Frank C. Andrews since his parole from Jackson prison has done some talking. If he gets permission from the governor he says he is going to Mexico where he professes to be a controlling owner in mines that are fabulously rich.

"Attorney F. W. Whiting and myself will go to Mexico to straighten out the affairs of these mines and put things in good running order as soon as the necessary permit for the trip can be obtained from the governor. I have known all the time that there was all kinds of money awaiting me there. I look to those mines as one of the means of my rehabilitation."

Since making this statement he now says: "Yes, I have seen the report of my going to Mexico to develop Quebec-Radilla mining properties and the story credited to Expert Accountant Hayes, in which he intimates that there is still a large sum of money that has not been accounted for, but I do not care to say anything about either and must refer you to my attorney, Mr. A. J. Groesbeck, who will be able to give out any information necessary in the matter. I do not want to prolong a discussion without his advice and really feel that he should do whatever talking is necessary."

Says Andrews Can't Go. Governor Bliss states that it would be impossible for Frank C. Andrews to go to Mexico or any other place outside of the state without breaking his parole and giving Prosecutor Hunt a chance to act against him. The only two ways for him to get out of Michigan is through absolute pardon or by secretly leaving the state.

The attention of the governor was called to the statements made by Detroiters that they had not signed their names to the petitions which were presented to him asking for Andrews's release, but he said he believed the names to be genuine. However, he would look into the matter.

"I have nothing to regret," said Gov. Bliss. "All I ask is that the people will withhold their censure. Time will vindicate my action."

Osteopath Certificates. The newly created state board of examiners in osteopathy is directed by an order handed down by the supreme court to show cause why they should not issue a certificate to practice to David A. Mills, an Ann Arbor osteopath. The secretary of the board claims that the 90 days of grace provided for in the state law as the period for granting licenses without examination had really expired when the law went into effect. The attorney-general's department figures it out differently.

Five union men employed on Marquette & Northern ferry quit on account of rule forbidding them to work with non-union men.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Choice steers, \$4 25 to \$5 75; poor to medium, \$3 25 to \$4 25; good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs. average, \$2 75 to \$3 50; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2 50 to \$3 25; canners, \$1 25 to \$2 00; common bulls, \$2 to \$2 50; good shippers' bulls, \$2 75 to \$3 25; common shippers, \$2 25 to \$2 75; light stockers, \$2 25 to \$2 50; Milch cows, steady, \$25 to \$50.

Veal calves, \$5 to \$8 50. Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4 45 to \$4 60; pigs, \$4 25 to \$4 40; light Yorkers, \$1 50; roughs, \$1; stags, 1-2.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 50 to \$5 75; fair to good lambs, \$5 25 to \$5 50; light to common lambs, \$4 50 to \$5 00; good butcher sheep, \$3 25 to \$4; culls and common, \$2 to \$2 75.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 to \$7 75; poor to medium, \$4 25 to \$5; stockers and feeders, \$1 75 to \$4; cows, \$1 50 to \$4; heifers, \$2 to \$1 75; canners, \$1 50 to \$2 40; bulls, \$2 to \$1 25; calves, \$2 to \$3 25.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4 40 to \$4 70; good to choice heavy, \$4 50 to \$4 65; rough heavy, \$1 25 to \$4 50; light, \$4 10 to \$4 40; bulk of sales, \$3 18 to \$5 25.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$2 50 to \$3; native lambs, \$4 to \$5 75; fair to choice mixed, \$2 75 to \$3 50.

East Buffalo—Export steers, \$3 75 to \$5; best, \$4 00 to \$4 50; fair to good, \$3 50 to \$4 25; common cows, \$2 25 to \$2 50; trimmers, \$1 50; best fat heifers, 700 to 800, \$3 00 to \$3 25; common and stock heifers, \$2 25 to \$2 50; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000, \$3 00 to \$3 50; mixed, \$2 50 to \$3 00; good fresh cows, \$4 00 to \$5 00; medium and bleached cows, \$1 80 to \$2 50; veals, \$2 50 to \$3 00; fair to good, \$5 00 to \$6 00.

Hogs—Yorkers, \$5 05 to \$5 10; medium heavy, \$4 10 to \$5 15; pigs, \$5 15 to \$5 20.

Sheep—Best western lambs, \$6 25 to \$6 50; western wethers, \$4 00 to \$4 40; best native lambs, \$6 50 to \$6 60; fair to good, \$6 25 to \$6 40; culls and common, \$5 00 to \$6 00; mixed sheep, \$5 75 to \$6 00; fair to good, \$3 50 to \$4 50; culls, \$2 25 to \$2 50; wethers, yearlings, \$4 25 to \$5 00; ewes, \$3 75 to \$4 00.

Arats, Etc. Detroit (actual sales)—Wheat, No. 1 white, 80c asked; No. 2 bid, 91c bid; December, 2 000 bu at 91 1-2c; closing bid, 91c; May, 6 000 bu at 85c, 5 000 bu at 85 1-2c, 10 000 bu at 85 1-2c, 5 000 bu at 85 1-2c; No. 3 red, 85c; by sample, 1 car at 89c, 1 car at 90c per bu.



AGRICULTURE

Height of Wheel and Draft of Wagon.

This is a subject regarding which there is considerable difference of opinion, says a bulletin of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The Missouri Station has put the matter to practical test in a series of trials made on macadam, gravel, and dirt roads in all conditions, and on meadows, pastures, cultivated fields, stable land, etc. With a net load of 2,000 pounds in all cases, three sets of wheels were tested, as follows: "Standard—front wheels, 44 inches; rear wheels, 55 inches. Medium—front wheels, 36 inches; rear wheels, 46 inches. Low—front wheels, 24 inches; rear wheels, 28 inches." The results obtained and conclusions reached were, in brief, as follows:

For the same load, wagons with wheels of standard height drew lighter than those with lower wheels. The difference in favor of the standard wheels was greater on road surfaces in bad condition than on good road surfaces. Low wheels cut deeper ruts than those of standard height. The vibration of the tongue is greater in wagons with low wheels. For most purposes wagons with low wheels are more convenient than those of standard height. Wagons with broad tires and wheels of standard height are cumbersome and require much room in turning. Diminishing the height of wheel to from 30 to 36 inches in front and 40 to 44 inches in the rear did not increase the draft in as great proportion as it increased the convenience of loading and unloading the ordinary farm freight. Diminishing the height of wheels below 30 inches front and 40 inches rear increased the draft in greater proportion than it gained in convenience. On good roads, increasing the length of rear axle, so that the front and rear wheels will run in different tracks to avoid cutting ruts, did not increase the draft. On sod, cultivated ground, and bad roads wagons with the rear axle longer than the front one draw heavier than one having both axes of the same length. Wagons with the rear axle longer than the front one require wider gateways and more careful drivers, and are, on the whole, very inconvenient and not to be recommended for farm use. The best form of farm wagon is one with axes of equal length, broad tires, and wheels 30 to 36 inches high in front and 40 to 44 inches behind.

Application of Fertilizers.

The question as to how fertilizers should be applied is somewhat difficult to answer because it depends on a number of conditions, especially the kind of fertilizer and the amount to be used. Phosphoric acid and potash, even in water soluble forms, do not reach out of the soil to any appreciable extent. On the contrary, they do not distribute themselves well enough, and therefore should be applied to some depth. Nitrogen, on the other hand, finally leaches out of the soil unless taken up by the roots of plants.

In some materials, however, it is much less readily soluble than in others. Tankage, for example, should be applied deep, and it is well to mix cotton-seed meal and blood with the soil; but nitrate of soda and ammonium sulphate should nearly always be applied as surface dressings. Only one application is advised for ammonium sulphate, but when large quantities, over 200 pounds to the acre, of nitrate are to be used, two applications of 100 pounds each are often made to advantage, one when the plants are first coming up and the other two or three weeks later. Potash salts when used in quantity, 100 pounds or more to the acre, are well applied in the fall, so that the winter rains may take out the chlorine, which when combined with either lime or magnesia acts in a detrimental manner to plant growth. Lime is well applied in the fall. Acid phosphates when used as a top dressing may be applied either in the fall or in the early spring. When a small amount of fertilizer is to be used it is best applied as the seed is sown or as the plants are set out, in the row or in the hill or, when practicable, drilled with crops which are drilled. As a general rule only a heavy application of a complete fertilizer, say 1,000 pounds or more to the acre, is recommended to be applied broadcast and worked into the soil for crops which are planted in rows.—Bulletin of Tennessee Station.

Wisconsin Butter Makers.

The Wisconsin Butter Makers convention is to be held at Eau Claire on February 2 to 4. Secretary V. B. Fulmer writes us that a great convention is expected, as the people seem generally interested and enthusiastic. The city in which the convention is to be held is located on three lines of railway, which means that it is readily accessible. The citizens have already raised a purse of \$300, which will be used in swelling the prizes to be awarded for good-butter. The sessions are to be held in the Knights of Pythias Hall, newly erected, and which has a seating capacity of 600. A good exhibit of butter-making machinery is also being arranged for.

A woman feels the distinction of ranks and station much more in relation to her own sex than she does in relation to men.







Foley's Honey and Tar,  
Hubbell's White Pine,  
Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey,  
Piso's,  
Dr. King's,  
Shiloh's,  
Allen's Lung Balsam,  
Parke Davis Egg Emulsion,  
Scott's Emulsion,  
Hubbell's Emulsion,

and in fact all the best remedies for Winter ills will be found at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Headache from Grippe?

Then try our headache Tablets. 10c by the doz.

**C. O. Hubbell**

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

**These**  
\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

are  
\$\$\$

**Yours!**  
\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

All you have to do is to put away a little of what you earn every week or month.

Most of the rich people in the country did not strike oil gushers—they accumulated their wealth by systematic saving.

\$\$\$\$

Open an account with the bank and enjoy the opportunities it affords for saving money.

**PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK...**

**Local Newslets**

A good farm for rent. Enquire of E. N. Passage.  
Mrs. J. O. Eddy, who has been seriously ill, is improving.  
Roy Armstrong visited in Union City for a few days this week.  
Miss Carrie Tyler is spending the week with friends in Detroit.  
C. Bell, of Chatham, Ont., visited his brother Frank over Christmas.  
Maude Vrooman is home from Detroit, where she has been employed.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ayres, of Howell, spent Christmas with Plato Hough.  
Miss Mamie Bowen is visiting relatives this week at St. Mary's, Canada.  
Oliver Johnson came up from Detroit Christmas to shake hands with friends.  
Miss Lizzie Sutherland, of Toledo, visited her sister, Mrs. Robt. Mimmack over Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen ate Christmas dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Burgess at Northville.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. VanGelson and son of Caro, Mich., are visiting at C. W. Bradner's.  
George Singer, of Thamesville, Can., spent the holidays with his sister, Mrs. M. R. Granger.  
Orrin Merrill, of New Boston, is spending New Years with his sister, Mrs. C. G. Draper.  
Charley Riggs is taking a vacation from the store this week and visiting relatives at Richmond.  
Quite a number of young people expect to attend the New Years' dance at Wayne this evening.  
J. D. Pettingill, of Louisville, Ky., has been the guest of his brother John Pettingill for a few days.  
Mrs. C. O. Hubbell visited her parents at Milford over Christmas and Sunday. Mr. Hubbell also spent Sunday there.  
Genevieve Beals, of Detroit, and Mabel Graham, of Owosso, were Christmas visitors at the home of Miss Beals.  
A. D. Prout and family attended a family reunion at Brighton Christmas day, Mrs. Prout remaining over Sunday.  
Misses Elourence and Edna Holbrook from the M. A. C. and Pipestone, Minn., are spending the holidays with their parents.  
The handsomest calendars we have seen this year are being put out by the Plymouth United Savings Bank. They are beauties.  
Plymouth merchants report having a very good holiday trade, a few firms saying their business nearly doubled over last year.  
And still the sleighing keeps in excellent condition, if at some places it isn't a little too slippery for safety, because of the ice on the road.  
Mr. and Mrs. Dell Bowen and son Lyle, of Lowell, Mich., and Bert Bowen, of Kalamazoo, visited at C. G. Draper's Wednesday and Thursday.  
Some of the young friends of Anna Brown gave her a pleasant surprise Saturday evening. Games were indulged in and light refreshments were served.  
Supt. Mealley and some of the other teachers are attending the State institute being held in Ann Arbor this week. Over 800 teachers are reported as being present.  
Rev. F. I. Beckwith will give a lecture for the benefit of the Baptist Young People's Union at the Plymouth Baptist church January 7th next. Admission ten cents.  
Miss Mabel Spicer visited at Detroit and Ann Arbor this week. She will leave for Harbor Springs Saturday morning where she will resume her duties in the public schools.  
Warren Brown is the new night yard master for the P. M. Warren has been a faithful and attentive young man to his duties for the past year or more and is meeting with the reward that he deserves.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker, son and daughter, of Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakely, of Detroit, Miss Mabel Spicer, of Harbor Springs, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spicer spent Christmas at the home of H. A. Spicer.  
Czar Penney and Ed. VanVleet are building a new ice house near the Markham shops, securing their ice from the mill-pond. With three ice dealers in the field Plymouth ice consumers ought to get their supply cheap.  
The Daisy Mfg. Co. has purchased the business and machinery of the Dubnar Mfg. Co. at Northville, which made the Globe and Warrior air rifles. The new owners will continue the plant where it is and manufacture guns as before.  
About a year ago the Northville council reduced its charges for commercial lighting and thereby secured many more patrons and consequently more revenue. The report from there is that the plant will make the best showing this year of any since it has been established. A pointer for the Plymouth council to consider.

Water taxes are now due.  
Dr. Knight is on the sick list.  
Miss Myrtle Nowland is home from Detroit.  
Mrs. L. A. Baird is visiting her son in Toledo.  
Clearing sale on all hats at Maude Milspaugh's.  
Dr. S. Arnold spent Christmas week with his wife.  
Iva Smith is employed in the post-office as clerk.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable spent Xmas in Detroit.  
Mrs. Retta Nichols, of Detroit, spent Xmas in Plymouth.  
Clarence Stevens, of Pa., spent Christmas with his parents.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Terry is visiting her daughter in Mayville.  
Mrs. Phila Harrison and family spent New Years' at Inkster.  
Miss Lottie Granger was home from South Lyon over Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Briggs spent Christmas at the old home.  
Miss Daisy Albro, of Detroit, is visiting Miss Maude Milspaugh.  
The Mail wishes all its readers and friends A Happy New Year.  
Misses Margaret and Hettie Patterson are home for the holidays.  
D. J. Fall, of Detroit, visited friends here the latter part of last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shattuck, of Albion, were home for Christmas.  
Dewey Holloway is home from Ann Arbor hospital and is doing nicely.  
Mrs. Jerry Wilson, who is at Grace hospital, is reported as being worse.  
Mrs. Lucy Wilber, of Howell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Dibble.  
Mrs. Downey, of Wayne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James McKeever.  
Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis spent Christmas at the home of parents in Milford.  
Mrs. Emma Passage and daughter Faye spent the day in Wayne Xmas.  
Remember the holiday sale of hats at Mrs. Harrison's. One half off on all hats.  
Frank Chandler, of Toledo, spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Henry Baker.  
James Fitzgerald, of Kalamazoo, is spending the week here visiting old friends.  
Frank Whitbeck, conductor on the Boland electric line, was home over Sunday.  
Mrs. Joslyn and two children from Detroit spent Christmas at Chas. Armstrong's.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buttersfield visited relatives at Alma over Christmas and Sunday.  
Mrs. H. E. Milspaugh spent Christmas in Wayne, as did also Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor.  
Misses Louvette and Alice Tice, of Ann Arbor, are spending New Years with Miss Grace Nowland.  
Rev. Knickerbocker, from Vermont came to this village to attend the funeral of his mother yesterday.  
The D. P. & N. freight car service has been discontinued for the present. Later the car may be put on again.  
Leave items for The Mail in the item box near the window desk in the post-office. All such favors will be appreciated.  
Noble Deer, formerly cheesemaker here for F. M. Warner, was in town a few hours Monday. He is now at Gageton.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jolliffe and Mrs. Wm. Jolliffe, who have been visiting friends here, returned to their respective homes in Canada Monday.  
The Conner Hdw. Co. moved a large shed from the north side of their store to the farm yesterday, to make room for a new addition to be built in the spring.  
James Manzer, an old soldier, fell on the icy walk near his home Monday forenoon and broke both bones of the left wrist. Dr. Cooper reduced the fracture.  
Mail Carrier Robt. Walker's Christmas was made extremely happy Monday by the arrival of a baby-boy at his home. Rob. says he came little late, but he was just as welcome.  
The icy condition of the sidewalks suggests that something should be done to make pedestrianism more safe. It's worth a man's life almost to walk on some of the sidewalks of the village.  
We have a limited number of Calendars for 1904 to give away to The Mail readers and friends, but none will be ready until Monday noon. Children will not be supplied under any circumstances.  
Don. Safford had made up mind to return to his business at Grand Rapids on the ill-fated Pere Marquette train last Saturday, fortunately allowed himself to be persuaded to remain here over Sunday.  
Mrs. Irene Knickerbocker, mother of Mrs. Chas. Pitcher, died at the home of the latter last Monday, of pneumonia. Deceased was 81 years old and came from Wayne last fall to live with Mrs. Pitcher for the winter. The funeral was held at the home Wednesday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Lee McCollester, of Detroit. Interment at Wayne.

**The North Side**

Miss Mary Gayda, of Detroit, spent Sunday at home.  
George Lutz, of Kalamazoo, spent Christmas in town.  
Edward Pierce, of Albion, visited Mr. and Mrs. Beaser Christmas.  
Mrs. Merritt Hetzler and children, of Detroit, visited her parents here this week.  
Mrs. Ebnis, of Saline, is visiting her son Rev. G. D. Ebnis and family this week.  
Lewis Beare, of California, is visiting his parents here for a couple of weeks.  
Edna and Bert Freeman, of Woodmere, are visiting Miss Edith Robinson this week.  
Miss Bertha Bennett, of Salem, has been visiting her cousins, the Misses Peterhans.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Lutz, of Lake Odessa, spent Christmas with their parents here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz and son, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Baker.  
Wm. Springer and Chas. Wilske Jr., are visiting their brothers and sisters in Detroit this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Neumann and son of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz Christmas.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jolliffe and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jolliffe, of Avon, Canada, visited their cousins, Harry and Daniel Jolliffe here this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Hillmer, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Hillmer and Cal. Hillmer spent Christmas with their brother, Wm. Hillmer and family.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Peterhans spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Ned Lincoln, in Detroit. Their granddaughter, Miss Lucile Lincoln, returned with them for a few days' visit.  
Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer and Mr. and Mrs. George Springer were called to Detroit last Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. John Springer who died at her home on Chestnut street Dec. 23rd.  
Floral designs and cut flowers. Phone 104. C. HEIDE, Florist.  
An Unusual Event.  
In consideration of the faithful and efficient services rendered during the past year by the employees of the D. P. & N. Ry., the company has decided to give the men a banquet to-day noon at the Plymouth Home Bakery. Although the road has not paid operating expenses for the year, yet the company appreciates the present employees and wishes them a happy and prosperous New Year.  
E. RICHMOND, Supt.  
Rev. and Mrs. Stoughton, of Petersburg, Va., and Mrs. West of Detroit, spent the day at Dr. Kenyon's Thursday.  
Mrs. Will Irwin and daughter Edna, of Novi, are visiting Mrs. Charles McLaren.  
**CHURCH NEWS.**  
The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Life." All are cordially invited.  
Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath afternoon and evening. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15 p. m.  
Services in the Universalist church next Sunday, January 3d, 2:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. Chas. A. Knickerbocker. All are cordially invited.  
The Baptist church will observe the week of prayer by a series of cottage prayer meetings. The places of meeting will be announced Sunday morning.  
The annual church meeting of Presbyterian society will be held in the church parlors Monday, Jan. 4th, at 2 P. M. A full attendance is desired, as important business is to be presented by the trustees.—Sec.  
Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Subjects, "Christ's Suffering for us" and "The Best Resolution." The ordinance of the Lord's supper will be observed after the morning service.  
Services in the M. E. church next Sunday by the pastor. Subject for the morning, "The Flight of Time." The anthem, "O Paradise! O Paradise!" by Frederick Field Bullard, will be sung by the choir. Subject for the evening "The Prodigal's Return Home."  
**NOTICE.**  
A special meeting of the legal voters of school district number one, fractional, in the township of Plymouth, called by the district board, will be held at the high school building in the village of Plymouth, on the fifth day of January, 1904, at seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of voting upon the question of borrowing the sum of \$7,000 upon the credit of the district to build an addition to the present school building.  
V. E. HILL, Sec'y.  
Clara—"I suppose I ought to stop and think before I accept him?" Maud—"Oh, no, you'll have plenty of time to do that afterwards."—Buffalo Express.

I Wish you all a Happy New Year, with Health and Prosperity.

We wish to announce that we will sell all of our

**Christmas Toys and Books AT COST.**

The Great Cut Rate Sale on Perfumes

which was so successful on our Christmas trade is still going on. The 25, 40 and 50 cent bottles for 15c, and 75c and \$1.00 bottles for 35c.

We have in stock all the

**New Patent Medicines.**

Such as Liquozone, Humphrey's PawPaw and Dr. Schoop's Remedies. John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets. All goods promptly delivered free of charge.

**JOHN L. GALE**

Telephone No. 16.

**ANNUAL SALES**

—OF—

**Housekeeping Linens**

—AND—

**Sewed Underwear**

Beginning Saturday, Jan. 2

These sales comprise all grades of goods and cover the entire stocks and are offered at a large reduction from regular prices.

Goods marked down in every department to close out during January.

Mail orders promptly filled.

**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,**

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

**INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD,**

The most economical and best Poultry and Stock Food on the market.

Costs less and gives better results than any other food. Your hogs will fatten quickly, your cows will give more milk, your hens will lay in cold weather and all your stock will be kept healthy if fed International Stock Food.

**THREE FEEDS FOR ONE CENT**

**J. D. McLAREN & CO.,**

Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

**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.

The Mail only \$1 a year.



### THE GIRL ACROSS THE WAY.

Close to my window my station I'd keep,  
Watch and devoutly pray  
Faith might reward me at last with a peep  
At the girl across the way.

Freckled and brown, with a dimpling  
smile,  
Sewing I saw her one day—  
Faith! where's the harm if I flirted  
awhile  
With the girl across the way?

Faith! 'twas no harm, 'twas a blessing  
for life,  
since, in the following May,  
Fortunate fellow, I found me a wife  
In the girl across the way.

Still to my habit I furtively keep—  
Tell me the hurt, sir, I pray,  
Sure, 'tis but gratitude prompts me to  
peep  
At the girl across the way.

—Egmont, in New York Sun.



## A Head-on Collision

By HELEN FARR HUNTLEY  
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Trenton was half an hour late. A woman dropped a bundle of curtain sticks on the live rail at Sullivan Square and tied-up the L for thirty minutes.

Trenton had an appointment at six with "a man from out of town," Marshal Dix, an old college chum, and now a business associate, and as he dove out of the car at Boylston street the clock in the station stood 6:30 to a fraction.

"Hang it! Just my luck! I'll miss that deal," was his mental comment, as he dashed through the turnstile, banging it around until it whirled like a top, and the next wayfarer had to forcibly stop it. He was up the stairs in one second, across Tremont street to another, and down to the corner of Boylston in another.

Now, as every one knows, who knows Boston, its erratic climate, and the strength and vigor of its proverbial east wind, there is always an infant tornado sweeping and swirling around the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets. It was a stormy night, the rain was coming down in torrents. Trenton had his umbrella up, pulled down over his head and shoulders, and as he rounded the corner he bent almost double, bracing against the gust of wind that met him.

Of course he couldn't see in front of him, and the pretty girl in a tweed walking suit, and white beaver hat and black veil, who just then turned the corner on to Tremont street, could not see him, for she had her umbrella pulled down over her face, fighting the same gust of wind, and naturally they collided.

Trenton's umbrella clashed into her small silk one, and the ferrule on the end of his poked a hole directly through it. The ribs of both umbrellas became entangled, and there was a general mix-up.

So engrossed were they in extricating the umbrellas, that neither noticed the other until Trenton spoke. "My, what a beastly shame. I am awfully sorry, don't you know."

Then the pretty girl looked up. "By Jove!" was all Trenton could say.

By this time they had gotten the umbrellas disentangled. But just then another gust of wind fiercer than the first tore across the common. This time it dislodged the pretty girl's hat, and toppled it down raskly over one ear. She put up both hands to straighten it, and dropped her umbrella and purse.

Trenton stooped to pick them up, and the wind took his hat off and swept it up against a show window. Then the pretty girl laughed.

Trenton laughed, too, and grabbed the hat back before it could fly any further, and pulled it down onto his head. Then he recovered the umbrellas and purse and restored them to her, and in the shelter of the building out of the rain, they both leaned against the brass rod in front of the window and looked at each other.

"Of all the ridiculous things—the pretty girl began. Then she remembered and drew herself up haughtily and turned her back and began scrutinizing intently the lovely creations of silk and lace behind the plate glass. Trenton remembered, too, with a groan—remembered the quarrel they had had three weeks before, and their parting.

He stole a sidelong glance at her profile and took courage. The saucy little nose was tilted up just a trifle, but he fancied there was a tiny smile lurking in the corner of her mouth.

"I'll try it again," he thought. "Here goes for my second apology; perhaps

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### TAILLESS CATS OF MANX.

Belief That They Originally Came from Cornwall.

It seems probable that the tailless Manx cats originally came from Cornwall. They managed to survive longer as a distinct breed in the Isle of Man than in Cornwall, the predominance of the common tailed cat being, of course, aided in the latter district by the fact that, although remote, it is part of the mainland of England, whereas new cats could be carried to the Isle of Man only by sea. The Manx cat which first attracted modern attention was a very different animal from the variously colored specimens which now take prizes at cat shows. It was always of the color of a hare and had fur like a hare. Like a hare, too, it always moved its hind legs together. Its chief food was crabs caught on the beach and when transported inland from the seacoasts it very seldom, if ever, survived long. No cat of this kind has been seen for many years in the Isle of Man, though there are plenty of tailless cats, its crossed descendants, to be purchased there. Wherever it originally came from, the Cornish or Manx cat was more nearly a separate species than any kind of show cat now existing. It was a sea-coast animal, with fur, color, absence of tail and method of locomotion obviously adapted by the inheritance of ages to its habit of catching crabs and other small life behind the ebbing tide.

### THE SOUTH AFRICAN BAOBAB.

Tree Said to Attain Age of a Thousand Years.

Most of the timber of the South African interior consists of various kinds of thorny acacia, one of the handsomest of which is the spreading giraffe acacia, or kameel-doorn. Here and there is to be seen the gigantic baobab, invariably called by the colonists the "cream of tartar" tree. These enormous trees are found in the low veldt. Their timber—if timber it can be called—consists of a soft, spongy growth, quite useless as any one. The bark, however, is used by the natives for making a kind of strong cord, which is effected after submitting its fibers to due soaking and a heavy pounding. No harm is done to the tree by this stripping of the bark; indeed, the baobab seems to defy time and all other kinds of enemies. It is one of the most long-lived vegetables in the world and a well-grown specimen is estimated by scientists to attain to the age of at least 1,000 years. A fair-sized baobab will measure at a height of three feet from the ground as much as eighty-five or ninety-feet in circumference. The roots sometimes extend forty or fifty yards from the trunk.

### Marriage.

I met an auld callach I knowed right well on the brow o' Carmichael; "The top o' the mornin'" I says to her. "God save ye!" she says to me; "An' wha' ye're doin'?" "Tell me true, when are ye goin' to marry?" "I'm here," says I, "to be married to-morrow."

"The man to find an' the money to borrow." "As sure as ye're young an' fair," says she, "one day ye'll be ugly an' old. If ye haven't a husband, wha' care, says she, "to call ye in out o' the world?"

Left her herself, Laid on the shelf— Now is yer time to marry. I wish I could tell me ye'll be married to-morrow. "The man to find an' the money to borrow."

"I may be dead ere I'm auld," says I, "for nobody knows their day. I never was feared o' the auld," says I, "but I'm feared to give up my way. Good or bad, Sorry or glad, This mine no more when I marry. So here stand I, to be married to-morrow. "The man to find an' the money to borrow."

The poor auld callach went down the hill shakin' her finger at me. "Tis on top o' the world ye think yer self auld, an' that's what it is," says she. "But then was the day Dan McIlroy said he promised to marry. So here stand I, to be married to-morrow. The man he is found, but the money's to be borrow."

—Moira O'Neill.

### The Canny Scot.

Andrew Carnegie told several good Scotch stories the other night. One ran thus:

A Scotchman and an Englishman went to see "Douglas," and after Norval's great speech, the Scotchman asked his companion:

"What do ye think of your Willie Shakespeare the noo?"

"Well," was the answer, "you have claimed Chaucer, Milton, Spenser, Wordsworth, Byron and most of the others; I suppose you'll be claiming Shakespeare as Scotch."

"Weel," said the Scot, "ye'll allow there's a prima facie case for that; ye'll allow he had intellect enough?"

Another told of the theological disputes of some shepherds, who could not agree on the characteristics of Paradise, until finally one old fellow said:

"O, ay—that's easy—it maun be just like the Hielan's."—New York Tribune.

Mark Twain Missed the Boat.

The success achieved by Mark Twain during his boating days on the Mississippi river was due not only to the fact that he was a skillful pilot, but that he was an earnest one, as well. During a talk over old times at Mr. Clemens' summer home, Quarry Farm, Elmira, N. Y., recently, a guest who knew Mr. Clemens in those days told the others how the genial humorist once missed his boat.

Instead of inventing an excuse, as many of his companions did, he reported to his superior officer as follows:

"My boat left at 6:19. I arrived at the landing at 6:30 and could not catch it."



Previous practice is a path leading to mountains of skill.

The accuracy library is for co-operation in information on the enemies of easy errors and the friends of forethought, to reduce mutually expensive mistakes of mechanical, commercial and professional people.

### A FISHPOND EXPERIENCE.

The Sissons had a farm which had a fish pond, which had one pet trout and twenty-seven big suckers.

Cousin Orvice and his mother were visiting the Sissons. Orvice had a fish-pond enthusiasm with a gill of discrimination.

When he wanted to fish they let him fish and he had that pet trout out in thirty minutes.

The Sissons had good hearts—they served the trout for Orvice's breakfast.

When nearly ready to leave for home Orvice heard Mr. Sisson say that he would have to drain the pond some day to get the suckers out before he could stock it with good fish—also that he intended to draw some muck from near the woods for his lot near the barn.

Orvice was original, quick to think and good in debate when he made up his mind he wanted to do something. In twenty-four hours he had plans laid for Mr. Sisson to invite some more cousins, drain the pond, catch the suckers, have a big dinner, then get the muck from the pond.

The other cousins came, the dam was broken, the water let out, the suckers caught in a way to excite the crowd, a good dinner consumed and the muck remained in the bottom of the pond and continued to remain there.

If Orvice could have remained there and got the muck from the pond to the field, rebuilt the dam and stocked the pond with speckled beauties then all could have been well, but he didn't remain—he went home and then went to college.

Mr. Sisson had other things to do, and when Orvice would ask in his letters about the pond and in the letters coming back the pond would be reported as in the same condition as Orvice left it. Orvice began to, review his visit and his work.

In time Orvice began making regretful remarks, and he wrote letters that brought forgiving replies. In two years word came that the farm had been sold with the pond as Orvice had left it, but not to worry any longer over the vacation event.

But this vacation event was put down in Orvice's book of experience as a case of short-sighted blindness for temporary selfish pleasure which produced two years of discomfort and permanent regret.

Empty Seats of Organizations.

There is one place in a big city where an organization for young people is so lacking in seating capacity that three persons have to use one chair—one in front and one on each side. This letter does not apply in such a case.

Another organization in the city has a gallery with five hundred empty seats nearly every time the members get together and sometimes the seats on the main floor are but half occupied. Many leaders have reported that it is easier to get members than it is to secure attendance. To get members and get them in their places when they should be, there requires a sustained interest in a central object. Without a definite object there is no excuse for an organization. With a definite object well understood and systematically pushed by means of wide awake methods members come to meetings.

Wide awake methods are not necessarily new methods—they may be as old as history, but they must have life, activity, usefulness and variety. To think of them and adjust them to the originality and sense. Sense comes by respect for others and originality begins with a love for the object. Unless a leader loves his work he will not get members out in all kinds of weather or away from other attractions. But love for the work devises plans and awakens resolutions and determinations in others; it also hears, sees and keeps for the right time and place ideas and information as useful tools and powers, for doing.

How Old is a Young Man?

Some think eighteen and some think fifty-five. It depends on whom you have in mind, as some are old before age, and some are young after reaching borrowed time—three score and ten. We want to be old in mind but young in body, and a little private study every day, and a few minutes of simple general exercise before breakfast will do much in helping us live a century of comfort and usefulness.

This is an age of better methods everywhere, and people are living longer and living better—common people are living better—than kings lived a few years ago.

### DECEIVING THE YOUNG.

A public entertainer of a third of a century ago, gave as one of his regrets the memory of having taught a little girl how to swear.

A very profane man told how, when a small boy, moon would hold him up in their arms and teach him to swear at his drunken father.

A woman gives this report of an experience she had when a girl and left in charge of her home while her parents took a day's trip.

The parents had provided another and older girl from a neighbor's home to do the housework, but told their daughter not to leave the house except to go to the near by post-office for the mail.

The daughter was not told why to remain at home, so when she was continually urged to go to the woods for flowers she went as she had frequently done before.

On her return she found a younger daughter from the neighbor's sitting in her own rocking chair, and as this little girl was a schoolmate she was pleased to see her and asked her to go out to play.

To her surprise the little visitor refused and insisted on remaining in the chair.

When mall time came the little girls were told by the temporary housekeeper that they could go—one to her home and the other for mail.

Then the girl noticed that as she went out with the big girl's sister that the little visitor's skirts were sticking out and she could hear the rattle of paper.

When older she understood the plot of being sent to the woods for flowers and the peculiar actions of the younger sister as a visitor.

When parents and older brothers and sisters use the little ones as mediums for international error, where is there a chance for the little one to recover their spirit of purity of purpose?

Does there come a time in every life, no matter how far from the light of wisdom it has been led or wandered, when it comes to a path leading to liberty?

Some claim that by means of faith, hope, observation, discrimination, desire and comparison any person may see better methods and follow them.

The personal interest of others who fortunately speak or do the right thing at the right time hasten the right way being seen and followed.

An intense interest in better methods is the best remedy for undesirable habits, and there are hundreds of ways by which people have become interested in better methods.

The degree of the intensity of the interest in accuracy and best methods has much to do with success in conquering, as some poor or undesirable methods resist the change more than others or some people have more of themselves to conquer, but the greater the fight, the greater the power to do when the victory is won.

Those imprisoned by incorrect education may wish for escape but doubt that it is possible. To those this may be helpful—continued wishing if genuine grows a will power to conquer occasionally, and by investing each victory regular success is reached.

Those cases on record of instantaneous and complete and permanent victory are the most hopeful of anything in the world. Why teachers who are the liberators of those imprisoned by regretful education and environment, do not know more about these escapes is a question many have asked.

A Bad One.

One of the most honorable men in a most honored American state made a public blunder that surprised himself. Though one of those little things likely to happen any time it will be a long time before he will forget it. He was on a train with a lady and gentleman who were to go beyond his station. As he got up to shake hands and bid them good-by he picked up one of their telescope cases and started off with it out the owner called to him. Then the honorable man discovered his unconscious act and exclaimed: "My gracious, I should say so; I guess I thought I was going to take a trip." He was taken a trip with luggage frequent by it was an easy error.

His Observation.

A young man from the country, while in a large city, said he never understood why city people had to move lively—they had to or get left or get killed. There are some corners, in some cities, around or by which more people go each day than are in one of our smaller states.

Keys to Rightness.

He was not sure whether the address he had meant 51st street or 61st avenue, some twenty miles away. But, forethought helped him notice that the telephone number gave Austin as the name of the exchange and Austin meant avenue location.

Five Times Five.

Close your eyes and open the dictionary and select any word for a subject, then devote five minutes a day for five years to that subject and you will increase your ability 25 per cent. We have the time to do the things we want to do.

### UNLUCKY FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.

Their Extermination Certain as Result of Hunters' Greed.

The fur-bearing animals are more persistently hunted than any other, since many people depend for a living on their capture. When it is shown that in one year there are brought to the market the fur of 180,000 pine-martens, 400,000 stone-martens, 600,000 pole-cats, 400,000 ermines, 160,000 mink, 55,000 otters, and from America alone 150,000 beavers and 100,000 chinchillas, it will be seen that their extermination is a question of a short time. The sea-otter is now to be found only in the Northern Pacific, on the northern coast of California, and thence along the coast of America and of Asia. To-day fewer than 2,000 sea-otter furs are sent to the market annually.

Star Photography.

Star photography is one of the most tedious operations known. In some cases the exposure of the plate must last for several hours. During all this time both the plate and the telescope must be moved so that the image of the star will be stationary on the plate. The exposure for the star of the sixteenth magnitude is two hours, and only the image of one at a time can be secured unless those adjoining happen to be of the same size.

Mr. Grover's Case.

Frederika, Ia., Dec. 28.—Mr. A. S. Grover is now 74 years of age. For the last 30 years he has suffered a great deal of sickness and, although he is a temperate man and never used spirits of any kind, his kidneys had troubled him very much. He said:

"I was told I had Diabetes and my symptoms corresponded exactly to those of a young man who died of Diabetes in this neighborhood. My feet and limbs were bloated quite a little."

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and at last determined to try them. I took in all ten boxes before I was well and now I can truthfully say that I am all right. The bloating is gone from my feet and legs. I have gained eight pounds in weight and can sleep well at night and every symptom of my trouble is gone."

"It is some time now since I was cured and I have not the slightest return of any symptom of my old trouble."

The average man is unable to understand why he is not appreciated or why he is expected to appreciate other men.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is a smaller amount of waste matter in the cultivated apple than in most other foods.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

The greatest things in life are the things that all can do. Hope buds eternally, but it seldom comes to full bloom.



Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., escaped the surgeon's knife, by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life."

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation."

"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, as I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now."

"I can surely describe great suffering and you have my very best wishes."

MISS ALICE BAILEY, 60 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga. \$5000 profit if original of above letter proving you. Name cannot be printed.

All sick women would be wise if they would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be well.

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

**Shiloh's Consumption Cure**  
The Lung Tonic  
at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.  
Prices: S. C. Warren & Co. 3, 25c. 50c. 1.00. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.



# THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS  
BY R. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY  
Copyrighted, 1903, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

## CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

One morning Battersleigh was at work at his little table, engaged, as he later explained, upon the composition of a letter to the London Times, descriptive of the agrarian situation in the United States of America, when he was interrupted by a knock at his door.

"Come in, come in, Ned, my boy," he exclaimed as he threw open the door and recognized his visitor.

"What's the news this mornin'?" "News?" said Franklin gaily, holding his hands behind his back. "I've news that you can't guess—good news."

He held up a small bag before Battersleigh's face.

"It's not potatoes, Ned?" said Battersleigh in an awed tone of voice. Franklin laughed.

"No better than that," he said.

Battersleigh approached his face to the bag and sniffed at it once, twice, thrice, as though his senses needed confirmation. He straightened up and looked Franklin in the face.

"Ned," said he, his voice sinking almost to a whisper, "it's—it's apples!"

"Right," said Franklin. "And isn't that news?"

"The best that could be, and the hardest to believe," said Battersleigh. "Where'd you get them, and how?"

"Never mind that," answered Franklin. "Tell me, do you know how to make a pie?"

"Ned," said Battersleigh, looking at him with an injured air, "do you suppose I've campaigned all my life and not learned the simplest form of cookin'? Pie, indeed, is it?"

"Well," said Franklin, "you take some risks, but we'll chance it. Go ahead."

Battersleigh busied himself about the little box which made his cupboard and soon had out what he called his "Ingraydients."

"Of course, ye've to take a little

The others watched him eagerly as he removed the hot tin from the oven and set it upon the bare table. Curly drew his clasp knife from his pocket and cut into the portion assigned to him. Franklin was reserved, but Curly attained enthusiasm at the second bite.

"Rile Irish," said he, "I'm not so sure you're such a h—l of a military man, but as a cook you're a burnin' success. You kin sign with our outfit to-morrow if you want to."

The pie, startling as it was in some regards, did not long survive the determined assault made upon it. Curly wiped his knife on the leg of his "chaps," and his mouth on the back of his hands.

"But say, fellers," he said, "I plumb forgot what I come over here for. They're goin' to be a dance over to town, an' I come to tell you about it. O' course you'll come."

"What sort of a dance can it be, man?" said Battersleigh.

"Why, a plumb dandy dance; regular high steppin' outfit; mucha baile; best thing ever was in this settlement."

"I'm curious to know where the ladies will come from," said Franklin.

"Don't you worry," rejoined Curly. "They's plenty o' women-folks."

"And when does this all happen, Curly, boy?" asked Battersleigh.

"Why, night after to-morrow night, to the big stone hotel. They're going to clean out the dain' room for us. Three niggers, two fiddlers, an' a 'cordion—oh, we'll have music all right! You'll be over, of course?"

"That we will, me boy," responded Battersleigh. "Man, we'll be the first."

"Now, as to a ball, Battersleigh."

"Well, then, so long, fellers," said Curly. "I got to be movin' along a little. See you at the dance, sure."

said Franklin, argumentatively, when they were alone, "how can I go? I've

'White!' A strip of this at me neck and at me wrist; me hat, an' me sabber and me ridin' whip—I ride up to the dure. I dismount. I throw me rein to the man. I inter the hall and place me hat and gloves in order as they should be. I appear—Battersleigh, a gentleman, appears, standin' in the dure, the eyes of all upon him. I bow, salutin', standin' there, alone, short on allowance, but nate and with me own self-respect. Battersleigh, a bit low in kit and in allowance, with white at neck and wrist, bows, and he says, 'Ladies and gentlemen, Battersleigh is here!'

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The First Ball at Ellenville.

The wife of the section boss sat in conscious dignity, as became a leader of society. Below her in order of station came Nora, the head waiter, and the red-headed waiter girl, and the littlest waiter girl, and the wife of the long row of chairs that lined the side of the hall. Opposite to them, equally silent and equally unhappy, sat a little row of men.

It was the beginning of the ball. These were the first arrivals. At the head of the hall, far off, sat three musicians, negroes alleged to play violins and an accordion, and by that merit raised to a bad eminence.

After a vast hiatus the door at the main entrance was pulled cautiously open, a little at a time. Evidently some one was looking in. At length the door opened and two figures entered affrightedly, those of Hank Peterson, a neighboring rancher, and his wife. Hank, having forthwith decamped to the row of men sitting silent against the wall, he duly reached that harbor and sank down, wiping his face and passing his hand across his mouth uncertainly.

The door opened again and yet again. Two or three engineers, a rodder, a leveler and an axeman came in, near behind them more cattlemen. From among the guests of the hotel several came, and presently the clerk of the hotel himself. The line of men grew steadily, but the body upon the opposite side of the room remained constant, immobile, and unchanged.

"Say, Curly," whispered Del Hickman hoarsely to his neighbor, "ef somethin' don't turn loose right soon I'm due to die right here. I'm thristerin' if this here floor was the Staked Plains."

"Same here," said Curly in a muttered undertone. "But I reckon we're here till the round-up's made. When she do set loose, you watch me rope that littlest waiter girl. She taken my eye, fer shore."

Sam, the driver, was sitting rapt, staring mutely across the great gulf fixed between him and Nora, the head waiter. As she sat, the light glinting upon her glasses, her chin well upheld, her whole attitude austere and commanding, Sam felt his courage sink lower and lower, until he became abject and abased. Fascinated, wnoone the less, he gazed, until Curly poked him sharply and remarked:

"Which 'un you goin' to make a break fer, Sam?"

"I—I d-don't know," said Sam, startled and disturbed.

"Reckon you'd like to mingle some with Nory, hey?"

"W-w-well—" began Sam, defensively.

"But she don't see it that way. Not in a hundred. Why, she'll be dancin' with Cap Franklin, or Batty, or some folks that's more in her line, you see. Why in h—l don't you pick out somebody more in yer own bunch, like?" Curly was meaning to be only judicial, but he was cruel. Sam collapsed and sat, speechless. He had long felt that his ambition was presumption.

(To be continued.)

## WAIL OF THE PESSIMIST.

Change of Belief Result of Visit to the Dentist.

"Bah!" snorted my friend the Optimist, "what's love but the Imbecile desire of some lunatic to spend \$2 on a girl; or every dollar he spends on himself? Don't talk to me of such foolery!"

"And, friendship, too," he growled. "What's it but a man scheming to have some place where he can borrow money without paying interest on the loan? This talk about friendship gives me a severe shock."

"And truth and integrity," he went on, growing more excited. "There's loads and loads of truth and integrity scattered around, ain't there? Read the papers, look at our courts, observe the legislatures, glance at congress, do business with any man, and figure up how much truth and integrity you've bunted into."

"And honor," continued the Optimist, sneering until his nose looked like a section of copper sheathing. "Honor? What is it? Where'll you find it? Have you ever seen a specimen of it in man, woman or child? Go talk metaphysics to an ass, but don't talk about honor to me."

I had always found the Optimist's cheerful outlook upon things in general so hopeful and rosy that I was aghast at these morbid sentiments, so I looked impudently at his wife for some explanation.

"Oh, you mustn't mind John tonight," she responded. "The dentist put a wedge between two of his teeth to-day."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Commerce of United Kingdom. The United Kingdom has increased its export trade about 7 1/2 per cent since 1872. Its population has increased 30 per cent in the same time. It exported to the United States and Germany \$530,000,000 worth of goods in 1872, and only \$245,000,000 in 1902.

## WHY YOUR COFFEE IS BAD.

Perhaps it is Spoiled by Adding the "Other Quarter."

Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her full swing, not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies. The other day her mistress said to her:

"Bridget, the coffee you are giving us is very good. What kind is it?"

"It is no kind at all, mum," said Bridget. "It's a mixer."

"How do you mix it?"

"I shake it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?"

"I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many spoil the coffee, mum—by puttin' in another quarter."—New York Press.

## All Energy From the Sun.

All the energy of life is derived ultimately from the sun. A little of this comes indirectly through lightning, which, in passing through the air, forms ammonia and oxides of nitrogen. These, being carried by rain into the ground, are the constant source of nitrogen for vegetable, and, indirectly, for animal life. A much larger quantity of energy is well known to be taken direct from the sunshine by plants and used in their anabolic processes. This energy is appropriated by animals in their food, and whether in the vegetable or in the animals, it assists in many alternations of the system before it is completely dispersed.

## American Meat Consumption.

According to an English authority, we eat more than any other people. It takes 29 pence a day per capita to feed us. The Briton grows fat on 28 pence, the German on 21 pence, a Frenchman on 19 and an Italian on 9. The same authority tells us that we work and produce in proportion to our eating. Our annual exports are about in the same proportion. But we are not as sweetly inclined as our British cousins. They eat seventy pounds of sugar a year and we but sixty-seven per capita.

## New Austrian Ambassador.

Vienna cablegram: Count Rudolph von Weisersheim has been appointed Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Madrid, in succession to Count von Dubsky, retired.

## The New York Central is Advertising New York as a Winter Resort.

and calling attention to the fact that New York has more theatrical and musical attractions than any other city in the world, and gives a list of a few of the principal actors now on the stage or to be seen in its 44 playhouses this winter. This list includes:

Henry Irving  
Richard Mansfield  
Mrs. Leslie Carter  
Rosa Coghlan  
Maude Adams  
Blanche Bates  
Francis Wilson  
E. H. Sothern  
John Drew  
Maxine Elliott  
Tyronne Power  
Charlotte Welsh  
Edward Harrigan  
Margaret Dale  
Celia Tiley  
Ella Frator Otis  
Wm. Gillette

Thomas G. Sea Brooke  
Cecilia Loftus  
Sidney Herbert  
M. J. Brennan  
William Collier  
Agnes Booth  
Kyrle Bellew  
J. H. M. Ward  
Charles Hawtree  
William H. Crane  
James K. Hackett  
Arnold Welsh  
J. E. Dodson  
Frank Daniels  
Grace VanSturloff  
Ethel Barrymore  
Weber & Fields.

In addition to the above attractions, grand opera, under the direction of Mr. Richard Condon, will be given during the winter at the Metropolitan Opera House, and will include some of the great Wagner operas and for the first time in this country, "Parsifal." There will also be light opera under the direction of Victor Herbert, with hundreds of concerts and musical entertainments by famous artists.

Incidentally, attention is called to the fact that the New York Central lines offer the fastest service between the West and New York with their 8 trains a day from Chicago, 2 from St. Louis, 5 from Cincinnati and 14 from Buffalo, landing people in the center of the hotel, theatre and residence portion of the metropolis.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last year or so supposed to be incurable. For many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly filling with local treatment, pronounced it incurable, because his proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally and does from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer a hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Los Angeles claims to have a greater stretch of attractive ocean beach in its vicinity than any other American city.

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Matilda Holtzner, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Perfectly simple and simply perfect is dyes with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Capacity—God created no dead level of capacity.—James Logan, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

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

On the railroads in Canada it is necessary to keep over 600 snow plows in operation every winter.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup. For children coughs, soothes the throat, relieves inflammation, always cures, cures colds. The a bottle.

We do not believe there is any fault more difficult to deal with than the fault of perfection.

Plan's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 22 Third Ave N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 2, 1904.

Leave your worries at home when you travel. You can get a fresh supply any where.

# SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

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

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

Send to the Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

Ask Your Druggist for a free Peru-na Almanac for 1904.

Yours for a Clear Head

BROMO-SELTZER

10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

You don't need to treasure your sorrows; you will always find enough when you need them.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Some falls are means the happier to rise.—Shakspeare.

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

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

There are remedies and remedies on the market for Piles, most of which are injurious rather than helpful.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles or the money refunded, if you follow directions. Is that strong enough? PEPsin SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

CAJICUM VASELINE

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-killer and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and spasmic complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same comes in this label, as otherwise it is not genuine. KESSEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

GAY LIFE FREE

16 Views of Atlantic City will be mailed to anyone sending us name and address of two or more friends who are suffering from Catarrh. J. C. RICEY & CO., 214 WALNUT ST., PHILA.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 1—1904.

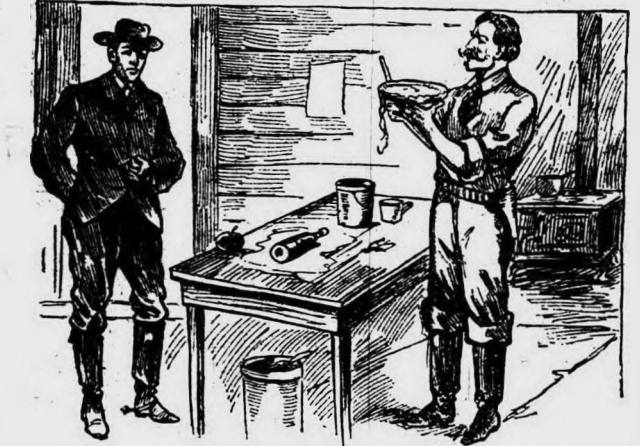
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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 1—1904.



hour," he said, "that's for the osseous structure, so to speak. Ye've to add a little grease of some sort, lard or butter, an' we've nayther; the bacon fat 'd do, methinks. Of course there's the bakin' powder. And, lastly, makin' in, as I may say, the roundin' out of the muscular and adipose tissue of the crayture, as the sowl of the pie we must have the apples. Now, this, over the top of the whole I sprid this thin blanket of dough, thus. And now I dint in the shireconference with me thumb, the same as July Trelawney did in the Ould Tintin. And there ye are, done, me pie, an' may God have mercy on your sowl!—Ned, build up the fire."

They sat at the side of the little stove somewhat anxiously waiting for the result of Battersleigh's labors. Every once in a while Battersleigh opened the oven door and peered in.

As they sat for a moment silent there came the sound of approaching hoof-beats, and presently the cracking and popping of the feet of a galloping horse fell into a duller crunch on the hard ground before the door, and a loud voice called out, "Whos-hope, Bronch! Hello, in the house!"

"Come in, Curly," cried Battersleigh. "Come in. We've business of importance this mornin'."

Curly sat down on the edge of the bed, under whose blanket the newspapers rattled to the touch. "Seems like you all mighty busy this mornin'," said he.

"Yes," said Franklin. "You can't guess what we're cooking."

"No; what?"

"The 'Pie'."

"Go long!"

"Yes, sir, pie," said Franklin firmly.

Curly leaned back on the bed upon his elbow, respectful but very incredulous. "Was you sayin' I'm in on this here pie?"

"Certainly you are. You wait. It'll be done now pretty soon," said Franklin.

"If ye can poke a straw into them, they're done," said Battersleigh oracularly. "Curly, hand me the broom."

Curly passed over the broom, and the two, with anxiety not unminged with cynicism, watched Battersleigh as he made several ineffectual attempts to penetrate the armor of the pie.

"Stop lookin' at me like a brace of evil-minded hyenas," protested Battersleigh. "Ye'd make the devil himself nervous, a- regardin' one so like an object of suspicion. Mind ye, I'm goin' to bake it out."

not the first decent thing to wear to such a place."

"Tut, tut!" said Battersleigh. "There speaks the comcomby of youth. You're able to pull out your blue uniform. I know, an' 'gad! the uniform of an officer is full dress the world over!"

Franklin grinned amiably. "Thank you for the suggestion about the uniform, at least," he said. "Now, if we can fix you up as well."

Battersleigh came and stood before him, waving a long forefinger.

"Listen to me, Ned," he began, "an' I'll lay down to ye a few of the fundamental rules of conduct and apparel."

"A gentleman never lies; a gentleman never uses unseemly haste; a gentleman is always ready for love and ready for war—for, Ned, my boy, without love and war we'd miss the only two joys of life. Thereto, a gentleman must shoot, fence, ride, dance, and do any of 'em like a gentleman. But if ye found yourself a bit low in kit, as Batty is this day, what would ye say, Ned, me boy, was the first salient—what is the first essential in the dress of a gentleman, me boy?"

"Linen," said Franklin, "or is it gloves?"

"Ned," said Battersleigh, solemnly, laying a hand upon his shoulder.

"White, white, me boy, is the first color of a gentleman! White, to show the integrity of his honor and the cleanness of his merit roll. A touch of white at neck and wrist any gentleman must show who presents himself at a ball."

"But, now, bow?"

Grasping his companion by the arm, Battersleigh stopped outside the house, and strode off with long steps across the prairie. "Come," he said. Franklin followed for a quarter of a mile. Then, bending his gaze in the direction of the march, he saw afar, fluttering like a signal of distress in the oncoming sea about, a little whipping flag of white, which was upheld by the gaunt hand of a ragged sage bush. This, as he drew near, he discovered to be a portion of an old flour sack, washed clean and left bleaching in the sun and wind.

Battersleigh made dramatic approach. "There!" said he, pointing with triumphant dignity to the fluttering rag.

"Yes, I see," said Franklin, "but what do you want of this piece of sack?"

"Sack!" cried Battersleigh, offended. "Sack!" say you, but I say



