

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 35

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1904.

WHOLE No. 868.



A BURN NEVER BURNS
and
A HURT NEVER HURTS
after Once Applying
PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL

Have you never tried it? Are you skeptical about its merits? Well, this is the way it is guaranteed.

Get a bottle at our store, take it home and try it and if you are satisfied with its action come back and pay us 25 cents. If, however, you are not satisfied that it is the best remedy for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Old Sores, and in fact all the inflammations and accidents that Man or Beast is heir to, return the empty bottle to us, and it will cost you nothing. Isn't this fair?

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

of Canton, Meritt Hanchett of Plymouth, Mrs. Herbert Halpin of Detroit.

Warning.
If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. For sale by the Wolverine Drug Co.

NEWBURG.

Ladies' Aid at the home of Mrs. Helen Smith was a success in spite of the bad weather. All report a good time.

Mrs. Stark Purvis, of St Johns, is visiting friends and relatives here.

James King visited in Ypsilanti last Friday.

David Barrow, of Detroit, is visiting his mother here.

Mrs. J. Bennett was in Detroit last week caring for a sick niece.

Mrs. J. LeVan visited Ann Arbor last week and returned Friday, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Bessie Hilliker.

Millard and Kingsley are building a new barn.

Mr. Geer and family have moved onto the L. Dean farm which they have purchased.

J. A. LeVan visited at Holly this week.

Now is the time to take a spring tonic to purify the blood, cleanse the liver and kidneys of all impurities. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do the business. 25 cents. Tea or tablets. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. Wm. Stewart, of Plymouth, is visiting relatives down here this week.

Wm. Schunk is building a porch onto his house.

Mrs. August Schoultz and grandson Edmund Wolf are on the sick list.

The cow-barn on the Thos. Kerr place burned down last Sunday night with 19 cows and 4 calves in it, Harvey Marsh being the loser of the cattle.

George Baehr took a business trip to Wayne last Tuesday.

Will Hirschlieb is building an addition on his barn.

Grace Edwards, Lizzie, Fred and Carl Theuer, Russel and Lillian Lawrence spent last Monday evening with H. Klatt and family playing flinch.

Asa Shaw and wife of Elm spent Sunday with the latter's parents Wm. Schunk and wife.

Miss Maude Richards spent last Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and children visited in Detroit last week Wednesday and Thursday.

I know a jolly old maiden lady,
A lady of high degree,
Who never goes to bed—without
A drink of Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sensible woman.
Hubbell's Pharmacy.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Savery, of Ann Arbor, are visiting at Mr. Savery's parents this week.

Clayton Bailey, of Ann Arbor, formerly of Salem, is visiting his brother's Claude Bailey's, a few days this week.

Edgar Bussey, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Bussey, died at his home on Sunday morning last, of typhoid fever. He was a very promising young man, a student of the Cleary Business College Ypsilanti. His sudden death was a great shock to his family and friends. His funeral occurred Tuesday. A large circle of friends and neighbors gathered to pay their last respects. The beautiful flowers, and large number present showed in what high esteem the young man was held. His family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

Rev. H. C. Whitney, formerly of this place, now of Detroit, preached the funeral sermon of Edgar Bussey.

Prof. and Mrs. P. R. Cleary, of the Cleary Business College, attended the funeral of Edgar Bussey Tuesday.

Marshall Withee and family, of Detroit, have moved into Mrs. VanAken's house at the Corners.

Kenneth Rich is sick with the measles.

The union Sunday-school contest will occur at Lapham's M. E. church Sunday April 24th, at 2 p. m.

Mrs. A. C. Curtis, who has been quite ill for the past week, is somewhat better at this writing.

A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It is the perfect remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

Began with a Rush

That is what our Dry Goods trade has done this Spring, and in spite of the cold weather we are by far out-doing anything in the past. All on account of



Careful Buying and Extra Large Assortm't

of Dress Goods, Gingham, White Goods, Waist Goods, Shirt Waists, Standard Muslin Underwear. Extra large assortment of Table Linen and Napkins to match. We especially call your attention to our line of

Silk Suitings and Volles,

Royal Worcester Corsets, the Simmons Kid Gloves and a fine line of all over Laces,

Valenciennes and Cluney edge. We have other lines we cannot mention here. We ask you to come and look them over.

For 3 Snappy, 3 Up-to-date Styles in Shoes

COME TO US. Our line of Ladies' and Gents' Oxfords is stronger than ever. Be sure and see them. We believe that the best trademaker is

SATISFACTION,

And we are building up our business by giving our customers the best their money will buy. We want every man to wear

Ralston Health Shoes

It is easy enough to cry "best," but that which convinces is the TEST. We make strong claims for the Ralston Shoe. We, however, ask but a trial that our contentions may be proved or disproved in all fairness.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Does it Pay to Advertise?

This is a problem which we intend to find out. Not only that. There is going to be something doing in the way of

PRICES ON FURNITURE,

Will you be benefitted? This is the question. Your success is due in buying right. Let us help you. All we ask that you read this over carefully, then form your own conclusions. This is strictly a money saving proposition to you. Will you accept it? Our loss, but your gain.

NO GOODS MARKED UP, but marked down. Read the following:

Bedroom Suites.....	were \$40 00, now \$36 00	Woven Wire Springs from \$1 25 up.
Crush Plush Couches.....	were 20 00, now 17 50	Cane Seat Oak Rockers, from \$1 25 up.
Bedroom Suites.....	were 25 00, now 22 00	Divans, Mahogany finish, covered in Plush,
Bedroom Suites.....	were 24 00, now 21 00	were 11 00, now 9 00
Bedroom Suites.....	were 22 00, now 18 50	Nice Dining Chairs, \$4 20 set and up.
Bedroom Suites.....	were 18 00, now 15 50	Oak Parlor Stands, 75c and up.
Car Plush Couches.....	were 21 00, now 18 50	Oak Rocker, covered with best Leather,
Crush Plush Couches.....	were 20 00, now 17 50	were 11 50, now 9 50
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 16 00, now 13 50	Oak Rocker, covered with best Leather,
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 14 50, now 11 50	were 10 00, now 8 50
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 10 00, now 8 50	Quartered Oak Morris Chairs, hair filled Cushions,
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 9 50, now 8 00	were 10 00, now 8 75
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 8 00, now 6 50	Quartered Oak Morris Chairs, hair filled Cushions,
Velour Covered Couches.....	were 7 00, now 5 50	were 9 50, now 8 25
Adjustable End Divan Couch.....	were 18 00, now 15 50	Quartered Oak Morris Chairs, hair filled Cushions,
Adjustable End Divan Couch.....	were 17 50, now 15 00	were 8 75, now 7 50
Adjustable End Divan Couch.....	were 16 50, now 14 50	1 3-piece Mahogany Suit, was 28 00, now 24 00.
Sideboards.....	were 25 00, now 22 00	Fancy Reed Rockers as low as \$2.00 each.
Sideboards.....	were 24 00, now 21 00	Excelsior Cotton Top Mattresses, were 2 50, now 2 15
Sideboards.....	were 18 50, now 15 50	Hatt's Furniture Polish, best, regular price 25c, now 19c
10 ft. Oak Extension Tables.....	were 16 00, now 14 00	RUGS.
10-ft. Oak Extension Tables.....	were 15 00, now 13 00	30x60 Smyrna Rugs.....
10-ft. Oak Victor Ex. Tables.....	were 17 00, now 15 00	were \$2 25, now \$1 75
8-ft. Oak Victor Ex. Tables.....	were 9 00, now 7 75	3x7 1/2 Smyrna Rugs.....
9-ft. Oak Victor Ex. Tables.....	were 8 00, now 6 75	were 3 25, now 2 75
Iron Beds.....	were 10 00, now 8 50	2x6 1/2 Moquette Rugs.....
Iron Beds.....	were 7 50, now 6 50	were 2 50, now 2 25
Iron Beds.....	were 6 50, now 5 50	3x7 1/2 Moquette Rugs.....
Iron Beds as low as \$2 25.		were 4 00, now 3 49
Chiffonieres.....	were 15 00, now 13 50	DINNER SETS
Chiffonieres.....	were 8 50, now 7 25	One 100-piece set, good stipple, fine decoration,
		was \$12 00, now \$10 00.
		Two 100-piece sets, fine decoration,
		were 9 00, now 7 25
		Two 100-piece sets, plain white, were 8 50, now 6 75

Remember nothing has escaped the axe and the cut is deep. Come NOW. When these are gone we will get more.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers, Masonic Building, Plymouth, Mich.

HAVING SECURED THE AGENCY FOR THE CELEBRATED

Spurr's Revere Coffee,

I will be glad to give samples of the following brands of High Grade Coffee:

Revere.....	35c per lb.
Lexington.....	30c per lb.
Concord.....	25c per lb.
Continental.....	20c per lb.

TRY THEM. ASK FOR SAMPLES

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Joseph McEachran and Mrs. Wallace Grace went to Ypsilanti Tuesday to visit friends.

Several of the young people surprised E. Williamson last Saturday night at his sister's home, it being his 23d birthday. All had a very pleasant evening.

There was a party at Will Hahn's Tuesday night.

It is still cold and plenty hard frozen ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon, also Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook, visited John Base's people Sunday.

Mart Peck was called to Jackson Thursday by the serious illness of his son, but he is some better at present writing.

John Creiger is around with his fruit trees, but what is to be done with them is not known unless people set them out in their cellars.

A Lesson in Health.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. For sale by The Wolverine Drug Co.

TONQUISH

Fred Kiser is moving from Tonquish to a place near Ann Arbor to work in the lumber business for Jack Fogarty. The Tonquish Sunday school was organized last Sunday and will meet at 2:30 p. m. hereafter.

Mrs. William Green is being treated for a tumor at the hospital in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shields and Mrs. Lemuel Clement spent Sunday with Mrs. Isabella Clement.

Harvey Warner celebrated his birthday last Wednesday. Several of his schoolmates from Plymouth came down, warm maple sugar was served and all enjoyed a jolly time. They returned to their several homes wishing him many returns of the day.

A merry dance was indulged in on Wednesday night of last week at Harry Wheatly's.

Ben and Cady Hix ran the traction engine down from Plymouth on Monday.

Earl Goldsmith was on our streets this week.

John W. Rhead is moving from his place to the Francisco farm, south of Quartel's Corners.

James Robinson made a flying trip to Detroit last week.

She that was formerly Ida Brant is ill at her mother's.

Visitors this week:—Anna Sheldon and Leon Bradshaw of Wayne, Nellie Mooney of Ypsilanti, Rube Utter also of Wayne Mr. and Mrs. William Utter

The bank at Monte Carlo is reported losing heavily again. State left, this.

The Duke of Sutherland graciously explains that he has come over here to hunt. Well, what?

If the engagements in which Russia lost 1,800 men were "skirmishes" what will the battles be like?

London papers report a "successful rat show" at Cheltenham. Successful rats must be scarce in England.

The car announces his intention of going without caviar during the war. That's dead easy to most people.

One of the best first basemen in the American association is deaf and dumb. Why can't pugilists be like that?

The Hon. Yi Yonk Ik, who used to rule Korea, never could read or write. And now he can't even make his mark.

With the X-rays and N-rays discovered the scientists can proceed at their leisure to fill in the other rays from A to Z.

A woman gets her enjoyment out of talking about scandals she isn't in, a man out of being in scandals that aren't talked about.

California sends word that half the asparagus crop is ruined. Guess we'll have to make it something else a la vinaigrette this year.

A man in Richmond, Va., woke up the other morning to find that he had inherited \$1 million dollars. Most of us lose ours that way.

Mrs. "Buffalo Bill" Cody says her husband has been "administering poison to himself for many years." Another jab at Kentucky?

Herbert Spencer's dislike for Carlyle, however, was probably a mild and amiable emotion compared with Carlyle's feelings toward Spencer.

It is perfectly evident that the deaf and dumb man who has invented an umbrella lock can read, and that he takes the funny columns seriously.

A St. Louis woman refused to marry a man until she knew that he was "saved." Most girls consider a man well enough saved when they get him.

Probably the "motorpathia cerebral" from which the automobilist suffers is no worse than the ailments contracted by the persons he runs over.

Hostilities ought to cease after this. The Russians Muscovite the Japanese and have sent their best admiral to Makaroff house.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Denver man has declined to take \$1,800,000 which was willed to him by a rich uncle. Really, he ought to be given an opportunity to address young John D's Bible class.

The Wall street broker who has just taken out the largest life insurance policy ever issued—for \$1,500,000—will also have to pay the largest premiums—\$45,000 a year.

Word comes from Paris that the famous Queen's necklace—out of which Dumas made so much valuable copy—has been stolen. Hub! Soborn! must be going to revive D'Artagnan.

That Trans-Siberian railway is a wonderful enterprise. It works just as well after it has been blown up in several hundred places as it could if every rail and tie were in position.

Perhaps a man down in Maine who announces that he is going to devote his time to studying the cat language will eventually make some important additions to the dictionary of profanity.

Two Frenchmen fought a duel before a cinematograph. There are getting to be so many ways of becoming famous nowadays that it is no insignificant stunt to do it in an original manner.

"A Book of Verses underneath a Bough, A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread and Thou"—but it makes such a difference who the "Thou" is.

A Philadelphia demonstrator of anatomy says that men excel women in beauty. Still the girls needn't be discouraged; most of them are doing well enough to make us look like 30 cents when they want to.

Jewelry must be fashionable. A gentleman says that he met a lady in New York who had a farm on each wrist, a department store around her neck, and at least six memberships of the Bible society attached to her ears.

The Baltimore scientist who has run across the mouse germ says it's not so bad as the typhoid fever germ, but he says it's the germ of the mouse.

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THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

The Ice Embargo. The reports of the ice condition from the regular and display stations of the weather bureau indicate no material change in Lake Superior during the past week. The fields are as extensive and have not decreased materially. Over the eastern portion the ice remains solid, though in St. Mary's river there is more open water. No ice is reported in Lake Michigan south of Sturgeon bay canal on the west side, and on the east side the ice is opening up some, but it will require considerable warm weather and rain to open the straits before the 25th, and it is more probable they will not open before May 1.

\$200,000 Fire in Auto Plant. A disastrous fire with spectacular and sensational features occurred at the plant of the Cadillac Automobile Co., Cass and Amsterdam avenues, Detroit, shortly after 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. The employees had only fairly begun the duties of the day when the alarm of fire was raised. Instantly the windows of the large three-story building were alive with frightened humanity, and as the flames shot out from the center of the structure, panic seized the 500 or 600 employees, who made their escape as best they could, many leaping through windows or jumping from the second or third story to the ground. Only one man, Martin Gorman, foreman of the frame room, was severely burned, while two men and one girl were hurt by falls.

To Test the Law. For some time the residents of Somerset township, Hillsdale county, have been in a state of turmoil over the consolidation of several of the school districts there into one, under an act of the legislature, and the refusal of some of the old officers of these several districts to betake themselves from office and leave the management of affairs to the newly elected officers for the consolidated district. The case was carried into the circuit court and the old officers were ousted. Then the obstinate officials took the matter up to the supreme court to test the law, and the higher court sustained the act. Saturday a writ of error was filed and the case will be appealed to the United States supreme court.

McGarry Goes to Jail. Four years in the state reformatory at Jonia, without the alternative of a fine, that was the sentence which was dealt out to Thomas F. McGarry for his participation in the water deal at Grand Rapids. It is nearly two years ago since McGarry was convicted in the circuit court in Allegan, where the case had been removed on a change of venue from Kent county, and the case has been hung up ever since that time on appeal proceedings. The supreme court a few weeks ago affirmed McGarry's conviction, and refused him a new trial, and the case is brought to a finish by this sentence.

The Corn Spoiled. The farmers of Calhoun county will be short of corn this year. On the larger farms it was impossible to get their corn husked last fall on account of scarcity of help and the early winter. Thousands of acres remained unhusked until this spring, and it is now found that this corn is soft and will not keep. It is claimed that the corn did not mature last fall and froze during the winter. One farmer reports that on 20 acres husked this spring not 10 per cent is solid corn. This soft corn is sold at 10 cents per bushel to large feeders.

Huntley Is Pooped. In an effort to relieve Edward Huntley, the paroled convict, of the terrible pain caused by the reopening of an old wound in his side, received in a desperate attempt to escape from Jackson prison in 1882, Detroit doctors operated on him Tuesday. Huntley's intestines had grown together in a peculiar way, causing intense pain, which led to the administration of morphine, and in this way Huntley became a morphine fiend. He is also suffering from tuberculosis, and no hope for his ultimate recovery is held out.

Michigan Banks. The comptroller of the currency has made unfile abstract reports of the condition of the national banks in Michigan outside of Detroit on March 28, compared with the reports of Jan. 22. It shows that the total resources have increased from \$77,377,865 to \$78,184,796; loans and discounts increased from \$47,023,780 to \$48,558,083; cash reserve decreased from \$4,252,236 to \$4,073,302; individual deposits increased from \$33,867,628 to \$34,747,055, and average reserve held fell from 23.27 to 46.50 per cent.

Boy Hunter Killed. Eddie, the 14-year-old son of Joseph Piette, of East Bay, while hunting Sunday, jumped from a brush heap to a bridge, using his gun for a cane. The gun slipped in the snow, the edge of the bridge struck the trigger and the shot passed up his side. The charge entered his jaw, going nearly through his head. It was the first time Piette had ever carried a gun. Two companions were several rods away when the accident occurred. The lad was dead when they reached him.

Good Building. The Michigan building on the exposition grounds is said to be a credit to the state. One gentleman says of it: "For location and easy access, it is far superior to those of all the other states, and, though some of them cost more money, I feel certain that ours will, at all times, make a good showing. It is now nearly completed, and I understand that by the time the day for its dedication rolls around, it will be the finest building in the west."

Floods cost Duplain township \$5,000 for bridges and road repairs.

DETROIT GETS THE FAIR

Buildings Are Not Ready on Time, Will Be Held at Pontiac. Detroit gets the state fair. This was the unanimous decision of the location commission at the meeting held after lunch Wednesday. Only one ballot was taken on reassembling. It was agreed that in case Detroit could not get the buildings ready this season Pontiac should keep the fair for the present year.

Tax Surprises. Surprises are said to be in store for Flint taxpayers as a result of the visit to the city of two special examiners from the office of the state tax commission. They have been here for some time looking for personal property that does not appear on the assessment rolls. It has leaked out that they have found a surprisingly large amount of this and the sum is placed at between \$250,000 and \$300,000.

MICHIGAN NEWS NOTES

Lansing jail has no occupants. M. A. C. enrollment nearly 1,000. Lewiston sportsmen planted 33,000 trout. Mayor Root, of Mason, weighs 350 pounds. W. A. Mace, of Morenci, has voted since 1838. Unlabeled is to have a pickle salting station. Marcellus voted down a library proposition. Six robberies have been committed in Alpena in one week. Calhoun county farmers are using sheep shearing machines. Henry Teator, of Hamilton, shot a pickered weighing 3 1/2 pounds. Mrs. Robert Beckley, of Frost, was severely injured by a vicious rain. Washington Davis, of Whiteburg, lived fifty years on the farm where he died. A Baraga young woman threw over her shoulder because he couldn't two-step. Forty-six young men will graduate from the Michigan College of Mines this year. The janitor of a Lansing church put kerosene oil in the stove with the usual result. The proposition to land Midland county for a new poorhouse was lost by about 100. The common council of Leslie has passed an ordinance closing the three saloons there May 1. Mrs. Anna Shaw, of Hart, brought suit against her father for \$676 housekeeper's wages, and won. An inmate of the county house, Kalamazoo, died of consumption, caused by cigarette smoking. An inch and a half of snow fell in Port Huron Tuesday morning, following after a rain during the night. A reward of \$100 is offered for information of the 17-year-old son of Dennis Drow, of Frankfort, who is missing. The schools of Beaver township are closed by an epidemic of small-pox in a mild form. Twenty cases were reported to the township authorities in one week. Menominee, Cadillac, Grand Haven, Pontiac, Muskegon and other places reported a furious snow and blizzard on Friday. Five inches of snow fell in Cadillac. Adam Schreves, a Gallen farmer, was terribly gored in the head by a vicious cow Friday. His injuries are serious. The sight of his right eye will be lost. Northville sportsmen have started a fund to aid in the movement for importing quail to restock that portion of the state with that desirable species of game bird. Edward M. Welch, of Detroit, dropped dead on a Lansing doctor's doorstep Friday night. He was taken ill in the night and started for a doctor. He was 39 years old. Roy Travis, formerly of Battle Creek, has been exonerated for killing Michael Boland, the union picket, who was shot April 9 in Chicago during the pressmen's strike. Potatoes went to \$1 06 at Traverse City last week, the first time the dollar mark has been reached for a number of years. Farmers are rushing the tubers to market in large quantities. William Wegener of Frankfort township, attended the funeral of Edward Rau, a neighbor's son. When he returned he found only a smoldering ash heap where his home had stood. George W. Davis, the Detroit florist who mysteriously disappeared with about \$1,000, the receipts of his sales for the Easter season, is still missing, and no word has been received from him. The Adams Express Co. paid the state \$1,754.36 in taxes Tuesday; the Muskegon railway paid \$2,938.17; the Marquette & Southwestern, \$2,867.20, and the Lake Superior & Ishpeming, \$5,533.30. Archie McFeeters is suing the Detroit United railway for \$2,000 for injuries which he claims to have received in October, 1912, while riding from Detroit to Pontiac. The car collided with a freight car. Aziz George Marzardi, of Alexandria, Egypt, is in Battle Creek, talking steps to revolutionize Egypt. He represents the importing firm of Steineman, Marzardi & Co., and also the Egyptian government, and he wishes to replace the bullocks now used on Egyptian farms by American traction engines. In accordance with the decision of the supreme court sustaining the railroad commissioner's rule, the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad reduced its passenger rates at 2 1/2 cents a mile for points within the state, and the Port Huron & Grand Haven railroad followed suit wherever it comes into competition with the G. R. & I.

The receipts of the postoffice at Hastings have passed the \$10,000 mark, and the city is now in line for free mail delivery.

The stone roads of the Bay City district, which have cost the county \$300,000, were somewhat damaged by the floods, but are still passable. The dirt roads are entirely impassable.

Joseph Haley, trained athlete and circus acrobat, died at the Kalamazoo poorhouse of consumption Wednesday afternoon. Excessive cigarette smoking is said to have been partly the cause.

William V. Hood, aged 75, is dead at his home in Lincoln, Ill. He served in the First Michigan infantry and the Fourth Michigan cavalry, and was a member of the troop that captured Jefferson Davis.

Lille, the two-year-old daughter of James McKay, of Frankentust township, fell from her baby carriage on a hot stove, and was terribly burned. Blood poisoning set in, causing death after four days of suffering.

John Herman, of Battle Creek, an old man, was so frightened by a dream that he jumped from a second-story window and broke his left ankle, hurt his back and sustained internal injuries from which he may die.

Residents along the Quantasssee river are objecting to the stretching of so many commercial fishermen's nets across that stream. They have requested the deputy game warden to investigate the merits of these nets.

The Grass Lake flour mill is now in the hands of a receiver and will be sold April 30, to satisfy the demands of the creditors, the largest one of which is the Farmers' bank at Grass Lake. The mill is running full time.

A dispatch received in Grand Rapids from Jacksonville says that there are not six people in Jacksonville that know anything whatever concerning the sentence of Thomas F. McGarry. His case has been kept out of the papers.

Agents of the Menominee sugar factory have invaded Marquette county, and as a result sugar beets will be raised in this section on a large scale. It has already been demonstrated that Marquette county soil is suitable for the crop.

On Friday, in one of the severest snowstorms of the season, G. W. Ginter, a farmer living two miles from Mancelona, hauled in a thousand feet of hemlock logs, on sleighs, which is considered a remarkable event at this time of the year.

An attempt was made to rob the Alpena county treasurer's office at noon Friday. Entrance was gained by breaking a panel door. The thieves got nothing, as the money drawer was put in the safe when Treasurer Oppenborn left for dinner.

Major C. A. Vernon, government inspector of the Michigan National Guard, has but four more companies to inspect before completing his first tour of duty. He reports the guards in a very efficient condition, both as to discipline and equipment.

The iron found on farms about Dowagiac, while plentiful, is worthless. Years ago some one sent specimens of ore to the state geologist, who pronounced it bog and disdised the owner's hopes to the ground by stating that it had no commercial value.

Fr. Louis Van Debs, who instituted St. Mary's parish in Lansing, and who was its priest for twenty-seven years, leaving in 1891, is dead in Belgium, his native country, where he had retired to a home for priests. His age was 70. He was known all over Michigan.

James Jimison, of Lansing, was the victim of a rather peculiar accident Saturday. While at work in the Hugh Lyons factory a piece of plate glass broke and fell upon him, cutting an artery in his arm and inflicting other injuries. He is seriously hurt, but there is no doubt of his recovery.

The first claim for damages for loss of life in the Pere Marquette horror at East Paris last December has been settled, the settlement being made without resort to litigation. The claim was made by Mrs. Anna May, whose husband, Anna Frank May, perished in the wreck. The amount agreed on is \$3,800.

On April 15 the snow fell continuously for 15 hours at Luzerne, Oscoda county. Saturday there was good sleighing, and at 5 a. m. the mercury stood at zero. The long and severe winter has used up all the hay and coarse feed, and many of the farmers are trying to buy back what they sold in the fall.

E. D. Conner, editor of the Grand Rapids Herald, will probably be the next person to be tried in connection with the water deal. Aid, Johnson's case was scheduled to follow the Burns trial, but it will not be ready. Assistant Prosecutor Ward says no more water deal cases will be taken up until the May term.

Whitney M. Frail and George J. White, students, walked across country from Ann Arbor to Pontiac on a water last week, in spite of snow drifts and a strong windstorm in 14 hours and 55 minutes. To win they had to do it in 15 hours. The distance is 42 miles. They went via South Lyons, Wiscom and Orchard Lake.

Charles Woodruff McKeown, a graduate of Albion college, of which incident his father was once president, has been sentenced to one year in prison in Watpun, Wis., for embezzlement. He has been an actor, promoter and minister, and served in the civil war. He stole \$2,000 of an amateur theatrical entertainment he was promoting.

John Dice, proprietor of a Suro's berry and grocery, while getting out of his delivery wagon, caught his foot in the lines. He fell on his face, breaking his nose and two ribs and injuring himself internally. He had just returned from Detroit where he underwent an operation. Mr. Dice is over 70 years old and one of the oldest bakers in the county.

Kuzne Green, who lives on a farm in Flint township, is convinced that a gold mine exists on the farm. He drilled a hole a few days ago and in the hole a crop found a piece of yellow metal the size of a pea. A jeweler pronounced it pure gold.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Latest War Reports. 1

The Kreuz Zeitung prints a report that the Japanese have captured Port Arthur. No details of the reported fall of the Russian stronghold are given and all efforts to get official or other verification of the report have been futile. It is not credited in German official circles, and private advices from high sources in St. Petersburg deny that there is any truth in the report.

There are all sorts of reports current in Paris of further Russian disasters about Port Arthur. One report has it that Viceroy Alexieff has met with the fate of Admiral Makaroff, having taken over the command of the remains of the Port Arthur squadron in person, raised his flag on the battleship Sevastopol, which was sunk carrying with it the viceroy and many officers and crew.

The claim of Vice Admiral Togo, commander-in-chief of the Japanese standing squadron, that he sank mines off Port Arthur at midnight on Tuesday has elicited an authoritative statement that not a single Japanese torpedo boat approached the entrance to Port Arthur at that time. The information of the Associated Press is in a position to have access to all official reports, but he admits he cannot explain the Petropanilovsk explosion.

There are now only two undamaged battleships, the Percevel and the Sevastopol, in the harbor at Port Arthur, but some of the damaged vessels have been repaired.

Alexieff Is Done. Viceroy Alexieff has applied by telegraph to the czar to be relieved of his position of viceroy in the far east. It is expected the request will be immediately granted. While no official announcement has yet been made, there is reason to believe the above statement is correct.

The immediate cause of the viceroy's application is reported to be the appointment of Vice Admiral Skryloff, one of Admiral Alexieff's strongest enemies and sharpest critics, as successor to the late Vice Admiral Makaroff in command of the Russian navy in the far east.

The Japanese legation in London is greatly interested in the announcement of Viceroy Alexieff's resignation. The opinion is expressed that if he had resigned six months ago there would have been no war, but now that hostilities are in progress the Japanese would have preferred to see Alexieff retain control.

Toronto's Great Loss. Six million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by the fire which devastated the business section of Toronto Tuesday night and early Wednesday. The flames were entirely under control at 5 o'clock. Two hundred and fifty firms were burned out. The area covered by the fire was three blocks in length and varied in width from half a block to two blocks. Only one man is missing, and it is not certain that he perished in the flames. Chief Thompson, of the fire department, was the only person injured. His condition is not serious.

Nearly 250 firms were put out of business. The buildings destroyed number 123. The principal warehouses are in ashes.

CONDENSED. A dog meat feast was enjoyed on Sunday by 49 members of the savage head-hunting Igorote tribe, who form part of the Philippine exhibit at the world's fair at St. Louis. The canine carcasses were placed in a large pot and while the meat was cooking the whole tribe executed a fantastic dance about the fire.

It has been about settled, now that the secretary of war and Gen. Cluff have withdrawn their opposition, that the proposed northern Wisconsin camp site will be selected as one of the four great military training grounds. It will be to this camp that the Michigan troops will go.

The house committee on rivers and harbors and the senate committee on commerce are deadlocked over the amendment asked by the senate to the house bill carrying \$3,000,000 for keeping harbors and channels free of bar sand for the coming year. The senate stipulates that none of the money shall go for building dredges. The house will not accept the bill in that shape.

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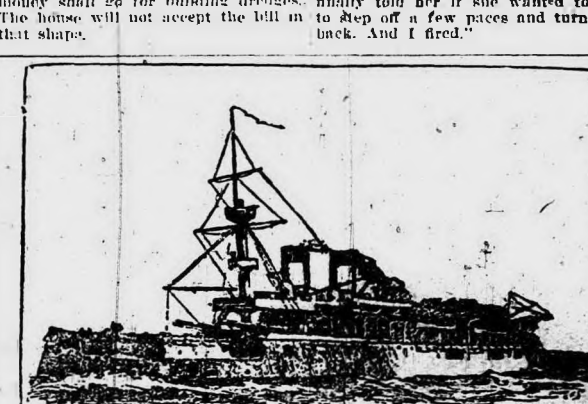
Lewis Penant, one of the eight murderers who are in jail at Chicago under sentence of death, was hanged Friday. Next Friday is the day that has been set for the hanging of Neddermeier, Van Dine and Marx, the car barn bandits, and shortly following four more men will meet a similar fate on the same scaffold. Penant's crime was the murder of Mrs. Mary Spilka during a robbery.

The transport Sheridan arrived at San Francisco from Manila. She brought 700 members of the native constabulary and police of the Philippines and their hand, en route to the St. Louis exposition. The Eleventh Cavalry Regiment also came on the Sheridan.

The first freight train into Lewiston, Mont., in four months arrived Friday. Never perhaps in the history of railroading has a city been shut in so long. A passenger train got through two weeks ago, but the engines could not get freight trains through the drifts at that time.

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CATHERINE II TYPE - FOUR BATTLESHIPS LIKE THIS Type of Russia's Black Sea Force.

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Friday's Child.

Oh, I was born at Bideford, at Bideford
in Devon.
And I was born o' Friday, the youngest
child o' seven;
So I can see the wind blow through grass
and bush and tree,
And I can hear the calling o' drowned
men from the sea.

I hear the grass a-growing when other
maids would hear
Only a lover's whisper breathed softly in
her ear;
Before the wild rose opens I'm wist
because I know
That she will wear a canker her golden
heart below.

For Friday's child must hear and see
what ne'er another may,
And cover with to-morrow's cloud the
sun that shines to-day;
And I was born o' Friday, and am the
last o' seven;
And I'm maybe the saddest maid o' Bide-
ford in Devon.
—Fall Mall Gazette.

BABET'S SACRIFICE

From the summit of a certain ample
hill near Champrosy the view is rare-
ly beautiful and has inspired many a
poet and painter. But this story is
not concerned with the landscape. At
the foot of the hill, in the winding, pic-
turesque valley, stands a rough,
weather-beaten cottage. It has stood
there for years and years, and the
woods of Semart, opposite, look down
upon it with a long-recognized com-
radeship.

The cottage is not empty, oh, no,
indeed! That can be attested easily
enough by the white muslin curtains,
course, but clean, that flutter in the
breeze, open windows; and, also, by the
pretty roses that bloom on every side.

Out of the open cottage door come
two figures—an old brown man and
an old gray woman, the man in cordu-
rons, the woman wearing a neat white
cotton cap and a blue apron.

No sooner have they come into view
than a burst of exquisite melody
greeted them, shrill and sweet, pierc-
ingly sweet, now dying, swallow-wise
into tender warbling, mingling of liquid
cadences; now hastening to ascend,
soaring high and higher in eager, joy-
ful ecstasies.

Then one sees what one has failed
to observe before, up among the yellow
eglantine and the climbing Pro-
vence rose vines hangs a wicker cage
containing a thrush.

"Chrysostome! le Joli Chrysos-
tome!" says the old man, approaching
the cage. "Good morning, Chrysos-
tome." He feeds the bird out of a
small store of millet with which he
has filled his pocket. Babet, his wife,
watches him furtively for a second,
and as she sees his crippled move-
ments she sighs to herself:

"My poor Pierre, he grows weaker
every day. If I only had some rich
Burgundy to give him. But, hélas! we
are poor. Well, the good God knows
what he does."

As Pierre turns around Babet dis-
misses the worried expression from
her nervous, little face and summons
the ever-ready smile.

They had not always been poor, this
loving old couple—not so very poor, at
least. Before the rheumatism had set-
tled down upon him, when he had the
use of his strong, willing limbs, Pierre
had gotten along very com-
fortably with his modest bit of farm-
ing in that fertile valley. Often the
artists, who would hang around the
hills of Champrosy with their easels
and canvases as the bees hang around
the clover, would say to him:

"Why do you not move into town
and work? You would make much
more money in a town. Now, beyond
the woods, there, at Solsy, for exam-
ple, I know a baker—"

But the broad-shouldered, hearty
peasant would smile cheerfully and
would wisely shake his head.

"Monsieur is kind to suggest. But,
no, no. We have been happy here,



"You may name your own price."

my wife and I. This is our place in
the world, and here we will live until
the good God says 'Come.' Even then
—ah! you will laugh, monsieur, but I
will tell you what I say to my wife.
I say, 'Babet, let us pray that the good
God will permit us to have in his
eyes just such a cottage as this.'"

"May your wish be fulfilled," the
artist would reply before going their
way.

That was some years back. Now—
well, they are still happy, Pierre and
Babet. Have they not each other, and
have they not their little brown
thrush to cheer them? But, beyond
doubt, they are very poor.

"Our roses are adorable this sum-
mer, adurable—is it not so, my
Pierre?"

Babet accompanied her quickly sum-
moned smile with this cheery remark
as the old man turned round after his
bird-feeding. The thrush had contin-
ued its warbling and was again send-
ing forth a flood of song.

"Oh, listen, father! Did you ever
hear such singing?" It was a child
who spoke, and she clutched at the
man's sleeve to arrest his attention.
The man was an English artist, who
had just rented for the summer a
pretty, coquettish French chalet two
miles beyond. "Did you ever hear
such singing?" repeated the child en-
thusiastically.

The man confessed that he had not.
In the woods of Semart, near the chalet
they had taken, there were choirs
of thrushes, blackbirds and other
songsters, but not one of these free
warblers could be compared for full-



"You haven't forgotten me, then?"

ness of melody to this captive bird,
hanging up there among the vines.
The two strangers remained on the
road listening for some seconds; then
the man walked up toward the cot-
tage, made the acquaintance of the
old couple and asked if they would be
willing to part with the thrush.

"No, oh, no, monsieur!" said Pierre
decidedly. "We couldn't get along
without Chrysostome."

But Babet did not speak. At first
a rather blank look came over her
face. This blankness quickly gave
place to a look of agitation, of dis-
tress. She clasped her hands nervously
and worked her fingers. A vision
of Burgundy and other dainties for
her Pierre had suddenly floated across
her vision.

"I would give you a fair price for
the bird," the stranger went on. "I
would like to have it for my little
daughter. In fact, you may name
your own price."

Pierre was about to repudiate the
offer again when he caught Babet's
eye. She was already speaking.

"And monsieur's little daughter
would be very good to the bird?" She
lifted up her worn, gentle face, and
eyed him anxiously. Poor Pierre hesi-
tated and stumbled a little before he
was able to stammer vaguely:

"You are going to sell our Chrysos-
tome, Babet?"

"Yes, yes," she said, decidedly. But
she gave her head a sort of helpless
nod, and looked down at her blue
apron.

The artist paid double the sum
named, and said he would send a
servant that afternoon to claim his
purchase.

When the servant arrived at the
chalet with the bird, the cage was
placed in a large window in one of
the drawing-rooms. The window opened
to the sun and to the fragrance and
greenery of the garden. But not a
note, not a sound came from the
melancholy thrush. It drooped and hung
its head as if mouthing. They fed,
they whistled, they coaxed; but it re-
mained motionless and mooping.

The artist was indignant. He had
not really pressed the old people to
sell their bird; he had given them
double the sum named and now! It
was not in his nature to be suspicious
but it certainly looked as if another
thrush had been palmed off upon him
in place of the magnificent songster
he had heard that morning.

However, he gave the bird several
days' trial. At length, patience was
exhausted, and he sent for its late

owner to re-examine with him upon
his deception.

Pierre trudged heavily into the
room, hat in hand, and the artist turn-
ed around, armed with some righteous
rebutals.

But neither as nor Pierre was al-
lowed to speak; for no sooner had
the old man made his appearance in
the room than the thrush leaped down
from its perch, flapped its wings joy-
ously and burst into so triumphant
a song that the whole room seemed to
vibrate with its melody.

"What Chrysostome, le Joli Chrysos-
tome," said the old man, going up
close to the wicker cage, "you haven't
forgotten me, then?"

Forgotten him, indeed! The bird
extended its slender body, expanded
its soft chest and filled its little lungs.
Its song of greeting rose upon the
voluble air with the splendor of in-
visible color and the artist found him-
self thinking. And all the while it
kept moving from side to side in the
cage—dancing with joy, one might
say.

Yes, there could be no doubt about
it; it was the same bird that had so
charmed the ears of the artist and its
little daughter at the foot of the hill
near Champrosy. But, like the He-
brew captives, it had not been able
to sing its songs in a strange land.

"You can have your bird, my old
man," the artist said with a smile.
And then, to Carolyn:
"We would not part such loving
friends for boxes of bon-bons, would
we, dear?"

So off together they trudged, happy
Pierre and Chrysostome, Chrysos-
tome still in full song. And Babet
wept for joy at their return.—New
York Press.

A SHRINKAGE IN VALUES.

Poet's Experience With the Child of
His Brain.

The eager poet wrapped it up care-
fully and set out for the city, where
the leading magazine editors sat in
judgment on such as his—or, rather,
on such as might not hope to be quite
as his, and it was night when he came
to the city. At the hotel where he
chose to lodge he passed it to the
clerk, with instructions to place it in
the safe, where valuables were kept
for security.

"What value?" the clerk inquired.
The poet's face flushed with pride.
"It is, perhaps, scarcely possible to
place a value upon it, but—"

"Say two hundred?" suggested the
busy and practical clerk.
"That is, perhaps, something of the
sort they will place on it," replied the
poet, with a deprecatory curl of his
lip. "Yes," say two hundred," and he
sighed.

The clerk checked it at two hun-
dred, and put it away in the safe. Next
morning the poet arose, paid for his
lodge, received it safely into his hands
again, and went forth. The after-
noon was waning when the poet, look-
ing wan and weary, stood again at
the hotel desk, with it (no longer with
a large I) in his hand.

"Ah!" said the clerk. "Care for it
again? Same value, I suppose?"
"Well—er—ah—no, exactly," said
the poet, still eagerly, but of a dif-
ferent variety of eager. "I think—er
—ah—what I was going to say, was—
—er—as a matter of fact—er—could you
let me have half a dollar on it?"

The clerk said he couldn't hardly do
it just then, and the poet took it and
went back to his humble village,
where he opened a tin shop and did
quite well.—New York Times.

School Teachers' Salaries.

A summary of the salaries paid to
the school teachers in the chief Euro-
pean countries appeared recently in
several American newspapers. This re-
port showed that the salaries of teach-
ers in England ranged from an average
of \$350 for men to \$250, or even as low
as \$200, for women. The lowest annual
salary paid to a full-fledged teacher
in Belgium is \$192. In Denmark city
teachers begin with \$230 and village
teachers with \$182. The average for a
country or village teacher in Prussia
is \$218 per year, although Berlin teach-
ers receive from \$315 to \$650; women
are paid from \$140 to \$400. France has
an irreducible minimum of \$220. Hol-
land \$160, Portugal \$96 for the country
and \$168 for the city and Sweden and
Norway \$136 for men and less than
\$60 for women. The average salary in
Switzerland is \$340 for men and \$275
for women. Greece divides its teachers
into classes, those in the first receiv-
ing a maximum salary of \$26 per
month, those in the second \$16, and
those in the third \$13. Teachers' sal-
aries in Spain vary from \$100 per year
in the villages to \$480 in Madrid.

Royal Discipline in Italy.

When the King of Italy came to the
throne he determined to lessen the ex-
penses of the royal household and to
abolish sinecures. Being an early riser,
he turned up one morning at the office
of the household at eight o'clock, and
found two attendants lazily beginning
to dust the furniture. Being anxious
to dictate some letters, and finding no
one to write them, he seized a duster
from one of the alarmed men, and
having dusted one of the desks, sat
down and occupied the next hour and
a half in writing the letters himself.
When at half-past nine one of the
clerks sauntered in he was staggered
to see the King sitting there.

The King, looking at his watch sig-
nificantly asked him at what time he
and his still absent colleagues were
supposed to commence work. "Eight
o'clock, sire," was the faking reply.
"Ah, I see you have not enough to
do. I must get rid of some of you." He
was as good as his word, and there has
not been another case of inappropi-
ate absence from that day to this.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Mrs. Sarah Harris, of Mt. Blanch-
ard, O., has celebrated her 100th birth-
day.

Irish soil, several tons of it, for the
St. Louis exposition, has arrived in
New York.

The affidavit of her 12-year-old son
Melvin, who swears that his father
was killed by the accidental discharge
of his revolver, may free Jennie
Owens, convicted of the murder of
her husband, at Duquoin Hollow, O.,
last fall.

Secretary Hay has notified Rep.
Townsend, chairman of the committee
that is looking after the Washington
end of the "Under-the-Oaks" semi-
centennial celebration at Jackson, July
6, that he accepts the invitation to de-
liver the oratorical oration at the cele-
bration.

Peter Neldermeier, the leader of the
Chicago car barn bandits, condemned
to die on the gallows Friday, made
two desperate attempts at suicide Mon-
day. His condition as a result is so
precarious that it is feared he will
not survive. Should he still be alive
next Friday he will be carried to the
gallows and executed.

The Nyborg-Fuenen train, conveying
King Edward and Queen Alexandra
from Copenhagen on their way to Lon-
don, was derailed Monday when pass-
ing to the steam ferry running from
the Island of Zealand to the Island
of Fuenen. The last carriage but one
left the rails. Their majesties were in
the last carriage and sustained no
damage, the mishap only resulting in
a slight delay.

A remarkable robbery has come to
light at the Chemical National bank,
New York, by which a trusted clerk,
after 22 years' service, is found to have
taken \$22,000. The missing man was
in the check department, handled no
money, and could not have been in
collision with the safe and more
clerks with whom he worked. While
the amount taken is trivial to the
great bank, the mysteriousness of the
method is causing anxiety.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending April 23
DETROIT—Saturday Matinee at 2:30: Ewell and
8—Richard Mansfield—Mon. Tues. and Wed.
Lovers' Vows at 7:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30,
7:30, 9:30, 11:30—Soldiers of Fortune.
WHEAT—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
10, 12 and 2—For His Brother's Crime.

THEATRE FRANCES AND AUGUSTINE—A Ter-
rible Tragedy, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30,
10:30—LITTLE THEATRE—Antiques at 7:30, Even-
ings at 8:15—Vaudeville.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Good to choice butcher
steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75@4 40;
fair to good butchers steers and cal-
vers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3 25@4; mixed
butchers' fat cows, \$3@3 50; canners,
\$1 25@2; common bulls, \$2 75@3; good
shippers' butchers' steers, \$3 25@3 50;
common feeders, \$3@3 50; good well-bred
feeders, \$3 50@4 10; light stockers, \$2 75
@3 25.
Veal calves—Quality poor and run
heavy. Prices 75c to \$1 lower than last
week. Best grades, \$4 50@4 75; others,
\$3@4.
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5@
5 25; pigs, \$4 80@4 85; light Yorkers,
\$5; roughs, \$4 40@5; stags one-third
off.
Sheep—Best wool lambs, \$6@6 15;
fair to good lambs, \$5@5 50; light to
common wool lambs, \$4 50@5; best
clipped lambs, \$5; fair to good butcher
sheep, \$4@5; culls and common, \$3@
3 50.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5@
5 60; poor to medium, \$3 80@4 40;
stockers and feeders, \$3 50@4 10;
cows \$2@4; heifers, \$3 25@4; canners,
2@2 50; bulls, \$2@4 10; calves, \$2 25
@4 85; Texas-fed steers, \$4@6.
Hogs—Mixed and roughs, \$5 10@
5 40; good to choice heavy, \$5 10
@5 25; light, \$4 85@5 20; bulk of
sales, \$5 10@5 30.
Cattle—Good choice western, \$4 75
@5 65; fair to choice mixed, \$3 60@
4 60; western sheep, \$4 75@5; western
lambs, \$4 75@5; western lambs,
\$5 75@6 50.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5
@5 25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. shipping
steers, \$4 40@4 65; good 1,050 to 1,100-
lb. butchers steers, \$3 80@4 40; good to
1,000-lb. do., \$3 60@4; best fat cows,
\$3 50@4 75; fair to good do., \$2 75@3;
common cows, \$2@2 25; best fat heifers,
\$4 25@4 50; medium heifers, \$3 50
@4 25; light fat heifers, \$3 25@3 50;
common stock heifers, \$3@3 25; best
feeding steers, \$3 75@4; best yearling
steers, \$3 60@3 75; common stockers,
\$3@3 25; export bulls, \$3 75@4; holo-
g-7; bulls, \$2@2 25; calves—Market
strong; tps., \$5 75@6; fair to good,
\$4 50@5 50.
Hogs—Medium and heavy, \$5 55@
5 60; Yorkers, \$5 45@5 55; pigs, \$5 25
@5 30; clover, \$5 25@5 30; 6@10c lower
than the opening.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$7@10; fair to
good, \$6 75@9 90; culls and common,
\$5@6 50; heavy lambs very dull at
\$3 60@6 75; best clipped, \$5 85@6;
mixed sheep, \$5 25@5 50; fair to good,
\$5@5 25; culls and bucks, \$3@5;
wethers, \$5 80@6; yearlings, \$5 25@
6 50; ewes, \$5 25@5 50; best clips,
\$5 25@5 50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1 03;
No. 2 red spot, \$1 03; May, 2 000 bu at
\$1 01, 2 000 bu at \$1 01 1/2, closing nomi-
nal at \$1 02; July, 5 000 bu at \$0 96,
\$ 000 bu at \$0 96, \$ 000 bu at \$0 96,
5 000 bu at \$1; No. 2 red, \$1 01; mixed
red, 1 car at \$1 02 per bu.
Corn—No. 3 mixed, 50c bid; No. 3 yellow,
nominal at 52c per bu.
Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 3 cars at 45c,
closing 44 1/2c asked.
Rye—No. 2 spot nominal at 74c per
bushel.

Beans—Spot and April, \$1 78; May,
\$1 80, all nominal.
Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, 80 1/2c
bid; No. 3, 80c bid; No. 2 red, 80 1/2c;
No. 2 corn, 53 1/2c; No. 2 yellow,
53 1/2c; No. 2 oats, 37 1/2c; No. 2
white, 40 1/2c; No. 2 rye, 60 1/2c;
good feeding barley, 34 1/2c; fair to
choice malting, 44 1/2c.

Wool.

The wool season will not open as
early as usual owing to the heavy back-
ward season, but most breeders and
some farmers who have good shepherds
for their flocks have finished shearing
and are now waiting to see how the
market in this state will shape up.
There is not much activity apparent
in eastern markets, but values are
very firm at current rates for anything
desirable. Stocks of domestic are well
cleaned up.

Alex. McGowan, a New York plum-
ber, aged 63 years, soldered an exten-
sion of a gas pipe, so it reached his
bed. Then he laid down with the end
in his mouth and suffocated.

Lieut. J. P. V. Gridley, killed on the
E. S. Misonri by the explosion in
the after turret, was buried at Erie,
Pa., beside his father, Capt. Charles
G. Gridley, hero of Manila bay.

Samuel Andrews, pioneer founder,
with John D. Rockefeller, of the Stan-
lard Oil Co., inventor of refined oil
and gasoline, and millionaire friend of
the late Senator Hanna, died Friday
at Atlantic City of pneumonia.



A Question of Etiquette.
"I am just a little puzzled," she
said.
"What's the matter?" asked her
dearest friend.
"Why, of course if you become en-
gaged to a young man at the seashore
it doesn't count the following winter,
but does it count for anything if you
happen to meet him at the seashore
again the next summer?"

Revised Version.
"Well, well!" exclaimed the minis-
ter, as he threw aside the local pa-
per. "if that isn't enough to try the
patience of Job."
"Why, what in the world is the
matter, dear?" asked his wife.
"Last Sunday," explained the good
man, "I preached from the text, 'Be
ye therefore steadfast,' but the print-
er makes it read, 'Be ye there for
breakfast.'"

Many Like Him.
"He pretends to be a philosopher."
"Yes; but I notice one peculiar
thing about his philosophy."
"What's that?"
"It's only other people's hard luck
that he is able to accept philosophi-
cally."



"Oh, George, I'm so happy!"
"What's up? Some of the neigh-
bors in trouble?"

A Correction.
"I want to thank you," said the lady
visitor, "for your review of my 'His-
tory of Female Suffrage.' But, by the
way, you had one queer typographical
error."
"What was that?" inquired the pe-
riodical editor to whom she had been
referred by mistake.
"You spoke of me as 'a new his-
torical writer.'"

"That's so. 'Hysterical' is spelled
with a 'y.'"

The Famine View.
"Mamma," asked small Floramay,
"was the earth created before man?"
"Certainly, my dear," replied her
mother.
"Why was it?" continued the little
inquisitor.
"It was probably known," explained
the wise woman, "that it would be
the first thing he'd want after his ar-
rival."

As She Understood.
"Dear me," exclaimed the pretty lit-
tle woman as she glanced over the
sporting page for the first time, "how
this poor man must have suffered
with insomnia!"
"What man?" asked her husband.
"Why, Elly Broadfoot. The paper
says last night was the first time he
had ever been put to sleep."

He Makes Talk.
McJigger—There isn't a man in
town who can keep the conversational
ball rolling like our friend Gayrake.
Tingumbob—Nonsense! He never
says anything worth listening to.
McJigger—No, but he does a lot of
things worth talking about.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
Erigan—Tis the millionaire's
mother-in-law that we've captured, not
his wife. Shall we threaten to kill
her if he don't send \$5,000, instead
of ten?
Chief—No, we'll threaten to send
her back if he don't send \$20,000.—
London Traveler.



"It Draws Itself."
"Yes," said the artist, "I drew this
sketch of the scene of the accident in
less than an hour."
"Not all the details, surely," ex-
plained his admirer. "All that crowd,
for instance—"
"Oh, it's easy to draw a crowd when
you start sketching."—Philadelphia
Press.

Near the Limit.
Growell—Speaking of mean men,
that fellow Duffy is about the limit.
Howell—Eow's that?
Growell—Every time he goes into a
crowded barber shop for a shave he
gets his hair cut just to keep other
waiting.

It Is Sometimes Done.
"He doesn't know enough about the
law to be a successful lawyer."
"Well, let's make him a judge."

THROWN OFF THE SCENT.

Inquisitive Passengers Fooled by
Shrewd Young Couple.

As the immaculate young woman
and the tired but happy looking young
man entered the Pullman, followed by
a grinning porter, the other passen-
gers became "wise" in a moment. The
stout drummer leaned over to the man
behind him and remarked:

"Bride and groom; hundred to one."
Every one turned to view the new-
comers, who had deposited themselves
vis-a-vis in No. 4. As if unconscious
of any scrutiny, the young man said in
a high nasal voice:

"Well, do as you like about it;
either increase the margin or let it
go! You didn't follow my advice in
the first place, but if you want to
pull out you'd better take it now."
"Oh, I know," the woman replied.
"What's the use of going all over it
again?"

"Huh!" said the stout man's com-
panion. "Guys you lose. Been play-
ing the market. Not much bride and
groom talk about that."

The rest of the passengers sniffed
and then turned their backs on the
new couple. Whereat the young man
smiled at the young woman, and they
softly joined hands as he whispered:
"Millicent, dear, my shoes are full
of rice."

American Soldier Likes Hash.

Hash has been tried on the Ameri-
can soldier and he likes it. Hash was
recently decided on as a field ration
and Commissary-General Weston had
small quantities of it issued to the
troops to get their verdict and ac-
custom them to it so that when it
became necessary to use it regularly,
in case of war, it would not be charged
that it was an experiment. Reports
that have been received from the
subsistence officers at different
posts shows that the soldiers like the
hash and get strong on it. The same
reports prove that the American
fighter is a finicky individual. The
troops at Hollo evinced a fondness for
ginger snaps, which are part of the
subsistence stores. In the kindness
of his heart, Gen. Weston ordered
ginger snaps substituted for a part of
the hardtack in the regular diet.
Immediately the soldiers complained.
They said that when they were being
hungry for ginger snaps they were willing
to pay for them, but they objected to
being deprived of any of the good
old-fashioned ration. They wanted
hardtack and they got it.

Japanese Code of Morality.

Some interesting criticisms have re-
sulted from the performance in Berlin
of "The Master," a comedy by Her-
mann Bahr, a brilliant Viennese critic.
The play is in three acts, and deals
with the character of a physician who
believes himself to be so superior to
other men that he thinks he has a
right to transcend the moralities of
life. The critics say that this hero is
not convincing and that a Japanese,
Dr. Kokoro, who has been sent by his
government to study western medi-

PLYMOUTH MAIL

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F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1 00
Six Months 50
Three Months 25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1904.

Sheridan J. Colby, representative in the last legislature, is trying for Senator "Pop" Goodell's shoes in the fourth district. Then there are other candidates—Travers and Coomer, of the river district. It is understood that Senator Scullen will again be the democratic candidate in this, the first district, and that he will again have for his opponent, ex-representative Martindale, who was defeated in the election two years ago.

William H. McGregor has been county clerk now for three successive terms, and is hot for another two-years' lease. William ought to be satisfied with his job and allow some one else to hold it down for a while. He has made himself popular with the people of the county, but there are others who will do just as well. Among the "others" is Lou Himes, under-sheriff, who is making a good showing. Pass the job around, if it's a good thing to have.

Awaken More Interest.

Plymouth's volunteer fire department is not so thoroughly organized as it might be, and it appears to be difficult to keep up sufficient interest to attend the meetings and to maintain a good organization. It has already been stated, and the council has given it a little consideration, that there ought to be some inducement made to members to insure better organization and more interest. The new council should make this matter one to be considered carefully, as it is certainly highly essential that a department be properly and liberally maintained. Several methods may be suggested, any one of which might be approved, both by the people of the village and the fire department proper.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Lucy Lapham, Arden Chilson, Arthur Whipple and Vera Townsend.

The lecture given at the Methodist church by Mr. Inui, on the Russo-Japanese war was thoroughly appreciated by all present. Mr. Inui is a fine orator and handled his subject in a masterly manner. We regret that the inclement weather kept many away.

Little Elizabeth Conner paid the kindergarten her first visit Tuesday afternoon. Come again, we will entertain you right royally.

One of our Seniors is engaged to teach a rural school next year.

With one editor sick, another taking one of those frightful exams, the weather cold enough to freeze all your enthusiasm, the public will pardon us for few notes this week.

Some of the grade pupils are enjoying a forced vacation—a 'messy' time. Bertha Shattuck has been assisting Miss Joy in the first grade.

Maynard Riley and Walter Bennett visited the high school Tuesday.

Miss Yerton, of Fenton, Frank Shaw and Ernest Gentz, of Ann Arbor visited here Friday.

The president of the Athletic Association is wearing a 6x9 smile owing to the successful meeting of the business men Monday night in regard to field day.

The English history class fell asleep a few weeks ago and are still sleeping a "Rip VanWinkle slumber". We are in hopes they will awaken soon.

Arden Chilson was absent Monday on account of sickness, also Anna Brown.

The teacher of the fifth grade and some of her industrious pupils have been house cleaning this week. As a result her room has a very tidy and artistic appearance.

Miss Entrican's pupils have been making some very creditable industrial charts from the nature cabinet. The one on rubber is an enviable production.

The Plymouth Juniors will play their opening game Saturday against the Western High School of Detroit. A large crowd is expected. Admission 15 cents.

Robbed The Grave.

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 30 cents, guaranteed, at Jno. L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co.

Supt. Mealey Resigns.

After having been unanimously re-elected by the school board for another year, Supt. Mealey has reached the conclusion that he can no longer remain. A few days ago he handed his resignation to the secretary and at a meeting of the board Wednesday evening it was accepted. Mr. Mealey's action is based on the fact that he believes his salary is not sufficiently commensurate with his services, and he will therefore seek a position where the salary is more munificent or one that gives promise of further advancement than is possible in Plymouth. Mr. Mealey's salary the past year has been \$1050. The board felt that they could not increase this amount and their action may be justifiable. We believe Mr. Mealey during his five years' work, has proven himself generally acceptable to the people of the district, the most of whom will regret his determination to leave. He has sought to do his duty as he saw it and did it fearlessly. Under his management the school has been materially advanced and at present occupies a place among the highest of its class in the State. He has kept abreast with the modern ideas of education and his efforts have been always to direct the work of the school in line with the progressiveness of the age. We hope he may be able to secure a position that will give him further scope in the educational line and pay him a better reward for his services.

Mary T. Lathrap.

A union service, commemorative of the life and work of the above named distinguished woman, will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, April 24th, under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The following program will be rendered:

Music—America. Rev. W. O. Stogall
Devotional. Onward Christian Soldier.
Greeting by the Little People.
Recitation—"Knave Alcohol". Belle Thompson
"We are Coming to the Rescue". Boys & Girls
Solo. Miss Clara Bruell
Recitation—"Girls Take Care". Ruth Huston
Recitation—"An Extract from an Address of M. T. L. by Miss Una Grunsolly."
Recitation—"The Child and King". Miss Agnes McKinnon
Music.
Mrs. Lathrap as a S. S. Worker—Mr. T. C. Sherwood
Mrs. Lathrap as an Evangelist—Rev. Stephens
Mrs. Lathrap as a Reformer—Rev. Leith
Recitation—"Woman's Hour". Miss Nettie Peiham
Collection.
Music—"God be with you," etc.
Benediction.

To Correct a Wrong Impression.

MR. EDITOR:—We would like to mention through your columns that we understand that there is a report in circulation that we have no right to do undertaking as we are not licensed embalmers. We wish to say to the public that although we are not licensed embalmers, we have a perfect right to conduct this branch of the business the same as any other firm, and will employ a thoroughly competent man to look after our work. We appreciate all favors shown to us in the past and will do our utmost to serve in the best possible manner in the future. We solicit a share of your patronage, besides a saving to all.
BASSETT & SON.

W. C. T. U.

The annual meeting held last Thursday was well attended and was enjoyed by all. The same officers were unanimously elected for another year. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That our most grateful thanks are due, and are hereby extended to the editor of the Plymouth Mail for his unfailing kindness during the past year, in giving notice of our meetings whenever requested and for publishing each week the items furnished by the Supt. of Press.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to our dear sister, and Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Frisbee, in her recent sad bereavement. We as a Union are also bereft, for Mr. Frisbee was always in full sympathy with our work and had been for years one of our honorary members. Believing that she will find comfort from the source of all strength, we commend her to God and the power of his grace.

Resolved, That we tender our dear Recording Secretary, Mrs. Patterson, our sympathy in her present sorrow, and pray that she may be able to say from her heart that "He doeth all things well."

Resolved, That we also remember with love and sympathy all of our sisters to whom sorrow has come during the year.

The following was also adopted and will be sent to our village council at its next meeting:
To the Common Council of the village of Plymouth:

Whereas, pitiful appeals for help from women in our community who are suffering from the drink evil have from time to time come to us; therefore, we the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in annual meeting assembled, do hereby petition your honorable body to pass an ordinance prohibiting the sale of liquor in our village.

Makes A Clean Sweep.
There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Bolls, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by Jno. L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have a maple sugar social this afternoon and evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Culver. Every body invited.

John Miller, of Stony Creek, visited friends in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. Harry Eldred is very sick.

Florence Cole has been out of school for the past week on account of sickness.

Farmers say that this has been the most remarkable as well as profitable maple sugar season for years and they are still making syrup.

Old John Henderson, the only colored resident of Northville, died suddenly Sunday, being found dead in bed by an attendant, who left him but a short time before. He was born in slavery, but escaped from his master and came north, appearing in Northville about 35 years ago. For the past ten years he had been an object of charity, being unable to work.

A Thoughtful Man.
M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at Jno. L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE WERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.
SUNDAY, APRIL 24th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a.m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 95c.
Wheat, White, 95c.
Oats, 41c.
Rye, 66c.
Potatoes, 95c.
Beans, basis \$1.50
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 15c

READ THESE PRICES

NOW GOING AT THE

Bargain Store

We don't Give Trading Stamps but

Save you Money on Goods.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for..... \$1 00
Common Prunes, 4c lb., 7 lbs for..... 25
Lyon, XXXX, Arbuckle Coffee..... 13
Arna Package Coffee, good..... 12
Dutch Java Coffee..... 18
Best Yellow Peaches, per can..... 10
2 cans best Tomatoes..... 25
3 cans best June Peas..... 25
3 cans best Pumpkin..... 25
2 cans best Salmon..... 25
3 cans Pink Salem..... 25
7 bars Queen Ann Soap..... 25
7 bars Santa Claus Soap..... 25
Arm and Hammer Salerats..... 7
4 packages for..... 25
Bulk Starch, best, 5c—6 lbs for..... 25
Nutmegs, best, 3c oz.—per lb..... 40
Tea Dust, best, lb..... 20
Best Japan Tea..... 50
Plug Tobacco, lb..... 20
Polar Bear and Army Jack Scrap Tobacco, pkg..... 4
Gold Flake and Joker Smoking Tobacco, pkg..... 4
Sugar Drip Syrup, per gal..... 30
Best Sugar Drips, per gal..... 50
Best Water White Oil..... 12
Best Cider Vinegar..... 15
Black Joe Tar Soap 5c; 6 for..... 25
Corn Starch 5c; 6 for..... 25
1 gal. cans of Apples..... 20
Best Crackers 8c; 3 1/2 lbs. for..... 25
Best New Orleans Molasses..... 50
Good Molasses..... 20c to 30c
25 pieces ast. colors Print, yd..... 5
3 pkgs Plymouth and Vim Wheat Flakes..... 25
A few Ladies' Wrappers, to close out, 75c to..... 85
3 cans None Such Mince Meat..... 25
3 cans good Sweet Corn..... 25
3 cans Leader Milk..... 25
We do not carry slack-filled Canned Goods of any kind.

New Stock Wall Paper

ranging in price at 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c per double roll.

Telephone No. 11. Free delivery any part of the city.

A. J. Lapham

Exclusive Agency for Marshall Macanari.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the eighteenth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Albert S. Loomis, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Oliver E. Loomis praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the eighteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Furniture, Wall Paper, Carpets

Parties contemplating the purchase of anything in the above lines should not fail to see us. We have the goods and the prices that will convince any one that

OUR STORE IS THE PLACE to make their purchase. Let us show you what we can do for you. All we ask is to have you come and see for yourself.

SCHRADER BROS.,
Furniture Dealers and Undertakers
Over Rauch & Son's Store. Night Calls, Bell's News Store. Phone 51.



Better Buy Your Spring Suit Now

We've the largest and best line of New Spring Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats ever carried in Plymouth—made by the very best manufacturers and fully equal to custom tailoring at about one-half the price. All the new Novelties—soft, pretty Cassimures, stripes, plaids, mixture. Worsteds in blue, black, brown and fancies.

Boys' Suits of the latest Novelties, made fully equal to the men's.

Men's Suits \$ 5 00 to \$15 00
Men's Spring Overcoats.... 10 00 to 18 00
Boys' Long Pant Suits.... 4 00 to 12 00
Boys' Short Pant Suits ... 1 50 to 5 00

NEW SPRING HATS AND CAPS
Now in. All the Novelties of the season.



BARGAIN FOR SATURDAY

And as long as they last, 76 pairs Men's fine strictly all wool PANTS, worth \$3.00, at

ONLY \$2.00 A PAIR

Don't Forget our Carpet Dept.

This season we are showing great values in all grades of Carpets, Curtains, Shades and Draperies, Linoleums and Matting, and we carry this stock, bought from the mills at the very shortest prices.

SHOE DEPARTMENT
FINEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Men's Shoes \$1.50 to \$4.00. Ladies' Shoes \$1.50 to \$3.50
Lowest Prices on Misses', Boys' and Children's Shoes.

Better do your Spring Dry Goods trading with us. Store is jammed full of new Spring Goods of every description. You can't do quite so well anywhere else. Look us over and see if we are doing as we advertise.

E. L. RIGGS

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.



New Era Paint,

A guaranteed absolutely pure lead-zinc Linseed Oil Paint.

The Best Prepared Paint on the Market

Our Spring stock of Paints has arrived and we have a full line of colors. Also Urrriage Paint, Floor Paint, Household Paint, Floor, Bath Tub, Aluminum, Wood and Cycle Enamels, Hard Oil, Varnish Stains, Furniture and Coach Varnishes.

White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and a full line of Paint Brushes!

GET OUR PRICES ON PAINTS before buying elsewhere. See our line of colors and let us show you the quality of our goods.

GAYDE BROS.
Telephone 58-2r.

Liverly 'Bus Draying

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the first day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Debra L. Harlow, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of William N. Wherry praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John W. Cady or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the fourth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
Copyright, 1901, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

One morning the little street car stood, as was its wont, at the terminus of the track, near the front of the wide grounds of the old mansion house. This was far out upon the edge of the little city, and few were the patrons that might be expected; but it was there that the opportunity to offer the services of the street car line to this family, so long recognized as one of the unimpeachably best of this Southern city. This modern innovation of the street car was not readily taken up by the conservative community, and though it had been established for some years, it might be questioned whether it had ever paid much interest upon their face value.

At this terminus of the line at the outskirts of the town, there was each morning enacted the same little scene. The driver slowly unhitched his mules and turned them about to the other end of the car, in readiness for the return journey. Matters having progressed this far, the mules fell at once into a deep state of dejection and somnolence, their ears lopping down, their bodies drooping and motionless, save as now and then a faint twitch of tail or wag of a weary ear bespoke the knowledge of some bold, marauding fly. The driver, perched on his seat, his feet upon the rail, his knees pushed forward, his chin, set with his head, his hands clasped between his legs, and his attitude indicative of rest.

Presently from a side street, faced by a large brick dwelling, there came with regular and unobtruded tread a tall and dignified figure, crowned with a soft Panama, and tapping with official cane. As it approached the car the driver straightened a trifle on the seat.

"Good mornin', Judge Wilson," he said.

"Uh-ah, good mornin', James," replied the judge. "Uh-ah, Doctah, Gregg, 'll late this mornin', eh?"

with her aunt. And then Mary Ellen, deliberately tying the strings of her bonnet under her chin, turned, answering her aunt's summons for replevin of a forgotten fan. Then, slowly, calmly, the gown of white became more distinct as she came nearer, her tall figure composing well with the setting of this scene. For her patiently waited the judge and the doctor and the driver.

"Good mornin', Miss Beecham," said the driver as she passed, touching his hat and infusing more stiffness into his spine.

"Good morning, sir," she replied, pleasantly.

"Uh-ah, good mornin', Miss Beecham, good mornin'," said Judge Wilson; and "Good mornin'," said Dr. Gregg.

"Good morning, Judge Wilson," replied Mary Ellen, as she entered the car. "Good morning, Dr. Gregg." The gentlemen made way for her upon the shady side of the car, and lifted their hats ceremoniously.

"'Ll late this mornin', Miss Beecham, seems like," said the judge, with no trace of resentment in his tones.

Dr. Gregg upon this morning began his customary reproach also, but it halted upon his tongue. "Miss Beecham," he said, "pardon me, allow me—are you ill?"

For Mary Ellen, settling herself for her regular morning ride with her regular companions, all at once went pale as she gazed out of the window. She scarcely heard the kind remark.

She was looking at a man—a tall man with a brown face, with broad shoulders, with a long, swinging, steady stride. This man was coming up the side of the street, along the path between the fences and the burdocks that lined the ditch. His shoes were white with the limestone dust, but he seemed to care nothing for his way of locomotion, but reached on his head up, his eye searching eagerly.

Not with equipage, not mounted as a Southern cavalier, not announced,

"Lucky dog!" said the judge; "lucky dog! But he seems a gentleman, and if he has propah family an' propah resources, it may be, yessah, it may be she's lucky, too. Oh, Northehn, yessah, I admit it. But what would you expect, sah, in these times? I'm told there are some yehy fine people in the North."

"Deep through!" said the doctor, communing with himself. "Carries his trunk granly. Splendid creatuah—splendid! Have him? O' coase she'll have him! What woman wouldn't? What a cadaver! What a subject—"

"Good God! my dear sir!" said the judge. "Really!"

Franklin and Mary Ellen sat looking out before them, silent. At last he turned and placed his hand over the two that lay knit loosely in her lap. Mary Ellen stirred, her throat moved, but she could not speak. Franklin leaned forward and looked into her face.

"I knew it must be so," he whispered, quietly.

"What—what must you think?" broke out Mary Ellen, angry that she could not resist.

"There, there, dearest!" he said. "Don't trouble. I knew it was to be I came straight to you." He tightened his grip upon her hands. Mary Ellen straightened and looked him in the face.

"'ll admit it," she said. "I knew that you were coming. I must have dreamed it."

There in the car, upon the public highway, Franklin cast his arm about her waist and drew her strongly to him. "Dear girl," he said, "it was to be! We must work out our lives together. Will you be happy—out there—with me?"

Again Mary Ellen turned and looked at him with a new frankness and unreserve.

"That's the oddest of it," said she. "Out on the prairies I called the South 'back home.' Now it's the other way."

They fell again into silence, but already, lover-like, began to read each other's thoughts and to find less need of speech.

"You and I, dearest," said Franklin, finally, "you and I together, forever and ever. We'll live at the Halfway House. Don't shiver, child; I've built a fine new house there—"

"You've built a house?"

"Yes, yes. Well, I'll confess it—I bought the place myself."

"Then it was your money?"

"And it is your money."

"I've a notion," began Mary Ellen, edging away, biting her lip.

"And so have I," said Franklin, stooping and kissing her fingers with scandalous publicity. "I've a notion that you shall not speak of that. It is ours. We've more than a thousand acres of land there, and plenty of cattle. Curly shall be foreman—He's married the little waiter girl, and has come back to Ellenville; they live next door to Sam and Nora. Aunt Lucy shall be our cook. We shall have roses, and green grass, and flowers. And you and I—you and I—shall live and shall do that which has been sent to us to do. Mary Ellen—dear Mary Ellen—"

Again the girl threw up her head, but her pride was going fast.

"Then—then you think—you think it is no sin? Is there no lapse in this for me? You think I shall not be—"

Franklin drew her closer to him. "That which is before us now is Life," he said. "Dearest, how sweet—how very sweet!"

A caged mocking bird at a little near-by house burst out into a shrill peep, follow to that of the wild bird of the oaks. Mary Ellen felt her senses melting into a mysterious, bewildering joy. Unconsciously she swayed slightly against the shoulder of her lover. In her heart the music of the bird thrilled on, even when the tinkle of the little bell ceased, even when Franklin, stepping from the car, held up his hands to her and whispered, "Come."

(The End.)

Buying a Good Fortune.

Four little green birds sat on a cage fronted with a tray. The tray held folded slips of paper. A man carried the whole. He strolled east in Grand street, near Mulberry. A woman, swarthy of complexion and with a shawl drawn around her head and shoulders, looked at the birds and hesitated in her walk. The man, keen to notice any indication of trade, saw her hesitancy.

"Fortune, lady?" he asked.

The woman stopped and passed a coin to his hand. He lifted a bird from its perch and placed it on the edge of the tray. The bird picked up a folded slip of paper. The man took the paper and handed it to the woman. The woman opened it, read, smiled, and pressed on. The man nodded approvingly.

"Gave her a good fortune, did you?" asked a man standing by.

"Sure," said the man with the birds. "All the fortunes are good. There can no bad fortune be."

Then he smiled wisely. "New York Press."

Not What She Expected.

An English lord was recently dining with a family in New York. The hostess's little girl sat opposite the lord and stared solemnly.

"Are you an English lord, really and truly, sir?" she said at last.

"Yes," he answered laughing, "real and truly."

"I never saw an English lord before," she said. "I've always wanted one."

"And now you're satisfied, aren't you?" said the young man, smiling.

"No, I'm not satisfied," responded the little girl. "I disappointed—the Children's Visitor."

OLD PORT ROYAL

WAD-BOWLED ANNAPOLIS
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Not so old by forty years as St. Augustine, the rival city south of the St. John of the South, but yet much older in its varied and glorious experience, is this city, Port Royal, north of the St. John's of the North. Twenty times have hostile forces made attack upon its fortifications, while again and again its defenders have gathered and waited with bated breath threatened attacks that never came. Ten regular sieges the old fort has suffered, and three times it has been captured.

Tossed back and forth like a handball between the French and English while those nations were at war, it

lively Lescabot, they made light of hardships and toil. No other place in North America can boast such revels in those days, or so much decorum in sport.

Among the many stories connected with the hostilities about Port Royal, the most romantic and thrilling is that of the bitter feud between Charles La Tour and D'Aulnay. The former, as the friend and associate of Poutrincourt's son, received from him at his death the right of command in Acadie. D'Aulnay held the same right from the friend of Richelieu in France.

The enmity of the two men was assured, for neither recognized the claim of the other. La Tour retreated to St. John, supported by his ability to make friends, by aid from New England, and by his young bride, the most brilliant and interesting woman of the French period. D'Aulnay, a zealous promoter of the Jesuit missions and of all measures for the improvement of his colony, remained at Annapolis.

Naturally the encounters of these men during ten years of hostility are sufficiently episodic, but it is Mme. La Tour who figures most heroically in the feud. Think of a woman braving the long voyage to France to win aid for her husband from the luxurious court of Louis XIV! D'Aulnay sought to thwart her, but she escaped pursuit to England, was detained upon her return voyage a long time on the north coast and finally carried to Boston, where she prosecuted the captain of the vessel upon which she came for unwarranted delay, won her suit and returned to St. John with the desired aid.

It was upon Mme. La Tour, during the absence of her husband, that D'Aulnay made his final attack. The woman made a brave defense, repulsing his first attack in February. He returned, however, in April, and treacherously gained admission to the fort. Still Mme. La Tour held out, but at length, forced to yield, she surrendered under condition that her supporters should be spared.

When D'Aulnay, however, saw how few had withstood him, enraged, he commanded the execution of all save one, and compelled Mme. La Tour to witness the deaths of her followers with a halter about her neck.

Under the terrible strain of such scenes the strong nerves of the brave woman gave out, and three weeks afterward she died a prisoner. It is some satisfaction to know that the Annapolis river swallowed up her foe five years later. Of him it has been said, "With power to conquer his enemies, he had no ability to make friends."

Upon the death of D'Aulnay the fugitive La Tour returned from the wilds, was received once more in favor at the French court, and, by a strange twist of fate, married the widow of his former enemy, the drowned D'Aulnay.

The old French road is still traced

along Lovers' lane, a delightfully picturesque footpath at the present day, which below the hill runs parallel with St. Georges street, the residential street of Annapolis. Across Babbling brook, near where Lovers' lane joins the main road at Dargie's mill, is one of the old French dams, and on Allen's creek a portion of the fortification built for the protection of the mills.

The French settlement was doubtless concentrated at Lequille, near the mills, after D'Aulnay took command and brought his colony of farmers to Port Royal. Many relics of their habitation are found thereabout, and there are the ancient willows and apple trees which the French loved to plant, and which, as living monuments, have persisted through the centuries to mark the places where stood the homes of the Acadians.

A Somnambulist Dancer.

Somnambulist dancing is one of the latest methods of the expression of music. A young Russian girl is the "sleep dancer," as she is called, and her enigmatic ability was discovered by a Parisian magnetopath. While in a hypnotic condition this young woman, whose first name is Madeleine and whose last name is designated only by the initial "G," will act out in pantomime the feeling in a piece of music that is played before her. Her peculiar talent has excited much attention from writers, artists and students.

We cannot live better than in seeking to become better.—Seneca.

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We cannot live better than in seeking to become better.—Seneca.

DANGEROUS NEGLECT.



It's the neglect of backache, headache, pain in the hips or joints that finally prostrates the strongest body. The kidney warnings are serious—they tell you that they are unable to filter the body's waste and poison from the blood—the sewers are clogged and impurities are running wild to impregnate nerves, heart, brain and every organ of the body with disease elements. Doan's Kidney Pills are quick to soothe and strengthen sick kidneys and help them free the system from poison. Read how valuable they are, even in case of long standing.

L. C. Lovell of 415 North First St., Spokane, Wash., says: "I have had trouble from my kidneys for the past ten years. It was caused by a strain to which I paid little attention. But as I neglected the trouble it became worse and worse until any strain or a slight cold was sure to be followed by severe pain across my back. Then the action of the kidney secretions became deranged and I was caused much annoyance besides loss of sleep. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and after taking them a short time their good effect was apparent. All the pain was removed from my back and the kidney secretions became normal. Doan's Kidney Pills do all that is claimed for them."

A FREE TRIAL of this great remedy which cured Mr. Lovell will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Russia's Educational Budget.

Russia devotes twenty cents a head to education. This is but half of one per cent of her total budget.

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, La Rby, N. Y."

Ambassador Bearded Czar.

Sir Jerome Bowes, Queen Elizabeth's ambassador to Ivan the Terrible, czar of Russia, in 1583, had an exciting time. Ivan had killed his own son a few years earlier in a fit of passion, and was no easy character to deal with. The czar saw fit to disparage the English queen, whom he declared, "he did not reckon to be his fellow," there being those who were her betters. Bowes could not stand this sort of thing, and pluckily asserted that his princess was as great as any in Christendom. "What! As great as the emperor of Germany?" demanded Ivan. "Why," answered Bowes, with a fine assumption of scorn, "such is the greatness of the queen, my mistress, that the king her father had not long since the emperor in his pay in his wars against France." The czar was at first more furious than ever, but in time he took Bowes into his favor.

Coffee Cultivation in Mexico.

The cultivation of coffee has been attempted in the Mesa de Coronales, forty miles from Tuxpam, Mexico, at an elevation of 800 to 1,000 feet above the sea level, but only in rare instances has it been satisfactory, although the few who have succeeded claim that it is of superior quality, and sells from two to three cents a pound more than the grade in other and lower sections of Mexico.

CAME FROM COFFEE.

A Case Where the Taking of Morphine Began With Coffee.

"For 15 years," says a young Ohio woman, "I was a great sufferer from stomach, heart and liver trouble. For the last 10 years the suffering was terrible; it would be impossible to describe it. During the last three years I had convulsions from which the only relief was the use of morphine."

"I had several physicians, nearly all of whom advised me to stop drinking tea and coffee, but as I could take only liquid foods I felt I could not live without coffee. I continued drinking it until I became almost insane, my mind was affected, while my whole nervous system was a complete wreck. I suffered day and night from thirst and as water would only make me sick I kept on trying different drinks until a friend asked me to try Postum Food Coffee."

"I did so but it was some time before I was benefited by the change, my system was so filled with coffee poison. It was not long, however, before I could eat all kinds of foods and drink all the cold water I wanted and which my system demands. It is now 8 years I have drunk nothing but Postum for breakfast and supper and the result has been that in place of being an invalid with my mind affected I am now strong, sturdy, happy and healthy."

"I have a very delicate daughter who has been greatly benefited by drinking Postum, also a strong boy, who would rather go without food for his breakfast than his Postum. So much depends on the proper cooking of Postum, for unless it is boiled the proper length of time people will be disappointed in it. Those in the habit of drinking strong coffee should make the Postum very strong at first in order to get a strong coffee taste." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Last in each package for the famous Postum Food Coffee. The Best in the World.



Franklin drew her closer to him.

"Yessah, seems like," said the driver, his head again falling.

In perhaps five or ten minutes, perhaps half an hour, there would be heard the tapping of another cane, and Dr. Gregg, wearing a white beaver instead of a soft Panama, would appear from the opening of yet another side street tributary to the car.

"Good mornin', James," said the doctor as he passed; and the driver answered respectfully.

"Good mornin', Doctah. You 'll late this mornin', seems like."

"Well, yessah, I may be a little late. Just a little. Good mornin', Judge; how are you this mornin', sah?"

"Very well, Doctah, sah, thank you, sah. Step in an' soddowin'. Right wahn, this mornin'. Uh-ah!"

So the judge and the doctor sat down in the car, and conversed, easily and in no haste, perhaps for five or ten minutes, perhaps for half an hour. Now and then the driver cast a glance out of the side of his eye over toward the lion-headed gates, but no one was uneasy or anxious. The mules were to apparent view very sad and still, yet really very happy within their wools.

"Young lady 'll late this mornin', seems like," remarked the judge.

"Uh-ah, yes, but she'll be long directly, I reckon," replied the doctor. "You know how 'bout these young folks. They don't always realize the importance o' pressin' business matters. But we must forgive 'em. Judge, we must forgive 'em, for she's subtly in well with waitin' for; yes, indeed."

"'Hah! Quite right, Doctah, quite right! Fine young lady, fine young lady. Old stock, yess indeed! Beecham o' Beighlmy. Too bad Cousin Sarah Clayton keeps her so close like. She fitten to be received, sah, to be received!"

"Yes, indeed," assented the doctor. "Yes, sah. Now, sah, that the young lady a-comin' down the walk?"

Judge and doctor and driver now turned their gaze beyond the lion-headed gateway to the winding walk that passed among the trees up to the old mansion house. Far off, through the great columns of the trees, there shone indeed this morning now be seen the flutter of a gown of white. The faint sounds of voices might be heard. Mary Ellen, conscientious marcher, was discussing joints and salads

but in the most direct and swiftest way in his power had Edward Franklin come. Strong, eager, masterful, scornful the blazing sun, his reckless waste of energy marked him as a stranger in that place. He stopped at the gateway for one moment, looking up the path, and then turned swiftly toward the car as though called audibly.

As with a flash his face lighted, and he strode straight toward a woman whose heart was throbbing in a sudden tumultuous terror. She saw him stoop at the car door, even as once before she had seen him enter at another lowly door, in another and far-off land. She felt again the fear which then she half admitted. But in a moment Mary Ellen knew that all fear and all resistance were too late.

The eyes of Franklin, direct, assured, almost sad, asked her no question, but only said, "Here am I!" And Mary Ellen knew that she could no longer make denial or delay. Her thoughts came rapid and confused; her eyes swam; her heart beat fast. After she heard the sirring of a mocker in the caks, throbbing, thrilling high and sweet as though his heart would break with what he had to say.

Judge Wilson and Dr. Gregg politely removed their hats as Franklin entered the car and addressed Mary Ellen. Confused by the abruptness of it all, it was a moment before she recognized local requirements, and presented Franklin to the gentlemen. For an instant she planned flight, escape. She would have begged Franklin to return with her. Fate in the form of the driver had its way. "Git up, mawlin!" sounded from the front of the car. There was a double groan. A little bell tinkled lazily. The rusty wheels began slowly to revolve.

"It's an awful hour to call," admitted Franklin under the rumble of the wheels. "I couldn't get a carriage and I hadn't any horse. There wasn't any car. Forgive me."

It is only to be said that both judge and doctor were gentlemen, and loyal to beauty in distress. They both learned Mary Ellen's lore, for they got off eight blocks sooner than they should have done, and walked more than half a mile in the sun before they found a place of rest.

"Oh, well, yessah, Judge," said Dr. Gregg, half sighing, "we were young once, ah, Judge—young once ourselves."



Weapons of Ancient Warfare.

yet was granted no secured peace when there was respite from fighting in Europe. The hostile approach, the hasty summoning for defense, the fatal strife of battle represent that which is most conspicuous in its history for a century and a half. What wonder, then, that the plowshare not infrequently turns out of these historic grounds ancient arms, fragments of shell and cannon balls large and small!

Fort Anne is very well preserved, not exactly as it was, though, for the life has gone out of it. The palisaded ditch of water which ran through the moat is dry and filled up. The timbers that faced the escarpments are rotten and gone, too. No logs ready to be rolled down on besiegers; no pyramids of shot, no guns save a few condemned cannon appear on ravelins and bastions.

Defenders and defenses have alike disappeared. So also within the ramparts have all the buildings that served for habitations and supplies but one, and still so much is left that one unfamiliar with its earlier appearance misses only the life it suggests but does not present.

Surely, a squad of soldiers might be expected at any moment to pass through the sally port. The prison in the northwest angle of the parade, a dark, stifling cell under the bastion, seems quite as ready to receive the guilty as when the last delinquent explained his offense there.

Annapolis is a city of nameless graves. No one knows certainly where the French buried their dead, although real heroes and heroines of noble birth were numbered among them. The English cemetery under the shadow of the fort shows few names of the worthy families known to have belonged to the early populations.

Gregoria Remonia Antonia, the Spanish beauty whose name has been associated with that of the Duke of Wellington, and who accompanied her husband to the field of Waterloo and watched the struggle of that day, curiously enough found her final resting place here, where the waves of English and French hostility broke upon the shore.

Across the ferry to the Granville shore it is but a pleasant walk of a forenoon over North mountain to the bay of Fundy and back again. From the top of the mountain one has a nobler view than at the fort of the fair basin and still fairer enclosing hills and vales which made Samuel Champlain say, as he and his compan-



PLAN OF OLD FORT ANNE

ons sailed through Digby gap into the sheltered harbor in the summer of 1604. "This is the most convenient and pleasant place we have seen in the country," and after a winter on the river St. Croix and a cruise along the New England coast the French all returned the same opinion, and came back to found their permanent settlement at Port Royal.

The fifteen vivacious courtiers certainly did not intend to make dry-dock of the settlement of a new country. Under the leadership of the



Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls, Mrs. Pinkham believes that our girls are often pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries.

Nothing is allowed to interfere with studies, the girl must be pushed to the front and graduated with honor; often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality, — often it is never recovered. Miss Pratt says, —

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run-down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months.

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—Miss ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich. — \$5.00 per bottle. Original of whom letters giving testimonials cannot be produced.

A man with a weak stomach, who likes pudding, never has sense when he has pudding.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Drugists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olney, Le Roy, N. Y.

The wind of words will not carry the spring machine of pride over the walls of repentance.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Good fortune is the child of industry. God pours nothing into empty heads.

Real Maple Syrup

Yes, Mapl-Flake is flavored with pure maple syrup, just the same as you use on your table. It has a flavor all its own. Why not try it?

Mapl-Flake

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone. It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

LOOK in YOUR MIRROR

What would you give to be rid of those pimples and blackheads, that sallow complexion, those lustreless eyes? No doubt you would give 50 cents to be cured of constipation, liver troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. Get rid of these troubles and your complexion will clear up like an April day after a shower. Take

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Dr. H. A. Caldwell, No. 222 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "For two years I have been suffering with indigestion, constipation, and a sallow complexion. I have tried many remedies, but nothing has done me any good. I have been advised to take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and I have taken it for two months. I am now in perfect health, my complexion is clear, and I feel like a new man. I can now eat anything I wish, and I sleep peacefully at night. I am sure that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best medicine for indigestion and constipation that I have ever used. I can recommend it to all who suffer from these troubles." — Dr. H. A. Caldwell, Chicago, Ill.

ABOUT THE "OLD PATRAACKS."

Good Minister Who Got Somewhat Out of His Depth.

Failure of a page to do something which Senator Cullom of Illinois had requested caused that gentleman to relate the following story regarding a good minister who lived near Moline, his state:

"When I hear anyone say 'I forgot' I am always reminded of how a preacher got that word tangled up. He was not a very well read man and went into his sermons in a helterskelter fashion. On this particular Sabbath morning the minister selected as his text from the first chapter of Matthew, second verse, and read out:

"Abraham forgot Isaac, and Isaac forgot Jacob, and Jacob forgot Judas and his brethren."

"Right from the jump the expounder of the Scriptures seemed to get in deep water, not only in his reading of the verse, but when he made his attempt to analyze and draw his conclusions he said:

"My friends, this passage of scripture is put in this book to teach us the shortness of human memory; the old and the young forget in this day and generation, and it does appear to me that them old patraacks were powerful forgetful."

"I forget, myself, sometimes," added the senator, "and I cannot conscientiously find very great fault with others who do the same, always remembering the words of the good old minister, 'them old patraacks were powerful forgetful.'"—Washington Times.

WHERE THE JAP IDLES.

Public Tea House Is His Club—Entertainment There.

The public tea house is the Jap's saloon, club, restaurant, cafe, hotel and theater all in one, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. He goes there to eat, drink, to find companionship and entertainment. Tea is served in wee cups that hold scarcely more than a thimbleful of liquid. If he desires entertainment he orders a geisha girl with his tea or "sake" and she chats with him, sings to him, dances for him or plays cards with him at the table between cups.

While these geisha girls are slaves, they are not always social outcasts. They are trained to be witty and vivacious.

But the foreigner should beware of making presents to any Japanese girl unless he is bent upon matrimony. To present her with any sort of a gift even though it be only a posy, will be regarded as a proposal of marriage and to accept the present, though not a word of love or matrimony be passed, is a sign that she accepts you. Gallant Americans have found themselves in serious trouble and have found it necessary to leave the country at night to escape a binding engagement which they thoughtlessly incurred by giving a maiden some trifle.

THE WOMEN OF THIRTY YEARS.

It Requires Self-denial and Common Sense to Retain Youth.

A woman's age is largely a matter of temperament. A woman's age is a baffling thing. There are women of 40 who look barely 30, and who keep the freshness of youth in their hearts and on their faces, and the elasticity of youth in their graceful figures. These are not the women who give themselves up entirely to a life of pleasure, for something of the soul is discerned in this kind of perennial youth.—New York Advertiser.

The Faded Tin Type.

Beneath the weight of many years his aged back was bent. But from his little blue eyes there shone a light that lent a radiance to his old face, and as a seat he took.

He glanced about him with a smile—there sought his pocket-book.

And every one who caught his way wished that his cartage they might pay for that one cheery look.

His clothes, though old and worn, were clean and patched with loving care. His trembling hands in home-made gloves; the well-combed fringe of hair.

Beneath his almost furless cap—all told of some one who loved life and next to him as much as when a life partnership was new.

A moment more and he unbound the string with which his purse was bound.

And brought his wealth to view. A scrap of cloth, a pencil small, a key and a next to him—

And then he stopped—in happy thoughts he seemed lost for a time.

A faded tinture, that was all—a sweet old woman's face.

And yet he kissed it softly ere he put it back in place.

And then he knew what made his life so happy—just a faithful wife.

"Gave his old ere its grace."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

No Decline in Sun's Power.

Prof. Henri Dufour has drawn up a comparison between the reports of our European meteorological stations—Lausanne, in Switzerland; Heidelberg and Freiburg, and Valencia, in Spain—upon the summer weather of 1903. Their data, taken independent of each other, agree at all points. The sun's warmth was far below the average; the cold and the rains of the summer and the bitter weather of the autumn were not the product of any decline in the power of the sun's some have conjectured. "There is a symptom whatever," says the professor, "of any universal cosmic change."

Another One From Classic Boston.

She was from the country and settling in Cambridge. She and her hostess entered a street car late one evening after a Harvard function.

"The car is filled with alumni," observed the hostess.

"Yes," answered the visitor. "I noticed it as I entered. Do you not think that we should ask the conductor to open a window and allow some of it to escape?"—Boston Evening Record.

POULTRY



Egg Shell Material.

It is comparatively easy to supply material for the shell of the egg. Old mortar pounded, oyster and clam shells ground up, and bones cut up quite fine and ground, all serve the needed purpose. It is far easier to keep the hen supplied with egg-shell material than it is to keep her supplied with grit. About one-tenth of the weight of the egg is the shell. In 100 pounds of eggs there are ten pounds and over of lime in the form of the shell. When eggs sell for twenty cents per pound this means that \$2.00 has been taken in for lime in the shell, a material that cost nothing is a feed. The better the supply of this material the stronger will be the shell. Weak shells are never desirable. When the supply of lime is cut off the shells are poorly formed and are sometimes so thin that they break too easily. This is a great annoyance to the buyers; it prevents their ready transportation, and it is the cause of frequent accidents with the eggs in the home pantry and kitchen. We have seen eggs with shells so thin that they broke under the pressure of the thumb and fingers when they were being handled with the usual amount of care. The worst feature is, however, that the eggs break in the nests and start the hens into the habit of egg-eating.

Andalusians.

The Andalusian is one of the prettiest fowls of the feathered race, being of a beautiful light and dark blue plumage. It is called the Blue Andalusian, and is the only variety of this class. It is not as popular in this country as it should be, owing to the



BLUE ANDALUSIAN HEN.

sentiment against white skin and blue shanks. English and French poultry men prefer these qualities in a bird and with them it is very popular. They are nonsetters and splendid layers of large white eggs, averaging in size those of the Minorca. Specimens of their eggs have been seen in competition and the award of merit bestowed for size and weight. The chicks are hardy, mature early and pullets begin laying when five or six months old.

Feed for Chicks.

It must be remembered that the little chick has absolutely no need for food for the first twenty-four to forty-eight hours after coming out of the shell. Nature has arranged a food for it, and this is already in process of being digested. So the fear that the little thing will die for lack of nourishment is unfounded. The little piece of sharp bone on the beak at this time can be left on, as it will fall off soon enough for the good of the chick. If it is picked off and the chick fed within a few hours after birth, so much the worse for the chick. When the chicken gets the scale off its beak and really wants food, it will show it with plainness. It will begin to peck at everything around. The first food given should be soft food, as that would be the food that would naturally come to the chick in a state of nature. It has no grit in its crop at this time and consequently cannot readily use things that have to be ground. In its wild state it would have picked up small bugs and worms. Feed it soft food. One of the best that can be given consists of stale bread dipped in milk. This should not be wet so much that it will not crumble. Bread newly baked and that is soft and mushy can hardly be recommended for chicks at this age. A little later ground grain of almost any kind may be mixed with milk and feed. One way to improve this is to permit it to soak in the milk for some hours before using. This renders it soft. Sweet milk is best to give at this period, while sour milk and curd may be used later.

Inside Wall of the Dairy Barn.

A good many of our readers will be building new barns and stables this season. While they are planning for that work, one feature should not be forgotten, and that is the sheathing with matched and smooth lumber on the side. Unless this is done, it will be exceedingly difficult to prevent the accumulation of dust and duffings from the hay, especially where it is stored above the cows on scaffolds. Under the ordinary arrangement of our stables, it is very difficult to either keep the inside of the stables clean or to whitewash them effectively. To leave the lumber rough, even if it is matched, is to do the work but half it is better to make a complete job of it and have a barn that will be in repair to some satisfaction in every way.

EASTERN USES OF PAPER.

Japanese Would Find It Hard to Get Along Without It.

The Japanese use paper at every moment. The string with which a deft-handed "darling of the gods" does up the articles you buy is made of paper. The handkerchief (thrown away after use) is paper, the partitions dividing the houses are paper, and the pane through which an indiscreet eye looks at you is paper! The pane is certainly wanting in transparency, but there is a simple remedy. One finger is passed through the paper—that is all! Afterward a small piece is stuck on the opening with a grain of rice.

The men's hats, the cloak of the porter who carries his burden, singing a cadence, through the rain; the garment of the boatman who conducts you on board, the tobacco pouch, cigar case—all are paper! Those elegant flowers ornamenting the beautiful hair of the Japanese ladies, and those robe collars which are taken for crape—paper!

NO CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE.

And Sturdy Scotchman Gave No Lip Service to His Maker.

The following example of a quaint, philosophical Scotch character is related in the Scottish American: The season had been an exceptionally bad one for farming, but in a church not far from Arbroath the officials had resolved, according to custom, to hold the annual harvest thanksgiving service. It was noticed that on that particular occasion Mr. Johnstone, a regular attendant and pillar of the church (whose crops had miserably failed), was not in attendance. The minister in the course of the following week met Mr. Johnstone and inquired of him the reason of his absence from church on such an important occasion. "Weel, sir," replied Mr. Johnstone, "I dinna care about approachin' my Maker in a speerit o' sarcasm."

Value of Dogs in the North.

Dogs are undoubtedly the most useful animals for man in his polar expeditions where sledges must be dragged over the ice of the Polar sea. They have the advantage also, that unlike horses and reindeer, they readily eat their fellows. Their weight is small, and they can be easily carried on light boats or on ice floes. As the Danish government has forbidden the exportation of dogs from Greenland, explorers usually get their animals from western Siberia.

Tourists in Italy.

It is estimated that over \$96,500,000 is spent annually in Italy by tourists and in remittances from Italian emigrants. The revenue of the government in 1902-03 exceeded the expenditures by nearly \$13,540,000.

1901-1904.

Nekoma, Ill., April 18th.—Away back in 1901 Mr. Albert E. Larson of this place was suffering with Kidney disease and backache. The pain he was called upon to endure was very great and rendered his life almost a burden to him. He heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to use them and almost at once he began to get better. He had been unable to work but Dodd's Kidney Pills soon made him able to work again. He used the remedy till he was completely cured. He says he has grown stronger year by year since he got rid of his old trouble.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly gave me a complete and permanent cure for I have felt stronger since I used them in 1901 than ever before. I can do harder work now in 1904 than I could last year. I cannot praise Dodd's Kidney Pills enough. I would not be without them in the house."

You ask for a leaf and God gives you a seed.

The aroma of a flower does not depend on its size.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1904.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In the last two years one in eight of all deaths in Chicago have been from lung fever.

They who turn their backs on the false face the true.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

Men value their principles according to the price they have to pay for them.

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

He who has health has hope; and he who has hope has everything.—Plato.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the inflamed, swollen, and sensitive, always pain, cures whooping cough.

Manner is one of the greatest engines ever given to man.—Fletcher.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—Dr. W. S. Pink, Green Grove, N. J., Feb. 19, 1903.

Men with polished paties ought to shine in society.

Old Soles, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM PADELESS DYES.

The worst enemy a man can have is a fool friend.

"PE-RU-NA TONES UP THE SYSTEM IF TAKEN IN THE SPRING."

SAYS THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL.



MISS MARJORY HAMPTON, OF NEW YORK.

Miss Marjory Hampton, 2616 Third Avenue, New York City, writes: "Peruna is a fine medicine to take any season of the year. Taken in the spring it tones up the system and acts as a tonic, strengthening me more than a vacation. In the fall and winter I have found that it cures colds and catarrh and also finds that it is invaluable to keep the bowels regular, acting as a gentle stimulant on the system. In fact, I consider it a whole medicine chest."—Miss Marjory Hampton.

PURE BLOOD.

Blood Impurities of Springtime—Cause, Prevention and Cure.

Dr. Hartman's medical lectures are eagerly scanned by many thousand readers.

One of the most timely and interesting lectures he ever delivered was his recent lecture on the blood impurities of spring.

The doctor said in substance that every spring the blood is loaded with the effects of accumulations of winter, deranging the digestion, producing sluggishness of the liver, overtaxing the kidneys, interfering with the action of the bowels and the proper circulation of the blood.

This condition of things produces what is popularly known as spring fever, spring malaria, nervous exhaustion, that tired feeling, blood thickening and other names.

Sometimes the victim is bilious, dyspeptic and constipated; sometimes he is weak, nervous and depressed; and

Measuring a Wink.

How fast can a man wink? One who is interested in this fascinating subject has made experiments in connection with it, and successfully measured the time occupied by the several phases of the movement. He says: "The mean duration of the descent of the lid is seventy-five to ninety-one thousandths of a second. The interval while the eye is shut was in one case only fifteen hundredths of a second. The rising of the lid occupied seventy hundredths of a second. A specially-arranged photographic apparatus was used for the experiment."

Pays for Adulterating Sweets.

A grocer in Liverpool, England, was recently fined \$25 and costs for selling marmalade containing over five grains of salicylic acid a pound. The offense was held to be aggravated by the fact that properly made marmalade will keep for years without the addition of a single preservative.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stage, 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.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

cures Sprains and Strains.



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W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Sold everywhere.

Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas uses Corona Colletts, which are never here concealed to deceive. Patent Leathers yet produced. Fast Color Eyelets and Shoes by mail, 25 cents return. Write for Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

50,000 AMERICANS

WERE WELCOMED TO

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Western Canada

DURING LAST YEAR.

They are settled and settling on the Great and Grandest Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied. Sir Wilfrid Laurier recently said: "A great success has risen on the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his adoption to come and seek a home for himself should turn his gaze."—Canada. These are

Room for Millions.

FREE Homesteads given away. Cottages, Churches, Railways, Schools, etc., everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information apply to Superintendent Immigration-Canada, Canada, or to the Canadian Commission, Room 1, W. L. McNamee, No. 4 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Landon, 1001 St. Louis, Mo.

Your Whole Family

Is interested in and has hopes for your success. It may be that we can help you to bring their hopes to a happy consummation. We do many and a great variety of things for our customers. Are you one of them? We shall be pleased to have you.

PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

Important Announcement

We are pleased to inform our readers that the agency for the wonderful and guaranteed remedy

Dr. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE

HAS BEEN SECURED BY

C. O. HUBBELL,
DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE

positively and permanently cures every form of Kidney or Bladder-Complaint, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gout, Backache, Pain in Kidneys, Diabetes, Dropsy, etc., no matter of how long standing the disease, and even after all other medicines and physicians have failed. Thousands of almost miraculous cures. **It never fails. It is guaranteed to cure. Watch this paper for further important announcements.**



THERE IS A DIFFERENCE

between the fruit sprayed with a common spray pump and one that is not. There is a still greater profit from fruit sprayed with the SPRAMOTOR. Why is it the entomologists get such bounteous returns while the average grower fails? Why do these experts who have used the Spramotor recommend it? Why does the Spramotor kill the San Jose Scale and let the tree live, while the ordinary spray pump kills the tree?

The SPRAMOTOR

will apply soap and oil, or bordeaux and oil and water, or any combination of them in the right proportion. The Spramotor will point your barrels and buildings with oil or Spramotor Water Paint. The Spramotor was winner of the Canadian Government Spray Contest, and the Gold Medal at the Pan-American Exhibition. Send for 80-page Copyrighted Treatise, "A Gold Mine on Your Farm." It tells about the use of fruit trees and their remedies. It's free.

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Five Lunch, 15c.
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38 West Fort Street,
Between City Hall and Postoffice.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Oscar Huston, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of George A. Starkweather, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the 24th day of June, A. D. 1904, and on Saturday, the 25th day of September, 1904, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and adjusting all claims and demands against said deceased, and that six months from the 24th day of March, 1904, was allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 25, 1904.

**JOHN NASH,
OSCAR H. STEVENS,**
Commissioners.

Third Annual English Grand Opera Festival in Detroit.

Music lovers in Eastern Michigan are preparing to extend another enthusiastic welcome to Henry W. Savage's famous English Grand Opera Company at the Detroit Opera House next Monday night, when it opens its annual engagement of two weeks in Detroit. This year Manager Savage will present seven elaborate productions. Verdi's brilliant masterpiece, "Othello," has been selected as the opening bill Monday night, April 25th. The opera is being presented for the first time in English this year by Mr. Savage and the production of the famous master composition will furnish the musical event of the season.

The company this year numbers 110 voices, is accompanied by its own full grand opera orchestra of forty musicians under Chevalier N. H. Emanuel and Mr. Elliott Schenck as conductors. Its elaborate scenic equipment requires a special train of twelve cars and will arrive in Detroit next Sunday from St. Paul.

In addition to the favorite singers of the old organization there will be a number of new artists, imported this year and singing in America for the first time. The operas and dates of performances for the two weeks' engagement have been arranged as follows:

Week of April 25th: Verda's "Othello" will be sung Monday and Friday evenings and at the Wednesday matinee. Wagner's "Lohengrin" will be the bill Tuesday and Thursday evenings and at the Saturday matinee, and Bizet's brilliant Spanish opera of "Carmen," with Marian Ivell, the gifted contralto, in the title role, will have performances Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Second week, beginning May 2nd: Puccini's beautiful "La Boheme" companion piece to "Tosca," the great hit in Detroit last season will be sung on Monday and Thursday nights. Wagner's "Tannhauser" will be given Wednesday night at the Wednesday matinee and on Saturday night, and "Il Trovatore" on Tuesday and Friday nights.

Another great feature of the coming opera festival will be a sacred concert consisting of the famous scenes, solos and chorus numbers from Wagner's sublime religious drama, "Parsifal." This great work will bring out the full strength of Mr. Savage's company and a special orchestra of forty-five musicians, under the direction of Mr. Elliott Schenck, the Wagnerian conductor. The date for the sacred concert will be Sunday night, May 1st.

The former favorites still with the organization include the great tenors, Joseph Sheehan and Charles Fulton; Gertrude Bennison, the dramatic soprano; Marion Ivell, the contralto; Winfred Goff, the baritone, and Francis J. Boyle, the basso. In addition to these there will be heard William Wegener, the Wagnerian tenor; Remi Marsano, the Austrian baritone; Jean Lane Brooks and Antoinette Le Brun, dramatic sopranos; Rita Newman, mezzo-soprano, and Harrison W. Bennett, basso—all of whom have been imported this year by Mr. Savage.

The opera festival will attract music lovers from all parts of the state and orders from outside cities should be placed at once.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Palmer was born in England, June 21, 1824. In 1849 she was united in marriage to the late George Palmer. Two years later Mr. Palmer came to America and prepared the home in Canton, Mich., where his wife joined him in 1853. After the death of her husband in 1883, Mrs. Palmer made her home with her daughters, Mrs. C. E. Passage and Mrs. O. F. Penny in whose home she died April 13, 1904. She was the mother of four sons and four daughters, of whom two sons and three daughters survive her. While still a young woman she united with the Baptist church in England. When she came to this country she brought her membership to the Plymouth Baptist church, of which she was a faithful member until her death. The funeral service was conducted at the house Sunday afternoon by Rev. W. O. Stovall, after which the remains were laid away at Riverside.

Second District Congressional Convention.

Notice is hereby given that the Republican county convention of the second Congressional district of Wayne county will be held in the Village Hall, at Plymouth, at eleven o'clock a. m. on Saturday, May 7, 1904, for the purpose of electing fourteen delegates to the Second District Congressional convention to be held in the City of Monroe on May 10 next, which is called for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress and electing two delegates and two alternate delegates to the National Republican convention to be held in Chicago on June 21, next, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it.

Each township, and each ward in the City of Wyandotte, is entitled to three delegates.

By order of committee.
FRANK S. NEAL, Chairman.

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NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION

During this winter I was troubled with a dreadful cough and cold. I thought I would have to stop work. It hurt me most in the morning. I finally purchased a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and took it according to directions, and that one bottle cured my cough and cold permanently.

HICKORY, N. C., Feb. 18, 1903.
ROBERT C. SHEPPARD.

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Pork Steak, 11c lb. Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c.
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PERE MARQUETTE

In effect January 17, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 5:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:45 a. m., 9:13 a. m., 2:09 p. m., 6:18 p. m. For Saginaw, Marquette, Ludington and Milwaukee, 7:45 a. m., 9:13 a. m., 2:09 p. m. and 6:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. For Detroit and East, 8:15 a. m., 10:22 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:26 p. m., 4:25 p. m., 6:55 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent - E. D. WOOD. Telephone - City 25; Michigan 16.

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8:15	8:50	9:25	10:15	7:15	7:35	7:40	8:15
9:15	9:50	10:25	11:15	8:15	8:35	8:40	9:15
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11:15	11:50	12:25	1:15	10:15	10:35	10:40	11:15
12:15	12:50	1:25	2:15	11:15	11:35	11:40	12:15

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

Cars on the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the 11:00 hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:

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Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2.
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South bound No. 2 - 3:30 p. m.
North bound No. 2 - 3:37 p. m.
North bound No. 1 - 8:30 a. m.
All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Rainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Mich. Central Station, Detroit, 2:30 a. m. Trenton, 9:15 a. m., Dundee 10:17 a. m., Adrian 11:00 a. m., arrive Lima 2:25 p. m., Springfield 4:55 p. m., Rainbridge 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Detroit, Mich. Central Station 4:25 p. m., Trenton 5:22 p. m., Dundee 6:30 p. m., Adrian 7:25, arrive Napoleon 8:45 p. m.
Train No. 3 leaves Rainbridge 6:00 a. m., Springfield 8:35, Lima 10:55, a. m., Adrian 2:07 p. m., Dundee 3:09 p. m., Trenton 4:06 p. m., arrive Detroit 4:40 p. m.
Train No. 4 leaves Napoleon 6:30 a. m., Adrian 7:51 a. m., Dundee 8:50 a. m., Trenton 9:53 a. m.
Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information, or to describe the holder call on nearest agent.

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