

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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WHOLE NO. 957.

## GLASS THAT IS WORTH \$75,000.

It is the Portland vase and now in the British Museum.

Another family treasure of great value which has since been added to the keeping of the nation is the Portland vase, now exhibited in the British Museum, says the Westminster Gazette. This vase comes from Italy, and what its age is no man knows, though it has been proved that in 1780 it was deposited in a sepulchre under the Monte del Grano, three miles from Rome, and is believed to have contained the ashes of the Emperor Severus. But, whether or not Pope Urban VIII had it dug up, and for more than two centuries it reposed in the Barberini palace at Rome. In 1786 the duke of Portland purchased it from Sir William Hamilton for 1,029 guineas and deposited it in the British Museum fifteen years later. In 1845 a man named Lloyd, employed at the museum, picked up a stone and buried it in a fit of frenzy, at the base of which contained the precious relic. The vase was smashed into hundreds of pieces, but with great ingenuity they were all put together again, and as it now stands is said to be worth at the very least £15,000 pounds.

## DIDN'T COME FOR EXAMINATION.

But Collector Underwent Ordeal Like All the Rest.

A celebrated specialist, to whom time was literally money, and who was possessed of a fiery temper, made it a rule that all patients should undress before entering his consulting room so as not to waste any of his valuable time. One day a meek looking little man entered with all his clothes on. "What do you mean by coming in like that?" asked the doctor, in a rage. "Go and strip at once."

"But I—" faltered the man. "I tell you I've no time to waste," yelled the doctor, and the poor man left the room in haste. When his turn came he re-entered the room. "Now, then," said the doctor, "that's better. What can I do for you?" "I called to collect your subscription for the benevolent society."

## Thieving Coolies' Narrow Escape.

Retribution almost overtook a number of thieving coolies in Hankow, Central China, last month. They had entered an old barge belonging to a British oil firm and were engaged in unsoldering the cans, stealing the oil, and then resoldering the cans. The barge was anchored in the river. While they were hard at this task one of them upset a can of oil over their charcoal fire. The coolies tried to put out the flame, but failed, and their neighbors turned them adrift. The oil was spread over the surface of the river and caught fire. The junks near at hand were burned, as were 500 houses on shore. Many lives were lost by fire and drowning. The thieves had a lively time, but escaped.

## Sikh Soldier Runs Amuck.

A Sikh recruit ran amuck in an Indian regiment at Bombay the other day. He had been punished for some offense and became very angry. He procured ball ammunition for his rifle and during parade broke from the ranks and after running a short distance turned and fired into the regiment. A native officer ordered the men to lie down and sent for an armed picket whom he ordered to follow the mutineer at a safe distance and shoot him down. This was done. The mutineer died from the wounds he received the same evening. A comrade he had hit also died.

## Strange Malacca Festival.

A queer festival is celebrated in Malacca every ten or twelve years. The opening of the festival is signified by a grand procession, in which huge piles of eatables take a large share. At the end of the third day the viands are burned. On this occasion the piles of food are placed in a specially constructed boat, which is to be towed out to sea and there consumed by fire, together with all the contents. A large sum of money, amounting to several thousands of dollars, is subscribed, largely in Singapore, for the proper observance of the festival.

## Further Details.

A family residing in the east were visited by some relatives who lived in a northwestern city. One of the visitors while partaking of an oyster stew remarked that his father, who was the proprietor of a safe, made immense quantities of oyster stew in the course of a year—enough, he said, to float a battleship. "Don't you think so," said the host, "appalling to one of his relatives."

## Yes, yes," replied the cousin: "if the battleship cost a week's pay, it's not fit for an eye."

## Clerk Prefers the Cash.

A clerk in a Portsmouth (Eng.) solicitor's office had a stroke of luck the other day. He happened so to please a wealthy woman client that she returned him \$10,000 down in \$1,000 in her own name. He declared for

the money on the nail and got it by check the following day.

## Monotony of Life.

Life is always opening new and unexpected things to us. There is no monotony in living to him who walks even the quietest and tamest paths with open and perspective eyes. The monotony of life is monotonous to you, is in you, not in the world.—Phillips Brooks.

## SCHOLAR OUT OF HIS DEPTHS

Very Much Mixed Up on Familiar Western Idiom.

An oriental scholar was giving an address on the philosophy and religion of the East. His English was of good quality, only now and then becoming interesting from the humorous point of view, when he attempted colloquial idioms.

After describing with fervor the sage—the one who can walk amid the difficulties and perplexities of mortal existence and yet, unaffected by these, retain his perfect serenity—the speaker was looking about for some familiar comparison by which to bring the idea to his hearers.

"Ah, I have it!" he said, pleased at the recollection that rewarded his effort. "It is an expressive saying of your own language, said to me by a lady with whom I was conversing last evening. Take that familiar bird the duck. It is possible to pour a bucketful of water upon that duck, and yet the water can never get into his leaves."

## Troubles of Political Refugee.

Richard Cobden was one day buying books in a London shop, when there entered a stranger, begging in English, marked with the accent of an unknown tongue, for work. "What can you do?" asked Cobden. "Alas, sir," said the exile, "I know not your language, or there are many things I could teach." "Can you draw?" inquired Cobden. "That I can do, sir, and if I could only get pupils then I would master the language and support myself." Cobden took him home to instruct his son. It was Ronay, the greatest Magyar scholar of his day, a political refugee. For nineteen years he remained in England, then went back to Hungary to be acclaimed a national hero, elected to parliament and made secretary of the National academy.

## Misunderstood.

President White of Colby, Mass., was making an appeal for donations to the college, and in the course of his remarks cited the case of a wealthy gentleman in the west to whom such an appeal was not made in vain.

"I spoke of his boyhood days in Waterville," said President White; "I recalled the dear old landmarks he knew so well, and as I spoke of the college on the dear old Kennebec he made out a check, while tears ran down his cheeks. I tell you, gentlemen, he was touched." And President White, not as well versed in the slang of the day as in the management of an institution of learning, stood amazed at the ripples of merriment which followed his tale of pathos.

## Dispute Over Ovid's City.

Ovidopol, one of the towns in southern Russia, proclaims itself "Ovid's City." Those who gave this little port on the Danester its name identified it with the Tomi, to which the Roman poet, Ovid, was banished by the Emperor, Augustus—because of the unwholesome character of his decadent poetry, according to the emperor; because he had too much knowledge of a secret that pained Augustus, according to the poet's own hint. But the real Tomi is now believed to be the Rumanian port Kustendil, which boasts a statue of Ovid in the chief square.

## Maley Was Giving Them Fits.

A few years ago George F. Maley of Biddford, now one of the foremost lawyers of the York county bar, was trying his first criminal case before the supreme judicial court of Maine, with Chief Justice John A. Peterson on the bench. Mr. Maley was in the middle of his plea, when a man in the audience fell over in a convulsion. The young lawyer stopped, disconcerted.

"Go on, sir, go on," said the chief justice; "you're giving them fits!"—Boston Herald.

## Tenors' Artist and Doctor.

A few years ago Charlestown, Mass., had a colored barber who had "aspirations." One day Dr. Foster, who was a prominent physician of the district, took the chair when the tenors' artist remarked: "Oh, doctor, I wish I had learned your trade." "Well, I don't know," said the doctor; "I think your own profession is a very good one!"

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whole number of The Mail will be sent to the address on the top of this page. If the number on your label is not your subscription has expired. If it is less than 75 cents, you will receive the paper for 25 cents. If you will send your address to the office, we will send you a new label. This comes in and out.

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MOOREY and FAR FOLEYS MOOREY and FAR



A couple in Ohio were married in three languages, but they could be divorced in one.

A Camden chemist announces a recipe for turning silver into gold. May be a hair dye.

It wouldn't be a Dr. Osler theory if it did not run counter to the general sentiment of mankind.

If Gen. Sollogub makes a name for himself in his new position, it ought to be a better one than he has now.

They are to have a whipping post in the District of Columbia. No, not for hoodling senators—just for wife beaters.

Korea testifies that the yellow peril is real. Being a yellow nation itself, it thinks it ought to be an unprejudiced judge.

It must make a horny-handed son of toil feel a bit queer to find himself addressed as the Right Honorable John Burns.

In the face of existing prejudice against the steel ring, it is likely to be hard work to revive popular interest in the hoop skirt.

A dancing school is to be added to the University of Chicago. At last the dancing-teacher will be entitled to call himself "professor."

If possible, let that \$10,000,000 be raised for ex-Queen Liliuokalani without delay. If she doesn't get it she may write another book.

President Castro of Venezuela has again yielded to France, but he has reserved the right to make several future yieldings necessary.

London has been darkened by fog for a week. This will make it seem like home to the Pittsburg belles who have married titles.

The Chicago stockyards gang may regard as a favorable mention the news that Archduke Franz Ferdinand has just killed his 3,000th stag.

One can easily imagine the joy with which the sultan of Turkey seized upon the opportunity to rebuke Russia for the massacre of Mussulmans.

It has been decided to postpone The Hague peace conference. Just at present the czar is too busy trying to get up plans of peace for domestic use.

Mrs. Chadwick has decided to give up the fight and go to prison. She might have done this at the start, but where would her lawyer have come in?

After he gets used to the new conditions the emperor of Korea may not feel so bad. The khedive of Egypt manages to get considerable fun out of life.

Thinking of Mark Twain's recent birthday—and it is a pleasant thing to think of, too—we are reminded that although he grows old, his humor never does.

For a long time "After you, Al'onso!" has been the war cry of the marriageable princesses of Europe, but the Princess Ena seems now to have got ahead.

Our young friend, Boris, has been banished from his native land. But what does he care? There aren't going to be any musical comedies in Russia for the next few years.

Maine hunters this year killed more game and fewer of each other than for many seasons. By these tactics it is hoped the supply of hunters will last as long as the deer.

The sentiment against babies has received such a tremendous momentum of late that those of us who have already had the good fortune to be born have reason to congratulate ourselves.

An epidemic of mumps at Syracuse university has stopped work in the department of mathematics for the time being. And yet it is not unusual to see college students with swelled heads.

The late Edward Atkinson tried to see on how little a man could live; then died of indigestion. Burgundy and terrapin are unsafe when you have accustomed yourself to turkeys and water.

That boy who ran from a street car to give a woman a dime she had dropped will probably never become a great financier.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Perhaps he thought that she would reward him with a quarter.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the new premier, is commonly known throughout Great Britain as "C. B." This illustrates one of the differences between our own and the other country. Over here he would be called "Bank."

If anyone asks who is to be President of Switzerland next year you can say M. Forrer. A Swiss President has had work to do for some time, for his country is continuously prosperous and secure and free from government as possible.

STATE NEWS

TRAGEDY MOST HORRIBLE NEAR VILLAGE OF ROCHESTER.

DESPONDENT FATHER RUTHLESSLY SLAYS WIFE, DAUGHTER, SON AND HIMSELF.

THE BLOODY WORK CAUSED BY NEEDLESS WORRY OVER POOR CROPS ON NEW FARM.

Ghastly Scene. In a fit of insanity Clarence A. Barnum, a farmer living two and one-half miles southeast of Rochester, killed his wife and daughter Louisa and his son Clinton with an ax Tuesday morning and blew off the top of his head with a shotgun. The tragedy was not discovered until evening when a neighbor—made suspicious by the quiet of the Barnum home all day and observing a lamp burning throughout the day—went to investigate.

The bodies had lain all day where they fell, as was apparent from the condition of the house. The breakfast dishes had not been cleared away, the beds were unmade and a lamp was still burning on the dining room table, though the chimney had been broken apparently by pieces of Barnum's skull when he killed himself. The smoking lamp had filled the room with a smudge.

Barnum had formerly been in the employ of the Michigan Central railroad as elevator agent and station agent at different points, principally at Homer. Last spring he bought the farm two and a half miles southeast of Rochester in Avon township. He took possession too late to plant anything but corn and potatoes, and both of these crops turned out partial failures. There was nothing in this misfortune but what might have been expected, but it seemed to prey on Barnum's mind and he was continually expressing fear that he would not have enough to feed his stock through the winter.

The following letter was written by Mr. Barnum to his son William, a student at the U. of M., evidently but a few minutes before the murders: "My Dear Son—I thank you for the box of cigars which you sent me for Xmas. I feel I am unworthy of such kindness from you after being so despondent while you were here. I do not seem to overcome it, but I trust everything will be for the best. If there was no one to suffer by mistakes, I would not care so much. I wish you a happy New Year. FATHER."

An open Bible was found blood-stained on the table at a passage which the father had possibly read at family worship.

Barnum is known to have worried over a minor money matter. It is believed that his latent insanity broke out while he was at his work in the shed at the rear of the kitchen. His wife seems to have entered the shed while he was at his work, either to procure wood for the kitchen fire or having been called by him.

Judging by Mrs. Barnum's position when found dead, near the wood pile, he struck her as she faced him and then in his madness he rushed at his daughter. It is believed. The wife's body was found face downward with a gaping wound which crushed the skull.

It looks as though Louisa had fallen as she ran into the front room after which he killed her, too. Her skull was split open at the base.

Barnum apparently returned to the kitchen and waited for the son, who had been at work feeding the pigs. The boy was beaten down as he entered with a pan of meal in his hands. Chester's skull, too, was broken. The boy fell within four feet of his sister. Then came the suicide of the father.

Nothing of Barnum's head was left but his chin.

His bloody hands still clutched the gun, his body lying partially under the table. Across him was his daughter. The ax, which bore little evidence of the bloody execution it had accomplished, was resting near the wall. One could look through the house and see all four figures in a row as the neighbors had seen them.

Bennett Pardoned. After one year of freedom under parole Edwin T. Bennett has been granted a pardon, the first issued by Gov. Warner during his first year in office. Bennett was convicted in June, 1902, of manslaughter in the death of Agnes Eberstein, of Battle Creek, who died in a Bay City hotel after a criminal operation, she having been Bennett's mistress. He was sentenced to seven years imprisonment, but was paroled by Gov. Bliss just before Christmas in 1904.

Bennett was formerly owner of the Bay City Tribune and has many friends who worked for his parole and his pardon. Both of Bennett's wives, one of whom is divorced, also aided in the matter. Bennett is now in Bay City on a visit to his aged blind mother, who never knew of his being sent to prison.

Banking Commissioner Moore has approved the articles of incorporation of a new state bank to be established at Oxford under the name of the Farmers' State Bank of Oxford with a capitalization of \$20,000.

Alberl Neal, aged 19, was found guilty of non-support. His wife was formerly Miss Francis Conger, and both resided at Akron, Tuscola county. A family row broke out and estranged the young couple.

The girls were so pretty that he couldn't help hugging them in the streets was the confession of Alle Ward to Justice Erb, of Muskegon. There were several of the pretty girls in court at the time and they blushed becomingly and felt sorry they had complained against him. Alle was fined \$100 and costs. He had the \$100.20 with him, paid his fine and was free.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Liberty means responsibility, and responsibility tests the man and the race.

John Culp, of Sumner, has lost his fifth horse from poisoning. How the animals got the poison is unknown.

Bay county coal mine operators are again at war, and the price tumbled Thursday to \$2.80 to \$3 per ton.

Frank Lewis, of Postiac, went to a husking bee and while operating the machine husked his handsome gold watch.

Insane from business cares, John C. Smith, clerk of Bently township, was attacked by paralysis of the brain, causing death.

Six St. Johns business men appointed to solicit subscriptions for the Congregational church secured \$5,011 in just one month.

Mrs. Jeremiah Sullivan was struck and instantly killed by a Grand Trunk engine at a Lapeer street crossing. She was 76 years old.

The scarlet fever scourge claimed nine victims Monday in Calumet and two in Larium. Over 75 cases have broken out and 24 houses are quarantined.

For saving two lives many years ago in Germany, Joseph Stang, brewmaster in a Menominee brewery, has received a silver medal from Emperor William.

Word reached Kalamazoo of the tragic death of Charles Eames at St. Louis on Sunday. He is the fourth member of the family whom sudden death has reached.

Enos Schaal, of Menominee, while attempting to separate his two brothers, who were in a fight, received a deep gash in his leg from an ax in the hands of Dan Schaal.

Ginns arising from a strain which she received while decorating a Christmas tree for her three children has resulted in the death of Mrs. Orin Brown, of Greenwood.

Theodore Durkee, aged 18, of Otsego, was found bound and gagged in a Lake Shore box car in the Elkhart Ind., yards. He said he had been robbed and thrown into the car.

John Gongaw, of Bay City, was badly stabbed in a row among men who were stealing a ride from Grayling. He was taken from the car at Roscommon and had his wounds dressed.

The farm barn of Gus Braden, in Waukesha township, burned Friday night, with farm implements and grain. The loss is \$2,000, insured for \$800 in the Farmers' Mutual.

The cheapest highwayman on record dodged from an alley in Traverse City, seized Carl Blackman, aged 9, and robbed him of sausage he was carrying home for supper.

The Cedar Springs flour mill caught fire from a stove and burned. H. A. Brown, the owner, will rebuild. The loss is \$12,000 on the mill and \$1,000 on stock, with \$6,300 insurance.

Fred Warren, who married a pretty milliner at Mishawaka, Ind., after an acquaintance of a few days, has been sentenced to Jackson for forgery for one and a half to fourteen years.

John O'Callahan, a vender of statuary, was found guilty of attacking Mrs. Thomas Ryan, of Flint, in her home. Ryan gave the man a sound thrashing and the court let him go.

Miss Marie Groat, daughter of a retired lumberman of Saginaw, was secretly married at Atlantic City to Edward Willbank, a hotel clerk. The marriage occurred October 23, but the news has just become known.

Mrs. Nettie Bartlett, of Grand Rapids, has brought suit for divorce, alleging that she fears her husband's mind is unbalanced by "reading accounts of a recent murder, and that he may try the same thing on her."

Stung by an insect while passing through a swamp, William H. Johnson, formerly of Saginaw, has met death by poisoning at Jacksonville, Fla. An attempt was made to save his life by amputating his arm at the shoulder.

Dr. Sumner A. Adams, of Kalamazoo, is on trial at Goshen, Ind., charged with having performed a criminal operation which is alleged to have caused the death of Mrs. Anna Darnell. He says he is persecuted by the Elkhart County Medical society.

About 20 coveys are successfully and harmoniously living in a co-operative home they have established in Ann Arbor. They have a parlor and a big kitchen. In the latter each girl may get her own meals or four or five clique together and each take turns at cooking.

Oh! Rats! Rats! The third annual muskrat carnival of the Monroe Yacht club is over and it goes down in the history of muskrats and muskraters as the greatest event on record. Three thousand hungry men sat down, 500 at a time, to muskrats parboiled, salad, pickles, celery and coffee. There was also a gushing fountain of muskrat cocktail.

Only the size of the army limited the numbers at the tables. Flags, bunting, white-coated waiters, blue-uniformed commodores, yachtmen by hundreds, rat eaters by thousands, crowded the hall, packed the auditorium, and surged in and out from the annex, where the muskrat geyser bubbled. There were ten bands all playing "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" as the hungry men ate. Whether any rats escaped after the dinner is not stated.

Woman votes in some states, she rules everywhere.

Some people's repentance it is the searchlight stern and lets the sinner take care of itself.

The Flint Auto Brass and Aluminum Company finds the present factory too small and will increase their stock from \$25,000 to \$75,000 in order to enlarge their factory. The output of the concern last year was more than \$60,000 worth of automobile and motor boat accessories.

Mrs. Arthur Valentine, of Oxford, has had periodical trouble with one foot for 20 years. Last week the foot began to swell and was finally lanced and a silver one-quarter inch long was removed. Then she recalled that 20 years ago she ran a yellow dock stubble into her foot, but thought she had removed it all.

WAR OR PEACE

IS THE KAISER GETTING READY FOR WAR WITH FRANCE?

SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING DOING IN THE WAY OF VAST PREPARATIONS FOR IT.

THE MOROCCAN CONFERENCE WILL DECIDE THE QUESTION OF WAR OR PEACE.

Frontier Guards. The German railway administration placed orders last week for 20,000 freight cars, at a cost of \$50,000,000 with manufacturers of five countries stipulating delivery by the middle of February, besides utilizing the car works of Germany. These contracts were distributed among makers in Belgium, Holland, Switzerland and Italy, which would not have been done unless some reason for haste existed. Inquiries made regarding the reasons for urgency resulted in obtaining the statement that the ordering of the cars was a precautionary measure, the general staff desiring to be ready to move troops if necessary by the first of March. This is only a proper measure of prudence, it was affirmed, in view of the extensive military arrangements going in France which among other dispositions include the movement toward the German frontier of six regiments of artillery, or 180 guns. The ordering of these freight cars, each of which would accommodate six to ten soldiers, is only in consequence of the French preparations and must not be taken to indicate any hostile design on the part of Germany whose peaceful intentions remain unchanged. The step taken is due to the conviction that long held and acted upon in Berlin that the best preservative of peace is complete preparedness for any contingency. The word war is not used, because such a word in itself would be provocative and every interest both in and outside the government shrinks from such a possibility, unless it be a small group of military men.

The government will probably regret the publication of this intelligence, but its transmission seems necessary to a proper understanding of the drift of events and of how both France and Germany are strengthening their diplomatic position on the eve of the Moroccan conference by material preparations.

No doubts exists in Berlin that the French and German policies will differ in the conference on the question of policing the Morocco-Algerian frontier, and on some less important questions. Under the terms of the agreement to hold the conference all the participating powers must agree to the conclusions of the conference or the situation reverts to the status quo.

In other words, if at the conference all the powers except one agree to a plan for international control of Morocco the conference will have been in vain, and if the situation becomes as it was before the powers consented to call the conference serious disagreements between those specially interested may arise.

Last spring the visit of Emperor William to Morocco was interpreted by France as a hostile move to influence the Moroccan government in its relations with France as affecting control of affairs in Morocco. Diplomatic settlement of the dispute was held up until Germany was about to declare the attitude of her neighboring country as hostile, when the crisis was averted by the French ministry, compelling ex-Premier Delcasse to withdraw from his office.

Following his withdrawal the statement was published that Delcasse, while holding up the diplomatic negotiations over Morocco, was secretly arranging an Anglo-French alliance of mutual defense and offense against Germany. This was known to Berlin, it was alleged, almost as soon as London, and caused a deputy in the French chamber to shout treason in a public speech. The charge made in detail by a source believed to have been inspired by Berlin, has never been denied officially by either France or England.

At the time of Delcasse's removal it was discovered that France was building extensive fortifications along the border and massing troops there. Pursuant to a demand by Germany, after Delcasse left the cabinet, this work was stopped.

Swept Overboard. A great wave, reaching almost tidal proportions, rolled up Vineyard Sound Friday night and, overtaking the big five-master schooner Henry O. Barrett, tumbled over the stern and swept overboard to their death Capt. Joshua Norton, of Rockland, Maine, the commander, and his mate, James Copley, of St. John, N. B.

The wave jammed the helmsman against the wheel, after smashing the yawl and davits, and then ranging forward, tore through the spinnaker and jigger sails and carried away the deck house. Capt. Norton and Mate Conley were standing together near the stern.

Wm. Maehr, an inmate of the Kalamazoo county house, slashed his throat with a jackknife, partially severing the windpipe, but he will recover.

The pope is worried and saddened by the rupture between the church and France. In bidding farewell to an American bishop he said: "Now the oldest republic is lost all my affection and hope has turned toward the youngest."

Whether a justice of the peace can commit a man for contempt of court is a question which will be put up to the supreme court for a decision. The case arises through George Wheeler, a witness who refused to testify at the trial of Luther Salisbury, of Lansing, when asked whether he played cards for money at Salisbury's rooms.

MURDER CONFESSED.

John Horton, a hobo, gave himself up to Sheriff Rust at the Genesee county jail Monday night, telling a story of his share in the alleged cold-blooded murder of his own half-sister, Mrs. Marie Hart, at Hamilton, Ont., early in October.

Horton said that two Mexicans, Manuel Lacrossa and Juan Senon, and himself were passing counterfeit coin about Hamilton and his half-sister threatened to expose them to the police. The trio feared she would do so and plotted to get her out of the way. Cuts were drawn and it fell to Senon to do the deed. He induced the woman to go driving with him and when he came back Senon was alone. The three immediately left Hamilton and Horton soon afterward parted from his pals, who said they were going to Mexico. Horton says he wandered about from place to place, working in Detroit, Chicago and Toledo, and finally drifted to Flint, which, he says, was his boyhood home. He was always haunted by the crime he had helped to plan and finally gave himself up to ease his conscience a little.

Horton sticks to his story of murder and Chief of Police Rust is of the opinion that if there is any truth in the story, Horton is the man who committed the murder and that he did it without assistance.

John W. Tremblotte, representative of the Hamilton Herald, arrived in Flint Tuesday morning and says that the names of the streets given by Horton are all wrong and that the body of the murdered woman was found two miles from the river, in a piece of woods, instead of on the river bank, as Horton describes. Also that there is no such hivery barn in Hamilton as that where Horton claims to have worked. Officers from Hamilton are also here to investigate.

Found "Squealers." District Attorney Jerome has begun the serious work of preparing for the prosecution of officers of life insurance companies who have abused their trusts.

It was stated by a man in a position to know what is going on within the various insurance companies that Mr. Jerome would undoubtedly receive aid from unexpected sources.

He added that before the month was out Mr. Jerome would receive overtures from at least one "squealer" in each of these companies: The Mutual Life, the Provident Savings Life, the Life Association of America and the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. While no promises of immunity are ever made by the district attorney to a "squealer," it is the unwritten law in Mr. Jerome's office not to prosecute those who give evidence which enables the people to convict offenders who might otherwise escape punishment.

Boasted of Crime. Louis Hiltunen of Boston mine, Joel Javranka and several others were assembled in a saloon in Hancock, when Hiltunen took offense at Javranka and threatened to kill him. He pulled a knife from his pocket and flourishing it about boasted that in the place where he came from people did not care whether they killed a man or not. He said that he had killed a man a short time ago and that he would just as soon use the same knife again for the same purpose.

Javranka appealed to the county officers for protection. At first the officers were dubious concerning Hiltunen's boasts he had done away with a man, but an investigation was started and it was discovered that a mysterious stabbing affray had been pulled off in July and that John Ojala had died of his wounds, the affair being kept from the authorities.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Never judge a woman's beauty by her make-up.

Rebel prisoners in Moscow will be tried by court martial, and some of the papers say that those caught with arms in their hands will be given a short shift by a file of soldiers with loaded guns.

Miss Louise Morewin, a member of the New York theatrical company playing "Heir to Hoorah," died in New York Tuesday, from lockjaw, the result of a little scratch received by falling down an elevator shaft.

Giorgione's masterpiece, a priceless painting, "Christ with the Cross," which was preserved in the Loschi palace in Vicenza, which disappeared some time ago, is said to be in the Gardner collection in Boston.

Seventeen pounds of babies, in three parcels, was the holiday gift of Mrs. Yetta Vesbrand, Chicago, to her husband, Sunday morning. As two sets of twins already called him "papa," he heard the "glad tidings" in silence, and then disappeared.

Robert H. Todd, mayor of San Juan, sailed for New York Tuesday, and from that place he will go to the capital as a delegate from the Porto Rico Municipal league, of which he is the president, and ask congress to pass a law creating an elective senate in the island.

John H. Trenor, a retired New York dancing master, has sold his farm, consisting of 450 acres, on North street, New Rochelle, for \$450,000. He is said to have bought the tract 20 years ago for less than \$40,000. Mr. Trenor, who is worth over a million, landed in New York at the age of 13 with only \$1. He got his start in the world, it is said, by teaching Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew, Delancey Kane and other New Yorkers how to dance.

Dr. August Schmidt, a German physician of St. Louis, has given money for the erection of a church in which all denominations will be equally free to worship. There will be no sermon, no choir and no collection plate. An organ operated by electricity will furnish social music.

If you would pose as an intellectual person let people know how early and often that you admire them.

The home of Charles Delley, aged 80 years, at Rothbury, burned to the ground Friday morning, loss \$1,900. Delley was alone and had no warning. He dragged himself out, but will die of burns. He has no family.

LATE NEWS

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE OPENS WITH SIGNS OF SCRAP.

BRACKETT OFFERS A RESOLUTION ASKING SENATOR DEPEW TO RESIGN FORTHWITH.

ODELL FACTION OUT FOR A WAR OF REPRISAL ON THE SPEAKER'S FOLLOWERS.

New York Legislature. The New York legislature convened at noon Wednesday for the one hundred and twenty-ninth session after one of the bitterest factional fights for the assembly speakership in many years, and it is the expectation of many that the defeated faction will at once inaugurate a policy of reprisal.

There was very much more than the usual interest also in the annual message of Gov. Higgins to the legislature, which included important recommendations as to life insurance, the mortgage tax law, the savings bank surplus tax and electoral reform.

Senator Edgar S. Brackett, of Saratoga, soon after the legislature convened introduced a resolution demanding of Chauncey M. Depew his resignation as United States senator from that state. The resolution in full is as follows:

Since the adjournment of this senate the people of the state and nation have been staggered by the relation shown to have existed for years between the Equitable Life Assurance society and Chauncey M. Depew, one of the senators of this state in the United States congress.

Recognizing that these disclosures have caused a total lack of confidence in the ability of the senator named to properly represent the state in the body to which he was elected;

Resolved: By the senate that Chauncey M. Depew be and he hereby is requested to forthwith resign his seat in the United States senate.

Senator Malby endorsed Senator Depew as a grand character. He declared that only he without sin should cast the first stone. "Yellow dogs," he said, may be nibbling at Senator Depew's heels, but he has decorated all positions that he has held.

Senator Coggeshall said that Senator Depew was now ill and it was cruel, uncalled for and brutal for Senator Brackett to pander to blatant and morbid public clamor that is now endeavoring to blast honest reputations. Senator Brackett afterwards withdrew the resolutions.

Blasted Reputations. Leaving a trail of blighted reputations, ruined careers, exposures of the juggling of vast sums of money and methods of "graft" for personal advantage, the Armstrong legislative insurance investigating committee has finished its work in New York, covering a period of nearly four months, and the accumulation of testimony will at once be prepared in the form of a report to the legislature.

Charges of the gravest nature have been made by various witnesses against each other, and men of the highest prominence have been involved in scandalous details. The integrity of men supposed to be of indisputable character has been smirched and belied, accusations against the founders of state laws have been plentiful. Whether the policyholders will ever recover sums wrongfully used or not is yet to be determined, but the results may prevent further mauling of them by unscrupulous officers of the companies.

A Million Short. The report of the Everett Aldrich Co. into the financial affairs of former Superintendent of Schools Newton C. Dougherty embraces an investigation of the records and audits of the last seven years, and shows a total shortage of over \$600,000 in that time. The auditors are still at work on the books, and from a preliminary survey of the whole task it is known that the shortage for 18 years will exceed \$1,000,000. Not only does the report of the audit company scathingly censure the members of the present and past school boards for their negligence of duty, but declares boldly that the liquidated Peoria National bank is responsible up to the limit of liability for the loss to the school fund.

In all the 25 years of Dougherty's official connection with the public schools of Peoria the accounts of the school board never received a proper auditing.

Bay City's Great Fire. The American Shipbuilding Co.'s entire plant in Bay City, excepting one warehouse and the office, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$250,000 and throwing 1,000 men out of employment. The fire was one of the most rapid ever seen, the flames spreading throughout the plant in ten minutes. A boat being built for the Gilchrist Transportation Co. was badly damaged. There is considerable anxiety to know whether the plant will be rebuilt.

A woman knows how to use everything that comes within her reach.

Many times do we get the names of our troubles and our treasures transposed.

Prof. Andrew Graham Bell announces that he has succeeded in having his latest designed kite rise in the air and carry a weight of 27 pounds, this including a man weighing 165 pounds.

The gloomy prophecy of a fortune teller drove Mary Sanovitz, of Philadelphia, to despair, and the girl drank a potion composed of metal beads dissolved in water, but the timely use of a stomach pump saved her life. Cards, leaves of tea-cups and every other sign spelled misfortune. Convinced that her life was to be an unhappy one, the girl determined to die.



### Rainbowville

Started out one summer day  
For Rainbowville not far away.  
Fine location, we were told.  
Where you just picked up your gold;  
Never saying "if you please."  
Always living at your ease,  
Just beyond the maple hill,  
Fortune smiled, in Rainbowville.

Past the fields, where ripening grain  
Glistened with the present rain;  
Following still the promised light  
Till it faded from our sight;  
Where the willow bough inclines,  
Where the poison ivy twines;  
Through the orchard, past the mill,  
We kept on toward Rainbowville.

Wearied, footsore, cold and wet,  
Hunger mingling with regret,  
Bade us turn to childish rest—  
Next day we'd renew the quest.  
And we did. Ambition fond  
Ever lures to the beyond.  
Years have passed, and we are still  
On our way to Rainbowville.  
—Washington Star.



(Copyright 1905 by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Mrs. Millman, let me present Mr. Leonard to you."

I bowed over the white hand that was graciously extended and my hostess bustled daintily away, confident that she had brought together two people who wanted to be brought together—perhaps to stay together for a greater or less time.

So far as I was concerned, my hostess was both right and wrong. I was anxious to meet Mrs. Millman—possibly a little too anxious for my subsequent peace of mind. It had been long since we had last met and the old hurt was not yet gone out of my heart. How well I remembered the parting—that sad swirl in the current of life that had finally separated two people who had been drifting away from each other for a long time.

Was it my fault? Was it hers? Was it that of the man she had married and who, I had learned, had recently left her a widow? Was it my fault that I was not more ambitious? Was it hers that she was not patient enough? Was it his, that he had everything to offer her from a worldly point of view that I had not?

As I dropped the hand and uttered some commonplace I glanced at her face. She gave no sign of having recognized me and as I caught sight of the reflection of my own bearded face, bronzed with many wanderings, I was not surprised. I had been introduced to her under my pen name, by which I had been known for years.

"I have been wondering, Mr. Leonard," she said, "when I was going to meet you. You scoff lions are as hard to meet as though you were real cars. Instead of the arbiters of the destiny of your characters."

"It is very kind of you to be interested in my poor literary efforts," I said, knowing of old the power of her flattery.

"I like to meet clever people," she replied, with an evident sincerity which robbed the remark of its boldness. "I have read all of your books and especially the last. I want to congratulate you on your success."

"Largely advertising, I assure you," I answered cynically. "We become famous like breakfast foods or automobiles."

"I wonder what was the secret of your success," she answered, with the old roguish twinkle in her eye. "I have found little evidence of a knowledge of women in your books, and yet your success rests largely upon what the world calls your insight into feminine character."

She could say this—when every character I had ever drawn had been drawn with her for its model; when for years her face had been before me.



Gave no sign of having recognized me.

Not understand women? I understood her, at any rate, at least I thought I did and by the process of induction I thought I knew all women.

Her remark nettled me.

"We are on profitless ground, I fear," I said, a bit stiffly. "I shan't ask for your opinion of my characters. They have all been drawn from life. I assure you—all the women, at least. I might confess that most of them have had one woman for their model."

A flash mounted into her face and her voice faltered when she tried to make it steady.

"Your women have not the true womanly instinct," she said. "They have beauty and intellect—everything womanly but a heart."

"I told you," I said, "that they were

drawn from a woman I knew—believe me, they are true to life."

It was a cruel thing to say. Her hand trembled as it clasped her fan.

"You could not have understood women thoroughly," she persisted, recovering herself with an effort. "You make them act normally up to a certain point. Then they become mercenary. Love counts nothing with them. They all marry for money or position. Your last heroine, 'Muriel Vane,' she did that; and her lover—he shot himself, didn't he? I skipped the last chapters. You did not understand your heroine, Mr. Leonard. Be-



A little golden locket. Believe me it broke her heart to part with her lover in that cold, bitter way. It shadowed her life and nothing mattered after that."

"Yet she married well," I said, scornfully. "It was all a story. Of course nothing like that ever happens in real life."

The brutality of my cynicism brought tears to her eyes and a sudden impulse came over me to take her in my arms and tell her that the lover's heart was broken, too; that his life was shadowed and that in reality, instead of shooting himself, he lived to write his heart into his books.

But I resisted the impulse and spoke more gently.

"Believe me, Mrs. Millman, the book is true. 'Muriel Vane' lived and loved my hero—that is, he thought she loved him. She sent him away in coldness and a shadow fell upon his life which can never be lifted."

"Never?" she asked, softly.

"I have no hope of it ever doing so," I replied. "I know my model too well."

"I am deeply interested in the story," she said in a low voice; "especially in the ending. The story is so like my own."

Her eyes never wavered as they met mine, but there was something in their depths that thrilled me with a vague hope.

"There was the lover, the heroine, the tragedy of the parting, in my own story," she went on dreamily. "But there the parallel ends. I was forced to marry, forced to sacrifice myself. The lover left me, I could do nothing else."

Her voice faltered pathetically, and again that rising hope mounted into my heart.

"You don't understand 'Muriel Vane' at all," she said passionately. "She wrote to her lover to come, back—wrote many times. She told him that love was all in all; that she loved him better than everything else in the world. The letters were never answered. It was then that she married—for money, the world said; but the marriage was hateful to her and the money saved her father from commercial ruin. She gave her husband respect and honor, but her love she kept sacred in her own heart, dedicated to the memory of the old days. She kept it enshrined with a tendril of faded arbutus."

Arbutus! The dear sweet symbol of our love of long ago! An agony of pain went through me and then Claire Millman, the old Claire, the dear, loving, tender, suffering Claire, that I had known and lost, who was found and who knew me all the time—my Claire forever and forever, rose and held out to me a little golden locket. At a touch it opened and inside it I saw a few withered petals of arbutus.

"Your lover shot himself," she said, with a pathetic reproach in her voice. "If he had treasured his love as faithfully as these petals have been kept,

he would have had his Muriel after all. You did not understand 'Muriel Vane'—Harold."

For the first time she had called me by my name. I opened a locket at the end of my watch chain and held it out to her. There were petals of withered arbutus inside it; too. They had all been gathered that night in June. "Teach me to understand her, Claire," I said, humbly.

Since that hour I have been learning, learning a dear teacher's sweet, old lesson, ever new.

### WASTE PLACES OF THE SOUTH

They Are Rapidly Increasing in Value Year by Year.

It is a matter of record that in 1895 in a certain rural community in the south six acres of land sold for \$13.98 or \$2.33 an acre, says the Southern Workman. Last year these same six acres sold for \$1,660 or \$276.66 an acre. Near this another tract which in 1892 sold for 70 cents an acre sold in 1904 for \$150 an acre. All of this land in 1892 and 1895 was out in the country. It is out in the country now and it is used for farming purposes only. No speculators have run its price up; no "boomers" have laid off a city there and advertised "corner lots." There is no city there, and the people have no intention of building one. Neither is there even a cotton mill or other manufacturing concern there or anywhere in that vicinity. People have lived there for nearly 200 years and tilled the soil and that is what they are doing now. The difference is that for the first time they are learning how to farm, how to bring from land formerly considered waste crops which sell at a big profit. And along with this and in consequence of this they are learning how to live comfortably in the country, how to build themselves homes, how with others near them to build up a community life and enjoy those intellectual and social pleasures which they were wont to consider possible only in the town. Some "new blood" has been introduced into this community, people who come down from the northwest to engage in truck growing, or any other kind of growing the land was capable of, but the natives, too, have been stimulated and thus assisted have gone to work to better themselves and build up their community.

### Four-Footed Police.

That dogs make excellent detectives is well known, but their use as actual members of a police force is an odd and interesting experiment which W. G. Fitzgerald describes in his story, "Dog Police on Guard," in the December Technical World Magazine.

"When the Ghent (Belgium), chief of police had got his pack of 'recruits' together, he began to train them to distinguish between skulking criminals and the ordinary, reputable citizen, who walks by day. Some very interesting demonstrations and experiments were tried by means of dummies; and it is a fact that within a few weeks the more intelligent dogs had learned how to spring upon and take hold of a man by his clothes without driving their teeth into him.

"Special kennels were then built in the police stations, with the name of its occupant over the door of each. Coats, collars and muzzles were provided by way of 'uniform,' and there were even little boots provided for snowy weather. A veterinary surgeon was appointed at police headquarters to care for the dog policemen when they were sick, and the matron at each station was charged with the duty of getting their meals ready when each dog came off duty with his two-legged fellow officer."

Awake, Awake. The stars are pale; the east is russet gray; They fade, behold the phantoms fade, That kept the gates of day; Throw wide the burning valves, and let the golden streets be free; The morning watch is past—the watch of evening shall not be.

Put off, put off your mail, ye kings, and beat your brands to dust; A surer grasp your hands must know, Your hearts a better trust; Nay, bend aback the lance's point, and break the helmet bar— A noise is on the morning winds, but not the noise of war!

Among the grassy mountain paths the glittering troops increase; They come, they come—how fair their feet—they come that publish peace! Yes, victory, fair victory; our enemies and ours are slain; And all the clouds are clasped in light, and all the earth with flowers.

Ah, still depressed and dim with dew, but yet a little while, And radiant with the deathless rose the wilderness shall smile, And every tender thing shall feed by streams of rest, Nor lamb shall from the fold be lost, nor nursing from the nest.

For aye, the time of wrath is past, and near the time of rest, And honor bids the brow of man and faithfulness his breast— Behold, the time of wrath is past, and righteousness shall be, And the wolf is dead in Arcady and the dragon in the sea.—John Ruskin, written at the age of 47.

### Supt. Locke Sizes Up Saco.

Saco has the reputation of being one of the quietest, most conservative, law-abiding cities in Maine. A friend of John S. Locke, Saco's genial superintendent of schools, met him one day during the summer, and after a hearty exchange of greetings asked "What has been going on in Saco since I was here last?"

"Nothing, nothing," the superintendent replied, and then, with characteristic droilery added "There is in the Episcopal service a declaration which aptly describes Saco 'As it was at the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.'"

### Good Description.

"That girl has me where she wants me. She draws me out, and always keeps right through me. And, when she's had enough of me she shuts me up in a berry."

"Say, what are you, a telegraph?"

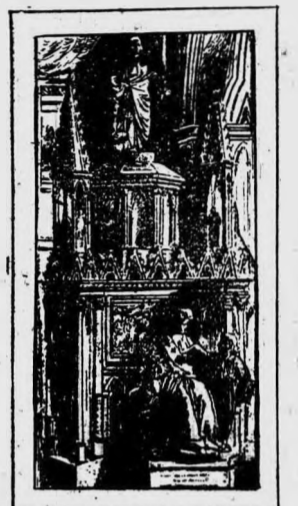
## Quiet Spot in London

### Walks of the Charterhouse an Oasis in Turmoil of Twentieth Century City

(Special Correspondence.)

From the turmoil and bustle of Smithfield and the noisy thoroughfares around, it is a strange contrast to pass through the gates into the Charterhouse. Twentieth-century London is left behind, and we are back in medieval times. Over its quaint courts and quadrangles, its wainscoted walls, its antique balustrade staircases, its historic chapel, a monastic stillness reigns. Our passing footsteps rouse weird echoes in the old gray cloisters. What varied scenes they have witnessed—those old gray stones!

By them the white-robed Carthusian monks, emerging in solemn silence each from his separate cell, passed in slow procession to offer their midnight matins; there in later times, Queen Elizabeth walked, attended by a gay throng of courtiers and ladies,



Statue of Founder.

resplendent in silks and satins and jeweled array; these old walls for more than 250 years have sounded with the shouts of the Charterhouse boys at "cloister cricket;" and there, still, like shadows of the past, the black-gowned pensioners go softly to their daily service in the chapel.

"O floreat aeternum Carthusiana Domus" is a prayer in which every lover of old London will join with every old Carthusian. For the tide of London's trade and business is washing higher and higher against these ancient walls, and more than once the old monastery has been seriously endangered. Yet a building with historical associations dating back to more than five centuries ago might surely be deemed sacred. For Charterhouse, the original Charterhouse of which some portions still remain, was founded in 1371.

In that year the gallant Sir Walter Manny established on the site a Carthusian monastery. Among their other duties, the monks were to offer masses for the souls of those whom Sir Walter Manny had killed in battle—doubtless a goodly number, since the knight had earned great fame as a warrior in the French wars of Edward III.

### In the Troubled Times.

The monks made a gallant fight for their faith in the troubled times under Henry VIII; indeed, the prior and not a few of the brotherhood lost their lives owing to their resistance.

Eventually, the remnant of the order had to seek refuge at Bruges, and the monastery and its lands then passed through several hands within a comparatively brief period. It was there that Lord North entertained Queen Elizabeth on her journey from Hatfield to London on her accession to the throne, and again, three years



Main College Entrance.

later, with such magnificence that he was nearly ruined and was obliged to live in retirement for the remainder of his life. Afterward, it passed to the Howard family, and from them it was bought by Thomas Sutton, the founder of the Charterhouse, as it is now known. Not that, even before the removal of the school to Godalming, it had been for many a year quite what the great philanthropist intended it to be. So far, indeed, as the foundation for the pensioners is concerned, the intention of the donor may be said to have been fairly well fulfilled. It is

said, indeed, that governors sometimes made use of their powers of nomination to endow comfortably their own superannuated butlers, but an occasional abuse in the administration of a charity of such ancient date is probably inevitable.

### Anecdote of Wellington.

At what time the ancient rule that "no children should be placed in the school whose parents have any estate in land to leave them, but only the children of poor men that want means to bring them up," was first departed from, is apparently not known; certainly this rule has been a dead letter for a very long period.

As boys on the Foundation, or Gown-boys, were educated, lodged, boarded and partially clothed free of charge, besides receiving scholarships to the universities on leaving, nominations were naturally in great demand.

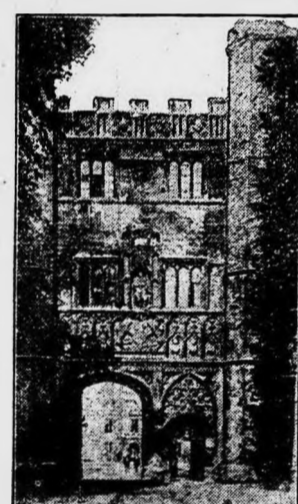
An anecdote is, indeed, told that the Duke of Wellington when Prime Minister complained that he had more requests for a nomination to Charterhouse school than for any of the civil and military appointments within his control.

Charterhouse school can certainly claim to have trained and sent out a goodly number of scholars who have afterward made their mark in the world. In the field of literature, more particularly, Old Carthusians have distinguished themselves.

### Addison and Steele.

Addison was a Charterhouse boy, though not on the Foundation. He was probably not at the school for a very long time, but long enough to form that close friendship with Richard Steele which was to lead to one of the most remarkable literary partnerships ever known. Richard Steele himself was a gown boy, nominated by the Duke of Ormonde. Richard Love lace and Crashaw were both Carthusians; and also, if it be not bathos to mention his name in such company, Martin Tupper, the author of the famous "Proverbial Philosophy."

Not many military men appear to have been trained in the school, but one great soldier Charterhouse can claim—Sir Henry Havelock, who was a pupil there from 1804-11, showing as



Gateway of Building.

a boy the same deep religious earnestness he afterward displayed as a man, and nicknamed, half in fun and half in tenderness, the Philosopher, generally shortened into "Philos."

The name of the greatest surely among all the old Carthusians—William Makepeace Thackeray—it is natural to reserve to the end. But, wherever Thackeray is read, the name of the Charterhouse must always be tenderly remembered. The picture the great novelist has drawn of the old Gray Friar school, of Founder's Day, and the Latin creation, of the service in the chapel, where rosy-cheeked boys, full of life and health, stood in striking contrast to the old gray-headed stooping figures of the black-gowned pensioners—that picture has immortalized the school.

### As to Colonel Newcome.

And the figure of Colonel Newcome, depicted by the same genius, has become such a living reality it is hard to believe that his name was never in fact on the roll. And when the scheme to sell a portion of the ancient Charterhouse site was before the House of Commons in 1886, one of the strongest arguments used in opposition was the plea for the aged pensioners, "the successors of Colonel Newcome." Long may those eighty old pensioners be able in their historic hall to join in the old Charterhouse song:

Then blessed be the memory  
Of good old Thomas Sutton,  
Who gave us lodging—learning,  
And he gave us beef and mutton.

### Tombstones for Indians.

J. W. Cox of Winfield, Kan., who was in the city yesterday, after having spent several weeks in Indian territory, says that the Indians are commencing to buy a great many tombstones and monuments for their dead, something not heretofore generally practiced. They seem to be taking up with the ideas of the whites in this respect, he said.—Kansas City Journal.

De lightning bug mus' be de Diogenes uv de bug family, ez he 'pears ter be de only one packin' er lantern.

### Detroit Crime.

Detroit emerges from the twelve months of crime with a record of four murders and one homicide. In all the criminal history of the city it is doubtful if the counterpart of the murder of Joseph Moyer, the pawnbroker who was struck down in his shop at 42 Monroe avenue, can be found. Committed in broad daylight, in the heart of the business section, by two young men who were enigmas for days after their capture at Cleveland, O., it engrossed the attention of the public until the day, five weeks later, when the murderers were convicted and sent to Marquette for life.

Particularly atrocious was the murder of Mrs. Mary North by her husband, Harry North, a sewer inspector in the employ of the city. The woman and her daughter, Lottie, spent the evening at the theater, and when North returned to the house, in a fit of drunk rage, he accused the woman of unfaithfulness and shot her in the presence of their children.

Louis Calcaterra was shot at a dance by Fernando Falconi. Calcaterra jostled Falconi and paid for it with his life.

Charles Martin and Ernest Bloom returned to their rooms in the home of William Harrington, 386 Michigan avenue, early in the morning of September 28. Martin made an attack on Harrington's 16-year-old daughter, and both men were struck on the head by Harrington, Martin dying in the hospital two hours later. Harrington was exonerated by the police.

### Farmers Interested.

A delegation of 25 leading sugar beet growers from Blissfield and vicinity, members of the Continental Sugar Co., held a long interview with Congressman Townsend Friday. The matter under discussion was, of course, the disposition of the Philippine bill, which reduces the tariff on sugar. The congressman said that he believed the bill would pass, though it would doubtless hurt the beet sugar industry. He was not altogether in favor of the bill for this reason, but could not see his way clear to vote against it.

The visiting delegates told Mr. Townsend that if they are forced to abandon what has grown from an experiment to a source of income to them, the price of their lands will deteriorate and they shall suffer a financial loss. One delegate said that the price of real estate near Blissfield had raised 28 per cent since the farmers had begun raising beets, and that never before had the community been so prosperous.

Mrs. M. A. Preston, the newspaper writer of Charlotte, who was struck by an auto at San Diego, Cal., last Thursday, died of her injuries.

### THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Good milk cows were a little lower and nothing brought over \$15 to \$17, and they had to be extra good to get those prices. Common grades were dull. Extra dry steers and heifers, \$4 50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4 75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$5 50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$7 50; good fat cows, \$2 75; 2 25; common cows, \$2 25; 2 25; common, \$1 75; choice heavy bulls, \$3 25; fair to good heifers, \$2 25; choice feeding steers, \$3 00 to 1,000, \$3 50; fair feeding steers, \$2 00 to 700, \$2 25; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2 25; stock heifers, \$2 25; 2 25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3 50; common milkers, \$1 75. The supply of yearling calves was very light and prices paid were about 25c higher than they were a week ago.

Hogs—The hog trade was active from start to finish at prices 10 cents higher than last week, nearly everything bringing \$5 10 per hundred. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$5 10; pigs, \$3 10; light porkers, \$4 10; roughs, \$4 25; 1 50; stags one-third off. Sheep—Sold about the higher demand good. Prices: Best lambs, \$7 50; fair to good lambs, \$6 25; light to common lambs, \$6 00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4 50; culls and common, \$2 25.

Chicago—Choice to common steers, \$3 20; yearlings, \$4 65; cows, \$2 80; 2 40; bulls, \$2 40; 2 25; calves, \$5 67. Hogs—Light, \$5 60; prime butchers, \$5 10; 5 15; packing, \$4 10; 4 10; 4 10; prime heavy, \$4 10. Sheep—Market steady to 10 to 15c lower; sheep, \$2 50; yearlings, \$5 25; 4 75; lambs, \$5 75.

### Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, 2 cars at 84c; No. 2 red spot, 1 car at 84c; 1 car at 84c; December, 5,000 bu at 86c; 3,000 bu at 86c; 1,000 bu at 86c; 2,000 bu at 86c; 1 car at 86c; by sample, 1 car at 86c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 5 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 6 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 7 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 8 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 9 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 10 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 11 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 12 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 13 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 14 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 15 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 16 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 17 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 18 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 19 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 20 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 21 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 22 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 23 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 24 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 25 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 26 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 27 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 28 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 29 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 30 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 31 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 32 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 33 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 34 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 35 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 36 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 37 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 38 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 39 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 40 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 41 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 42 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 43 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 44 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 45 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 46 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 47 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 48 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 49 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 50 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 51 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 52 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 53 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 54 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 55 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 56 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 57 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 58 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 59 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 60 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 61 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 62 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 63 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 64 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 65 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 66 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 67 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 68 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 69 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 70 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 71 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 72 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 73 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 74 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 75 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 76 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 77 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 78 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 79 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 80 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 81 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 82 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 83 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 84 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 85 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 86 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 87 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 88 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 89 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 90 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 91 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 92 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 93 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 94 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 95 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 96 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 97 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 98 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 99 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 100 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 101 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 102 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 103 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 104 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 105 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 106 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 107 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 108 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 109 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 110 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 111 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 112 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 113 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 114 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 115 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 116 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 117 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 118 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 119 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 120 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 121 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 122 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 123 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 124 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 125 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 126 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 127 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 128 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 129 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 130 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 131 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 132 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 133 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 134 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 135 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 136 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 137 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 138 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 139 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 140 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 141 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 142 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 143 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 144 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 145 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 146 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 147 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 148 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 149 white, 1 car at 86c; No. 1



# PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

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

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Business Cards, 25.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.50.  
Cards of Thanks, 25.00.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1906.

## E. O. Durfee Begins His Thirtieth Year.

Accepting the old established rule that all the assessed valuations of a given community pass through the probate court every thirty years, one may obtain an idea of the immense amount of work with the attendant responsibility, which has passed through the hands of Probate Judge Edgar O. Durfee, says the Detroit Free Press.

Judge Durfee enters upon the thirtieth year of his incumbency today. Elected in the year 1876, he has served continuously until this day, with a record for faithfulness, ability and integrity unimpeachable in even the slightest degree. He has during that period distributed over \$170,000,000.

During his term of office Judge Durfee has disposed of over 27,000 cases, including estates valued at many million dollars, as for instance, the David Whitney estate, which amounted to \$15,000,000. During the year 1905 Judge Durfee disposed of 1,600 cases, of which about 800 were those of deceased persons.

As intimated above, the volume of business in the probate office continued to increase steadily, yet no move has been made to establish an additional probate judge in this county. This would require a constitutional amendment, but it seems to be taken for granted that, so long as Judge Durfee continues in office, one judge is sufficient.

## The Greatest Violinist to be in Detroit.

On Tuesday evening, January 9th, at the Light Guard armory, Detroit, Jan Kubelik, the marvellous Bohemian violinist, and his party, will give a recital the only one to be given in this section. Opportunities to hear this marvellous virtuoso are indeed rare, this being his first visit since his memorable tour of four years ago. At that time he created the sensation of the decade in musical circles, both from a musical as well as a financial standpoint. Although it was his first visit to America, yet he drew houses which eclipsed anything ever before accomplished, playing 72 engagements, with total receipts of \$129,656.69, a marvellous showing.

The present tour will not end until 1906, at which time he will have completely circled the globe, having played in every known civilized country, something never before accomplished by any artist. For this tour his managers are at a great expense, having had to make cash guarantees for performances in many lands. This money would be lost should Kubelik meet with misfortune that would necessitate cancellation of his contracts. For that reason the most unusual insurance policies in existence have been taken out on him. The insurance upon Kubelik's fingers amounts to \$100,000, or \$50,000 for each hand and \$10,000 for each finger and thumb. His toes and feet are covered in just half that amount. The policies contain accident clauses also. If Kubelik's fingers should be temporarily injured so that he would have to miss one or more concerts, The Loyds, with whom he is insured, agree to pay the managers \$2,000 for each performance missed, up to fifty. If the violinist misses that number of performances the tour will be considered cancelled and the face value of the \$100,000 policy turned over to the managers of the wonderful Bohemian. On his own behalf Kubelik has insured his three famous violins. He has a Stradavarius valued at \$14,000 and two Guarnerius worth \$7,000 each.

All arrangements have been completed whereby Kubelik and his party will appear at Detroit on the evening of Tuesday, January 9th. This will give all who live within one hundred miles of Detroit an opportunity to hear this great artist without any inconvenience. Arrangements have been made so that the concert will start promptly at 8:15, making it possible for every one to leave at 10:15 at the very latest without missing any of the concert. All suburban lines will make extra efforts to take care of those of their patrons who may wish to attend this concert. The scale of prices will be \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c with a very limited number of seats at 50c. Mail orders will be promptly filled and should be sent to Jas. E. Devos, Mgr. Kubelik, 20 Grand River Ave., Detroit, as early as possible.

## Pay Your Taxes.

I will be at the store of Roe & Partridge every Friday and Saturday up to January 10th next, beginning Dec. 8th, for the collection of taxes.  
JAY BURN, Township Treas.

## School Notes.

School started again with a large number of students back ready for hard (?) work. They as well as the teachers, who were also on deck, report a fine holiday.

Anna Brown and Evered Jolliffe were high school visitors Wednesday.

The physics class had a fine little time Wednesday morning (a test) all by themselves.

Prof. Isbell attended the State teachers' association at Lansing last week.

Maxwell Moon has reported at the "training table" again after several weeks' absence from illness.

The foot ball pictures are now out by E. P. Baker and are pretty good considering.

The lights had to be used Wednesday afternoon on account of darkness in the high school.

All track team candidates report on January 26th for training for the coming season.—H. Brown, captain.

Hurrah! rest at last; Juniors' meetings are things of the past.

Joseph and William Sheffield, who have been visiting at the home of E. C. Hough and attending school here, have returned to their home in Mobile.

Dear Freshmen: Snow is due here next week and I would advise you to beware.

Notice—All freshmen rally to the post with a red feather in their caps.

For Sale, if not called for in two days—two silver knives and a sled.

## W. C. T. U.

At the meeting next week Jan. 11, Mrs. Kate Harmon will have reading upon Health and Heredity and extracts from the Washington letters published in the Union Signal each week will be given by different ones. These letters written by our representative, Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, are full of interest and instruction, and those who read them can keep well posted in regard to the decisions of Congress. Every member should avail themselves of our paper in order to read these letters, if for nothing more. Come to the meeting and learn something of what our law-makers are doing.

The Chicago Tribune has been carrying a department "How I Lost My Job." In a late issue drunkenness was given as the greatest cause, labor troubles next, loafing next and then an equal number whose disease was "swelled head," carelessness and misunderstanding. We are glad that drunkenness was given its rightful place.—Supt. Press.

## Breaking All Records.

Detroit Free Press, Dec. 10: They are going some these days in the office of County Treasurer Robertson, the force of clerks handling an amount of work that really seems remarkable when compared with transactions of other years. Mr. Robertson is gratified that his men are making such a record. The men say that the modern methods put into practice by Mr. Robertson have much to do with the expedition. "The articles which have appeared in the press concerning the request of County Treasurer Robertson for authority from the auditors for payment for overtime to the clerks in his office," said a well-informed county building man yesterday, "seem to have been based upon a misunderstanding of the facts. Although that office closes at 3 o'clock so far as the general public is concerned, this is not meant that the office work has been closed at that time. On the contrary, as with banks, considerable work is to be done after the close of the outer doors. "There is no friction or misunderstanding between the auditors and the county treasurer on the matter of hours as might be inferred from some of the items published, nor has Treasurer Robertson sought to obtain larger pay for shorter hours than have prevailed in the past, and according to strict union scale his clerks should receive time and one-half for night work instead of single time allowed. "Where former county treasurers have assumed the power to fix the hours as they saw fit, and to charge for overtime as they saw best, Mr. Robertson sought the opinion of the auditors as to the disposition of the moneys appropriated for overtime work, made necessary by the annual tax-paying crisis, and asked in advance for authority to do what other county treasurers have done, and have asked to have ratified afterwards.

## A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn. "she was so wasted by coughing up pus from her lungs. Doctors declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours, when at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began and continued until she finally completely recovered and is a healthy woman to-day." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and J. L. Gale's. Trial bottle free.

WANTED—Plain Sewing and Children's and Infants' clothing.  
Mrs. Canfield, West Ann Arbor St.

# Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

## Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.



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

**SCOTT & BOWNE**  
CHEMISTS  
409 Pearl St., New York  
50c. and \$1.00.  
All Druggists.

## Decidedly New.

The servant handed Mr. Highmore a letter. It was from Harold, the eldest son, who was at college. "Anything new in it?" asked Mrs. Highmore. "Yes," said the father of the family, in an agitated voice, as he glanced over the letter. "He doesn't ask me for any money this time."

## Flower Takes Place of Ring.

A wedding without a ring seems incongruous, but in Cadiz, Spain, no ring is used. After the ceremony the bridegroom moves the flower in his bride's hair from left to right, for in various parts of Spain to wear a rose above your right ear is to proclaim yourself a wife.

## Were Once Peninsulas.

Geologists incline to the opinion that Rügen only, but the Isle of Wight and Great Britain were once peninsulas and became separated from the mainland before the time when the Island of Ceylon enacted a declaration of independence from Hindostan.

## Fun in Figures.

For the benefit of readers who are fond of curiosities in figures, it may be mentioned that 142,857 multiplied by either 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6, gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point; but, if multiplied by 7, gives all nines.

## Industries of Milan.

The province of Milan is one of the important industrial centers of Italy. It contains 300 silk mills, giving employment to 40,000 workmen; 200 cotton mills, with 25,000 workmen, and twenty woolen mills, with 3,000 workmen.

## Yellow Emblem of Misfortune.

Among the ancients yellow was the emblem of glory and fortune, but now it has been gradually changed to stand for infidelity and misfortune; thus, in the Middle Ages, the doors of traitors were smeared with the yolks of eggs.

# My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a wonderful result to me after being almost without any hair.—Mrs. J. H. Fiske, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sole U. S. Manufacturers of  
**Ayer's**  
SARSAPARILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL

## CLERGYMAN ACCEPTED THE FEE.

"Bluff" of Bridegroom That Met With Deserved Failure.

A good story is told on a young clergyman in the suburbs who was recently married and who was properly punished for trying to make a "front" of it. It is a well known rule among clergymen not to take a fee from a couple for marrying them. The general custom is, however, for the best man to go through the usual form and present the officiating clergyman with an envelope containing the fee. The minister then pays a graceful compliment to the bride and presents the envelope to her. Aware of this custom, the young minister thought he would make a big showing before his bride and placed \$100 in the envelope, smiling in anticipation of her surprise when she should open it and see what her lover was willing to pay for being united to her.

The young man's consternation can be imagined when the other clergyman calmly pocketed the envelope and made no movement to return it. The officiating minister had heard glowing reports of the rich bride his young friend was getting and decided that the fee would do him more good than the newly married couple, and therefore for once departed from the usual rule. The bridegroom is still sore about the \$100, but the joke was too good for the best man to keep to himself.—Philadelphia Record.

## FIRST USED WORD ELECTRICITY.

Honor That Seems to Belong to Sir Thomas Browne.

No one seems to have recalled, in connection with the commemoration of Sir Thomas Browne at Norwich, that he was the first person to use the word "electricity" as a noun. Gilbert and others who followed him had adopted the term "electrics" to denote substances which, like amber, became attractive when rubbed; but they had used no name for the unseen itself.

The first occurrence of the substantive in English (or, for that matter, in any language) occurs on page 79 of the "Pseudodoxia Epidemica" (1646) in the following passage: "Glasses attracts but weakly though cleere, some sick stones and thick glasses indifferently; Arsenic not at all; Saltes generally but weakly, as Sal Gemma, Alum and also Talk; nor very discoverably by any friction; but if gently warmed at the fire and wiped with a dry cloth, they will better discover their Electricities."—Prof. S. P. Thompson in London Times.

## Vast Sum Long Tied Up.

Thirty-five years ago in Birmingham, England, a man died whose will was contested, but finally allowed by the court. The provisions of it were not to come into force in a quarter of a century, so that though he left four million sterling to be divided among three persons, one of them in the meantime had died in the workhouse. Their relatives, including the deceased pauper's heirs, are numerous, and all in a humble position in life. Some are factory operatives, some cabmen, some beer-shop keepers. After twenty-five years of hope, despair and heartburning, this millionaire's wealth is about to be divided.

## Importance of Proper Diet.

The basis of all foods consists of at least four essential elements; but does not follow that all these elements will be present in equal proportions in various life sustaining substances. Thus, wheat, which bread contains more carbon than meat, and meat more nitrogen than bread. These theoretical considerations are borne out by observed facts. Modern researches have shown that there is an intimate relationship between the quality and quantity of food taken and the kind of work or "energy" into which it is eventually transformed. Hence, man's diet ought to depend in part on his work.

## Exorcising Disease.

Very curious methods were employed by the ancient Babylonians to exorcise disease. The sucking pig kid played an important part in the remedies. The pig was to be killed, cut up, placed upon the sick man's heart of the pig, which had been placed upon the sick man's heart, to be held by him, and the pig's blood was to be as his heart, the blood of the pig was to be in his stead. A virgin kid was dealt with in the same way, being placed upon the sick man's heart.

## Mother's Plan for Revenge.

William Brookfield, the English divine, used to tell this story: "The bishop of New Zealand, in a farewell and pathetic interview with his mother after his appointment, was thus addressed by her in such sequence as sobs and tears would permit: 'I suppose they will eat you, my dear—I try to think otherwise, but I suppose they will. Well! We will leave it in the hand of Providence. But if they do mind, my dear, and disagree with them.'"

## Hygienic Value of Perfumes.

Perfumes are not selected for their hygienic value, but such they have. Doctors tell us that a handkerchief may be made antiseptic by the use of perfume. The action of the spirit of the scent and the essential oils can destroy the germs. Lavender is supposed to soothe the nerves. That is why the bed linen is lavender scented. Jasmine induces nervous exhaustion and depression.

## SIGNIFICANCE OF THE KOWTOW.

In China It is Called the Form of Thanks, Not Bowing.

The kowtow (pronounced ker-toe, and meaning literally to bow the head) is used as a form of thanks, and is not a manner of greeting, says Katharine A. Carl in the Century. The actors kowtow to their majesties at the beginning and end of each performance at the theater first to thank for the honor they are to receive in being allowed to perform before them, and at the end to thank for the privilege granted. The official "bow the head" to thank for an appointment or any favor or gift they have received or are to receive from their majesties. The kowtow is not only made by people at the palace and at imperial audiences; it is sometimes used by equals to each other as a proper manner of thanking for some great favor. To make the kowtow, the person kneels three times, and each time bows his head three times, touching the ground with it. The kowtow could not be made by a foreigner without looking most awkward and appearing most servile, but the Chinese do it with dignity, and it is neither ungraceful nor degrading. It is a time-honored manner of giving thanks, a Chinese tradition surviving from a time when the courtiers were perhaps like slaves; but at present it does not imply any slave-like inferiority on the part of him who performs it.

## Hard or Old England.

In England the climate is fit for fish, the cooking for pigs, and the customs for asses. The scenery is divine, and the women have been created for it, but the climate has destroyed their constitutions, the cooking their digestion, and the customs their character. As most English men and women who have traveled much do not hesitate to express those opinions, it is not to be wondered at that they seize every opportunity to cross to the Continent.—"Marmaduke" in the Graph.

## Costly Jewels Adorned Corpse.

A remarkable funeral has been given to Mrs. Josephine Garome, who was celebrated in New York's "Little Italy" for her exceptional beauty. For two nights policemen had to guard the house where her remains lay enclosed in a casket which had plate and handles of gold. The dead woman was richly gowned and jewels worth \$10,000 were buried with the body.

## Bile Poison

has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills.

## Thedford's Black-Draught

is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier. It gets rid of the poisons caused by over-supply of bile, and quickly cures bilious headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, and all sickness due to disordered liver. It is not a cathartic, but a gentle, herbal, liver medicine, which eases without irritating.

**Price 25c at all Druggists.**

## WANTED MOLDERS

Men who have had experience in grey iron molding on general machinery castings, and who are willing to work in open shops can learn of steady and good paying positions under yearly contract, after ability is demonstrated, by addressing

Lock Box 75, Detroit, Mich.

## PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 24, 1905.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:00 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m.

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 9:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., 6:18 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. 9:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., and 6:18 p. m.

For Toledo and South. 9:15 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

For Detroit and East. 7:45 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 7:35 p. m., 9:52 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Daily.

H. F. MOLLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
Agent—E. D. WOOD  
Telephone—City 35, Michigan 14.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville By

		NORTH				SOUTH			
		Wayne	Northville	Plymouth	Wayne	Northville	Plymouth	Wayne	
Ar. Wayne	7:15	5:50	5:59	6:15	6:00	6:38	6:40	7:15	
Wayne	7:15	6:50	6:54	7:15	7:15	7:38	7:40	8:15	
Wayne	8:15	8:50	8:51	9:15	9:15	9:38	9:40	10:15	
Wayne	9:15	9:50	9:51	10:15	10:15	10:38	10:40	11:15	
Wayne	10:15	10:50	10:51	11:15	11:15	11:38	11:40	12:15	
Wayne	11:15	11:50	11:51	12:15	12:15	12:38	12:40	1:15	
Wayne	12:15	12:50	12:51	1:15	1:15	1:38	1:40	2:15	
Wayne	1:15	1:50	1:51	2:15	2:15	2:38	2:40	3:15	
Wayne	2:15	2:50	2:51	3:15	3:15	3:38	3:40	4:15	
Wayne	3:15	3:50	3:51	4:15	4:15	4:38	4:40	5:15	
Wayne	4:15	4:50	4:51	5:15	5:15	5:38	5:40	6:15	
Wayne	5:15	5:50	5:51	6:15	6:15	6:38	6:40	7:15	
Wayne	6:15	6:50	6:51	7:15	7:15	7:38	7:40	8:15	
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Wayne	9:15	9:50	9:51	10:15	10:15	10:38	10:40	11:15	
Wayne	10:15	10:50	10:51	11:15	11:15	11:38	11:40	12:15	
Wayne	11:15	11:50	11:51	12:15	12:15	12:38	12:40	1:15	
Wayne	12:15	12:50	12:51						

Last car for Detroit at 10:40.  
Last car for Northville at 10:50.

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

E. RICHMOND, Supt.  
Michigan Telephone No. 2. Plymouth, Mich.  
Local Telephone No. 71.

CHANCERY SALE—In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, in chancery, made and entered on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1905, in a certain case therein pending, wherein Maria M. Sommers and John Waldecker are complainants and Joseph Black and Ida M. Black are defendants, Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the southerly or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County Building in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, State of Michigan (that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the sixth day of February, A. D. 1906, at twelve o'clock noon, Detroit City time, on said day, the following described property, viz: That certain parcel of land with the appurtenances situated in the township of Dearborn, county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows to-wit: The east one-half of the north-west one-quarter of the northeast one-quarter of section number seventeen (17), town two (2) south, range ten (10) east, containing twenty acres of land, be the same more or less. Also a strip of land one rod wide and eighty rods long, more or less, lying between the said above described land and the public highway on the east, the same being the north one-half acre of the south twenty-eight acres of the northeast quarter of said quarter section.

Dated Detroit, December 22nd, 1905.

CHARLES C. SIMONS  
Circuit Court Commissioner, Wayne County, Michigan.  
P. W. VOORHIES, Solicitor for Complainants.

## LIVERY 'BUS Draying

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules  
Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

# A STRONG BANK

Has persuasive power, its influence can not be measured in dollars and cents.

Our Capital and Profits are over **\$90,000**

TOTAL RESOURCES NEARLY **\$500,000**

WE PAY 3% INTEREST

WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

THE  
**PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK**



# Rememb'r This...

YOU CAN GET

EVERYTHING

—IN—

Drugs

—AND—

Sick Room Supplies

—AT—

Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
DENTIST.

Office over old Bank Building.  
Phone 120.

**DR. W. R. KNIGHT,**  
DENTIST

Modern methods and all the latest appliances  
long experience, work guaranteed, prices moderate.  
Office located on Main street, two doors north of express office, in Shortman building.

**DR. W. F. LUBAHN,**  
Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold Inlay a Specialty.  
Office with Dr. Pelham.

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

Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D.,**  
Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children.

Answers all calls day or night from his office over Riggs' store.  
Office Hours—8 to 11 a. m., 1 to 8 and 7 to 9 p. m.  
Telephone No.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law

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**E. N. PASSAGE,**  
Real Estate Dealer,  
Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

**Penney's LivePU!**

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

**DRAYING OF ALL KINDS**  
Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

**CZAR PENNEY**

## Local News

Miss Nellie Smith visited at Sandhill last week.

Miss Maebelle Ray visited in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Bert Crumble has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Miss Bessie Lovejoy, of Milford, is visiting Mrs. P. A. Lee.

Wm. Ray, of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting friends in Plymouth.

Miss Margaret Patterson, of Rochester spent the holidays at home.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman is spending a few days in Detroit this week.

Miss Cora Wight, of Holly, is spending the week at P. H. Yorton's.

Herbert Earl and wife of Detroit spent Monday with M. A. Rowe.

H. Harris is making his aged mother a visit this week, at Logansport, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Taylor, of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Conner entertained the whist club Wednesday night.

Many of our citizens are suffering with severe colds,—more or less of an epidemic.

Miss Bessie Olsaver of South Lyon, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Mrs. H. R. Merrill, her sons, Orrin and Charlie and daughter Nettie are visiting at C. G. Draper's.

Miss Verne Kowley spent the latter part of the week in Williamston. Her sister Rene accompanied her back.

Orrie Chaffee, of Detroit, and Miss Grace Moore, of Wayne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettingill New Years.

The social to have been given by the Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church tonight has been postponed until two weeks from tonight, Jan. 19.

Village water rates can be paid any time in January at Frank Beals' residence, next door to George VanDeCar's. Mr. Beals now has local telephone, No. 121, three rings, and will gladly answer any inquiry as to water rates.

Lewis Gebhardt, 1 mile south and 2 miles east of Plymouth, on the town line road, will hold an auction sale on Wednesday, Jan. 10, at 1 o'clock p. m., consisting of horses, cattle, hogs, hay, grain, farm implements and wagons, etc. John Bennett, auctioneer.

The P. H. S. "class of '05" met at the home of Stella Thompson last Friday night. The evening was spent in music, various games and a business meeting. Dainty refreshments were served and the class departed with the happy thoughts of another pleasant evening in the future.—B.

The patrons of Route No. 2 R. F. D., made Fraser Smith, their mail carrier extremely happy last Saturday by presenting him with a fur overcoat, fur cap and gloves and about \$14 in cash. Mr. Smith has served the people on his route with fidelity and they evidently appreciate the fact and made it manifest in a substantial way.

While making a short turn in front of the postoffice Monday forenoon, Seneca Everett was thrown out of his buggy, and striking his forehead on the hard ground, cut quite a gash in it and which bled profusely for some time. He was carried into Schrader Bros. store, where he recovered sufficiently to be taken home.

Some time ago a statement appeared in a Detroit paper that Dr. J. G. Meiler, of this village was probably the oldest living Odd Fellow in the State, he having been a member of the Order for 57 years. The claim is challenged by T. K. Rathburn, of Quincy, who says he has been an Odd Fellow for over 59 years, being initiated June 6, 1846, at Adrian.

The German American Co's lead silver mine is just over the hills from the famous Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines. It paid \$300,000 in dividends in December, making a total of \$3,255,000 paid since Jan. 1, '05. Don't you want to see a prospectus of the German American Mining Co's mine? Send me a postal card or telephone and I will mail you one.

E. N. PASSAGE, Fiscal Agt.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Freyd occurred the christening Monday of their daughter, Dorothy May, Rev. G. D. Ehnis officiating. Mrs. Henry Evert and Gertrude Evert of Farmington were God Mothers and Carl Hemlore and Charles Manzel of Farmington, God Fathers. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Voss and daughter of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Evert and son of Northville, Miss L. Hunt and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Evert of Farmington, Mrs. G. D. Ehnis and daughter and Tim Promenchenkel.—C.

Half the World Wonders how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure cuts, wounds, burns, sores and all skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1120 E. Reynolds st., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the most absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

Regular Council Session.

## Regular Council Session.

The council met in regular session Tuesday evening, but transacted but little business. Petitions were presented by E. E. Yoxen to move his marble shop from its present location to the lot on which is situated his residence on Main street, and also one by Czar Penney to move a barn from the Mrs. Jennie Penney lot on Sutton street to his property on South Main street. Both petitions were granted.

Among the accounts presented was one by Wilcox Bros. for \$50 for a large safe, which is now stored in the council room. The matter of purchase was referred to the ways and means committee some time ago, but no report had been made. The council is short on cash, and although a safe for the keeping of village records and papers is needed, it is not probable the Wilcox Bros. will realize on their bill very soon.

Several bad places in wooden sidewalks were mentioned by various members and they were ordered repaired at once.

The electric light expenses were discussed some, and the committee was instructed to use its judgement about the employing of an extra man for wiring. Although there are several more residences to wire, the days are so short that work may be temporarily suspended. Nothing was said about all night service and the lights will be kept running as at present until further notice. There are now about double the number of lights used as there were a year ago, and the number will be increased for some time to come.

New Time Objectionable to Some.

The change in time of opening and closing school is causing trouble among some of the patrons, the time now being one-half hour later than formerly. Two of the factories have also adopted similar time and for these employes the change in school time would appear to be agreeable. But those of the patrons who are not running on standard time and have children at school, the new school time is very annoying. Had the change in both school and factories been made later in the season when the days are longer, the objection would not have been so strong, and by next winter all the people would have become accustomed to the change and have thought nothing about it. As it is, it is possible the old time will again be substituted, if the objection develops considerable strength.

Kohler-Merrell Wedding.

Celest M. Merrell and Ernest A. Kohler were married Monday afternoon Jan. 1, 1906, standing under a New Years bell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook in the presence of near relatives only. They were attended by Miss Maude and Orren Merrell sister and brother of the bride. Miss Pamela Kohler acting as ring bearer. The bride was gowned in white Jap silk and carried white carnations. Miss Maude wore sheer white linen. Rev. T. B. Leith officiated. The house was neatly decorated in red and white. After the ceremony all were invited to sit down to a dainty luncheon. The happy couple left on the six o'clock car for Detroit and will be at home to their friends on Plymouth Ave., Northville after Jan. 15th. They were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

The New Years Party.

The New Years party given by the Pastime Club was one of the most successful given by them since their organization. One hundred and two couples were present and over forty spectators' tickets were sold. The music by Whitmire was par excellence and everybody seemed to have a most enjoyable time. Supper was served for those who desired at the Plymouth House, and a fine collation it was, too. Altogether the Pastimers are congratulating themselves over their successful management of the party and the pleasure derived. Guests were present from Northville, Wayne, Milford, Detroit and elsewhere.

Bicknell Young, C. S. B., is a graduate of the National Training School for Music of London, England, and was a well known baritone singer, a teacher of singing and a lecturer upon subjects relating to music. He was healed in 1890 of serious physical diseases by Christian Science and for the last twelve years has been associated with its church work. Mr. Bicknell will deliver a lecture on Christian Science in the Plymouth Christian Science church, Sunday evening, Jan. 15, to which all are invited.

May Live 100 Years.

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs. Jennie Dunbar of Haystackville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of Chronic dyspepsia of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cure stomach and liver diseases, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. Price only 50c.

Auction Bills at this office.

## An Open Letter to the School Board.

Editor of the Plymouth Mail:

We would like to inquire of the school board some of the reasons for changing the school hours, for it must be they had something that they thought would justify such a change. Being unable to learn of any object, and not being bright enough to guess one, we would consider it a favor if they would set forth some of their reasons for the enlightenment of the citizens of this place. Of over one hundred persons interviewed concerning the change of working hours only one person told me he was in favor of it, and the only reason he gave for the change in the shops was because the school board had decided to change. There are many reasons why the time of school hours and of labor should not be put later in the day. We believe it is advantageous to have uniformity of time, but that does not necessitate a change of the actual time employed. Four-fifths of the men in the Daisy shops signed a petition requesting no change, and we learn that a remonstrance is being circulated among the women, whose work is never done, against continuing their labor another half hour into the night. Please remember that it has been too dark to read fine print, even out of doors at 4:30 p. m. local time some days this week. Daylight was the time for labor in Solomon's time P's. 104:19-23; and Jesus said "I must work while it is day—the night cometh when no man can work," John 9:4. Shall we presume to be wiser than He?

Respectfully submitted,  
CHAS. G. CURTISS.

CHURCH NEWS.

George Richwine will lead the Epworth League Sunday evening.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Truth." Every one cordially invited to attend.

Services in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning. Rev. Dr. Lau of Detroit will preach. No service in evening. Christian Endeavor at 5:30 p. m.

There will be an Episcopal service held at the Universalist church Sunday Jan. 7th at 2.30, standard time, conducted by the Rev. H. A. Stoner. All are cordially invited.

Baptist Church—C. T. Jack, pastor. Men's prayer meeting Sunday morning 9:30. Morning sermon 10:00. Theme, "Roll Away the Stone." Evening—Evangelistic service. Theme, "Mind your own Business." Services each night during the week. These will be preparatory service for the campaign against sin and the devil and the salvation of men, which is to follow. Sunday-school 11:15. B. Y. P. U. 5:30. Leader, Lewis Schaal. Topic—How Finding Christ Changes the Life. All members urged to be present.

Beats the Music Cure.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the stomach, liver and bowels. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale. 25c.

WANTED.—Middle-aged woman to assist in the care of children. Enquire at E. C. Hough's.

NOTICE.—Should the ice attain proper thickness, Wilcox Bros. will sell same for 50 per load from their mill dam. Parties wishing same will please communicate with us.

Notice of Sale.

Came into my enclosure, situated in the township of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, on or about the 30th day of December, 1905, one pony gelding, described as follows, to-wit: One black pony gelding with white star in forehead and also white spot on nose. Weight between 700 and 800 lbs.

Said pony will be offered for sale at public auction to the highest bidder in front of the Hotel Plymouth, in the village of Plymouth, on Thursday, Jan. 18, at 1 p. m., to satisfy all claims for damages and charges incurred by the undersigned and for advertising this sale. JOSEPH WEBBER.

Plymouth, Jan. 2, 1906.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ .90  
Wheat, White, \$ .78  
Oats, 25c.  
Rye, 60c.  
Potatoes, 50c.  
Beans, basis \$1.35  
Butter, 22c.  
Eggs, 22c.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

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DESIGNS  
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is new. We issue patents for inventions in all countries. We have a special office for securing patents. Patent Agents, 301 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; 50c a month. Sold by all newsdealers.

WUHN & CO., 301 Broadway, New York

SOLE AGENTS, 26 P. M. Washington, D. C.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**

Relieves Rheumatism and Weakness



**Brown & Pettingill**

Have the Largest and most Complete stock of Groceries and Table Supplies ever offered in Plymouth.

If you will give them a call, you can satisfy yourselves that their Teas, Coffees, Spices and New Orleans Molasses are better than others. The Aurora brand of Canned Goods is the best.

**Brown & Pettingill**

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

## For Birthday Presents

### Rings are the Most Popular.

The old saying for January is:

By her who in this month is born,  
No gems save Garnets should be worn.  
They will insure her constancy,  
True Friendship and Fidelity.

We have a large variety of other articles suitable for Birthday Remembrances.

**C. G. DRAPER**

Jeweler and Optician.

## NOT WHAT YOU EARN BUT WHAT YOU SAVE

That leads to the road of success. The road that will swell your savings is the one that enters our Grocery Store, where prices on all kinds of Eatables are as low or lower than any place in town. Here are a few:

Columbia Salad Dressing	25c
Apple Butter, per jar	35c
Huron Fancy Corn, 3 cans for	25c
California Oranges, per doz	30c and 40c
California Navals, per doz	12c and 15c
Christmas Nubisco, pkg	10c
American Beauty Gingersnaps, per bbl	30c
Alaska Red Salmon	25c
25 lbs. Gold Medal Flour	75c
Full Cream Cheese	20c
Try Old Colony Coffee	35c
Fresh Roasted Manor House Coffee	40c
Can't be beat in town.	
Early June Peas, 3 cans for	25c

## ROE & PARTRIDGE

TELEPHONE No. 13. Free Delivery

## New Meat Prices!

Pork Steak, Ham	12½c
Pork Roast, Ham	12½c
Pork Chops	12½c
Pork Chops, Roost.	12½c
Pork Steak, Shoulder	11c
Pork Roast, Shoulder	10c
Side Pork	11c
Salt Pork	11c
Salt Fat Pork	10c
Sausage	11c
Ham, Whole	12½c

OYSTERS, CHICKENS,

**GEORGE PIERCE**

The Mail only, \$1 a year.



# THE COLONEL'S WIFE

BY WADDELL EDWARDS

Author of "The Dispatch Reader," etc.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued.

An investigation showed them just how the Yankee had made his escape, and as men admire daring, no matter under what flag it may be found, the planter could not help expressing his surprise.

"Colonel Emmett, you are a bold man, I am bound to confess, but this does not seem to be one of your lucky nights. Skaggs, block that hole up, take the knife away from him, and then he can spend the remainder of the night in cursing his misfortune. Tomorrow, my dear sir, you shall see the interior of Atlanta in advance of Sherman's hosts."

With these consoling words the planter withdrew, the door was locked and once more silence reigned through the Granger house.

An hour passed. Colonel John was not yet ready to give up.

He examined the wall and found that the heavy plank had been placed across the opening, so securely fastened at either end that no matter how he strained and tugged he could not budge the barrier one inch.

This put an end to his calculations in that direction. He sat down to evolve some other plan, and while thus engaged was startled to hear a key rattle in the lock. Instantly he conceived the idea of leaping upon his visitor, and thus making his escape. He crouched by the door, under which he saw a ray of light—he held his breath and gathered his energies for a sudden tigerlike leap.

Then the door swung back, but John did not move. Instead of the burly overseer or the Confederate officer, his eyes fell upon the figure of the Georgia girl, and he heard her peculiarly soft voice say, coldly:

"Silence on your life, barbarian. It is only I—Mollie!"

## CHAPTER V.

It Was Only Duty That Urged Her To Save Him.

He recovered himself immediately, relieved to find there was not cause for action on his part. Her presence

in the sentence than you have quoted—a sort of homeopathic remedy, as it were. I was a bachelor and never expected to marry. That would account for my words."

"Say no more. The subject is distasteful to me. If you still desire your freedom, come, and make no noise on your life. There are those who would only be too glad to cause a vacancy in your regiment."

She turned and walked away, carrying the lantern at her side. John quietly closed the door, locked it, and carried off the key. Then he followed the girl.

She led him to the open air. There was a satisfaction about breathing the bracing atmosphere again after spending hours in the stuffy attic prison.

"There is your path, Yankee. I hope you will reach your regiment in safety, and remember that promise you have given in writing," she said. "I shall endeavor not to offend, Miss Mollie. The fortunes of war are peculiar. Who knows what may occur? If I can be of assistance—"

"You need not finish your sentence. I have a father and brother to protect me. Should we by chance meet again, it will be as strangers."

"Still you must confess that it is rather hard, under the circumstances, I don't see what should hinder us from being friends."

Her eyes flashed fire at once and she drew herself up like a young tragedy queen.

"That could never be. I am a Georgia girl—you a Yankee soldier. You have come down to our country to bring ruin and death. All that I know and love have suffered through your hands. Rivers of blood have flown—our wealth has become poverty—we have nothing left to fight for but our honor. For this, then, I hate you and your yours—I can never forgive the wrong done. Your way lies yonder—mine is here. Go, then, and cease to remember that Mollie Granger exists."

John was a man who never knew what despair meant. Even these bitter words were preferable to contemplative silence.

possibly John Ridgeway, colonel, may again be of service to the girl whom the fortune of war has made—his wife.

"How dare you?" she cried, for he had suddenly taken her hand and pressed it.

"We will meet again," said John, gallantly, removing his cap and bowing as he moved off.

"Not with my consent, sir," she flashed back, but he smiled and walked away under the shadows of the trees, nor did Mollie retreat within the house until John Ridgeway had quite vanished from view.

## CHAPTER VI.

The Finding of the Drum-Head Court. As he walked with a springy step down under the arching linden trees, Colonel John looked back once more over his shoulder.

It gave him the most peculiar sensation of his life to see that white-robed figure standing in the small side door-way—a charm was upon him, and so long could this man of iron nerves know the peace that had been his of yore.

He had not forgotten the lay of the land, and was able to reach the outskirts of the old plantation. Rendered doubly cautious by his experience earlier in the night, John advanced in the direction of the house.

To his surprise he saw a campfire glowing among the trees that grew so riotously along the edge of the neglected drive. This had not been there earlier in the night, and naturally it aroused his curiosity.

Moving figures came between the light and his eyes—evidently the men were on the alert. Perhaps their presence here had something to do with the great war game of chess, where regiments and army corps represented knights, rooks, and pawns.

No guard challenged his advance, and he was enabled to flit from tree to tree until close enough to note the faded uniform of the Confederates grouped about the fire.

They were a score in number, and appeared to be simply waiting for some superior officer. As the night was chilly, they had started this fire in order to keep warm.

Certain words reached John's ears that caused him to turn and look in the direction of the house.

To his surprise a light shone from several of the windows nor was it stationary, but appeared to move from room to room. This aroused his wonder and even a suspicion flashed through his mind, which was hardly allowed to take shape, for there came a clattering of hoofs upon the driveway, and several mounted men rode up to the fire.

As the bright flames cast a ruddy glow upon their faces John saw that one of them was a very dashing looking officer, who impressed him as an autocrat of the first order. This party wore the uniform of a major—a new uniform too, which was a rarity at this date among the distressed followers of the star and bars.

John could not advance upon the house while parties were exploring the interior, and might as well remain there watching the enemy.

He speculated as to the reason of this invasion, but could arrive at no conclusion beyond the thought that the men were searching for valuables in the deserted mansion. If the Yankees were soon to come into possession there was little need of leaving anything for their plundering hands.

Even while John watched he saw a man hasten up to the fire, and in this worthy recognized the overseer of Squire Granger.

The man showed evidence of excitement. He at once engaged the major in conversation, and the latter's loud voice attested to the fact that the measure of intense interest had been communicated to him.

(To be continued.)

## An Oxford Man.

Sir Charles Kirkpatrick of the visiting English football team was drinking milk with his luncheon in a Philadelphia hotel.

"Milk is a good drink," a visitor said.

"Yes," agreed the other, "and whenever I take it I think of a curate in Surrey, near my Crawley place."

"This curate had a small salary and a fine lot of cows. He decided, therefore, to open a dairy. So he rigged up a little shop and bought a wagon, and on his sign his name appeared, 'John Vincent, M. A.' He was an Oxford man, you see, and proud of his degree."

"But one morning he overheard two farm hands talking before the shop."

"'Wot does the 'M.-A.' mean on that there sign?'" said the first.

"'Milk 'A'wker, o' course,'" the other answered."

## Large Estate Left in Trust.

The will of the late Francis Skinner, a Boston millionaire, puts the entire estate, excepting \$20,000, in trust for his only son, Francis Skinner, Jr., who a few years ago married Sadie Carr, a saleswoman in a department store. The testator left \$20,000 to the Arnold arboretum of Harvard college. The young man's wife is the daughter of Patrick Carr, a tailor. She is a strikingly handsome woman.

## Would Take Another Chance.

A young author called at the great publishing house of Ticknor & Fields in Boston one day and asked to see Mr. Fields. On being shown in to that gentleman's room he did not fancy the austere publisher's looks, for this was the conversation that took place: "Is this Mr. Fields?" "It is, sir." "Mr. James T. Fields?" "I am he." "Well, then, I'd like to see Mr. Ticknor."

## WONDERFUL CAREER OF ROMAN

The baby born on Sept. 23, 63 B. C., to Caius Octavius and Attila, daughter of Julius Caesar's sister Julia, was destined to perhaps the greatest career ever filled by mortal man. Placed in the way of it through his being the grand-nephew of the great Julius, the youthful Caius was nevertheless only second to him in the extraordinary talent he manifested.

More than that, the boy and man together make one of the most difficult problems the historian has to solve. As a youth and young man there is no more bloodthirsty tyrant on record than this same Caius Julius Caesar Octavianus. As a man of mature and aging years there is no ruler more merciful and clement than the Augustus he had then become.

Which of the two was the real man it is impossible to decide. But that there is greatness behind the changes his character assumed, no one denies. It is in one of the most interesting episodes in history that this young man appears at the beginning of his career. His grand-uncle had taken him in hand and given him the best education, in the closet and in the field, the age admitted. But Julius was basely assassinated in the interests of aggrandized wealth in 44 B. C., while the 19-year-old Octavius was in

camp at Apollonia in Illyricum. Already a favorite with his soldiers, he declined their escort to Rome, and set forth alone.

From the time of his landing in Italy there is nothing more delicious in the annals of the nations than the manner in which this youth, after learning that he was heir to Julius Caesar's titles and fortune, compelled men and events to his will. His own mother wished him to deny himself the heirship, which seemed to mean death. Marc Antony had all of Caesar's papers and property, and laughed at the boy who wished to, have them. Brutus and the rest paid no attention to him whatever. Cicero expected to make use of him, and was flattering and somewhat condescending. This was in 44 B. C.

In 31 B. C., thirteen years later, there was no one in the world standing between Octavianus, only 32 years old, and universal dominion over the known earth. All his foes, his rivals, his patrons, had disappeared. He stood alone from that moment until his death on Aug. 19, 14 A. D., in command of more power than any man in history had ever exerted up to that time—and it would be difficult to name one with more who has lived since.

## RUSES OF THE JAPANESE

Maj-Gen. von Frobel, a German military expert with the Russian army in the late war, writes of Japanese ruses: "In the middle of February last I was with Rennenkamp's cavalry on the extreme right of the Russian army. A flag of truce arrived and handed in several letters written in unexceptionable Russian. One was to Gen. Rennenkamp, and contained a polite request that, since hostilities did not appear to be imminent, he would allow his officers to meet the Japanese cavalry officers at a picnic. Feb. 20 was proposed for this entertainment, but the Japanese hosts were ready to put it off till a later date if more convenient. The proposed picnic actually took place, and the Russian and Japanese officers met Feb. 21. To understand the point of this little Japanese joke it is necessary to remember that the great Japanese offensive movement began on the 20th, but against the Russian extreme left—not the Russian right. Thus, while both sides were picnicking on the

Lianho they were fighting at the Dain-pas.

At Mukden the staff interpreter had commanded my Chinese servant to assist him in translating the contents of a packet of letters which had just been taken from the bodies of dead Japanese. From these letters it appeared that we had Nogi's army—or at least portions of it—in front of us. We were confirmed in this belief by the Japanese themselves. We were fighting at very close quarters and the Japanese constantly shouted to us in Russian that they had come from Port Arthur.

"I was afterward taken prisoner, and during the whole period of my captivity I remained under the impression that we had been fighting Nogi's army. Judge of my astonishment when at last, on my release, I procured a newspaper and found that Nogi's army had been fighting in an entirely different part of the theater of war, and that we had been engaged with a newly formed army, called the army of the Yalu!"

## SPORT IN AFRICAN SWAMPS

"As a pastime during the evenings and nights my men and I fished for crocodiles with line and hook," writes one who has hunted much in Africa. "I had connected the island with the right bank, also, by means of trees cut down on the island and the bank. The trunks of the enormous trees and their intertwined tops formed a kind of river-bar, above and below which gathered numerous reptiles. I had some shark hooks with me. I baited them with large pieces of meat. Whenever I had a bite from an animal, I gave it a long line, about 150 feet of thin, strong rope. Then ten to twelve of my men pulled for all they were worth, and dragged the crocodile—often weighing 1,000 pounds—to the bank. While the saurian was beating the water with its tail, I killed it with a shot aimed at a spot just behind the head. The dying animal emitted a sickening smell of musk."

"I often caught six or more crocodiles in one night. We had to be very careful to keep out of the reach of the flexible and powerful tail of the animal. The stomachs of most of the reptiles contained bones of mammals and fishes and also pieces of quartz, often as big as an apple, swallowed to aid digestion. In one animal I found a vulture which I had killed and thrown in to the river—the crocodile had swallowed the bird whole."

"One day, traversing one of the temporary lakes near the big swamps, I noticed, not far ahead of me, a violent commotion in the water. My native companions took to their heels, screaming 'Mamba! Mamba!' which means crocodile. The two animals that moved in my direction, the backs of which only emerged at times above the surface, appeared to be crocodiles."

"Believing discretion to be the better part of valor, I found my men, who could not be made to stop until they had reached the shore. I soon became convinced that the animals were not crocodiles, but big snakes. Wading back for some distance, I succeeded in killing three pythons over twelve feet in length. They had been after the eggs of the swamp birds."

## FAMOUS MEALS AT WASHINGTON

John Chamberlain, who kept the best restaurant American has ever known at Washington, induced Senator Mahone to try his hand at raising pigs for hams.

In Albemarle county the Senator bought 2,000 acres of land. This he had subdivided into tracts of 500 acres each. In one he planted clover. In the next nutmeg grass and in another goobers. In the summer he would turn his swine in on the clover; in September they fed on the roots of the nutmeg grass, and in October the bars were let down for ralds on his peanut patch.

All during the fattening period the pigs were given buttermilk to drink—no water. During December the hogs were killed. The sides and shoulders were sold to the Richmond market, John Chamberlain taking all the hams except those the Senate kept for private use. Chamberlain paid 75 cents a pound and a Mahone ham steak was the chief article that constituted one of Chamberlain's famous breakfast in the capital.

For this meal one was served with some favorite fruit. Then came the ham—fried—with the gravy thick in the dish to be poured on hot boiled rice. With these were given beaten biscuit and waffles and a pitcher of wild honey, and by the time one had finished he was quite ready and willing to shut his eyes and give his soul up to the Master of all Blessings.

When Chamberlain died, Hancock's old place in Pennsylvania avenue attempted to serve similar breakfasts. But the proprietor neither had the hams to cook nor a cook that knew how to treat such a delicacy. And so the morning meal which made Chamberlain's place famous has got to be a common, ordinary affair of grape fruit and eggs in the nation's capital, just as it has everywhere.

Chamberlain's chief cook was a negro—a former slave, born and reared in South Carolina. And he paid her \$10,000 a year, too.

## LOST TRIBE OF ESQUIMAUX

At the north end of Hudson bay is an island about the size of the State of Maine, which is called Southampton island, on which has been discovered a lost tribe of Esquimaux, which has been without any intercourse with human beings for centuries and until a few years ago had never seen a white man. Apparently these people have dwelt here since before the time of Columbus. They are still in the stone age, knowing no metals. They grow no plants and their homes are built of the skulls of whales. Their huts are built by putting together the great jaws of whale and covering them over with skins. In the middle of this dwelling is the familiar elevated place on which stands the lamp. With this they cook, light their dwelling, provide warmth, melt snow and dry their clothes. The whale is their chief means of sustenance. They use the

bones in a variety of ways, even making their cups and buckets of it, by bending it in shape and sewing on the bottom.

The tribe is composed of about fifty-eight individuals, about evenly divided between the sexes. They speak a dialect peculiar to themselves, quite unlike that spoken by any other tribes of Esquimaux. A fact which shows the perfect isolation of the community is evidenced by their ignorance of soapstone. Among other tribes it is the favorite material for pots and kettles, and when they are unable to obtain it in their own neighborhood they will make long pilgrimages, lasting several years, in quest of this material. But as the people of this lost tribe are in ignorance of such a stone they make their receptacles from slabs of limestone, which they glue together in rectangular shapes by mixing deer's blood and grease.

## BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

Mouth and Eyes Covered With Crusts—Hands Pinned Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a figger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully."

"We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa. June 5, 1905."

## TOO MUCH FOR THE POLICEMAN.

He Had But Dim Ideas of Symbols in Public Library.

Aunt Sally Freeman's education had not been forced, and when she was on her first visit to Boston, a short time ago, and was shown the sights, the public library was not overlooked. Just inside the entrance she spied the brass figures of crabs, fishes, bull, etc. in the floor. After looking them over for a few moments, she asked the policeman on duty why they were put there.

"Well, madam," he replied, "when I first came here and saw them, I thought they must have been sent by the meat and fish handlers' union, but I hear that they call it the sign of the Soda Act. What that is I don't know, but they have one like it in Washington that they use in making up weather reports, though how they do it beats me."—Boston Herald.

## Offered Real Curiosity.

A recent visitor to the churchyard in Beaconsfield, England, asked a middle-aged native of the village to be directed to the graves of Burke and Waller. The man said he had no recollection of any such persons having been buried there. "But," he added, "you see that little chemist's shop over there? That's the shop where Deveraux, the trunk-murder man, used to be an apprentice."

## Headache.

Headache may often be cured by binding on the forehead a handkerchief in the folds of which has been sprinkled black pepper and the whole saturated in camphor. When the cloth becomes dry again saturate it. Relief will come in a few minutes and sleep will be induced.

## Moisture in the Air.

The capacity of air for holding moisture is twice as great at 52 degrees as at 32, and four times as great at 78 degrees as at the freezing point of water—32 degrees Fahrenheit.

## MALARIA? ? ?

Generally That is Not the Trouble. Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of coffee, which has a tendency to load up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

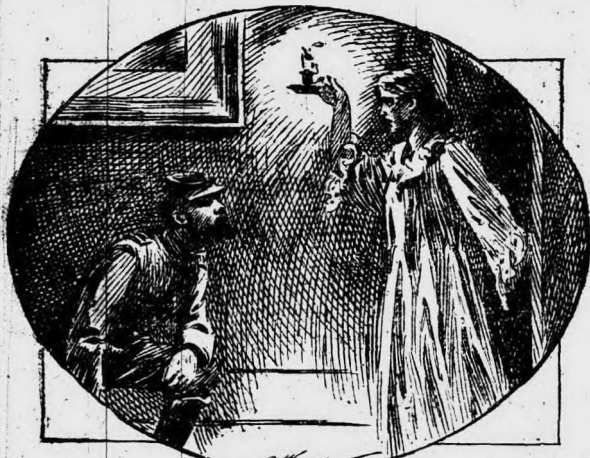
"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied were likewise largely due to the coffee I drank. Six months ago I quit its use altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared, my digestion has been restored and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I have used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It was really relief from congestion of the liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a coffee drinker as I, and for years was afflicted with terrible sick headaches, which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum."

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her mental faculties have grown more active and vigorous and her memory has been restored."

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a Reason. Hold the little book "The Road to Wellville" in your



"SILENCE ON YOUR LIFE, BARBARIAN! IT IS ONLY I—MOLLIE!"

suggested the idea that she had come to save him. How could he but feel a certain spasm of emotion. She had been made his wife by the sacred rites of the church—could it be possible she took enough interest in him to assume this risk?

One glance into her face knocked the conceit out of him—it was as cold as marble. He took warning and was in his guard.

"I am glad to see you, Miss Mollie. The darkness is anything but pleasant. May I ask if your father has changed his mind and concluded to let me escape?"

She frowned at the sound of his voice.

"You must not speak except in a whisper. My father has not relented—it is still his intention to hand you over in the morning. I have believed it my duty to fight the wrong he has done you."

"And you have come to save me?"

Perhaps there was a trifle too much of eagerness in his voice, for she seemed colder than ever. John felt as though he had done a mortal wrong in standing there and going through the ceremony. Nevertheless, to himself he was saying:

"Perhaps fortune will give me the opportunity to break down this reserve—who knows? It is not natural—caused by this unrighteous war which must soon be over. I have hopes that this queasily girl, whom I know and loved as a child, may yet be my Mollie."

It may be set down as positive that he did not utter these thoughts aloud. The high-spirited Southern maid would have scorned him and possibly have left him to his fate.

"I have come to offer you liberty. Remember, sir, I do this not because I have the slightest interest in your welfare, for I hope and expect never to see you again; but I believe my father deceived you—that had you understood what he meant you might have refused to be sacrificed on the altar of conjugal folly."

John started, recognizing his own words.

"Fardon—I did not know you over-

"You will at least allow me to thank you for your kindness," he said, humbly.

"There is no necessity. I am doing this from a sense of duty, not because I have the least interest in your welfare."

"Will you shake hands with me? Since I am never to see you again I should like to know that at least your feeling against me is not deeper than what you naturally entertain toward all Federal officers."

"I have vowed never to accept the hand of a Northern man," she said, stoutly.

"But I am Southern born."

"So much the more shame to you then. I may yet be sorry for having assisted at your escape."

"I believe there are extenuating circumstances. At any rate I have gone to the North who sympathize with the South are not socially ostracized. Since you will not shake hands I shall relieve you of my presence. You do not suspect that we have met before."

"Impossible."

"It was many years ago. You were a small girl in distress, having fallen into the brook where the old foot-bridge crosses it. A youth passing by fished you out and helped you home. Do you remember the occasion?"

What she said so aroused her interest that she forgot her recent avowal of antipathy and even placed a hand upon his arm while looking earnestly into his face.

"I can hardly believe that you are that same John Ridgeway—and yet, several times I have had a suspicion that your face reminded me of some one in the long ago. Still, it makes no difference—drawing way from him—'for I cannot honor a man who dons the blue, when he should be wearing the gray.'"

"And yet, it seems that I have been the means of saving Lyndhurst. I understand how you feel, and believe me, I shall never attempt to overstep the line of agreement laid down in that paper I signed. All the same, permit me to say a strange drama is bound to occur in and around Atlanta when Sherman takes the city, and



**DON'T DESPAIR.**

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your back aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Helman of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since."

I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were much disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Could Not Look Pious.**

A young man who had secured a position in a mercantile house in Philadelphia had at the recommendation of a fellow employe engaged board and lodging in a private family. The family were extremely devout. Before each meal a long grace was said. To their dismay and horror the new boarder sat bolt upright while the others at table reverently bowed their heads. When the second day passed and the man from the south evinced no disposition to unbend the good lady of the house could endure the situation no longer. "Athelstun?" asked she sharply. "No, madam," humbly responded the new boarder. "boil."

**Kissed Sleeping Poet.**

Alan Chartier, the French poet, is the hero of a romantic legend. One day he sat down in a public place and being weary and exhausted by the heat of the day, fell into a slumber. As he slept, Margaret of Scotland, the wife of the Dauphin, afterward known in history as Louis XI., chanced to pass with her attendants. She glanced at the unconscious man, and recognized in him the poet whose verses she so loved. Then, motioning to her maids to be still, she gently stepped forward and, stooping, imprinted a kiss on the sleeping poet's lips.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.** Itching, Bleed, Burning, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 10 to 14 days. 50c.

**Fatal Search for Smugglers.**

While searching for smugglers with lights out, a Chinese destroyer was sunk near Canton by the steamer Talon, which succeeded in rescuing the crew.

**USE THE FAMOUS**

Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

**Conscience Stricken.**

The sheriff of Sonoma county, California, has received a letter from a man in Brooklyn, N. Y., saying that in the fall of 1895 he went the rounds of the Santa Nora ranches, stealing horses, hogs, chickens, harness and many other things, but is now converted and wants a list of those whom he despoiled so that he can make restitution.

**Dear Mother**

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell.

**SHILOH**

This remedy should be in every household.

**HUMBLE ONION'S MANY VIRTUES**

Declared by Admirer to Be Earth's Best Product.

The opinion is rapidly coming into more favor on the tables of all classes of people, as its many virtues are becoming known. "It is undoubtedly the earth's best product," said a leading dealer the other day. "It is a medicine, it is a food, and it is a narcotic."

"I used to be troubled with insomnia. My doctor said: 'Eat a raw onion with a slice of bread every night before retiring.' I did so. I peeled the onion, I put salt on it, and I devoured it with delight, for it was good. I never had insomnia thereafter. Undoubtedly, a raw onion taken each night will cure the most obstinate and long-standing cases of this disorder."

"Onions as a food are most nutritious. The lentil comes first of all in this respect, then peas and then the onion. As a seasoning the onion is as universal and as necessary almost as salt. Soups, sauce, ragouts, hardly a dish of the unsweetened sort would be palatable but for the humble onion."

"If the onion cost about a dollar the world would appreciate it; poems would be written in its praise. Because it costs less than a cent its virtues remain unsung."

**Just Wonderful.**

Vestry, Miss, Jan. 1st (Special)—The case of Mrs. C. W. Pearson, who resides here is a particularly interesting one. Here is the story told by Mr. Pearson, her husband, in his own words. He says:—

"My wife's health was bad for a long time. Last July she was taken terrible bad with spasms. I sent for the doctor, and after making a thorough examination of her, he said undoubtedly the cause of her trouble was a disordered state of the kidneys. His medicine didn't seem to be doing her much good, so as I heard about Dodd's Kidney Pills, I got her a box just to give them a trial. Well the effect was just wonderful. I saw that they were the right medicine and I got two more boxes. When she had taken these she was so much better that she had increased thirty pounds in weight. She is now quite well, and we owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

**Real Hard Luck Story.**

Deacon Andrews heard a noise in his cellar that night about bedtime and took a candle and went down to see what the noise was, but a gust of wind blew out the candle when he got down into the cellar and before he could turn around to go back upstairs after a match he knew what made the noise because he could smell it—it was a skunk which had got in through the window which the Deacon had left open. The next day the Deacon buried his clothes and took a bath, but anybody who has got a nose on their face can still tell that the Deacon met up with a skunk when he comes around close to you.—"Blngville Bugle" Items in Boston Post.

**Water Supply Decreases.**

A shrinkage in the world's water supply has been predicted by M. Mariel, the French explorer of caves, in a lecture. Through the erosion and corrosion of the earth surface, he said, the water level is being continually lowered, and unless measures for preventing this were adopted, a large part of the world will a few centuries hence die of thirst.

**New Mayor Is Fined.**

In accordance with a custom followed for centuries, when the newly elected mayor of the borough of Islington, London, first took his seat on the bench as a magistrate he was fined £1.25.

**MORE THAN MATCH FOR LAWYER**

John Philpot Curran Worsted in Encounter With Witness.

John Philpot Curran, the eminent Irish barrister and orator, once met his match in a pert, jolly, keen-eyed Paddy, who acted as hostler at a large stable and who was up as witness in a case of a horse-buying dispute.

Curran much desired to break down the credibility of this witness and thought to do it by making the man contradict himself by tangle him up in a network of adroitly framed questions, but all to no avail. The hostler was a companion to Sam Weller. His good common sense and his equanimity and good nature were not to be overthrown.

By and by Curran, in towering wrath, belched forth, as not another counsel would have dared to do in the presence of the court:

"Sirrah, you are incorrigible! The truth is not to be got from you, for it is not in you. I see the villain in your face."

"I faith, yer honor," said the witness, with the utmost simplicity of truth and honesty, "my face must be moighty clane and shinin' indade if it can reflect like that!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

**MOTHER'S WAGES WELL EARNED**

For Work Well Done She Surely Shall Be Made Rich.

With every infant born into the family comes the injunction from God—"Take this child and bring it up for Me." When the Egyptian princess asked Miriam to call a nurse for the foundling Moses, she called her mother, and the princess said, as she turned the child Moses over to her to be trained for his future mission: "I will give thee thy wages." The mother was doubly paid. She had not only the wages that made her safe as the servant of the royal princess, but she had the infinitely better wages of seeing her own son safe and having the privilege of caring for and training him.

The highest wages in the world are earned by good mothers. The mother who does an honest day's work, week in and week out, in faithful and faithful care of her children, is on a large salary, and she will be rich sooner or later.—Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters.

**Twice Bitten.**

The old master knew all about "cribbing" as a schoolboy and had not forgotten the little tricks and dodges. One day during an examination the keen-eyed teacher observed one of his pupils take out his watch every minute or two. The pedagogue grew suspicious. Finally he strode slowly down the aisle and stopped in front of Willie's desk. "Let me see your watch," he commanded.

"Yes, sir," was the meek reply. The teacher opened the front of the case. He looked somewhat sheepish when he read the single word, "Fooled." But he was a shrewd man. He was not to be thrown off the scent so easily. He opened the back of the case. Then he was satisfied. There he read, "Fooled again."—The Tatler.

**Value of Neat Promises.**

The editor of a well-known magazine in the East asked 500 business men all over the country whether, in their opinion, there is any financial value in attractive surroundings to a business plant. Ninety-five per cent. of those replying declare that the product of a factory or business concern is much more valuable when the factory or office is clean, attractive and beautiful, and with the employes can come in daily contact with elderly surroundings, and see floral beauties on the grounds. Furthermore, they declare that such well-ordered business concerns are a decided commercial benefit to the community.

**Dramatic Criticism.**

"The best dramatic criticism I ever heard," said Will Winch, the theatrical press agent, "was made by a man who was in his cups. The piece, an English comedy, was dragging awfully. 'The curtain had been up nearly half an hour, I guess, and nothing had happened to check the yawns that were seen on the faces in the audience. At this point our slightly intoxicated friend straightened up, yawned, looked at his watch and said in a voice heard through the theatre and on the stage, 'Say, what time does this show begin?'"—Kansas City Times.

**Sacred White Elephant.**

Some forty-five years ago the king of Siam possessed a white elephant which was the chief delight and pride of the sovereign in spite of his high education and good intellect. As the greatest compliment he could think of paying to the queen of England, he sent her, by the hands of her envoy, a few hairs pulled expressly for her from the tail of his beloved animal. Later, when the object of his affections died, he sent to his friend, Sir John Bowring, a touching letter in English and a small piece of "its beautiful white skin."

**Health in Housework.**

A woman cannot work at dressmaking, tailoring or any other sedentary employment without enfeebling her constitution, impairing her eyesight and bringing on a complication of complaints; but she can sweep, cook, wash, and do the duties of a well-ordered house, with modern arrangements, and grow healthier every year, said Harriet Beecher Stowe. The times when all women were healthy were the times when all women did housework a part of every day.

**The Choice of the People.**

When things began to go too "fast and loose" in New York, the people rose up in their wrath, got together and elected a District Attorney who makes life miserable for wrong-doers. Jerome flaunted the banner of no political party; he was the people's choice.

Pillsbury's Vitos is the first choice of all people who relish good things for breakfast. It's dainty, delicious and nourishing.

**The Worth of Ideas.**

There may be value in the flimsiest notion. A man thinks of a metal tip for boots, and makes a fortune from it. Another, of scientific bent, notes that a mineral refuse, thrown away as valueless, emits a strong odor when in contact with water, and the result is acetylene gas. A trickling stream of mineral oil in a Derbyshire mining village was found by Lord Playfair to contain paraffin, and from his recognition of its worth sprang up the gigantic industry which has made fortunes in America. Every invention opens up fresh fields for other inventions.—E. A. Bryant.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**"Vaudeville."**

The name "vaudeville" is understood to be a corruption of Vaux de Vire, the name of two picturesque valleys in the Bocage of Normandy, and was originally applied to a song with words relating to some story of the day. These songs were first composed by one Oliver Basselin, a puller in Vire; they were very popular and spread all over France, and were called by the name of their native place (Les Vaux de Vire).

**Substitute for Eyesight.**

The value of a visual apparatus is so apparent that one can hardly conceive of a creature achieving much without it, yet among ants will be found many diligent and effective "workers" who are blind, though ant soldiers and other members of the ant community have large eyes. The blind ants, who do the most complicated work of the nest, have substitute senses in their antennae.

**Camels Outdone.**

Other creatures than the camel are able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the southwestern deserts go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season.

**A Hint to Husbands.**

A woman simply cannot harbor bad temper when she knows her dress to be a success. If only husbands realized this, the dressmaker's bill might be heavier, but serenely would reign in the household, and many would gladly pay the price.

**Religion Statute is Decaying.**

The Nelson statue in Trafalgar square, London, is already decaying. It is found that the only stone that resists, but perhaps the only one who is Portland Limestone of which St. Paul's cathedral is built.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY** Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c a bottle.

Ignorance loves to wear borrowed plumes and sit in the same pew with wisdom.

**DON'T FORGET**

A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Figures may not lie, but the correct ones seldom stand for a woman's age.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 233 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

He who talks big things seldom does anything but small ones.

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

There is great power in beauty, and greater power in love.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

When a man loses sleep he's apt to lose his temper also.

**Best Example of a Duke.**

An emu was one of the features of Baron's Court, the Irish residence of the duke of Abercorn. His grace was much interested, and on leaving London one day, left instructions that he was to be informed of its welfare. Soon afterward the duke received a letter from the man left in charge giving the important fact that the emu had laid an egg. "And," continued the writer, "we have placed the egg, in the absence of your grace, under the strictest roose in Baron's Court."

**CURES CONSTIPATION.**

Relief that comes from the use of pills or other cathartics is better than suffering from the results of constipation, but relief and cure combined may be had at the same price and more promptly, for

**Lane's Family Medicine**

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## Breezy Items

By Elva Correspondents.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The Farmer's club will meet Wednesday, Jan. 3rd, with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Alsbro.

The Lapham Sunday school elected the following officers last Sunday: Superintendent, Mr. Lovelace; Secretary, Edith Curtis; organist, Cora Smith; Chorister, Mr. Lovelace.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard attended a family reunion at Dixboro New Years.

Nora Brown and brother of Dixboro and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Galpin and daughter visited A. C. Curtis and family Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet next week Wednesday, Jan. 10th, with Mrs. Frank Murray.

Mrs. G. M. Waters is visiting her mother at Ann Arbor for a few days.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

The New Year was ushered in bright and glorious, one of the finest days that we could wish for.

Will Garchow and family also Henry Smith of Isabella county, returned home Tuesday, after a 10 day's visit with Mrs. Garchow's people at Midland. They report zero weather up there.

E. R. Peck returned home from his Jackson visit Thursday.

David Wolfrom and wife celebrated their 40th anniversary Jan. 1st. They had a large gathering of friends to dinner.

The party at Jess Chilson's Friday night was well attended considering such a terrible night. A party of eight came down from Northville, also Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hulstead of Novi and Mr. and Mrs. Revard Chilson of Detroit.

Grace Peck returned to her work in the city Monday evening.

Mrs. Will Barrows visited her mother Sunday.

E. C. Leach and a load of friends were on our streets New Years day.

Don't forget the masquerade at the town hall here Friday evening Jan. 5.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Milan Bills of Wayne was seen on our streets last Tuesday.

Mrs. Norton has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ada Lau, of Northville.

Mrs. Dewitt Cooper is on the sick list. Dr. Tupper of Sand Hill is in attendance.

C. E. Kingsley is again running his saw mill.

Miss Mamie Theuer, of Detroit who has been visiting relatives here, has returned home.

Mrs. Norton, who has been ill is able to be out again.

Alonzo Hancock, who has been working for his brother Arthur has gone to Plymouth to learn the barber trade.

Mrs. Beckhold's nephew of Chicago, preached last Tuesday evening. It was a fine sermon and enjoyed by all who were there.

Dewitt Cooper and W. R. Parmelee made a business trip to Wayne last Tuesday.

### NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Day Dickerson visited at Anson Brown's New Years.

Alfred Davey of Detroit is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Groverstein.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ostrander spent New Years with relatives north of Farmington.

Mrs. Rose Hall and her sister, Miss Lizzie Lowe made Newburg friends a call last week.

Edwin Norris was able to go to Plymouth recently, after his sickness.

Walter Levan is making fine improvements in our hall.

Albert Smith of Detroit visited his mother and family New Years day.

Miss Minnie Leith of Plymouth, visited Mrs. Bertus Meldrum at Perrinsville Wednesday.

### FONQUISH

Miss Nellie Mooney, from Ypsilanti and also her sister, living north of Inkster, spent Saturday night and Sunday with her friend Ellis Hix, here.

Several from Fonquish ate New Years' dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hix, living west of Wayne, it being the occasion of Mrs. Hix's 66th birthday. Among those present were their youngest son, Orson, from Detroit and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Trowbridge from Trowbridge Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Coleman of Monroe, Michigan. Altogether making quite a happy reunion.

John Robinson and family spent New Years day with Mr. Vincent and family, Mrs. Vincent and Mrs. Robinson are sisters.

School opened on Tuesday in Districts No. 3 and 4. Each taking up the threads of education after a week of vacation.

### TAXES.

I will be at Harry Jolliffe's store every Wednesday up to Jan. 10th for collection of taxes.  
JAY BURR, Treasurer.

### MAD ANSWER ON THE INSTANT.

No Doubt of the Nationality of This Danish

"Trust the Irish for quick wit and repartee," said Rev. Mr. Thompson, manager of the Association for Finding Homes for Orphans. "I was preaching in a little town in Michigan," he explained, "and our congregation was to have an anniversary. On Saturday different members of our little flock were engaged in trimming up and beautifying the church. I strolled in there to see how things were going along, and Katie Martin, one of the Martin family, was cleaning around and decorating the pulpit. I noticed some tacks strewn about the floor and jocularly advised Katie to be very careful to pick up all the tacks when she was through with her work. 'You know, Katie,' I said, 'that if I should step on one of those tacks right in the middle of the sermon there is no telling what might happen.' 'Faith, you wouldn't linger long on that point,' said Katie without cracking a smile."—The Gentlewoman.

### TAKE TOO MUCH FOR GRANTED.

Many People Slow in Expressing Affection and Gratitude.

We take things for granted altogether too often. We neglect to show affection and appreciation through a feeling that these sentiments are understood.

Perhaps they are, but expression is welcome just the same. Perhaps the understanding is not quite as complete as we imagine, in which case words are decidedly necessary.

A certain father was continually studying up amusements for his young son, a strangely unappreciative urchin. One day he lost patience at his continued failure to draw an expression of pleasure from the child, and said: "Do you like the dog, my son?" "Oh, yes," replied the boy, with a look of surprise. "Why don't you say so, then?" demanded the exasperated parent. "Because I thought you knew it," was the calm reply.

Too many grown people take on an attitude similar to the boy's in their association with others.

### Lawyer Got His Fee.

A story is told of a prominent lawyer who had an important litigation pending and it was agreed between his client and himself that if he could secure \$50,000 the lawyer could have half that amount. The attorney finally, after some negotiations, secured a settlement by which the client was to receive \$50,000 and called his client in to carry through the adjustment. The story goes that when the client discovered that the money was in sight he made a strenuous objection to the lawyer getting so large a fee, whereupon the attorney replied that the papers were not yet signed and could be immediately returned to the other party and the settlement could be delayed off. The client then thought better of the matter and accepted \$26,000.

### Music for Adam and Eve.

The chaplain of one of his majesty's ships, says the London Bystander, was giving a magic lantern lecture, the subject of which was "Scenes from the Bible." He arranged with a sailor who possessed a gramophone to discourse appropriate music between the slides. The first picture shown was Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. The sailor nudged his brain, but could think of nothing suitable. "Play up," whispered the chaplain. Suddenly a large idea struck the jolly tar, and, to the great consternation of the chaplain and the delight of the audience, the gramophone burst forth with the strains of "There's Only One Girl in the World for Me."

### All Named for Saints.

The vicar of Membury, Derbyshire, England, writes: "A hundred and thirty-eight baptisms, and I have not yet had a 'Sarah Jane'—that 'delightful old-fashioned name.' Amused, as he said, by the vicar's sad wail, a parishioner replies to the vicar, saying the reason is not far to seek. The custom of the parents residing in these parts is to consult with their incumbent regarding the choice of the name for the offspring. The natural consequence is that all children born on a saint's day are called after the saint. Thus a girl born on St. George's day would be christened Georgiana and one on St. Clement's day Clementina, and so on.

### Vitality.

Keep up your vitality and you will never know disease of any kind. No disease can exist where there is an abundance of pure blood. To get the necessary amount, eat nutritious food; to circulate it perfectly, take proper exercise; to purify it, get fresh air and sunshine. If a perfectly healthy condition of the skin exists and an even temperature of the surface of the body is maintained, it is impossible to catch cold. Cold water baths taken every day will do much towards producing the former; proper food and exercise the latter.—London Tit-Bits.

### Courage of Arabian Horses.

Arabian horses show remarkable courage in battle. It is said that when a horse of this breed finds himself wounded and knows instinctively that he will not be able to carry his rider much longer, he quickly retires, bearing his master to a place of safety while he has yet sufficient strength. But if, on the other hand, the rider is wounded and falls to the ground, the faithful animal remains beside him, unmindful of danger, waiting until assistance is brought.

### TO STRENGTHEN THE MEMORY

Simple Methods, Persevered in, Will Avail Much.

There are a thousand fake schemes for strengthening the memory, but the experience of most people is that they all fall of their object. A weak memory, like bodily weaknesses, must be overcome by heroic measures. So many labor-saving machines have been perfected that the public is slow to believe that such methods cannot be applied to the mind; and "bite" readily at every fake help offered. But here are, for those so afflicted, many aids which if persevered in, will bring amelioration. In the first place keep out of doors as much as possible. Next, take up the study of some foreign language. This last study, from the days of the ancients, has been recognized as the greatest of all mind strengtheners. Try it, and if it prove too strenuous, take up your favorite poet and commit the poems that most attract you. This last has the advantage of storing the mind with sentiments that will solace you when the world seems most unreasonable, and may prevent, besides, the mean act.—Exchange.

### CARRIED OFF PREY FROM BOAT.

Crocodile Seized Sleeping Native "Boy" and Escaped.

Mr. G. C. Irving, having joined the Telegraph department, left Sandakan by boat on Aug. 8 to commence his duties on the rents at Sibuga, and a letter has just been received from him detailing an experience he had.

He and his party stopped at Nunoyan until 1 a. m. on the 9th. They then started again, and all was quiet until they were just nearing Sibuga at 5:15 a. m. when suddenly the boat gave a horrible lurch and there was a most awful scream. Mr. Irving was sleeping, but awakened with the lurch and screamed to find his "boy," who was named Haji Itam, gone—taken by an enormous crocodile.

The brute, it seems, first made a snap at the steersman's arms, missed and jumped half into the boat and took the poor boy by the leg; it reappeared for not more than half a second and gave the others a chance to shoot. Mr. Irving had a very narrow escape, for he was lying within two feet of the boy.—British North Borneo, etc.

### Parisienne's Beautiful Hands.

Mlle. Marie de Castellane, a young Parisian beauty, is the proud possessor of the most beautiful hands in the world. The lady in question is a descendant of the Bourbons, but early in life she threw away her insignia of nobility and went on the stage. Since then she has devoted herself solely to her art and the care of her hands. The most peculiar feature about her hands is that they are perfectly smooth and even, without the slightest trace of a line, and they bring the most far-seeing palmist. She receives visitors from all over the world, who come to Paris for the sole purpose of getting a look at her hands, and, if possible, to learn the secrets of their beauty.

### Planned Vast European Republic.

Had not King Henry of France been murdered Europe would have heard many years ago a good deal of republic. According to Sully in the sixteenth century this "greatest, but above all, the most essentially French of all the kings of France" intended to make the whole of Europe a vast federal republic. Russia and Turkey, as not exclusively European, were to be excluded. All else were to come in under a scheme which would have divided the continent into fifteen independent states, some of them monarchies, some of them commonwealths, with a permanent council of commissioners from all the states and an elective emperor as president.

### Cured.

A story is told of the wonderful cure from deafness of a patient who was recommended to hear a Wagner opera, and to sit near the orchestra by the trombones. The physician accompanied his patient, and sat beside him. Suddenly, while the crash of the instruments was at its loudest, the deaf man found he could hear. "Doctor!" he almost shrieked. "I can hear!" The doctor gave no sign that he noticed the remark. "I tell you, doctor, repeated the patient, in ecstasy, 'you have saved me. I have recovered my hearing.'" Still the physician was silent. He had become deaf himself.

### Ranks of Army and Navy.

Generals in the army rank with admirals in the navy; lieutenant-generals with vice-admirals; major-generals with first rear-admirals; brigadier-generals with rear-admirals; after first nine and commodores; colonels in the army rank with captains in the navy; lieutenant-colonels with commanders; majors with lieutenant-commanders; captains in the army with lieutenants in the navy; first lieutenants in the army with naval lieutenants, junior grade; second lieutenants in the army with naval ensigns.

### Automatic Cooking Boxes.

Automatic cooking boxes were in general use among the Hebrews nearly two thousand years ago. The Greek and Roman writers frequently refer to them. In his edition of "Juvenal," for example, Friedlander cites a commentator who refers to "the Jews who, a day before the Sabbath, put their viands hot into the cooking boxes, the pots being covered with napkins and wrapped about with hay, so that they may have warm food on the Sabbath."

### SLIPPED DOWN GREASED ROPE.

Engineer's Peculiar Experience While Working in Africa.

A young civil engineer named Fox had a thrilling experience while superintending part of the construction of the great bridge over the Zambesi river at Victoria falls, Africa. He had descended to the water's edge and to assist him to ascend a rope was thrown to him. As he was being drawn upward the rope was dragged through a huge, greasy fungus. Both the rope and the young engineer's hands became lubricated. He began to slip and then lost his grip entirely. He slid rapidly down the entire length of the rope, eighty feet, and then twenty feet through the air beyond. He would have been dashed to pieces at the bottom of the precipice had the fork of a tree not caught him and held him. Here he was rescued with much difficulty. No bones were broken. Even this experience did not cause Engineer Fox to lose his nerve, for he holds the distinction of being the first man to be carried across the river on the first cable slung, making the trip in a basket.

### MEMORY PLAYS UNKIND TRICK.

Caused Educator's Inability to Place Rather Proprietary Man.

At a recent dinner of the Geodetic club Prof. Shaler of Harvard told the following story on himself: "I still remember a mental slip I made nearly thirty years ago when in Washington attending a large educational conference. I was alone in the hotel parlor waiting for two of my friends when a rather short, bearded man entered and, seeing me, advanced to shake hands with a cordial, 'Glad to see you, Prof. Shaler.' At the moment I was unable to place him and had to confess my lapse of memory. I explained that I was meeting so many people that I could not remember the name of each, though the face might be very familiar. He smiled and said he quite understood and drew out his card. On it was engraved 'Gen. Ulysses S. Grant,' and then I understood why his face was so very familiar."

### A Baked Soul.

A boy who had been working in a bakershop for some time was just about to finish his trade. One night when the boss was gone he broke the marble slab he moulded his loaves on. So he went to the marble-yard to secure another, but could not find one. On his way back he passed a graveyard and as it was very dark he jumped over and pulled up a small headstone about the right size and took it back and finished his job. The next day, after the bread had been delivered, nearly all of it was sent back. The baker looked at it and broke several loaves open, but found nothing wrong. Then he happened to turn one of the loaves over and found on the under side of every loaf the inscription:

"Here lies the body of Mrs. Born A. D. 1682, died A. D. 1740."—Lippincott.

### Science of Bell Ringing.

It was Sunday morning, and the bell-ringer had just finished the chimes that called the golly to church. "Bell-ringing is a science. Did you know that?" he said. "It is called campanology, and there are abstruse and technical terms in it, like 'Kent treble bob,' 'Stedman cinque,' 'double court bob,' 'dodgee,' 'nolls' and 'stingoes.' Each of these terms defines a certain phase or kind of bell-ringing. In England there is a society, the Central Council of Bellringers, that every campanologist desires ardently to be long to."

"Maybe you think bell-ringing is simple? Do you know what a peal is? A peal, in ringers' parlance, is a series of 5,000 changes rung upon a chime, no change occurring more than once."

### Cure for Tired Nerves.

At a nerve cure in the south of France they have a nerve rest. The patient takes a sun bath. That rests the nerves of the body they claim. Rest is the only cure for tired nerves. Particularly do they rest the soles of the feet, which they claim control the nerves. The soles of the feet are very sensitive and should be treated if one is inclined to have nerves. They can be treated by rapidly running them through cold water until they begin to feel hot from the reaction. And also by vigorous massage. But, best of all, by putting on a pair of very soft wool shoes.

### Wedding Rings.

The practice of wearing the wedding ring is of high antiquity, and is traceable to the times of the Romans, amongst which people it may have originated, but more probably it is of much earlier origin. Its exact significance amongst the Romans was a pledge to marry, given by the prospective bridegroom at the time the marriage contract was made. It is said that the third finger of the left hand was selected for the ring because a nerve or vein was believed to pass from that finger direct to the heart.

### Natives Ruin Rubber Vines.

The Natal government has decided to throw open a part of the Ngwavuma district in Zululand to European settlers willing to lease lands for the purpose of tapping the large numbers of rubber vines which abound in this hitherto unknown district. The rubber is of good quality, but unfortunately the natives in collecting it very often destroy the vines, one of the chiefs recently having felled 2,000 trees to form a new stockade for his royal kraal.