

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO 29.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 654.

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

Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.

Coleman Block.

T. H. OLIVER, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon

Office over Riggs' Store.

Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7:00 p. m.

DWIGHT H. FITCH,

Attorney-at-Law and
Solicitor in Chancery

Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance
Office in Coleman Block, over Gale's store
Plymouth, Mich.

K. C. LEACH, Pres.

L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.

C. A. FISHER, Asst. Cashier.

PLYMOUTH
SAVINGS
BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits.

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,

Cashier.

First National Exchange
BANK

CAPITAL - \$50,000

General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER
CENT

Interest paid on Savings and
Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

NEW LEADER

SELF-HEATING

Gasoline Sad-Iron

Is perfectly clean, very neat and attractive and absolutely safe to operate in every respect, by simply following our directions carefully. It costs but one cent a day to run it, and a lady can do double the work she can do with the ordinary old style of irons.

Every Lady Invited to Call and Examine it.

REA BROS.,

Agents for Plymouth

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours.

FIRST CLASS RIGS

In every respect.

The Auctions are Discontinued
until About March 1st.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

EXCURSION RATES
Via the
PERE MARQUETTE R. R.

Grand Rapids.

C. E. U. convention. One fare for round trip. Sell March 26 and 27. Return 30.

Prohibition State convention. One fare for round trip. Sell March 28 and 29. Return 31.

Owosso.

Epworth League convention. One fare for round trip. Sell April 5 and 6. Return 8.

Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

Pencil and Pastepot

The Democratic state central committee will meet at the Hotel Normandie in Detroit on the 27th inst. to fix the time and place for the state convention to elect delegates to the national convention.

The citizens of Brighton are anxiously looking forward to their proposed boom. The boom promises a canning factory, a cement factory, a car shop and a foundry. This will mean an erection of about 100 dwelling houses and a general livening of trade.

Representative H. C. Smith, of this district, has presented a petition signed by a number of clergymen of his district, urging congress to preserve the sanctity of the marriage relation by providing that marriage shall always be performed by priests and clergymen.

The state library commission has a plan to aid in the establishment and maintenance of free public libraries throughout the state. Their scheme will open to the smaller libraries of the state a wealth of material which will prove of the greatest assistance to students who may reside near the associate libraries.

The state board of health has issued notice requiring that hereafter consumption shall be included in the official list of "Dangerous to the public health," referred to in sections 1675 and 1676 Howell's statutes, requiring notice by householders and physicians to the local health officer as soon as such disease is recognized.

W. S. Dickerson, manager of the Argo mill here, put his left hand into one of the feed grinders Monday to reduce a clog and when he pulled it out four fingers were gone. He only saved his whole body from being ground up by literally pulling his hand from his fingers, which were being crushed into pulp.—Northville Record.

A very enthusiastic meeting of taxpayers of the township of Superior, was held at the town hall Thursday and the board was fully sustained in granting a franchise for the new electric road to Ann Arbor. The promoters are Thomas Miner and P. M. Kinsella, representing the Detroit, Plymouth & Ann Arbor railroad.—Ann Arbor Courier.

The state convention of Michigan Epworth Leagues will be held in Owosso on April 6, 7 and 8. It is expected that fully six hundred delegates will be present. Among the speakers will be Rev. Dr. William Quayle, of Indianapolis; Dr. Carlos Martin, of New York; President William Crawford, of Allegheny college; Miss Anna Downey, the famous evangelist, and Rev. Joseph Berry, editor of the Epworth Herald, of Chicago.

The enumerators who will count us when the eleventh census is taken will all wear badges like policemen. It will not be required of them to wear uniforms, as their jobs are no likely to continue long enough to justify that. These badges will be made of German silver, an inch and a quarter long by one and five-eighths of an inch wide. The shape is that of a shield surmounted by an eagle. Across the face of the shield will be the words, "United States Census 1900."

The postoffice department announces that postmasters throughout the country will be supplied May 1 with small books of 2 cent stamps, interleaved with paraffin paper. It is thought the new form will be adopted quickly by the public, and the department is preparing for large requisitions. The books will be issued in three styles—twelve 2 cent stamps, twenty-four 2 cent stamps and forty-eight 2 cents. One cent extra will be charged on each book.

For the last four weeks, Fred Goers has been busy hauling his supply of logs for the season's sawing. The stock is principally oak, ranging from six inches to five feet in diameter. Last Tuesday they brought home the largest log and tree that they have come across for some time. They were cut on the farm of Theo. Grace, three miles north of Clarencetown. Three of the logs measured:

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles. "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. It is recommended by all the best physicians in the world. Sample bottles at all Pharmacies.

ured 3,027 feet. The tree itself was 17 1/2 feet in circumference, but they were successful in carrying it home on two loads with four teams. Quite a number of visitors have been to the yard to look at the mammoth logs.—Farmington Enterprise.

A caucus of the Republican party will be held at the town hall Saturday, March 24 at 2 p. m., standard time, to nominate candidates for the various township offices. It is understood that Hadly Underwood, of Inkster, will be a candidate for the office of supervisor and if Fayette Harris is re-nominated, it is expected he will not decline to run. J. C. Cozadd has no opposition for clerk. Quite a number of men will contest for the treasurership, as Dickerson has moved out of the township.—Wayne Review.

Howell Herald:—It is reported that George Truesdell, of Hamburg, was robbed on Friday night of last week while driving home from Ann Arbor. He overtook a man who was walking along the road; he asked him to ride and the man got into the rig; they had gone but a short distance when the man seized him by the throat and choked him until he became insensible, when he took his pocket book which contained \$30 and some valuable papers, when he jumped from the sleigh and disappeared.

The rural postoffice is surely doomed. The department intends to discontinue more than a thousand of such offices during the coming year. Farmers will get their mail delivered at their houses, and the postal routes will radiate from the larger towns. If free rural delivery is to be made a financial success the department finds it necessary to abolish the small offices. There is every indication that there will be a great change in the conduct of postal business in the next few years, and the typical Nasby will soon be out classed.

Chris and John Kelly, of Highland township, each planted about an acre of tobacco last year, experimenting with different varieties. They claim that they can raise all kinds and grades successfully and with less hard labor than it takes to mature many other farm crops. They say that the one acre will pay them about \$125 and are very enthusiastic on the culture of tobacco. Each man will put in five acres this coming summer. It is reported that several other farmers in that vicinity will raise considerable tobacco. Holly Advertiser.

Delray Times:—Has anyone stopped to think how fast Delray is growing? Two years and a half ago, when a village charter was granted, there were between three and four thousand inhabitants within the limits. Last March, reckoning from the village poll book, the village had nearly five thousand inhabitants, and the list this spring mounted up to 1,350 indicating a population of 6,750 souls. We are by far the largest village in Wayne county, and if the city of Wyandotte, which now stands next to Detroit doesn't shake herself we'll show her our heels. When one stops to think that more than double the present force of men will be required by the Solvay Process Company when the additions to their present plant are completed this seems quite probable. All we need now is a few hundred houses.

CARD OF THANKS.—Dear friends:—For words of comfort and sympathy, for the sweet message of flowers and for unnumbered deeds of loving kindness, our hearts go out in deepest gratitude to those who so kindly shared a sacred sorrow.

SPENCER HARMON & FAMILY.

Monuments have advanced in price twenty-five per cent at the quarries. Notwithstanding the fact, no advance will be made on the large stock on hand at the Hoyt Monumental Works for the next thirty days. Improve the opportunity and order now. Location in Plymouth. Proprietor is W. H. Hoyt.

Rheumatism Permanently Cured.

There are a number of remedies on the market that claim to cure Rheumatism, but none come within a gunshot of Athlo-pho-ros. The cures effected by this remedy are permanent. Just for curiosity's sake we have often written to people who were cured anywhere from five to ten years ago. In almost every case we find that there has been no return of the trouble. Rheumatism and Neuralgia are two of the worst diseases that afflict mankind. Athlo-pho-ros cures them quickly, positively and permanently. Please note that this preparation is not a "universal" medicine. It only does a few things, but those it does well. Send for free pamphlet.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 31 1898. Gentlemen:—I have used Athlo-pho-ros for the past two years and can speak of it only in the highest terms. It cured me of Rheumatism when the physician could not give me any relief. My father was cured with Athlo-pho-ros nine years ago. I have recommended it to several of my friends and they all speak in the highest praise of it.

Very respectfully, E. F. E. MARHAR. For sale at Druggists. The Athlo-pho-ros Co., New Haven Conn.

W. C. T. U.

The Michigan Union for March gives the following item in the news of the second district:

January 8, the President of the Ann Arbor Union, Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, was very happily surprised by fifty ladies of the union taking full possession of her home. Refreshments were served and then Mrs. Voorhies was asked to take the chair and call the meeting to order. Miss Bower, in a very pleasing manner, addressed her, and on behalf of the union presented her with a beautiful pearl brooch. Mrs. Mary Clark, who for six years has been recording secretary, but has felt obliged to resign, was presented with a similar brooch.

The Union Signal of March 15 says: The South Congregational Church, Boston, has substituted water for wine at its communion service. The venerable pastor, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., explained to his congregation that it was in accordance with his long standing desire that the officers of the church had decided to make this change. "It is a mere matter of detail," he said. "The use of wine is in no way essential to the communion. At the great national conferences of the Unitarian church I administered communion with water. Christ in his life on earth took the cup and drank the wine of the country. In every land it is customary to use in the communion service the beverage of the country and, thank God, water has now come to be the beverage of America."

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Ella Stoneburner was born in Parma, N. Y., 46 years ago last November. Came to Livonia in 1877; married to Mr. Stoneburner 27 years ago. From this union were born two boys and one girl, who, with the father and a sister in New York, are left to mourn the loss of a loved mother, wife and sister. Mrs. Stoneburner was a member of the L.O.T.M. of Elm, L.A.S. and W.R.C. of Newburg. The ladies of the different societies gave the floral tributes, which were beautiful. The neighbors also gave a wreath, thus showing their love for a kind friend and neighbor.

EPWORTH LEAGUE RESOLUTIONS. Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has deemed it best to take from our midst another of the highly esteemed members of Newburg Epworth League, Ella Stoneburner, therefore

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved husband and motherless children our heartfelt sympathy and that we direct them to the loving care of God who doeth all things well. Also, that we assure them that we will profit by her sunny and thoughtful disposition and follow her noble Christian life to the best of our ability.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of the League, published in the local papers and presented to the mourning family, and that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

LUELLA ROSENBERG,
W. I. SMITH,
O. G. MARSH, Committee.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Bertha Farrand, of the third grade, was thrown from a buggy last week and badly hurt. She is a little better now and we hope she will soon recover and be able to return to school.

Many of the pupils of the second and third grades are suffering with hard colds, so that the coughing in school is quite distressing.

Perfection Oil gives a brilliant, safe light. I have it. L. E. CARLE.

Notice of Township Election.

Notice is hereby given, that the annual township election of the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, will be held in village hall in the village of Plymouth, Monday April 2, 1900, at which time the following officers are to be elected, viz: one supervisor, one clerk, one treasurer, one school inspector, full term, one justice of the peace, one commissioner of highways, one member board of review, full term, and four constables. The polls of said election will be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock of said day of election.

ADELBERT A. TAFFT,
Township Clerk.

Dated this 18th day March, A. D. 1900.

Registration Notice.

To the electors of the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township above named, will be held at town clerk's office at A. A. Taft's store in the village of Plymouth, Saturday, March 31, 1900, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose; and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

ADELBERT A. TAFFT,
Township Clerk.

Dated this 18th day March A. D. 1900.

You deserve the best. W. W. Perfection Oil will give you a clear, bright light.

HUSTON & CO.

Owing to our very Large Sales

Which we have experienced for the past two weeks, we have concluded to increase our stock fully one-third more, giving the public as fine a selection of Furniture to select from as any town of its size in the State.

OUR CARPET ORDERS

Are coming in right along, owing to our low prices. Call and get our prices on Carpets before you buy. We have a large line to select from.

A Large Line of Picture Mouldings

Sold at about one-half the original price. Come while the goods last, for we must make room for our large spring stock, which will be coming in soon. We also have a large line of Room Mouldings that we are selling at reduced prices.

THE QUESTION

Is asked us nearly every day "How long is your Cut Price Sale going to last?" We would say this: Inasmuch as we have done fully one-half more business than we expected, we will continue on until further notice to give the public the benefit of our very low price. This is a chance of a life time. If money is any object come to us, for we can save you money.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Masonic Block, Plymouth

Choice Butter, Wanted! Fresh Eggs,

We have a steady local demand for fresh eggs and good table butter and pay the highest market price for same. Have not paid less than 14c per dozen for eggs during the past year.

We are in the market with a choice stock of Groceries and Provisions at

CASH PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT!

Flour, per sack	45
3 pkgs. Hoosier Pancake Flour	25
20 lbs Granulated Corn Meal	25
10 lbs Rolled Oats	25
7 lbs Laundry Starch	25
6 pkgs Corn Starch	25
4 lbs Carolina Head Rice	25
3 lbs Three-Crown Raisins	25
3 pkgs None-Such Mince Meat	25
6 lbs Prunes	25
6 cakes German Sweet Chocolate	25
3 cans Cocoa	25
2 qts. Mixed Pickles	25
3 cans Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Baked Beans, Apples or Pumpkins	25
3 lbs choice Pork	25
3 lbs pure Leaf Lard	25
2 cans Alaska Salmon	25
3 boxes Sardines in Mayonaisse dressing	25
3 bottles extra fine Ketchup	25
7 bars Queen Ann Soap and 1 box LaBesta	25
7 boxes LaBesta	25
6 boxes Gold Dust	25
5 doz. Polished Clothes Pins	5
4 lbs Sal Soda	5

Goods delivered to any part of the town.

Call and see the new Spring Dry Goods.

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

Visit The Mail Job Rooms,
FOR AUCTION BILLS.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER XIX.

A BOER WEDDING.

"I didn't know before you were so fond of riding hard," said Gregory to his little betrothed.

They were cantering slowly on the road to Goom Muller's on the morning of the wedding.

"Do you call this riding hard?" asked Em in some astonishment.

"Of course I do. It's enough to break the horses' necks and knock one up for the whole day besides," he added testily, then twisted his head to look at the buggy that came on behind. "I thought Waldo was such a mad driver. They are taking it easily enough today."

Perceiving this to be the case, Gregory rode on.

"It's all that horse of yours. She kicks up such a confounded dust I can't stand it myself," he said.

Meanwhile the cart came on slowly enough.

"Take the reins," said Lyndall, "and make them walk. I want to rest and watch their hoofs today—not to be exhilarated. I am so tired."

She leaned back in her corner, and Waldo drove on slowly in the gray dawn light along the level road. They passed the very milk house behind which so many years before the old German had found the Kaffir woman. But their thoughts were not with him that morning. They were the thoughts of the young, that run out to meet the future and labor in the present. At last he touched her arm.

"What is it?"

"I feared you had gone to sleep and might be jolted out," he said. "You sit so quietly."

"No, do not talk to me. I am not asleep." But after a time she said suddenly, "It must be a terrible thing to bring a human being into the world."

Waldo looked round; she sat drawn into the corner, her blue cloud wound tightly about her, and she still watched the horses' feet. Having no comment to offer on her somewhat unexpected remark, he merely touched up his horse.

"I have no conscience now," she added. "But I would not like to bring a soul into this world. When it sinned and when it suffered, something like a dead hand would fall on me: 'You did it, you; for your own pleasure you created this thing! See your work!' If it lived to be 80, it would always hang like a millstone round my neck, have the right to demand good from me and curse me for its sorrow. A parent is only like to God—if his work turns out bad, so much the worse for him; he dare not wash his hands of it. Time and years can never bring the day when you can say to your child, 'Soul, what have I to do with you?'"

Waldo said dreamily:

"It is a marvelous thing that one soul should have power to cause another."

She heard the words as she heard the beating of the horses' hoofs; her thoughts ran on in their own line.

"They say, 'God sends the little babies.' Of all the dastardly revolting lies men tell to suit themselves, I hate that most. I suppose my father said so when he knew he was dying of consumption and my mother when she knew she had nothing to support me on, and they created me to feed like a dog from stranger hands. Men do not say God sends the books or the newspaper articles or the machines they make, and then sigh and shrug their shoulders and say they can't help it. Why do they say so about other things? Liar! 'God sends the little babies!'" She struck her foot fretfully against the splash board.

"The small children say so earnestly. They touch the little stranger reverently who has just come from God's far country, and they peep about the room to see if not one white feather has dropped from the wing of the angel that brought him. On their lips the phrase means much; on all others it is a deliberate lie. Noticeable, too," she said, dropping in an instant from the passionate into a low, mocking tone, "when people are married, though they should have 60 children, they throw the whole onus on God. When they are not, we hear nothing about God's having sent them. When there has been no legal contract between the parents, who sends the little children then? The devil, perhaps?" She laughed at her little silvery, mocking laugh.

"Odd that some men should come from hell and some from heaven and yet all look so much alike when they get here."

Waldo wondered at her. He had not the key to her thoughts and did not see the string on which they were strung. She drew her cloud tighter about her.

"It must be very nice to believe in the devil," she said. "I wish I did. If it would be of any use, I would pray three hours night and morning on my knees, 'God, let me believe in Satan.' He is so useful to those people who do. They may be as selfish and as sensual as they please and, between God's will and the devil's action, always have some one to throw the sin on. But we, wretched unbelievers, we bear our own burdens. We must say: 'I myself did it. Not God,

not Satan; I myself! That is the sting that strikes deep. Waldo," she said gently, with a sudden and complete change of manner, "I like you so much I love you." She rested her cheek softly against his shoulder. "When I am with you, I never know that I am a woman and you are a man. I only know that we are both things that think. Other men, when I am with them, whether I love them or not, they are mere bodies to me, but you are a spirit. I like you. Look," she said quickly, sinking back into her corner, "what a pretty plinkness there is on all the hills! The sun will rise in a moment."

Waldo lifted his eyes to look round over the circle of golden hills, and the horses, as the first sunbeams touched them, shook their heads and champed their bright bits till the brass settings in their harness glittered again.

It was 8 o'clock when they neared the farmhouse, a red brick building, with kraals to the right and a small orchard to the left. Already there were signs of unusual life and bustle. One cart, a wagon and a couple of saddles against the wall betokened the arrival of a few early guests, whose numbers would soon be largely increased. To a Dutch country wedding guests start up in numbers astonishing to one who has merely ridden through the plains of sparsely inhabited "karroo."

As the morning advances riders on many shades of steeds appear from all directions and add their saddles to the long rows against the walls, shake hands, drink coffee and stand about outside in groups to watch the arriving carts and ox wagons as they are unburdened of their heavy freight of massive Tantes and comely daughters, followed by swarms of children of all sizes, dressed in all manner of print and moleskin, who are taken care of by Hottentot, Kaffir and half caste nurses, whose many shaded complexions, ranging from light yellow up to ebony black, add variety to the animated scene. Everywhere are excitement and bustle, which gradually increase as the time for the return of the wedding party approaches. Preparations for the feast are actively advancing in the kitchen; coffee is liberally handed round, and amid a profound sensation and the firing of guns the horse wagon draws up, and the wedding party alight. Bride and bridegroom, with their attendants, march solemnly to the marriage chamber, where bed and box are decked out in white with ends of ribbon and artificial flowers and where on a row of chairs the party solemnly seat themselves. After a time bridesmaid and best man rise and conduct in with ceremony each individual guest to wish success and to kiss bride and bridegroom. Then the feast is set on the table, and it is almost sunset before the dishes are cleared away and the pleasure of the day begins.

Everything is removed from the great front room, and the mud floor, well rubbed with bullock's blood, glistens like polished mahogany. The female portion of the assembly flock into the side rooms to attire themselves for the evening and reissue clad in white muslin and gay with bright ribbons and brass jewelry. The dancing begins as the first tallow candles are stacked up about the walls, the music coming from a couple of fiddlers in a corner of the room. Bride and bridegroom open the ball, and the floor is soon covered with whirling couples, and every one's spirits rise. The bridal pair mingle freely in the throng, and here and there a musical man sings vigorously as he drags his partner through the "Blue Water" or "John Sperwig," boys shout and applaud, and the enjoyment and confusion are intense till 11 o'clock comes. By this time the children who swarm in the side rooms are not to be kept quiet longer, even by hunches of bread and cake. There is a general howl and wall that rises yet higher than the scraping of fiddles, and mothers rush from their partners to knock small beads together and cuff little nursemaids and force the wallers down into unoccupied corners of beds, under tables and behind boxes. In half an hour every variety of childish noise is heard on all sides, and it has become perilous to raise or set down a foot in any of the side rooms lest a small head or hand should be crushed. Now, too, the busy feet have broken the solid coating of the floor, and a cloud of fine dust arises that makes a yellow halo round the candles and sets asthmatic people coughing and grows denser till to recognize any one on the opposite side of the room becomes impossible, and a partner's face is seen through a yellow mist.

At 12 o'clock the bride is led to the marriage chamber and undressed. The lights are blown out, and the bridegroom is brought to the door by the best man, who gives him the key. Then the door is shut and locked, and the revels rise higher than ever. There is no thought of sleep till morning and no unoccupied spot where sleep may be found.

It was at this stage of the proceedings on the night of Tant' Sannie's wedding that Lyndall sat near the doorway in one of the side rooms to watch the dancers as they appeared and disappeared in the yellow cloud of dust. Gregory sat moodily in a corner

of the large dancing room. His little betrothed touched his arm.

"I wish you would go and ask Lyndall to dance with you," she said. "She must be so tired. She has sat still the whole evening."

"I have asked her three times," replied her lover shortly. "I'm not going to be her dog and creep to her feet, just to give her the pleasure of kicking me—not for you, Em, nor for anybody else."

"Oh, I didn't know you had asked her, Greg," said his little betrothed humbly, and she went away to pour out coffee.

Nevertheless some time after Gregory found he had shifted so far round the room as to be close to the door where Lyndall sat. After standing for some time he inquired whether he might not bring her a cup of coffee. She declined, but still he stood on (why should he not stand there as well as anywhere else?), and then he stepped into the room.

"May I not bring you a stove, Miss Lyndall, to put your feet on?"

"Thank you."

He sought for one and put it under her feet.

"There is a draft from that broken window. Shall I stuff something in the pane?"

"No; we want air."

Gregory looked round; but, nothing else suggesting itself, he sat down on a box on the opposite side of the door. Lyndall sat before him, her chin resting in her hand. Her eyes, steel gray by day, but black by night, looked through the doorway into the next room. After a time he thought she had entirely forgotten his proximity, and he dared to inspect the little hands and neck as he never dared when he was in momentary dread of the eyes being turned upon him. She was dressed in black, which seemed to take her yet further from the white clad gewgawed women about her, and the little hands were white, and the diamond ring glittered. Where had she got that ring? He bent forward a little and tried to decipher the letters, but the candlelight was too faint. When he looked up, her eyes were fixed on him. She was looking at him—not Gregory felt, as she had ever looked at him before; not as though he were a stump or a stone that chance had thrown in her way. Tonight, whether it were critically or kindly or unkindly, he could not tell, but she looked at him, at the man, Gregory Rose, with attention. A vague elation filled him. He clinched his fist tight to think of some good idea he might express to her, but of all those profound things he had pictured himself as saying to her, when he sat alone in the dusk and wattle house, not one came. He said at last:

"These Boer dances are very low things." And then, as soon as it had gone from him, he thought it was not a clever remark and wished it back.

Before Lyndall replied Em looked in at the door.

"Oh, come!" she said. "They are going to have the cushion dance. I do not want to kiss any of these fellows. Take me quickly."

She slipped her hand into Gregory's arm.

"It is so dusty, Em. Do you care to dance any more?" he asked without rising.

"Oh, I do not mind the dust, and the dancing rests me."

But he did not move.

"I feel tired. I do not think I shall dance again," he said.

Em withdrew her hand, and a young farmer came to the door and bore her off.

"I have often imagined," remarked Gregory, but Lyndall had risen.

"I am tired," she said. "I wonder where Waldo is. He must take me home. These people will not leave off till morning, I suppose. It is 3 already."

She made her way past the fiddlers and a bench full of tired dancers and passed out at the front door. On the "stoep" a group of men and boys were smoking, peeping in at the windows and cracking coarse jokes. Waldo was certainly not among them, and she made her way to the carts and wagons drawn up at some distance from the homestead.

"Waldo," she said, peering into a large cart, "is that you? I am so dazzled with the tallow candles I see nothing."

He had made himself a place between the two seats. She climbed up and sat on the sloping floor in front.

"I thought I should find you here," she said, drawing her skirt up about her shoulders. "You must take me home presently, but not now."

She leaned her head on the seat near to his, and they listened in silence to the stifled twanging of the fiddles as the night wind bore it from the farmhouse and to the ceaseless thud of the dancers and the peals of gross laughter. She stretched out her little hand to feel for his.

"It is so nice to lie here and hear that noise," she said. "I like to feel that strange life beating up against me. I like to realize forms of life utterly unlike mine." She drew a long breath.

"When my own life feels small and I am oppressed with it, I like to crush together and see it in a picture, in an instant, a multitude of disconnected unlike phases of human life—a mediaeval monk with his string of beads pacing the quiet orchard and looking up from the grass at his feet to the heavy fruit trees; little Malay boys playing naked on a shining beach; a Hindoo philosopher alone under his banyan tree, thinking, thinking, thinking, so that in the thought of God he may lose himself; a troop of Bacchanals dressed in white, with crowns of vine leaves, dancing along the Roman streets; a martyr on the night of his death looking through the narrow window to the sky and feeling that already he has the wings that shall bear him up" (she moved her hand dreamily over her face); "an epicurean discouraging at a Roman bath to a knot of his

disciples on the nature of happiness; a Kaffir witch doctor seeking for herbs by moonlight, while from the huts on the hillside come the sound of dogs barking and the voices of women and children; a mother giving bread and milk to her children in little wooden basins and singing the evening song. I like to see it all. I feel it run through me. That life belongs to me. It makes my little life large. It breaks down the narrow walls that shut me in."

She sighed and drew a long breath. "Have you made any plan?" she asked him presently.

"Yes," he said, the words coming in jets, with pauses between; "I will take the gray mare. I will travel first. I will see the world. Then I will find work."

"What work?"

"I do not know."

She made a little impatient movement.

"That is no plan—travel, see the world, find work! If you go into the world aimless, without a definite object, dreaming, dreaming, you will be definitely defeated, bamboozled, knocked this way and that. In the end you will stand with your beautiful life all spent and nothing to show. They talk of genius. It is nothing but this—that a man knows what he can do best and does it and nothing else. Waldo," she said, knitting her little fingers closer among his, "I wish I could help you. I wish I could make you see that you must decide what you will be and do. It does not matter what you choose. Be a farmer, business man, artist, what you will, but know your aim and live for that one thing. We have only one life. The secret of success is concentration. Wherever there has been a great life or a great work, that has gone before. Taste everything a little, look at everything a little, but live for one thing. Anything is possible to a man who knows his end and moves straight for it, and for it alone. I will show you what I mean," she said concisely. "Words are gas till you condense them into pictures."

"Suppose a woman, young, friendless as I am, the weakest thing on God's earth. But she must make her way through life. What she would be she cannot be because she is a woman, so she looks carefully at herself and the world about her to see where her path must be made. There is no one to help her. She must help herself. She looks. These things she has—a sweet voice, rich in subtle intonations; a fair, very fair face, with a power of concentrating in itself and giving expression to feelings that otherwise must have been dissipated in words; a rare power of entering into other lives unlike her own and intuitively reading them aright. These qualities she has. How shall she use them?"

"A poet, a writer, needs only the mental. What use has he for a beautiful body that registers clearly mental emotions? And the painter wants an eye for form and color, and the musician an ear for time and tune, and the mere drudge has no need for mental gifts. But there is one art in which all she has would be used, for which they are all necessary—the delicate, expressive body, the rich voice, the power of mental transposition. The actor, who absorbs and then reflects from himself other human lives, needs them all, but needs not much more. This is her end, but how to reach it? Before her are endless difficulties. Seas must be crossed, poverty must be endured, loneliness, want. She must be content to wait long before she can even get her feet upon the path. If she has made blunders in the past, if she has weighted herself with a burden which she must bear to the end, she must bear the burden bravely and labor on. There is no use in walling and repentance here. The next world is the place for that. This life is too short. By our errors we see deeper into life. They help us."

She waited for awhile. "If she does all this—if she waits patiently, if she is never cast down, never desponds, never forgets to bend, moves straight toward it, bending men and things most unlikely to her purpose—she must succeed at last. Men and things are plastic. They part to the right and left when one comes among them moving in a straight line to one end. I know it by my own little experience," she said. "Long years ago I resolved to be sent to school. It seemed a thing utterly out of my power, but I waited, I watched, I collected clothes, I wrote, took my place at the school. When all was ready, I bore with my full force on the Boer woman, and she sent me at last. It was a small thing, but life is made up of small things, as body is built up of cells. What has been done in small things can be done in large, shall be," she said softly. Waldo listened. To him the words were no confession, no glimpse into the strong, proud, restless heart of the woman. They were general words with a general application. He looked up into the sparkling sky with dull eyes.

"Yes," he said; "but when we lie and think and think we see that there is nothing worth doing. The universe is so large, and man is so small!"

She shook her head quickly.

"But we must not think so far. It is madness; it is a disease. We know that no man's work is great and stands forever. Moses is dead and the prophets and the books that our grandmothers fed on the mold is eating. Your poet and painter and actor—before the shouts that applaud them have died their names grow strange; they are milestones that the world has passed. Men have set their mark on mankind forever, as they thought, but time has washed it out as it has washed out mountains and continents." She raised herself on her elbow. "And what if we could help mankind and leave the traces of our work upon it to the end? Mankind is only an ephemeral blossom on the tree of time. There were others before it opened; there will be others after it has faded. Where was the

man in the time of the dicynodont and when hoary monsters wallowed in the mud? Will he be found in the coals that are to come? We are sparks, we are shadows, we are pollen, which the next wind will carry away. We are dying already. It is all a dream."

"I know that thought. When the fever of living is on us, when the desire to become, to know, to do, is driving us mad, we can use it as an anodyne to still the fever and cool our beating pulses. But it is a poison, not a food. If we live on it, it will turn our blood to ice. We might as well be dead. We must not, Waldo. I want your life to be beautiful, to end in something. You are nobler and stronger than I," she said, "and as much better as one of God's great angels is better than a sinning man. Your life must go for something."

"Yes; we will work," he said.

She moved closer to him and lay still, his black curls touching her smooth little head.

Doss, who had laid at his master's side, climbed over the bench and curled himself up in her lap. She drew her skirt up over him, and the three sat motionless for a long time.

"Waldo," she said suddenly, "they are laughing at us."

"Who?" he asked, starting up.

"The stars!" she said softly.

"Do you not see? There is a little, white, mocking finger pointing down at us from each one of them! We are talking of tomorrow and tomorrow, and our hearts are so strong; we are not thinking of something that can touch us softly in the dark and make us still forever. They are laughing at us, Waldo."

Both sat looking upward.

"Do you ever pray?" he asked her in a low voice.

"No."

"I never do, but I might when I look up there. I will tell you," he added, in a still lower voice, "where I could pray. If there were a wall of rock on the edge of a world, and one rock stretched out far, far into space, and I stood alone upon it, alone, with stars above me and stars below me—I would not say anything, but the feeling would be prayer."

There was an end to their conversation after that, and Doss fell asleep on her knee. At last the night wind grew very chilly.

"Ah," she said, shivering, and drawing the skirt about her shoulders, "I am cold. Inspan the horses, and call me when you are ready."

She slipped down and walked toward the house, Doss stiffly following her, not pleased at being roused. At the door she met Gregory.

"I have been looking for you everywhere; may I not drive you home?" he said.

"Waldo drives me," she replied, passing on, and it appeared to Gregory that she looked at him in the old way, without seeing him. But before she had reached the door an idea had occurred to her, for she turned.

"If you wish to drive me, you may." Gregory went to look for Em, whom he found pouring out coffee in the back room. He put his hand quickly on her shoulder.

"You must ride with Waldo; I am going to drive your cousin home."

"But I can't come just now, Greg. I promised Tant' Sannie Muller to look after the things while she went to rest a little."

"Well, you can come presently, can't you? I didn't say you were to come now. I'm sick of this thing," said Gregory, turning sharply on his heel. "Why must I sit up the whole night because your stepmother chooses to get married?"

"Oh, it's all right, Greg. I only meant—"

But he did not hear her, and a man had come up to have his cup filled.

An hour after Waldo came in to look for her and found her still busy at the table.

"The horses are ready," he said, "but if you would like to have one dance more I will wait."

She shook her head wearily.

"No, I am quite ready. I want to go."

And soon they were on the sandy road the buggy had traveled an hour before. Their horses, with heads close together, nodding sleepily as they walked in the starlight, you might have counted the rise and fall of their feet in the sand, and Waldo in his saddle nodded drowsily also. Only Em was awake, and watched the starlight road with wide open eyes. At last she spoke.

"I wonder if all people feel so old, so very old, when they get to be 17?"

"Not older than before," said Waldo, sleepily, pulling at his bridle.

Presently she said again:

"I wish I could have been a little child always. You are good then. You are never selfish. You like every one to have everything, but when you are grown up there are some things you like to have all to yourself. You don't like any one else to have any of them."

"Yes," said Waldo sleepily, and she did not speak again.

When they reached the farmhouse, all was dark, for Lyndall had retired as soon as they got home.

Waldo lifted Em from the saddle, and for a moment she leaned her head on his shoulder and clung to him.

"You are very tired," he said as he walked with her to the door. "Let me go in and light a candle for you."

"No, thank you; it is all right," she said. "Good night, Waldo, dear."

But when she went in she sat long alone in the dark.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mutton heads.

There is a growing demand for mutton heads in some portions of Oregon. The day is not distant when Angora mutton will be sold in the market on its own merit without the reprehensible habit of selling it for sheep and lamb mutton.—Sheep Breeder.

HOODOOS ON A TRAIN.

The Whistling Passenger and the One With Ear Muffs.

The conductor of a railway train that pulled out from Jersey City was taking up tickets. One of his passengers was whistling as he hauled out his. The conductor handed it back unpunched. When the conductor returned from the rear coach, he hesitated at the seat of the whistling man and then passed on. When he made his second trip through the car, after the train had left Trenton, he again took the ticket of the sibilant passenger and returned it without the usual perforation. After this had been repeated a baldheaded passenger in a starboard seat apologized to the conductor and asked him why he did not punch the whistler's ticket.

"I am not superstitious," was the reply, "but I am afraid if that fellow doesn't stop whistling we shall run into a blizzard or off the track or have a collision."

The baldhead said that was cheerful information coming from a conductor.

"Well, you asked me, and I have told you. I never knew it to fail. I know whistling is considered by some as an evidence of good nature, but when it is done in a railway coach it is in line with the crow of a hen. What on earth a man wants to whistle for when he is in a car I don't know. But that is neither here nor there. It is bad luck, especially if the conductor punches the ticket while the man is whistling."

"Why don't you ask him a question and punch his ticket while he is answering?"

"That would do no good. He must not have his lips puckered when I take the ticket. Besides, I don't know what to ask him without appearing impertinent. I can't think of anything to ask."

"Is that a notion common to conductors?"

"I can't say how general it is, but I have had it many years, and I know others who think the same. A locomotive engineer doesn't like to have anybody whistle in his plot."

"But you will have to take up that man's ticket before he leaves the car?"

"Certainly. But he may stop whistling. If he doesn't, I shall have to take it up just the same; but the damage will be done then."

"What damage?"

"Why, the hoodoo will be running the train by that time. I know what I am talking about."

"Philadelphia! All out for Philadelphia!" shouted the porter.

The whistling passenger seized his satchel and started for the door. The conductor overtook him and said:

"This is not your station."

"I am going to stop over here one train."

"Give me that ticket, quick," cut in the conductor, "so that I can fix it, or it won't be good for a stop over."

The passenger complied as he resumed whistling. The ticket was fixed, and the passenger left the car. The conductor usually turns his train over to another at Philadelphia, but this time the same conductor continued to Baltimore. When the train was under headway again, the baldheaded passenger congratulated the conductor. He smiled and made no reply. Just after the train left Wilmington it came to a stop in the open and stood there for an hour. The locomotive had got the kinks. When it started again, it was at full speed. When it finally reached Baltimore, a snowstorm had overtaken it, or it had run into one. The conductor left the train there.

"It might have been all right," he explained to the baldheaded passenger, "but a man got on at Wilmington who wore ear muffs, and I knew then we were in for it. I may be wrong about whistling men, but when a man gets on my train wearing heaters on his ears I then know there is trouble coming. I am not superstitious, but there are things you can't get round."

The train was three hours late at its destination. The storm was at its height. The street cars had stopped. Cabs were \$3 apiece.—New York Sun.

Franklin, Peck's Bad Boy.

The thirteenth annual Franklin dinner of the Chicago Typothetae, in the Chicago Athletic association banquet hall recently, relates the Chicago Record, gave to the "first American printer" the added fame of being America's first "bad boy."

Ex-Governor George W. Peck of Wisconsin did it.

"I reverse the memory of B. Franklin," said Mr. Peck, "not so much because he was a great newspaper man, a great printer, scientist, diplomat, statesman, philanthropist and patriot, as because he was the first American boy to refuse to permit his employer to work him to death and then jump on him in exchange for board, \$1.15 a week and so clothes. B. Franklin, printer, was the first American bad boy and the patron saint of millions of boys who will, I hope, emulate his example."

"I reverse him also because he was the founder of the order of tramp printers, of which I was for years a proud but humble member. By going through the streets of Philadelphia with a dirty shirt under one arm and a loaf of bread under the other, and under these conditions winning the prettiest girl in Philadelphia, Benjamin Franklin set us an example that is not equaled."

Sworn in by a Girl.

An incident occurred in the district court room of Bosque county the other day which perhaps has no parallel in the court history of Texas. When it became necessary to elect a special judge to complete the term abruptly suspended by the illness of Judge Hild, the duty of swearing in Judge Hild, dexter derived upon a modest little girl of 17 summers, Miss Nora Jones, deputy district clerk.—Houston Post.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Happenings Throughout Our Great State Received by Telegraph—Crimes, Commissions and Other Matters of General Interest.

Lansing, Mich., March 17.—By a supreme court de sion (Chauncey F. Cook is the loser in an important tax title case. Cook lives at Hillsdale. His lands were in Schoolcraft and Alder counties. He made no attempt to pay his taxes when due or to appear in the proceedings instituted by the auditor general to foreclose the tax liens. The taxes for 1893 and 1894 were not paid, and the lands were purchased from the state in January, 1897. Then Cook began to get interested. He sent an attorney to negotiate for the purchase of the titles he had lost. He took no steps to have the tax deeds set aside until 1899, when he asked the courts to review the tax proceedings.

Claims Made by the Plaintiff. In the meantime the purchasers of the state's title had cut a great deal of timber from the lands, which had been sold to the Manistique Lumber company. Cook wanted the deeds set aside, an injunction restraining the removal of the timber, and various other measures of relief. He claimed that the deeds against the lands were prematurely entered; that there were various irregularities in the proceedings of the court when objections were to be heard, and that he had paid the taxes in November, 1897, by sending his check to the auditor general, who, six months later, returned him his money. The lower court held the tax sales for 1894 valid and entered a decree to that effect.

JUDGE CALLS IT CONFISCATION.

The Filing by the City Council of Street Railway Fares at Detroit.

Detroit, March 20.—Judge Swan, in the United States district court yesterday, rendered a decision which denies the validity of an ordinance passed some months ago by the city council requiring the street railway companies to reduce fares to 3 cents. The court says there is nothing in the charter of the city which authorizes such an ordinance and allows an injunction to restrain the city from enforcing it. Said Judge Swan:

"To enforce this ordinance would be an act not of regulation but of spoliation. The police power includes the general management as regards the protection of life and property and the accommodation of the public, but the legislature itself could not affect the fares agreed upon. It might be for the welfare of the public that fares should be abolished altogether, but that would be confiscation, and could not be tolerated."

A contention of the city, in defeating the injunction suit, was that since the older ordinance provided that rates of fare "not exceeding 5 cents," could be charged, that the city had power to regulate the rates at "reasonable" figures. The court holds that the substance or meaning of all these ordinances permits 5-cent fares, which privilege cannot, after that, be annulled.

COPPER SHARES GOOD PROPERTY.

Those Who Bought Last Year and Held Are Right in the Swim.

Marquette, Mich., March 16.—One year ago, during the big boom in copper, a great many loaded up heavily. Those who carried their shares over are now reaping the harvest which comes from a strong market. Copper metal is quoted in London at about \$3.97 to the ton. Properties all along the Michigan ranges are showing up well, and since the recent English victories in the South African war, prices have advanced in all lines. Such properties as the Calumet & Hecla, Tamarack, Quincy, Osceola, Wolverine and Atlantic, which are all big dividend-payers, are selling copper now at 10 to 12 1/2 cents a pound and are all sold ahead. In the newer properties, the Baltic, Copper Range and Mohawk appear to be great favorites. Following close is the Tri-Mountain, Michigan, Adventure and Mass, and the best of reports coming from them.

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE BANQUET.

Michigan Candidates for Governor Are All There Except a Couple.

Nashville, Mich., March 17.—The State Republican League banquet held here Thursday night was an elaborate affair. With the exception of Julius S. Stearns and D. M. Ferry all the governorship aspirants were present. James O'Donnell spoke briefly on "Our Duty to the Philippines," followed by Charles Osborne, state commissioner of railroads, on "Our Country's Future." Chairman of the State Tax Commission Milo D. Campbell gave an address on the work of the tax commission. Ex-Governor Rich, representing D. M. Ferry, followed on "Specific Taxation." "The Duty of Michigan Republicans," by President Grant Fellows, of the state league, was a warning note as to the future policy of the party in the state. Representative Hamilton was present and made a few remarks, which were well received. Judge C. Smith, of Hastings, acted as toastmaster.

PROSECUTION OF GEN. MARSH.

Something the State Will Try to Prove of Fraudulent Transactions.

Lansing, Mich., March 19.—In support of its claim that General Marsh participated in the division of the profits of the alleged fraudulent sale and purchase of state military stores, the prosecution in the trial to begin this week will attempt to prove that shortly after the profits are said to have been divided Marsh made large deposits in the People's Savings bank of Allegan.

Marsh's attorneys have asked Judge West to appoint a commissioner to take the testimony of Laura E. and Emma P. Smith, of Brockport, N. Y., where Marsh was visiting when the grand jury returned an indictment against him. They propose to show that these witnesses loaned Marsh the exact amounts deposited in the banks mentioned. Judge West will hear the application today.

Dead While Fishing Through the Ice.

Ballard, Mich., March 19.—Andrew C. Van Tassel, a veteran of the

rebellion, and one of the oldest residents of Ballard, died alone in his fish house on Grass lake while fishing through the ice Saturday morning. He walked to the lake and built a fire in his stove, and sat down by the fire, where he was found by other fishermen dead. He was 73 years old.

Ms. Lucinda Stone's Death.

Kalamazoo, Mich., March 16.—The death of Mrs. Lucinda H. Stone, which occurred Wednesday morning, brings to a close a life as useful as it was long and lived in its best for others. As the "Mother of Clubs" as an instructor in the higher education for women at a time when they were not admitted to colleges and universities; as the first woman to be given the degree of doctor of philosophy by the University of Michigan; as a world-wide traveler, she was a marked character. Mrs. Stone was not small degree to the cause of higher education for women. Lucinda Hillsdale was born Sept. 30, 1814, in Hillsbury, Vt.

Professor Worcester Resigns.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 16.—At the meeting of the board of regents Professor Dean C. Worcester of the new Philippine commission tendered his resignation as a member of the university faculty, and it was accepted. It is understood here that a salary of \$15,000 is attached to his new position. His colleagues on the faculty say that he will not return to the university or to teaching. The money from the Eliza Bates bequest has been turned over to the university. It amounts to \$125,000 over all expenses, and will yield an income of \$8,000 a year.

Object to Being Called "Vigilante."

Houghton, Mich., March 26.—Citizens of Larium, the finest residence suburb of the big copper mining camp of Calumet, have appointed a committee to rid the town of negroes. They object to having it called a vigilance committee, and announced that only peaceable and legal methods will be used, but that the negroes must go. Colored men were almost unknown there until a sewer contractor brought in several car loads from Tennessee and Alabama eighteen months ago. Several white girls have eloped with negroes, and there has been constant trouble.

Furniture Factory Burned.

Muskegon, Mich., March 16.—Fire broke out in the machine rooms of the Sims & Maxwell Furniture factory at Pentwater last night and the plant was entirely destroyed. The fire then swept through the lumber yard and dry kiln. A heavy wind prevented the firemen from getting the conflagration under control. Help was summoned from Hart. The loss on the Sims & Maxwell plant is estimated at \$300,000. It is believed the loss is fully covered by insurance.

Reunion of Law Alumni.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 16.—The first general reunion of the alumni of the law department of the University will be held in Ann Arbor, Wednesday, June 20, 1901. The first class graduated from the department was the class of 1850. The class of 1900 therefore, will be the fortieth. The reunion will include the lawmen which will be held at midday and at which it is hoped to have a large representation from each of the forty classes.

Advance in Train Men's Wages.

Saginaw, Mich., March 20.—The engineers and firemen on the Saginaw division of the Pere Marquette have received a portion of the advance in wages asked in the matter of equalization between them and employes on other divisions of the system. It does not greatly affect the passenger men, but is a substantial advance for the freight men. The request of the train men for an equalization of wages is now under consideration.

Death of Captain Joseph Nicholson.

Detroit, March 19.—Captain Joseph Nicholson, for twenty-one years warden of the Detroit house of correction, died yesterday. The captain was widely distinguished as an organizer and manager of prison industries. Under his superintendence the big prison with its 600 inmates, including many federal prisoners, paid \$60,000 annually to the city. Deceased was 74 years of age. His early life was spent as a sailor on the lakes.

Identified His Son's Body.

Mount Pleasant, Mich., March 19.—Frank W. Dibble, a farmer living three miles south of town, was called to Shepherd and identified a body found on the railroad track there as his son Clarence, 17 years old, a Normal school student. The body was badly mutilated. The young man had started to steal a ride home on an Ann Arbor freight train.

Michigan Schoolmasters' Club.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 17.—The next meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club will be held at Ann Arbor Friday and Saturday March 30 and 31. Friday morning will be devoted to the subject of the teaching of English. The leading paper will be by Professor Martin W. Sampson, of the University of Indiana, and will deal with the teaching of English literature.

Seniors Elect a Val'dictorian.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 19.—The senior law class met Saturday in full force and chose officers for commencement week. The fight centered about the election of a val'dictorian and resulted in a victory for Horace W. Davenport, of Denver, who was accredited anti-machine candidate and who made a great run for the office.

Big Air Compressor for the Republic.

Negaunee, Mich., March 16.—The largest compressor on the iron range has just been received at Republic, where it will be utilized at the Republic mine. It cost \$17,600. It will necessitate the erection of a building 30 by 50 feet in dimensions, and the employment of 100 more men around the mine.

Michigan Students in Congress.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 16.—There are not less than twenty graduates and former students of the University of Michigan in the national congress at the present time. Four of the twenty known to be there are in the senate and sixteen are in the house of representatives.

Opera Company in Trouble.

Port Huron, Mich., March 20.—The Young Opera company's baggage was attached for the claim of Robert Dunbar, tenor. During the evening Dunbar and Manager Robinson had an altercation, resulting in the latter's arrest.

STRANGE EATING CUSTOMS.

Long and Short Sweetening as an Adjunct to Coffee.

"Talk about strange eating customs in strange lands," said Promoter Pimley, "I'll bet a hat I can pick up as many uncanny table habits between here and the Mississippi river as you can find in China and the Malay archipelago put together. When I say that, I'm not thinking of naked grasshopper eating Digger Indians, if there are any Digger Indians east of the Mississippi, but of respectable God fearing participants in what's called our glorious American civilization.

"Last month, for instance, I had a deal on that took me to southern Tennessee to look at some land, and Mrs. Pimley went with me for the sake of the trip. The man who owned the land turned out to be a woman, a widow, who besides the 2,000 acres I was looking at was reputed to own some 30,000 more and to be worth in the neighborhood of \$750,000. But she wasn't a proud woman. We stopped at her house the first night we were in the town. It was a two story farmhouse that hadn't been painted for a hundred years, and what furniture there was in it had come over at some period between the Mayflower and the Santa Maria and wasn't worth its transportation at that. We removed the traces of travel from our faces and hands with the aid of a tin basin and soft soap out behind the house, but we didn't stop to find fault with our toilet accommodations with supper ahead of us. We hadn't seen a dining car since breakfast and were as hungry as wolves.

"The widow had evidently laid herself out on that supper. She'd got some fresh beef, which we knew was a rarity in those parts. It was a steak, and she'd fried it. Did you ever taste fried steak? Don't. And there were salsertus biscuits as big as grape fruit and as yellow and boiled potatoes and a plate in the middle of the table containing what we decided was cake. This last and ourselves divided the awed attention of the eight children at the table. It was the coffee, however, that was our downfall.

"Miss Pimley, 'd you take long or short sweetening in your coffee?' our hostess inquired as she was about to fill my wife's cup.

"Now two marked characteristics of Mrs. Pimley are a disinclination to flaunt her ignorance and a fondness for plenty of sugar in her coffee. She considered for a moment and said:

"Long sweetening, if you please," as though she'd been accustomed to the expression from her earliest youth.

"Our hostess took down a sticky looking jug from an adjoining shelf and poured a quantity of very black molasses into the steaming cup. There were several flies in the molasses and two or three other insects whose identity could not be determined, and when they rose to the surface she carefully skimmed them off with a spoon.

"I didn't wait to be asked. If long sweetening meant molasses, 'short sweetening' might mean plain sugar, or it might mean no sweetening at all. I looked at Mrs. Pimley, who was giving a correct imitation of Lor's wife. Perhaps also she was waiting for more insects to come up.

"Short sweetening for me, if you'll be so kind," I said, smiling delightfully. "Our complaisant hostess rose from the table and set the molasses jug back on the shelf. Then she took down a large cake of maple sugar, bit off a lump and dropped it in my cup of coffee.

"Somehow both Mrs. Pimley and myself entirely forgot our coffee until it was too cold to drink, and we declined to think of putting our hostess to the trouble of refilling our cups. And for breakfast we drank milk. And during the rest of our short stay in Tennessee we stuck to a diet of fresh eggs at the local hotel."—New York Sun.

Saw the Frozen River Explode.

A farmer named Banker, who lives on the Nebraska side of the Missouri river, had a remarkably narrow escape from instant death as the result of an explosion, not of dynamite or nitroglycerin, but of ice in the Missouri river. Banker was driving across the river on the ice bridge. When about in the center of the main channel he suddenly heard an ominous rumbling underneath the ice and was not long in deciding that something unusual was about to happen. Lashing his horses into a wild run, he headed for the shore, which he had just reached in safety when the explosion or "blow up" occurred. It is said by those who witnessed the incident that large bodies of heavy ice in an area of about a square mile were thrown fully 40 or 50 feet into the air by the force of the upheaval. The phenomenon is said to have been caused by the sudden and extreme change of the weather to colder, the ice forming so quickly and so solidly that no airholes were left, the pressure of the imprisoned air finally becoming so great as to force its escape in the manner stated by tossing hundreds of tons of ice into the air as though it were feathers.—Sioux Falls Letter in Minneapolis Times.

The Singing Man.

Devonshire's chief "singing man," James Parsons, a hedger by occupation, is dead. The "singing men" of Devonshire preserve and chant the old west country songs and ballads. Parsons was nicknamed "The Singing Machine" because one evening he made a bet that he could go on singing till daybreak without repeating any piece and won the bet.

A Barreness Terror.

A farmer named Peter Swanson in Mitchell county was gored to death by a dehorned bull. Next to a pistol that isn't loaded a dehorned bull is the most dangerous piece of machinery about a farm.—Empire (Kan.) Daylight.

ASTRONOMICAL GHOSTS.

Stars Which People See Before They Are "Discovered."

Some months before the discovery of the fifth satellite of Jupiter by Professor Barnard at Lick observatory, says the Boston Transcript, a Lowell man who is a poor sleeper, becoming restless, lighted the gas and took up a Boston newspaper in order to while away the time. His eye soon fell upon an interesting item, and as a natural consequence he immediately went to sleep. The next morning on awakening he said to his wife: "A fifth satellite of Jupiter has been discovered at Lick. I read about it last night in the paper."

"Time went on, and he heard nothing more of it. He thought it strange, but being busy with other matters, neglected to investigate the matter. Judge of his surprise on taking up his newspaper one morning months after to read of the discovery the previous night of this fifth satellite at this very observatory. The discovery was outside of what might have been logically and naturally anticipated, and therefore to dream of it long before it took place does not seem a mere coincidence or "happensence." It recalls the well known fact that the great Swift in his writings mentions two satellites of Mars which were not only unknown to science in his day, but were unknown for a long time afterward. "The snowy poles of moonless Mars" being a familiar quotation from a poet so recent and accurate as Tennyson. These tiny moons were first discovered by Hall not so very many years ago at Washington.

Another singular thing about the fifth satellite is that the late Robert C. Winthrop believed it had been seen somewhere about 1867 by Governor John Winthrop in Connecticut, but this was impossible with the means at his command, for, as Professor Barnard says, "this satellite is game only for the greatest telescopes."

The governor's satellite was in all probability what is called in astronomical parlance a "ghost," an apparition responsible the world over for much confusion and chagrin. These astronomical "ghosts" can be seen at any time by simply turning your back to a large planet, or bright star, when it is well above the horizon and then catching its reflection in an ordinary hand mirror. My friend's satellite turned out, however, to be the genuine article, seen no one knows how.

Drinking Ether.

In eastern Prussia the director of the asylum for the insane recently called the attention of the government to the fact that in his district ether drinking was fast supplanting the use of alcohol. In the city of Memel alone, situated in the extreme northeastern part of Germany, the sale of ether destined as a drink for the past year is officially stated to have amounted to 8,500 quarts, to which must be added a large quantity that was passed through by smuggling and which therefore escaped official counting. In the district of Heydekrug a still more considerable quantity is annually sold as a stimulant. The ether is sold by liquor dispensers and retailers over the counter to the consumers in drinks averaging from four to five grams, this dose producing more exhilaration as well as more immediate stimulation than would ordinarily be produced by four times the same quantity of ordinary alcohol. The after depressing effects, however, and for the amount taken, far more than counterbalance the after effects of alcohol, the victim of the ether habit suffering greatly from diffused pains and from great mental and physical depression. In those regions given largely to ether drinking all diseases of the liver, kidneys and other organs that usually suffer from alcoholic saturation or excesses are greatly on the increase and prone to run a much more rapid course.

How Brain Workers Should Eat.

It is all right, says a writer in The Sanitary Record, for the man who labors all day in the open air to eat freely, but the man of sedentary habits, the brain worker, must adapt his way of living to his needs. He must be well nourished, for the brain is capable of good work unless well supplied with pure food, but such a man cannot possibly furnish vital force to digest three large meals daily. If he tries it, nature will protest at every step. The chemical changes of digestion will be imperfectly performed. The stomach will neither secrete freely nor churn the food with cheerful alacrity; the pyloric orifice contracts and allows such chyme to pass with grudging reluctance; the intestinal lacteals are ashamed to absorb such miserable pabulum, which chokes, irritates and congests them, so the large bowel remains in the digestive organs to ferment and putrefy. But the system can furnish enough vital force to convert a small meal into pabulum of high standard, which will be absorbed without difficulty. Always leave the table a little hungry.

Water Cure.

Said a physician not long ago, one who has grown old and wise in his profession, "I'm coming to believe that if I had to choose in my practice the use of drugs and the use of water I'd give up the drugs." It is a truth that is generally accepted that the efficiency of the various mineral waters depends far less on the quality of the water than on the quantity consumed, and for most of us water is free as air, so there need be no hindrance to a thorough test of its virtues. It may be true, as has been charged against us, that we drink too much, but far more often it is true that we drink too little. We fall to recognize how much water our body demands, and our food is bread, meat and pastry instead of the fruits and vegetables that would supply our needs.

WHAT SHE WEARS.

Satin Popular—Art Velvet Bodices. Zinc a Chic Color in Cloth.

Satins are very much to the fore this season, satins soft and full of pliability—that draping quality—still not flimsy by any means. Velvets have grown light of weight and wearable and pliable, producing exquisite effects beyond anything dreamed of before. As for tints and tones, they have passed beyond range of speech. These two fabrics and panne velvet are the ones which will surely meet with no depreciation this season, and they are to be well supported by silks innumerable of every make, plain and figured, brocaded and broche, together with the fancy maneuverings of braiddings, appliques and embroideries of silk or in settings of lace.

Cloths are turned into laces by means of mechanical cuttings and mechanical embroidering in their latest smartness. Superimposed on white silks, satins or cloths, they are having a great success. This marks more pointedly than ever the two kinds of cloth gowns which have obtained highest favor, neither of them in sympathy with what we for years have been pleased to call the tailor gown. That rigid staple affair exists no longer among smart women. If a cloth gown of today has nothing but stitching, these stitchings represent decoration in bands or motif, and



GREEN SATIN EVENING GOWN.

It must also show touches of lace or velvet. The gown which in cloth still advances beyond this one is a very dressy affair, a mass of open-work laid over white or colors. It has furnishings, mousselines, plisses, laces, furs, mingling of silks, jeweled buttons and many other ornamentations applied by hand-work or in passementeries.

The cut represents a pale green satin gown with circular drop skirt over taffeta. Russian lace is inserted above the Spanish flounce, and an applied conventional design in white, with a thread of gold, is used on the front panel, continuing round the flounce. A second line of very narrow edging, such as borders insertion, is also introduced on the skirt. The bodice is of satin, with a close fitting bolero, with lace inserting reaching to the waist line in the back. The revers are of tuck and shirred green chiffon caught by a white velvet bow. A cluster of white velvet pendants adorns the left side of the corsage, and another droops from the belt on the left side of the skirt. The belt is of white velvet fastened with a small gold buckle.

There is something very chic in a fancy waist built of art velvet, glowing with oriental coloring under a silvery sheen. These waists are extremely effective under short jackets. One has an open bodice, with seam down the back and under the arms, the back dipping into two short tabs, a jeweled button on each. Long revers covering the fronts are built of lavender blue satin laid flat, held at the top by a jeweled button and a large one. The single dart seams are defined by five jeweled buttons, on each seam a pretty motif, the buttons the same size as those on the back tabs. Vest and high collar band are in one of white crepe de chine overlaid by diamond crossings of beige lace, greatly in accord with the rich ambers, blues, purples and reds in the velvet. Close fitting blue satin sleeves have for epaulets velvet triangles, the broad ends facing, with large jeweled buttons ornamenting each.

Zinc, one of the new cloth colors, is best imagined by recalling the metal. It affords a capital field for smart touches of color in the gown. Satin cloths in the zinc shade are a pronounced success, especially when silks are introduced, as is done in Paris.—Vogue.

Toilet Hints.

Nothing is so unbecoming to the skin as flabbiness and a want of vitality. Massage is the treatment par excellence for stimulating the skin. Where the nails are very brittle and crack and split use carbolic acid in glycerine, rubbed on, and at night grease them well and sleep in gloves. Palm oil is said to be an excellent corn cure. Pouchwomen are beginning to find out that they are better in health and keep their youth, good spirits and complexions longer when they make a point of resting a little during the day. They are also considering it necessary that one day at least out of the seven should be specially set aside for idleness. A little pure white vaseline applied to the eyelashes at night is said to promote their growth.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth M. Clump, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court in the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starckweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1900, and on Monday, the sixth day of August, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixth day of February, A. D. 1901, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated March 16th, 1900. DAVID W. ALLEN, HERBERT W. BRADFORD, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Rosetta Bradner, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starckweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1900, and on Monday, the sixth day of August, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1901, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated March 14, 1900. HENRY TUTTLE, LAFAYETTE DEAN, Commissioners.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Dunn and Amy E. Dunn, husband and wife, of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to Hattie E. Baker, of said county, Michigan, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1898, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1898, in liber 408 of mortgages, on page 38, which said mortgage was duly assigned by said Hattie E. Baker to the Plymouth Savings Bank, a corporation of the State of Michigan, and the said State aforesaid, by deed of assignment bearing date the eighth day of February, A. D. 1899, and duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds aforesaid on the third day of March, A. D. 1899, in liber 46 of assignments of mortgages on page 188, which default consists in the non-payment of the interest on said mortgage due and payable on the third day of May, A. D. 1898, and which has remained due and unpaid for the period of thirty days and more since becoming due and payable, and now remains due and unpaid, by reason of which default said assignee of said mortgage hereby exercises its option in said mortgage expressed to and does hereby declare that the whole of the principal sum and interest upon said mortgage to be now due and payable; and whereas by reason of such default and the exercise of such option the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of two hundred and twenty-one and 25/100 dollars, interest and interest, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, it is, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1901, at twelve o'clock noon of said day (Detroit city time), the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the westerly or Griswold street entrance to the city hall in the city of Detroit, State of Michigan (the city hall being the building in which the circuit court for said county of Wayne is held), the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, with interest, costs, charges, expenses and attorney fees allowed by law and provided in said mortgage; said lands and premises being described in said mortgage as the lands, premises and property situated in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, and State of Michigan, described as follows: to-wit: Ten (10) acres of land situated on the northwest quarter of section number twenty-six (26) of township twenty-one (21) north of range one (1) east of the southeast corner of lands now owned by Chauncey E. Baker and formerly owned by Samuel Stanbrough, said point of commencement being the center of the southeast quarter section line, running: thence easterly on the center section line to a point from which a right line running southerly parallel with the center line of said Baker and formerly owned by Chauncey E. Baker, and thence southerly along the east line of said Chauncey E. Baker's lands to the place of beginning, shall contain ten (10) acres of land exclusive of the small parcel of land situated in said district number four, and being the same lands sold and conveyed by said Hattie E. Baker to said George W. Dunn. Dated January 23rd 1900. PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, Assignee. Geo. A. Starckweather, Attorney-at-Law.

Advertisement for K&K's medicine. Text includes: 'K&K K&K K&K K&K', 'MRS. K. & K.', 'The Leading Specialists of America', '20 YEARS IN DETROIT.', '250,000 CURED.', 'WE CURE EMISSIONS', 'Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses."', 'NO CURE-NO PAY', 'We cure EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRAIGHTENED URINARY PASSAGE, SEMINAL LOSS, BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. Our medicine is a sure cure for a QUESTION BLANK FOR HOME TREATMENT.', 'DR. KENNEDY & KERNAN', '148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.'.

Our Ladder to Success

Progressive Methods
Courtesy
Cleanliness
Complete Stock
Accurate Compounding
Pure Drugs
Facilities
Experience
Knowledge
Skill
Study

YOUR PATRONAGE

when in need of anything in
Drugs or Groceries
is solicited.

F. M. BRIGGS

SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

Belt Buckles and Metal Purses.

Cut Steel Buckles..... 25c to 50c
Gilt Buckles..... 25c to \$1.00
Enameled Buckles..... 25c to 50c
Gilt Buckles with sets..... 25c to \$1.25
Black Onyx Buckles..... 50c

Also a new line of Sterling and Gold filled

Bracelets and Friendship Hearts.

Jeweler,

C. G. DRAPER

NOTICE.

Our Coal Bills all become due April 1st and we therefore request all those indebted to us for Coal to come and make immediate settlement and oblige,

J. O. EDDY

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1900

Labor Commissioner Cox reports that interviews with 102 real estate dealers in various parts of the state show that reality is picking up in the market. More than two-thirds of the dealers report increased sales. More mortgages on real estate are being discharged than last year.

Queen Victoria has resolved to pay a visit to Ireland, the first since the death of the Prince Consort. Court officials consider the decision one of the notable events in the queen's reign. The Irish people are much wrought up over the visit and are arranging to show in the most extravagant manner their appreciation of the kindness and self-sacrifice of their gracious sovereign.

Buffalo Bill, the famous scout and Indian fighter, will transport thirty thousand Mormons to the plains of Idaho where he intends to found another and a better Salt Lake City. He says the scheme is simply a business one since the land they will settle on is his property. As a matter of fact it is about the biggest advertisement the old showman has ever attempted.

Capt. Nicholson, superintendent of the Detroit House of Correction for the past twenty years, died last Sunday. The Captain was perhaps the best known and most successful manager of reformatory institutions in this country, and during his incumbency has turned into the Detroit city treasury nearly \$700,000. He was a man of sterling qualities in all that goes to make a man, and his presence will be sadly missed and his place hard to fill. The funeral Tuesday was attended by a large concourse of friends and citizens.

A. F. Marsh, the "military" gentleman who, with others, is alleged to have swindled the State out of \$40,000, was placed on trial in the Ingham county circuit court on Monday. His attorneys made another hard fight for adjournment, but were overruled by the court. The case will be desperately fought on both sides, and will be watched with great interest. The prosecution made a very clear showing of what they expect to prove, and if the facts are as set forth, a conviction seems probable. A letter was received Monday from White, the escaped quarter-master general, dated at Cape Colony, South Africa, which is the first news received of his whereabouts since his flight.

Case Tent No. 338, K. O. T. M., at its last meeting, passed the following resolutions:

As it has passed Almighty God, who makes no mistakes and doeth all things for the best, to take from this world of suffering, Ella Stoneman Stoneburner, wife of our loved and respected brother Sir Knight, S. B. Stoneburner, be it Resolved, That we, his brothers of the circle that has no end, members of Case Tent No. 338, K. O. T. M., deeply and truly sympathize with him and commend him to the mercy of that just and allwise Great Commander of heaven and earth, where he can find ready sympathy in this, his time of need and trouble. Be it Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of this Tent, published in the local paper and presented to our brother, Sir Kt. Stoneburner.

W. I. SMITH,
JOHN QUARTEL,
C. H. ARMSTRONG,
Committee.

The races Wednesday on Main st. were a great success, but owing to the short time for advertising not as large a crowd was out as there would have been had the matter been more generally known. But none the less interest was manifested. Following is the result:

FREE FOR ALL.
Ivy King, Geo. VanVleet, 1 1 1.
Florrie W., Geo. Wills, 2 2 3.
Smoke, Geo. Miller, 3 3 2.
2:40 TROT OR PACE.
Rubia Sphinx, Geo. VanVleet, 4 1 3 1.
Dick S., Claud Shaffer, 3 3 1 3.
Black M., W. VanVleet, 2 2 4 2.
Roan P., Patterson, 5 6 5 5.
Gay B., C. Nolette, 4 4 2 4.

It lights millions of homes—W. W. Perfection Oil. GAYDE BROS.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Sold by Druggists, 711 E. Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THEY ARE HERE!

(Not Spring Robins), but our different lines of

SPRING GOODS.

FANCY SHIRTS—Nobbiest patterns in Madras, Oxfords and Percals.
COLLARS & CUFFS—New high turn down, Polk, Wun Wing, etc.
NEW NECKWEAR—In all the latest effects.
HATS—The newest shapes and shades.
CAPS—Yachts and Golls that are swell.
HOSIERY—Some warm ones.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

SHOES

BLACKS, RUSSETTS, CREAM TANS, PATENT LEATHER, &c.,

In all the Latest Toes

J. W. OLIVER

EDITOR MAIL:—One week from tomorrow, Friday, March 30th, occurs our S. S. convention at Northville. Of the local speakers it would be unseemly to boast, but we assure all your readers who are interested in the use of chalk work in S. S., kindergarten or day school teaching, that they will derive great benefit by listening to Mr. Campbell. Rev. Newman is a Detroit pastor with a high reputation as an attractive speaker. T. S. CLARK.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Universalist church met at the home of Mrs. Dunn March 13th. It being the annual election of officers, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: president, Mrs. Dunn; vice president, Mrs. Bryant; treasurer, Mrs. Tuttle; secretary, Mrs. Bradner. Mrs. Crocker, the new pastor, was present and gave some very interesting talk and good advice. The addition of three new members made the meeting very satisfactory and, with good wishes for the future, it was adjourned to meet with Mrs. Tuttle, of north village, this week Saturday at 2:30 o'clock p. m. The ladies will be pleased to have any who are at all interested in this work to be present and meet the new pastor who will again be with them on that day. Sec'y.

Teachers Examination March 29 and 30. All grades. At Gutchess Business College, Detroit. Applicants for admission to the Agricultural College, will be examined at this time.

June 21 and 22. Second and Third grades. At the Gutchess Business College, Detroit. E. W. Yost, County School Commissioner.

THE CREAM

Of illuminating oils is Perfection Oil. It lights millions of homes—palace and cottage. You can get it without paying a fancy profit.

Facts to Remember.

The original and Genuine Red Pills are Knill's R-d Pills for Wan People at 25c a box, the woman's remedy. Don't pay 50c.

You can work when they work, never gripe or make you sick. Knill's White Liver Pills. Bowel Regulator. Twenty-five doses. 25c.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-aches, etc. Only 25c a box. Pleasant, safe and sure are Knill's Black Diarrhoea Pills. Cure summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. Only 25 cents box.

Pure, sweet stomachs and breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroy all foul gases for 35c box. Best and cheapest, guaranteed by your druggist.

"Given Up



to die several times, yet I am spared to tell how I was saved," writes Mrs. A. A. Stowe, 237 N. 4th St., San Jose, Cal. "I had valvular heart trouble so severe that I was pronounced 'gone' two different times. The valves of my heart failed to work properly, and circulation was so sluggish that the slightest exertion produced fainting. 'There is no hope' said my physician, so I decided to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and the result I consider miraculous. I am satisfied it saved my life."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

is sold by all druggists on guarantee first bottle broken or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

When You Want the Best....

CANNED GOODS

BUY AND TRY OUR

Canned Corn, Peas, Succotash, Tomatoes, Apricots, Pineapples, Baked Beans, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines and Soups.

These are no cheap goods, but the best in the market. We also have a full line of Groceries, Crockery, Paints and Oils. Call at our store and look over our stock and you will be one of our customers.

NORTH VILLAGE.

GAYDE BROS.

Have you Tried

Our Choice Cuts Pork and Beef?

THEY ARE THE BEST.

Our Bolognas, Franforts, Sausages, always fresh.

Our Lard is pure. Try it.

Sugar cured Hams, Boneless Ham and Breakfast Bacon always on hand.

Orders called for and delivered in any part of the village.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

H. HARRIS

Here we Go Again

At the Bargain Store.

Flour, per sack, best	45c
17 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
8 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for	25c
10 bars Empire Soap for	25c
2 cans best Salmon	25c
Good Red Salmon, per can	25c
3 cans Choice Sweet Corn	10c
3 cans Choice Tomatoes	25c
Best Early June Peas, per can	10c
Best Japan Rice 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Lion and XXXX Coffee	12c
The best Sweet Pickles, per quart	15c
Arm and Hammer Saleratus 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Silver Gloss Starch, per pound	7c
Corn Starch, per pound	5c
Bulk Starch, per pound	4c
Roll'd Oats, 3c pound, or 10 pounds for	25c
Best Corn Syrup, per gal	25c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound	20c
Nutmegs, 60c pound, or per ounce	5c
Best Crackers, 6c pound, or 4 1/2 pounds for	25c
Good Tea, per lb.	35c and 40c
Our Best Tea, per pound now	50c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	15c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen, 6 dozen for	5c
New Prunes, 7c per pound, 4 pounds for	25c
3 1/2 lbs New 4-Crown Raisins	25c
Sour Pickles, per doz.	7c
Clear Back Pork, per pound	7c
Sardines in oil, 5c box, or 6 boxes for	25c
4 lbs Sal Soda for	5c
3 pkgs Fone Such Mince Meat	25c

Low Prices on Dry Goods.
Low Prices on Ready Made Clothing.
Low Prices on Ladies' and Gents' Shoes.
Low Prices on Ladies' and Gents' Rubbers.
Low Prices on Wall Paper.
Low Prices on Hardware.

Will call daily for orders.

A. J. LAPHAM,

NORTH VILLAGE.

Local Newslets

Township meeting April 2nd.
Mrs. E. L. Riggs is visiting at Lenox this week.
Geo. Spencer spent Sunday and Monday at Lenox.
Calling cards printed at this office. 50 cents per 100.
Bert Sprague moved his family to Detroit this week.
Nelson Pooler, who has been very sick, is improving.
John Herdman, of Detroit, visited relatives here Saturday.
Mrs. Edward Warner spent Sunday with Ypsilanti friends.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Palmer last Thursday, a 9 pound girl.
Miss Deale Kelly, of Wayne, called on Plymouth friends Tuesday.
Miss Marion White, of Pontiac, visited Miss Antie Millard Wednesday.
See the New Process Gasoline Stove for 1900 at Huston & Co.'s before you buy.
Capt. Oscar Brown, of Cleveland, visited at A. N. Brown's Saturday and Sunday.
Ernest Roe has bought his mother's house on Main street and is moving in this week.
The street cars were delayed several hours Tuesday on account of water filling the tunnel.
Mrs. Ed. Larkins and daughter, Evelyn, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reiman at Wayne Sunday.
Elias Briggs, who has been visiting at Bellevue for the past two weeks, returned home Monday.
Mrs. Frank Park returned home from Chicago where she has been visiting for the past several weeks.
Ed. Huston has purchased a lot of Mrs. King on Bowery street and will build a house there this spring.
Millsbaugh Bros. have very generously donated the use of their store room to the Baptists for the Easter Bazaar.
Mrs. Fanny Coleman arrived here from Lynne, Mass., Monday. Mrs. Coleman expects to make her home in Plymouth again.
There are a number of new ads. in this issue. Look through the columns of this paper each week and see who invites your patronage.
The dates for the coming amateur minstrel entertainment have been set for April 11 and 12. An elaborate program is being arranged. Details later.
The indications are that there will be a greater amount of building done in Plymouth this year than ever before. The town is bound to have a steady growth.
John L. Gale has been putting in his store one of the new machines of the Economy Incandescent Gaslight Co.'s of Williamsburg, Ohio, this week which gives a very nice light.
The band boys received their new set of instruments from the Conn Co. of Elkhart, Tuesday and they are very fine. Plymouth now has one of the best equipped bands in the state.
Mrs. Jas. Williams was called by telegram to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Fred Reiman, of Wayne, who lies in a critical condition of heart failure; great doubts are entertained of her recovery.
Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Sherwood, and Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill attended the Wesley Day banquet on Monday evening last, held at the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, Detroit.
Huston & Co. have a few more heating stoves left which they will close out at a great reduction.
The new township board will have to appoint a dog warden, who holds his office until May 1 of the following year. He will receive 25 per cent of the tax collected and \$1 for every unlicensed dog killed by him. Every dog must bear a tag to escape the dog warden. Lay your pipes, boys, for the appointment.
At a meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Improvement Association Monday night the following officers and directors were elected:
President—H. W. Baker.
Vice-president—O. A. Fraser.
Secretary—C. A. Fisher.
Treasurer—W. T. Conner.
Directors—H. W. Baker, W. T. Conner, W. H. Hoyt, E. C. Leach, C. A. Fisher, John L. Gale, A. A. Taft, and E. K. Bennett, O. A. Fraser.
Articles of incorporation and by-laws were adopted.
At a meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Fair Association held in the Business Men's Club rooms last Saturday afternoon, the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year:
President—T. C. Sherwood.
Vice-president—L. H. Bennett.
Secretary—E. C. Hough.
Treasurer—E. K. Bennett.
Directors—Joel G. Bradner, L. H. Bennett, C. B. Truesdale, W. H. Hoyt, I. D. Allen, T. C. Sherwood, J. E. Wilcox, C. E. Beach, R. L. Root, Hopkin Williams, Franklin Tillotson, E. C. Hough, and Lafayette Dean.
The association did not set any dates for the fair this year but will do so at another meeting of the directors.

W. F. Markham returned from his trip to the Bermudas Wednesday.

A. A. Taft has a new advertisement this week, in which he offers reasonable goods.

Special meeting this evening of Plymouth Lodge F. & A. M., for work in the M. M. degree.

Miss Maude Vrooman is in Detroit this week to study millinery fashions for her spring trade.

John McLaren has moved into the J. R. Rauch residence. Mr. and Mrs. Rauch have taken up their abode at the hotel.

All of the stock to the new local telephone exchange has been subscribed for and an organization will be effected next week.

We go to press too early to give a report this week of the democratic caucus, only to say that Supervisor Starkweather was re-nominated by acclamation.

George Warner, who has been in the employ of the D. P. & N. R'y for the past six months, has severed his connection with this company to accept a position as foreman at the Michigan Alkali Works at Wyandotte.

W. B. Mosher the other day purchased eight fox skins from persons living in the vicinity. One of them was a beauty, the finest it has been his good fortune to secure. They were disposed of at Detroit, together with many other fine pelts and furs.

Mrs. Esek Walker, 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth, will hold an auction sale of a large amount of personal property, consisting of farm stock and utensils, on Tuesday, March 27th, at one o'clock p. m. Usual terms. Geo. Rattenbury, auctioneer.

The Plymouth Whist Club had its last session at the home of H. C. Robinson's Monday evening. As a result of the series of games played, George Shafer and Mrs. Robinson received first prizes and Ed. Cook and Mrs. Geo. Shafer, the consolation prizes.

The Daisy Mfg. Co. is mailing this week its annual calendar, which this year consists of 11,000 copies. They go all over the world and it will take several hundred dollars in postage stamps to pay Uncle Sam for handling them. Extra clerks have been employed at the postoffice to mail them.

The most severe blizzard that has ever struck this part of the country, prevailed last Friday night. The wind blew a hurricane and the fine snow was so dense that lights could be distinguished but for a very short distance. It was extremely disagreeable to be out. March, thus far, has been about the most severe month of the winter.

The Lady Maccabees held a height social at their hall last evening that was a great success. A literary and musical program was given in a most acceptable manner by various persons and refreshments were also served. Card tables were provided for all who were inclined in that direction, and it was altogether a most enjoyable occasion.

It is stated upon authority of one of the officials of the D. P. & N., that new cars will soon take the place of the place of the present dilapidated affairs that will excel in equipment anything in the line of suburban cars that enter Detroit. The cars will run through to Detroit without change. It is to be hoped the report will not be of the usual chimerical character.

We will continue this season to handle the old reliable L. & M. Paint. HUSTON & CO.

The street cars ran off the track last Sunday three times near the Phoenix Mills. Upon one of the cars rode Rev. Jerome, who was coming from Northville to preach in the Presbyterian church, and he was obliged to walk in to be on time. It is believed Rev. Jerome, who now fills a pulpit in De-ville and Plymouth churches.

The republican caucus held at the village hall yesterday afternoon was called to order by A. H. Dibble, chairman of the township committee. W. O. Allen was chosen chairman of the caucus and Eugene Lombard secretary. The following ticket was then nominated:

Supervisor—W. H. Hoyt.
Clerk—A. A. Taft.
Treasurer—C. A. Frisbee.
Justice of the Peace—C. W. Valentine.
Highway Commissioner—M. W. Henry.
Member Board Review—D. D. Allen.
School Inspector—Geo. Rodgers.
Constables—John Hood, Ed. Gayde, Walter Kinsler, Daniel Smith.

The Modern Woodmen of Plymouth entertained their Northville neighbors at I. O. O. F. hall Wednesday evening, some twenty-five of the latter camp being present. After routine business had been disposed of, a social session was enjoyed. Music, speeches, etc. formed the "feast of reason and flow of soul," after which the company adjourned to Taylor's restaurant where a banquet was served, which was not the least enjoyable part of the occasion. These social affairs do much toward establishing fraternal feelings and mutual improvement. Eight new applications were acted upon by the local camp at this meeting, the order being in a most healthy state.

Farm of 60 acres to rent. Good buildings and well watered. Enquire of Perry Loney, at D. W. Packard's.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth Outfitter

Advance Showing

Of early Spring Footwear in great variety. It has been our aim to bring our Shoe department to the HIGHEST POINT OF EXCELLENCE, and we can say, without fear of contradiction that we have the

Finest Line of Shoes

Ever shown in this town. Our limited space will not allow us to go into details in describing our fine assortment, which includes a line of Men's \$3.00 Shoes that cannot be beat for the money.

FOR LADIES' WEAR

We are showing the celebrated Julia Marlowe Shoe, with elastic instep, in both blacks and tans. This is, without exception, the neatest piece of ladies' footwear ever manufactured. Call and see it.

SHOES FOR SCHOOL WEAR

Are a great item of expense in most families. See what we can offer you in this regard. We can save you money.

New Spring Attractions!

CLOTHING

For Spring wear is on the minds of all up-to-date citizens of our village and vicinity. Our new stock comprises all the

VERY LATEST STYLE

In Spring Suits for Men and Boys.

Men's Suits, fancy pin checks, double breasted vests \$10 to \$13.50
Men's Suits, fancy stripes, double breasted vests \$10 to \$13.50

Men's fancy check Cashmeres, double breasted vests \$8 to \$10.00
Men's blue Serge Suits, double breasted vests \$8 to \$10.00
Men's extra value gray Clay Worsted Suits, double breasted vests \$9.50 to \$12

Youths' and Boys' Spring Suits

Boys' Suits, fancy stripes, double breasted vests \$5 to \$12.00
Boys' Suits, fancy check worsteds, double breasted vests \$5 to \$12.00
Boys' Suits in blue Serge and black Clay worsted \$5 to \$12.00

We are offering as a SPECIAL inducement a few fancy stripes in Worsted Suits, single breasted vests, only a few suits in this lot \$5.00

Our new stock of BOYS' SHORT PANT SUITS is the most complete line we ever placed on sale in Plymouth, far exceeding anything ever attempted outside of a city clothing house, and at prices which will dress in an up to date manner every school boy within reach of this ad. These Suits are offered at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

The Nobbiest Hats & Caps

For this season can be found in our Hat Dep't.

DERBYS, FEDORAS, CRUSHES. All the Latest Styles in Spring Caps.

We can give you fits in this line.

All our Heavy Weight Goods will be closed out Regardless of Cost.

E. L. RIGGS,
PLYMOUTH OUTFITTER.

The North Side

Frank Huston is very poorly at present writing.

Louie Reber was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mack Adams visited his parents a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Blakely visited at Saginaw over Sunday.

Wm. Gottschalk is in Saginaw, working for the Pere Marquette Ry.

Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and daughters visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank, of Northville, visited C. O. Dickerson on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Worden is suffering from apoplexy at her daughter's, Mrs. Robert Greenlaw's, at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Videan, son and daughter, George and Gladys, of Detroit, visited Peter Gayde and family on Sunday.

Mr. Kimball, who was moving into the Kensler house when it caught fire, has moved into the L. Dean house near the Union depot.

The remains of B. Poole were bro't here from Bankers on Friday. Funeral was held at his late residence, Rev. Stephens officiating.

Gilman Beals slipped on some ice near his hot house on Tuesday and broke his leg above the ankle. Dr. Cooper set it and he is doing as well as can be expected.

The deep water in the cut at Phoenix mill bothered the street car people on Monday so they could not run to Northville during the afternoon. The drain was opened and the water let out so that they were running through to our sister city in the evening. Around some of the houses here it did not look as though Plymouth would go dry just yet.

The entertainment given at the Baptist church Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Howes, of Detroit, was much enjoyed by the large audience present. Mr. Howes' solos were very fine. His tones are clear and round and have that vibration and sympathy which show thorough cultivation. Mrs. Howes was especially good in child dialect impersonation. Her "Naughty Nell" was particularly good. The closing selection representing a local en-

tertainment at which "all talent was donated" also deserves especial mention. It would be hard to beat.

An alarm of fire was turned in about 12 o'clock last Friday from the north side, the house belonging to Mrs. Kinsler, on Mill street, having caught fire. All three hose companies responded to the alarm and soon had three streams of water playing on the building, effectually extinguishing the blaze. E. M. Kimball, the night operator at the depot, was just moving into the house that day and had some of his household goods damaged by water. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective chimney. The damage to the building is estimated at between \$400 and \$500.

CHURCH NEWS.

Preaching services both morning and evening at the M. E. church on Sunday.

Three more new members were taken into the M. E. church last Sunday morning.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a business meeting Saturday afternoon.

The special meeting of the Presbyterian society held on Wednesday adjourned to meet again on Saturday at 3 p. m.

There will be services at the village hall next Sunday, the 25th, morning and evening. Preaching by Rev. Florence Kollock Crooker, of Ann Arbor. Subjects—morning, "Unity of the Human Family;" evening, "The True Christ." All are invited.

Decision Day for Sunday-schools will be observed at the Baptist church next Sunday. The day's services will take on the nature of a revival. Pastor Beckwith will preach in the morning on the subject, "Are You Converted?" Evening subject, "What Think Ye of Christ?" Everybody welcome.

About fifty Epworth Leaguers gathered at the home of Mrs. A. Shafer on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a business meeting and social. Each one present represented some geographical name, and what puzzlers some of them were. It made you wish you had become more devoted in geography when in your younger days. Refreshments were served and all present enjoyed a pleasant evening.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. Service 10:30 A. M., Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Unreality.

WALL PAPER!

I have just received a large stock of Wall Paper, bought at the lowest cash price and will be

Sold at Bottom Prices.

We have paper at 10, 12, 15, 20, 25, 35, 40 cents, &c. I have some job lots of paper for small rooms that I can sell for 6c, 8c and 10c double roll.

SEED SEED SEED

Just received a large stock of Timothy and Clover seed, which will be sold at the lowest price for the best seed.

ON ACCOUNT OF OUR

LARGE PRESCRIPTION BUSINESS

We closed out our entire stock of Prescription Drugs with the old year, and commence the year 1900 with an

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

Of fresh Prescription Drugs. Bring in your prescriptions and get the best at the cheapest price.

If you have Rheumatism, buy a box of John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

If you have Dyspepsia, buy a box of Dr. Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Agents wanted in every village and city in the country to sell John L. Gale's Remedies.

JOHN L. GALE

HISTORY OF WEEK

Items of Interest from All Over the World.

PREPARED IN CONDENSED FORM.

Events Reported by Telegraph Given in Short Paragraphs—One Week's Happenings Chronicled to Suit the Busy Reader—Crimes, Casualties and Other Matters of Public Interest.

THE BOER WAR.

Lord Roberts reports that the casualties at Driefontein Saturday were sixty or seventy killed and 321 wounded on the British side. The British buried 172 Boers at that place.

Lord Roberts has entered Bloemfontein, unopposed, and raised the British flag over the buildings of the Orange Free State capital. President Steyn has moved the capital to Kroonstad, a strongly fortified town 100 miles north, where the Boers are concentrating.

Lord Salisbury rejects peace overtures from Kruger Steyn through President McKelvey, and war will continue until the republic is crushed.

Strong commandoes are massing at Warrenton, where the Free Staters are going to make a stand.

General Clement's brigade has effected a junction with General Gatacre's troops at Burgersdorp. A patrol has left for Allwal North to join hands with General Brabant.

Boer leaders, including Presidents Kruger and Steyn, declare willingness to end the fighting if assured the two republics would remain independent.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Aguinaldo's infant son, who was captured in November and who has been suffering from smallpox, is dead.

The Filipino junta in Manila has become active and General Otis has taken steps to prevent trouble.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Conference report on the financial bill was passed by the house. Bill now goes to the president.

Postmaster Gordon of Chicago is in Washington looking after matters concerning improvements and facilities for the business and service of his office.

President McKinley has signed the funeral bill and it is now a law.

The postal savings bank bill has been advanced another step by the house committee.

Senators Proctor, Davis, Simon and Mason have declared for free trade with Puerto Rico.

The director of the census has appointed the widow of Bill Anthony, of "Minnie" fame, a clerk in the census bureau.

Congressmen and senators have 15,000,000 packages of seeds to distribute among their rural constituents.

During the past three months the patent office issued 755 more patents than during the corresponding period of the previous year.

The senate has declared, 36 to 17, that the constitution does not extend to Puerto Rico.

IN THE POLITICAL FIELD.

Congressman Louis W. Emerson was re-nominated by the Twenty-third New York district Republican convention.

New Hampshire prohibitionists nominated Joseph M. Fletcher of Nashua for governor.

The Tennessee Democratic state convention will be held at Nashville on May 10.

Massachusetts Republicans will select national delegates in district conventions April 17 and 18.

Indiana Republicans think General Harrison would accept the nomination for the presidency.

Milwaukee Populists have renominated Theodore Fritz for mayor.

The caucus election in Milwaukee resulted in favor of H. J. Baumgartner for mayor.

W. J. Bryan, it is said, will not attend the national Democratic convention.

The Georgia Democratic committee has decided to hold the state primaries May 15. The state convention will be held in Atlanta June 14.

Republicans of Milwaukee nominated Henry J. Baumgartner for mayor.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Mrs. A. Iyovrak encountered an alleged burglar in her flat at Chicago and with a catnap bottle pounded him on the head and silenced him until the police arrived.

M. A. Shay of Marysville, Mont., committed suicide at his room in a hotel at El Paso, Tex., by shooting himself through the forehead.

Francis Truth, a "divine healer" of Boston, has been arrested charged with using the mails to defraud.

Rev. Robert Brakell, of Hlawaytha, Kan., has been sent to prison for seven years for horsestealing.

Charles Adams, of Cincinnati, was shot and killed by his wife because he struck her.

Cleoro H. Thompson, a saloonkeeper at Valentine, Neb., shot and wounded Privates Austin H. Millman and Arthur London, soldiers at Fort Niobrara, who attempted to assault him in his room.

The trial of the men alleged to be implicated in the assassination of Senator Goebel, of Kentucky, has been postponed to Friday. The state was not ready.

While John Smith was walking near Red River bridge, near Clarksville, Tenn., he was attacked by an unknown white man on horseback, who fired two shots, both passing through his body. He will die.

Frank Dinsmore, charged with the murder of his wife and John Hane, has been sentenced to be hanged at Lexington, Neb.

John R. Haines, the Topeka, Kan., stock broker recently convicted of murdering Charles Watson, was sentenced to fifty years in the penitentiary.

Sergeant F. W. Golden of the Kentucky militia is said to have turned state's evidence and revealed the plot which culminated in William Goebel's assassination.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Andrew Carnegie's answer in the Peick suit says that the assets of the

steel company are \$75,610,104, and admits profits in 1899 of \$21,000,000.

Swift & Co., packers, Chicago, have leased the \$1,000,000 plant of the Eastmann company in New York.

A stock dividend of \$1,000,000 has been declared by the Chicago Telephone company.

Rates of fire insurance have been advanced about \$1,000,000 by the Chicago Underwriters' association.

F. G. Folsy, piano manufacturer of Montreal, has failed. Liabilities, \$75,000.

Five hundred miners employed at the A. J. Davis colliery at Warrior Run, Pa., struck because they claim to have been docked excessively.

The directors of the Western Union Telegraph company have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 1/2 per cent.

The Standard Oil company has just disbursed \$23,000,000 of dividends.

The state of Indiana has instituted receivership proceedings against the Live Stock Exchange at Indianapolis, alleging that it is a monopoly and seeks to restrain legitimate competition.

William Cunningham, well-known wholesale dealer in wolens at St. Paul, has filed a petition in bankruptcy.

Under the new financial law Chicago national banks will put over \$1,000,000 of new notes in circulation.

MISAPPROPRIATION AND DISASTERS.

Albert Aton, 15 years old, in jumping from a street car at Chicago fell under the wheels of a truck and received injuries from which he may die.

Lizzie Moore, aged 72, a paralytic, was burned to death in a midnight fire at Cincinnati.

James Guy of Etna Green, Ind., is dying as the result of a horse falling on him.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

General John J. Elwell, of Cleveland, a hero of the civil war, died late Tuesday night.

John F. Govey, United States consul general at Yokohama, Japan, is dead.

Ex-Judge William Fullerton, who was one of the lawyers in the trial of the Bucher-Tilton scandal case, died at Newburg, N. Y., aged 83.

Clarence A. Webster, the well-known newspaper artist and writer, is dead at Alameda, Cal.

Rev. W. Shumway, for fifty years a minister and a resident of Barnaboo, Wis., is dead, aged 85 years.

Herman Determan, editor of the Westholer, one of the best known German editors in the country, is dead at Columbus, O.

Archibald Mullenbass, one of the best-known seamen in the northwest, is dead in Milwaukee, Wis., aged 58 years.

General Henry Harnden is dead at Madison, Wis., after a long illness. He took part in the capture of Jeff Davis.

Justin Dewey, judge of the superior court of Massachusetts, and cousin of Admiral Dewey, died in Springfield, Mass., aged 63.

Herman E. Tanbenek, known as the former chairman of the national committee of the People's party, is dead at Seattle, Wash.

Walter L. Miller, a distinguished jurist, is dead at Abbeville, S. C.

THE FIRE RECORD.

The building occupied by the E. W. Swisher Cigar company and the Columbus Cigar Box Manufacturing company, at Columbus, O., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$70,000.

At Miami-burg, O., a few miles south of this city, fire destroyed the Rothchild tobacco warehouse and damaged other adjacent buildings. Loss, \$150,000.

The plant of the Davenport, Ia., Canning company was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$150,000.

The John Shickler block and the dry goods and grocery stock of H. S. Warner in Oswego, Ills., burned. Loss, \$10,000.

The music hall at Quincy, Mass., has burned. Loss, \$38,000.

Four business blocks were burned at Southwest City, Mo., causing a loss of \$100,000.

The Port Gibson, Miss., compress, in which was stored 2,000 bales of cotton, was burned, causing a loss of \$100,000.

Fire destroyed the Academy of Music at Quebec, causing \$50,000 loss. Charles Auburn, the stage manager, saved his wife and children with some difficulty.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Advices from London, England, contradict the reports that Lord Paunceforte, British ambassador at Washington, had sent dispatches to the British foreign office in regard to the Nicaraguan canal treaty.

The sub-committee appointed to arrange for the coming national Democratic convention is in Kansas City, Mo., looking after the preliminaries of the gathering.

Jimmy Michaels will return to cycling racing after brief experience as a jockey.

As the result of an investigation of the affairs of the hospital ship Mis-souri the quartermaster general has directed the dismissal of Captain Dillon, master of the ship, and the third officer.

Kentucky's warring political leaders have agreed on a truce, pending settlement by the courts of the governorship contest.

Distress in Puerto Rico increases as remedial legislation by congress is delayed.

"Sapho" was suppressed in the middle of the first act by the police at Kalamazoo, Mich.

The Ohio house has passed the Griffin bill appropriating \$1,000,000 for the Toledo centennial.

The north half of Colville Indian reservation in Washington will be thrown open for settlement about May 1.

The German flag has been hoisted at Apla, Samoa.

Harry M. Weldon, sporting editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, who was stricken with paralysis Feb. 25, is gradually recovering.

A careful inspection of peach orchards in Berrien county and southwestern Michigan discloses the fact that the peach buds are in fine condition. Reduced rates will be given to G. A. R. men attending the national encampment in August.

Maud S. the famous trotter is dead.

ATTACKED BY SULZER.

The Administration's Alleged Pro-English Course.

DOWNING STREET IS CONSULTED.

So the New York Representative Says—His British Fortifications Resolution Laid on the Table by a Vote of 110 to 97—Elections Committee Declares Senator Scott of West Virginia Entitled to His Seat—Capital City Notes.

Washington, March 20.—When the house met Hall of Iowa, chairman of the committee on military affairs, reported back from that committee the following resolution introduced by Sulzer of New York:

"Resolved, That the secretary of war is hereby directed to inform the house of representatives as early as possible what fortifications Great Britain is erecting, constructing, and completing along the northern frontier of the United States, especially at Puget sound and other places on the Pacific ocean, contiguous to the state of Washington and the district of Alaska."

Adjutant General's Indorsement. The committee recommended that it lie upon the table. The resolution had been referred to the war department, Hull said, and came back with the following indorsement:

"The information the department possesses on this and like cases has always been held to be confidential, and for good and sufficient reasons has not been made public. It is remarked, however, that Great Britain so far as the department is informed, is in no instance erecting fortifications trespassing on our rights."

"H. C. CORBIN, Adj. Gen." Acting Secretary of War Melick Johnson submitted an indorsement calling attention to that of the adjutant general.

Sulzer Attacks Administration. Sulzer of New York took the floor and delivered a scathing denunciation of the administration's alleged pro-English course; charging that it did nothing without the consent of Downing street; that the recent action of Secretary Hay was taken upon the request of the European powers to concert of the European powers to intervene in south Africa and charging generally that the English were erecting fortifications along the Canadian border that menaced the peace and welfare of this country.

The motion to lay the resolution on the table was carried—110 to 97.

In the Senate.

Senator McComas from the senate committee on privileges and elections has presented to the senate the report of that committee on the matter of protest against the continuance of Hon. N. B. Scott of West Virginia in his seat as a senator from that state. The report is concurred in by all the members of the committee except Senator Pettus and it recommends the adoption of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That Nathan B. Scott has been duly elected as a senator from the state of West Virginia for the term of six years commencing on the 4th of March, 1899, and that he is entitled to a seat in the senate as such."

The resolution was placed on the calendar. McComas stated that Pettus of Alabama would present a minority report.

DO N M. DICKINSON HEARD.

Supports the Bill Allowing the Recovery of \$6,000,000 in Rebates.

Washington, March 20.—The ways and means committee held a special session to hear ex-Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson in support of the bill allowing the recovery of rebates, aggregating about \$6,000,000 on alcohol used in the arts and manufactures. The Wilson tariff bill allowed a rebate of the revenue tax on this article on the issuance of regulations by the secretary of the treasury. But as the then secretary of the treasury, Mr. Carlisle, did not issue the regulations, the courts have held against allowing the rebate. The purpose of the bill is to do away with the want of regulations as a bar to the rebate. Mr. Dickinson said it was the manifest purpose of congress to grant the rebate as an encouragement to the trade in this country as against that in Europe, where alcohol was extensively employed in manufactures and he maintained that this purpose should not be overcome by the inaction of an executive official.

Mr. King, Mr. Dickinson's associate presented letters from various pharmaceutical firms alleging losses sustained on account of reduced prices in the belief that they were to have free alcohol. General Grosvenor called attention to the vague character of these letters.

Love Leads to the Dock. Niles, Mich., March 20.—C. R. Dunlap was arrested in Chicago and brought here charged with larceny. Dunlap had been boarding with Susanna Rea of this city. He was engaged to be married to Mrs. Emma Chatterdon of Chicago, a daughter of Mrs. Rea, and not having the means to pay his matrimonial expenses, she is charged, \$100 from his prospective mother-in-law. Dunlap was bound over to the circuit court for trial.

Popular Society Man Drowned. Burlington, Ia., March 20.—Ernest O. Schlapp, aged 28, a member of the wholesale grocery firm of Bickel, Winzer & Co., and a popular society man, was drowned in Crystal lake. He went hunting and did not return as expected. Searching parties found his body where he had broken through the ice in seven feet of water. He was to have been married soon to Miss Gertrude Cottsworth, formerly of Chicago.

Flames in White Lead Works. New York, March 20.—The Jewett White Lead works, at Port Richmond S. I., suffered to the extent of \$300,000 by fire. The company's plant consisted of six buildings, three of which were destroyed, together with a large quantity of white lead. It is supposed the fire was caused by the defective insulation of electric light wires.

Deaths of H. E. Taubeneck. Seattle, Wash., March 20.—Herman E. Taubeneck, first chairman of the national committee of the People's party, is dead at the residence of his brother, A. Taubeneck, in this city, of pneumonia. He was ill only four days.

SHOT BY JEALOUS WIFE.

One Woman Kills Another in a Chicago Restaurant.

MURDER DELIBERATELY PLANNED.

Woman Who Did the KILLING Shows No Emotion but Expresses Satisfaction in Her Deed.—"Tallow Dick" Combs, a Negro, is Accused by Sergeant Golden of Firing the Shot Which Killed Goebel at Frankfort, Ky.—The Criminal Calendar.

Chicago, March 20.—Miss Annie Strother, night cashier in Swan's restaurant, 150 Twenty-second street, was shot and instantly killed at 1 o'clock in the morning by Mrs. Charles Smith, the jealous wife of a saloon-keeper at 149 Twenty-second street, which is just across the street from the restaurant in which the shooting occurred.

Miss Strother was seated at a desk in the front part of the restaurant counting cash when a woman entered heavily veiled. She immediately began shooting. Five shots were fired, and every one took effect in the region of Miss Strother's heart. Albert Clapp, a waiter, and Ellen Walsh, a scrub-woman, stood by and saw the young woman shot to death with a vengeance.

Coolly Walked Away. They were too frightened to offer any resistance. When she had emptied the last chamber the veiled woman turned and coolly walked out of the place with the smoking revolver in her hand. She said nothing.

The Cottage Grove avenue police found Smith in his saloon and asked him where his wife was. He said "at the house," 2308 Cottage Grove avenue. Mrs. Smith was not there. She was found at 4 o'clock, having sought shelter in the house of a friend at 174 Twentieth street. At the Cottage Grove avenue station she admitted the deed.

Miss Strother was 23 years old and lived with her sister at 2124 Indiana avenue. She had come to Chicago a year ago from St. Louis, where her family lives.

"I believe I was justified in doing it," Mrs. Smith said with the air of a woman who had performed a duty.

Told the Story with Frankness. With her at the police station are her husband and their 6-year-old daughter Elsie, who is affectionately called "Toots" by her mother. Even the presence of the child failed to move the woman to emotion. She told the story of the tragedy with marked frankness. She said all her acquaintances had become aware of her husband's attention to Miss Strother, and her pride was wounded.

Lieutenant O'Brien asked her if she realized the enormity of her crime, and she answered with a nervous laugh that she was fully aware of the consequences of her act.

"I may have to suffer the extreme penalty for this," she said, "but I will have the satisfaction of knowing that woman will run no more homes with her bewitching smiles. I have done an act for which I am not sorry, and I would do it again, because I think I was justified."

SAID NEGRO KILLED GOEBEL. "Tallow Dick" Combs Accused in a Confession of Firing the Shot.

Lexington, Ky., March 20.—It is learned that the negro spoken of as being accused of shooting William Goebel is "Tallow Dick" Combs of Beattyville. His companion is "Black Hockersmith" of Winchester. These negroes figured conspicuously in the French-Eversole feud. They made their appearance in Frankfort shortly before Mr. Goebel was killed and disappeared directly after the assassination. They boarded with a woman named Pittman, and a receipt was given for their board, which was paid by one of the men now in jail, and this receipt is in the hands of the Goebel attorneys.

Sergeant Golden, in his confession, the full text of which cannot be secured, says that Hockersmith and Combs were in the room from which the shot was fired, and that both were ready, so that should the first miss Goebel the second would try. Combs is accused of firing the fatal shot.

The negroes were seen every morning in front of a saloon at Lewis and Main streets, a point passed daily by Mr. Goebel en route to and from the statehouse. Since the shooting the "red brick" on the capital grounds, now being used by the soldiers for a messhouse. A defective is with these men, but the Goebel attorneys hesitate to give the word for their arrest, fearing they would not live to tell the tale.

Wife Murder and Suicide. Manitowish, Wis., March 20.—Frank Shadd and wife were found dead at their home, eighteen miles from here. Death was caused by shooting, bullet holes being found in both bodies. The supposition is that Shadd killed his wife and then committed suicide. It is said that domestic trouble existed between the couple for some time and they had agreed to separate. A coroner inquest will be held and sensational developments are looked for.

Absconder White in Cape Town. Grank Rapids, Mich., March 20.—A letter has been received from Cape Town, south Africa, written by General William L. White, the absconding quartermaster general of the Michigan National guard. General White lost no time in getting out of the country after he left this city last December.

Chief Joseph to See McKinley. Spokane, Wash., March 20.—Chief Joseph, head of Nez Perces, and staff, who are here from Paywall, Ida., will leave for Washington to have a personal interview with President McKinley. Joseph wants the tribesmen to hold land in severalty and also wants the tribe removed to the old stamping grounds at Foot Blue mountains, near Umatilla, Ore.

Death of H. E. Taubeneck. Seattle, Wash., March 20.—Herman E. Taubeneck, first chairman of the national committee of the People's party, is dead at the residence of his brother, A. Taubeneck, in this city, of pneumonia. He was ill only four days.

ARTISTIC CLOSETS.

REMODELING THAT IS DESIRABLE IN HOUSES BUILT LONG AGO.

Plans For Transforming Old Fashioned Shallow Closets—Two Arrangements on Pleasing and Convenient Modern Lines.

In many houses built years ago are to be found closets extending from the floor nearly to the ceiling, inclosed by a door and generally filled with shelves. These closets, in many cases, are about affairs, the shelves extending



FIG. 1—REMODELING AN OLD CLOSET.

out nearly to the door, while the width of the closets is not much greater than the doorway.

The accompanying illustrations show a plan for remodeling these closets along more pleasing and more convenient lines. The door is removed and in the one case a complete writing desk service is introduced. The lid, paneled on the outside, is supported by side chains when let down. Within this inclosure are two small drawers and numerous pigeonholes. Above are a couple of bookshelves, which may have a pretty silk draw curtain in front of them. Below are drawers and a closet that will be found very convenient.

In the case of the other suggested treatment the lower part of the closet space is made a receptacle for large mounted photographs or other unframed pictures, thus made readily accessible. Above are drawers for smaller photographs of paintings that are now so commonly to be found in cultured homes. Over these are shelves for books, covered by a draw curtain and

an open shelf at the top where hand-some jugs, vases or bits of fine china can be displayed to advantage.

The foregoing items are offered by The Ladies' World, not as directions to be arbitrarily followed, but as suggestions that can be utilized in transforming one of these unattractive old closets into something pleasing and useful.

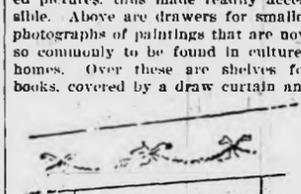


FIG. 2—REMODELING AN OLD CLOSET.

Tomato Cream Soup. Tomato cream is a favorite soup for which the Boston Cooking School Magazine gives this recipe: Scald one quart of milk with half an onion, five or six cloves, a bit of bay leaf, a sprig of parsley and two-thirds a cup of stale bread crumbs. Remove the seasoning and pass the bread through a sieve. Cook two cups of tomatoes with two teaspoonfuls of sugar 15 minutes. Add one-fourth a teaspoonful of soda, pass through a sieve and add to the bread and milk. Add five tablespoonfuls of butter in bits and season with salt and paper.

Cauliflower With Cheese. Trim off the outer leaves and soak, head downward, in salted water. Place in a saucepan, head up, cover with boiling salted water and boil gently but steadily until tender when tested with a fork, then drain. Break off the branches and put in layers in a baking dish with salt, pepper and grated Swiss or American cheese. Pour over all about a pint of white sauce, cover with a thick layer of buttered bread crumbs and place in a hot oven until browned. Serve as a course with saltine wafers.—Table Talk.

Musical Taste. "I am not educated in music, but I know when I like a piece," says many a one. Then try to be honest and learn to know whether your likes are founded in the canons of good musical taste. There is a right and a wrong principle of judgment, and every earnest person should try to base his opinion on sound principles.—Etude.

HIGH PRICES FOR WOOL.

AN ERA OF SUBSTANTIAL AND LASTING PROSPERITY FOR SHEEP BREEDERS.

Extremely prosperous conditions exist in the wool market, and optimists in the trade are positive that higher prices and an increased demand will continue this year. There has been a steady rise in the prices of all grades of the finer wools and in many of the wools which are known as "medium" during the last 12 months, says the New York Evening Post. At the close of August, 1896, wool was cheaper than it had been for nearly 20 years in the markets of America. On the 1st of January, 1899, Australian combing, which is, all things considered, the finest commercial wool grown, had advanced from 42 to 65 cents, a gain of

more than 50 per cent. At the beginning of last December, according to thoroughly authentic figures, the same wool was quoted at 85 cents, a gain of over 100 per cent.

This is against a price of 70 cents a pound which existed at the beginning of 1893, which time was considered the "bonanza" period by wool men. On the prices of "Kentucky quarter blood, clean," which is the staple among what are known as the "medium" wools of American origin, prices were as follows: January, 1893, 46 cents; August, 1896, 25 cents; January, 1899, 37 cents; Dec. 1, 1899, 44 cents, a gain of 60 per cent. It will be noted in this case that the wool has not yet reached the figures which it commanded in 1893, a fact which serves as a text for the bulls of the wool market.

The situation shown by these comparisons is due to a curious combination of circumstances which, according to a local wool dealer who has seen 35 years of wool trading and is therefore qualified to speak understandingly of the past, is practically unique. The chief governing factor is the situation abroad. The gain in the price of wool in the last London auction was about 20 per cent on the average over previous quotations. Fine wools, such as are produced in Australia, South Africa and South America, showed the heaviest gain, on account of the extreme scarcity of the supply. The shortage in production in Australia last year was estimated at 143,000,000 pounds, due principally to droughts. Incidentally it is asserted by the National Association of Wool Manufacturers that there will be a further shortage this year of over 100,000,000 pounds. In South America there was a shortage of about 107,000,000 pounds last year.

The American clip last year was 272,000,000 pounds, or 53,000,000 pounds less than it was in 1894, and the best estimates made for this spring show a probable increase of only 10,000,000 pounds, so that there will be very little gain here to offset the foreign shortage.

The second important condition and the one which makes the situation a peculiar one is the heavy demand for goods which is beginning to be apparent and which will undoubtedly be the leading feature of the spring buying. A successful manufacturer of woollen goods recently in the city said that after a thorough canvass of the jobbing and manufacturing markets he was convinced that the country is practically bare of heavy weight woollen goods. This is the class of goods which the mills are about to begin work upon and of which the heaviest orders are registered about this time. It is extremely improbable that American mills will be able to manufacture more than 65 to 75 per cent of the woollens which will be called for.

A manufacturer of clothing, when questioned about possible advances in price, said that there might be a saving effected by the use of shoddies and other substitutes for wool, but he thought this would not be feasible, because it was becoming harder every year to sell anything but all wool goods to the average American. In time shoddy clothing and shoddy pieces goods would become important articles of export; but the tendency from now on would be to do away with them as articles of merchandise for domestic consumption.

Steeping Oats For Horses. The nutritive power of oats, New Kalf, a German agriculturist, says, may be considerably augmented by steeping the grain in water before giving it to horses. This is his plan. He has three troughs, each of which holds as much oats as will be required for one day's feeding. The first day the first trough is filled with oats and water at a temperature of 5 degrees C. poured over it, and the whole mass is well stirred. The water is left in the trough about six hours, after which it is strained off through a hole in the bottom of the trough. The next day the operation is repeated in the second trough, and again on the following day the third trough. The oats thus steeped in hot water get up fermentation and at the expiration of 48 hours are ready to be given to the horses and will then, according to New Kalf, produce the maximum nutritive effect.

Long Ram. more than 60 per cent. At the beginning of last December, according to thoroughly authentic figures, the same wool was quoted at 85 cents, a gain of over 100 per cent.

This is against a price of 70 cents a pound which existed at the beginning of 1893, which time was considered the "bonanza" period by wool men. On the prices of "Kentucky quarter blood, clean," which is the staple among what are known as the "medium" wools of American origin, prices were as follows: January, 1893, 46 cents; August, 1896, 25 cents; January, 1899, 37 cents; Dec

Mortgage Sale

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Duan and Amy B. Duan...

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

TIME TABLE. Cars Lv. Conner's Corner. Going South. 6:45 a.m. 7:00 p.m.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1900. SOUTH BOUND. STATIONS. No. 1. No. 3.

CHAUNCEY E. BAKER, Geo. A. Starkweather, Mortgagee, Atty. for Mortgagee.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office...

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. JOHN F. PATTER, Deputy Registrar.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Ralph W. Hunter, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an order of the court made in said matter...

GEORGE CHILSON, Administrator.



A genuine Walo Silver-Steel String for your Violin, Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo will be sent absolutely free to any address on receipt of a 2-cent postage stamp for return postage.

GREAT REDUCTION IN MANDOLINS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

Our Mandolins are guaranteed to be absolutely true in the scales, perfect workmanship and correct adjustments of strings.

Our \$1.95 Walo Mandolin reduced from \$2.00. In Walnut and Maple, 11 ribs, neatly finished, island soundhole, rosewood finger-board, position dots, American patent head. FREE with every Mandolin an extra set of strings and a valuable self-instructor.

Our \$3.45 Walo Mandolin reduced from \$3.50. In Oak and Maple, 11 ribs, heavy island soundhole, celluloid-bound edge, ebony trimmings, position dots, American patent head and case.

Our \$4.95 Walo Mandolin reduced from \$5.00. In solid Rosewood, 11 ribs, highly finished, edges inlaid with fancy colored wood, purfling bound with celluloid, ebonyed fingerboard, pearl position dots, mahogany neck, best American patent head.

Send for Walo's Catalogue of All Musical Instruments and Furnishings. Latest up-to-date lists, Orchestras and Piano Music Catalogues on application. Fine Repairing a Specialty. Watch for Our Next Bargain.

A. T. WALD MUSIC HOUSE, No. 9 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Elegant Job Printing

At this Office

Scientific American.

WALD & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

AMA DISCUSSED.

REV. DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT CANNOT BE SUPPRESSED.

He Suggests That Christianity Should Control and Reform Public Amusement—The Church Should Go to the Theatre.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—At a time when the whole country is in controversy as never before concerning the theatre and some plays are being arrested by the police and others are being patronized by Christian people this sermon of Dr. Talmage is of much interest.

The text is I Corinthians vii. 31. "They that use this world as not abusing it."

My reason for preaching this discourse is that I have been kindly invited by two of the leading newspapers of this country to inspect and report on two of the popular plays of the day—to go some weeks ago to Chicago and see the drama "Quo Vadis" and criticize it with respect to its moral effect and to go to New York and see the drama "Ben-Hur" and write my opinion of it for public use.

Instead of doing that I propose in a sermon to discuss what we shall do with the dramatic element which God has implanted in many of our natures—not in 10 or 100 or 1,000, but in the vast majority of the human race.

Some people speak of the drama as though it were something built up outside of ourselves by the Congresses and the Goldsmiths and the Shakespeares and the Shakespeares of literature and that then we attune our tastes to correspond with human inventions. Not at all. The drama is an echo from the feeling which God has implanted in our immortal souls.

It is seen first in the domestic circle among the children 3 or 4 years of age playing with their dolls and their cradles and their carts, seen ten years after in the playhouses of wood, ten years after in the elaborate impersonations in the academies of music. Thespis and Eschylus and Sophocles and Euripides merely dramatized what was in the Greek heart; Terence and Plautus and Seneca merely dramatized what was in the Roman heart; Congreve and Farquhar merely dramatized what was in the English heart; Racine, Corneille and Alfieri only dramatized what was in the French and Italian heart; Shakespeares only dramatized what was in the great world's heart.

The ditramble and classic drama, the sentimental drama, the romantic drama, were merely echoes of the human soul.

I do not speak of the drama in the poetic shelf or of the drama in the playhouse, but I speak of the dramatic element in your soul and mine. We make men responsible for it. They are not responsible. They are responsible for the perversion of it, but not for the original implantation. God did that work, and I suppose he knew what he was about when he made us. We are nearly all moved by the spectacular. When on Thanksgiving day we decorate our churches with the cotton and the rye and the apples and the wheat and the rye and the oats, our gratitude to God is stirred; when on Easter morning we see written in letters of flowers the inscription, "He is Risen," our emotions are stirred. Every parent likes to go to the school exhibition, with its recitations and its dialogues and its droll costumes. The torchlight procession of the political campaign is merely the dramatization of principles involved. No intelligent man can look in any secular or religious direction without finding this dramatic element revealing, unrolling, demonstrating itself. What shall we do with it?

Love of the Beautiful.

Shall we suppress it? You can as easily suppress its Creator. You may direct it, you may educate it, you may purify it, you may harness it to multitudinous usefulness, and that it is your duty to do, just as we cultivate the taste for the beautiful and the sublime.

Now, I have to tell you not only that God has implanted this dramatic element in our natures, but I have to tell you in the Scriptures he cultivates it, he appeals to it, he develops it. I do not care where you open the Bible, your eye will fall upon a drama. Here it is in the book of Judges; the fir tree, the vine, the olive tree, the bramble—they all make speeches. Then at the close of the scene there is a coronation, and the bramble is proclaimed king. That is a political drama. Here it is in the book of Job. Enter Eliphaz, Bildad, Zophar, Elhan and Job. The opening act of the drama, all darkness; the closing act of the drama, all sunshine. Magnificent drama is the book of Job!

Here it is in Solomon's Song—the region, an oriental region; Vineyards, pomegranates, mountain of myrrh, flock of sheep, garden of spices, a wooing, a bride, a bridegroom, dialogue after dialogue—intense, gorgeous, all suggestive drama is the book of Solomon's Song. Here it is in the book of Luke: Costly mansion in the night. All the windows bright with illumination. The floor a-quake with the dance. Returned son in costly garments which do not very well fit him perhaps, for they were not made for him, but he must swiftly leave off his old garb and prepare for this extemporized levee. Putting on at the back door, too mad to go in, because they are making such a fuss. Tears of sympathy running down the old man's cheek at the story of his son's wandering and suffering and tears of joy at his return. When you heard Murdock recite "The Prodigal Son" in one of his readings, you did not know whether to sob or shout. Revivals of religion have started just under the reading of that soul-revolving drama of "The Prodigal Son."

Here it is in the book of Revelation—

Advertisement for Walo Music House, featuring various musical instruments and their prices.

Advertisement for Ohio Central Lines, featuring a map of the region and service details.

Advertisement for Patents, featuring a large 'PATENTS' logo and contact information.

AMA DISCUSSED.

REV. DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT CANNOT BE SUPPRESSED.

He Suggests That Christianity Should Control and Reform Public Amusement—The Church Should Go to the Theatre.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—At a time when the whole country is in controversy as never before concerning the theatre and some plays are being arrested by the police and others are being patronized by Christian people this sermon of Dr. Talmage is of much interest.

The text is I Corinthians vii. 31. "They that use this world as not abusing it."

My reason for preaching this discourse is that I have been kindly invited by two of the leading newspapers of this country to inspect and report on two of the popular plays of the day—to go some weeks ago to Chicago and see the drama "Quo Vadis" and criticize it with respect to its moral effect and to go to New York and see the drama "Ben-Hur" and write my opinion of it for public use.

Instead of doing that I propose in a sermon to discuss what we shall do with the dramatic element which God has implanted in many of our natures—not in 10 or 100 or 1,000, but in the vast majority of the human race.

Some people speak of the drama as though it were something built up outside of ourselves by the Congresses and the Goldsmiths and the Shakespeares and the Shakespeares of literature and that then we attune our tastes to correspond with human inventions. Not at all. The drama is an echo from the feeling which God has implanted in our immortal souls.

It is seen first in the domestic circle among the children 3 or 4 years of age playing with their dolls and their cradles and their carts, seen ten years after in the playhouses of wood, ten years after in the elaborate impersonations in the academies of music. Thespis and Eschylus and Sophocles and Euripides merely dramatized what was in the Greek heart; Terence and Plautus and Seneca merely dramatized what was in the Roman heart; Congreve and Farquhar merely dramatized what was in the English heart; Racine, Corneille and Alfieri only dramatized what was in the French and Italian heart; Shakespeares only dramatized what was in the great world's heart.

The ditramble and classic drama, the sentimental drama, the romantic drama, were merely echoes of the human soul.

I do not speak of the drama in the poetic shelf or of the drama in the playhouse, but I speak of the dramatic element in your soul and mine. We make men responsible for it. They are not responsible. They are responsible for the perversion of it, but not for the original implantation. God did that work, and I suppose he knew what he was about when he made us. We are nearly all moved by the spectacular. When on Thanksgiving day we decorate our churches with the cotton and the rye and the apples and the wheat and the rye and the oats, our gratitude to God is stirred; when on Easter morning we see written in letters of flowers the inscription, "He is Risen," our emotions are stirred. Every parent likes to go to the school exhibition, with its recitations and its dialogues and its droll costumes. The torchlight procession of the political campaign is merely the dramatization of principles involved. No intelligent man can look in any secular or religious direction without finding this dramatic element revealing, unrolling, demonstrating itself. What shall we do with it?

Love of the Beautiful.

Shall we suppress it? You can as easily suppress its Creator. You may direct it, you may educate it, you may purify it, you may harness it to multitudinous usefulness, and that it is your duty to do, just as we cultivate the taste for the beautiful and the sublime.

Now, I have to tell you not only that God has implanted this dramatic element in our natures, but I have to tell you in the Scriptures he cultivates it, he appeals to it, he develops it. I do not care where you open the Bible, your eye will fall upon a drama. Here it is in the book of Judges; the fir tree, the vine, the olive tree, the bramble—they all make speeches. Then at the close of the scene there is a coronation, and the bramble is proclaimed king. That is a political drama. Here it is in the book of Job. Enter Eliphaz, Bildad, Zophar, Elhan and Job. The opening act of the drama, all darkness; the closing act of the drama, all sunshine. Magnificent drama is the book of Job!

Here it is in Solomon's Song—the region, an oriental region; Vineyards, pomegranates, mountain of myrrh, flock of sheep, garden of spices, a wooing, a bride, a bridegroom, dialogue after dialogue—intense, gorgeous, all suggestive drama is the book of Solomon's Song. Here it is in the book of Luke: Costly mansion in the night. All the windows bright with illumination. The floor a-quake with the dance. Returned son in costly garments which do not very well fit him perhaps, for they were not made for him, but he must swiftly leave off his old garb and prepare for this extemporized levee. Putting on at the back door, too mad to go in, because they are making such a fuss. Tears of sympathy running down the old man's cheek at the story of his son's wandering and suffering and tears of joy at his return. When you heard Murdock recite "The Prodigal Son" in one of his readings, you did not know whether to sob or shout. Revivals of religion have started just under the reading of that soul-revolving drama of "The Prodigal Son."

Here it is in the book of Revelation—

Expression of Feeling.

Because the drama has again and again been degraded and employed for destructive purposes is nothing against the drama any more than music ought to be accused because it has been taken again and again into the saturnalian wassails of 4,000 years. Will you refuse to enthroned music on the church organ because the art has been trampled again and again under the feet of the lascivious dance?

It is nothing against painting and sculpture that in Corinth and Herculaneum they were demonstrative of vulgarity and turpitude. The dreadful museum at Pompeii shall throw no discredit on Powers' "Greek Slave" or Church's "Heart of the Andes" or Rubens' "Descent From the Cross" or Angelo's "Last Judgment." The very fact that again and again the drama has been dragged through the sewers of iniquity is the reason why we should snatch it up and start it out on a grand and holy and a magnificent mission. Let me say at this point in my sermon that the drama will never be lifted to its rightful sphere by those people who have not sense enough to distinguish between the drama and the playhouse. The drama is no more the theater than a hymnbook is a church. I am not speaking in regard to the theater at all. The drama is a literary expression of that feeling which God implanted in the human soul. Neither will the drama ever be lifted to its proper sphere by wholesale denunciation of all dramatists. If you have not known men and women connected with the drama who are pure in heart and pure in speech and pure in life, it is because you have not had very wide acquaintance.

Wholesale denunciation of all dramatists will never elevate the drama. Yonder stand a church and a theater on opposite sides of the street. The church shouts over to the theater, "You are all scoundrels!" The theater shouts back, "You are all hypocrites!" And they both fall. Dropping all indiscriminate jeremiads against dramatists and realizing that the drama is not necessarily connected with this institution or with that, I want to show you how the dramatic element in our natures may be harnessed to the chariot of civilization and Christianity.

An Everyday Drama.

Fifty essays about the sorrows of the poor could not affect me as a little drama of accident and suffering I saw one slippery morning in the streets of Philadelphia. Just ahead of me was a lad, wretched in apparel, his limb amputated at the knee; from the pallor of the boy's cheek, the amputation not long before. He had a package of broken food under his arm—food he had begged, I suppose, at the doors. As he passed over the slippery pavement, cautiously and carefully, I steadied him until his crutch slipped and he fell. I helped him up as well as I could, gathered up the fragments of the package as well as I could, put them under one arm and the crutch under the other arm, but when I saw the blood run down his pale cheek I burst into tears. Fifty essays about the sufferings of the poor could not touch one like that little drama of accident and suffering.

Oh, we want in all our different departments of usefulness more of the dramatic element and less of the didactic. The tendency in this day is to drone religion, to whine religion, to cant religion, to moan religion, to croak religion, to sepulchralize religion, when we ought to present it in animated and spectacular manner.

What we want, ministers and laymen, is to get our sermons and our exhortations and our prayers out of the old rut. The old hackneyed religious phrases that come snoring down through the centuries will never arrest the masses. What we want today, you in your sphere and I in my sphere, is to freshen up. People do not want in their sermons the sham flowers bought at the millinery shop, but the japonica wet with the morning dew, not the heavy bones of extinct metaphoricism of past ages, but the living reindeer caught last August at the edge of Schrono lake. We want to drive out the drowsy and the prosaic and the tedious and the humdrum and introduce the brightness and the vivacity and the holy sarcasm and the sanctified wit and the epigrammatic power and the blood red earnestness and the fire of religious zeal, and I do not know of any way of doing it as well as through the dramatic.

What is Needed.

But now let us turn to the drama as an amusement and entertainment. Rev. Dr. Bellows of New York many years ago in a very brilliant but much criticized sermon took the position that the theater might be renovated and made auxiliary to the church. Many Christian people are of the same opinion. I do not agree with them. I have no idea that success is in that direction. What I have said heretofore on this subject, as far as I remember, is my sentiment now. But today I take a

man of large individual means and great heart, and with a hundred thousand dollars he could do more good than all the Lenoxes and the Lafrences and the Peabodys ever accomplished. He would settle for all nations and for all times the stupendous question of amusement which for centuries has been under angry and vituperative discussion and which is no nearer being settled today by all appearances than it was at the start.

I would go to such an institution, such a spectacle. I should go once a week the rest of my life and take my family with me, and the majority of the families of the earth would go to such an institution. I expect the time will come when I can without bringing upon myself criticism, without being an inconsistent Christian—when a minister of the good old Presbyterian church, will be able to go to some new institution like this, the spectacular, and see "Hamlet" and "King Lear" and "The Merchant of Venice" and "The Hunchback" and "Joshua Whitcomb." Meanwhile many of us will have this dramatic element unmet and unregaled.

For my love of pictures I can go to the art gallery, for my love of music I can go to the concert, for my love of literature I can go to the lyceum lecture, but for this dramatic element in my nature, as strong as any other passion of the soul, there is nothing but injunction and prohibition. Until, sir, you can establish a spectacular or a similar institution with as much purity and with as much entertainment as this one of which I speak—until you can establish some such institution you may thunder away against evil amusements until the last minute of the last hour of the last day of the world's existence and without any avail.

We want this institution independent of the church and independent of the theater. The church tries to compromise this matter, and in many churches there are dramatic exhibitions. Sometimes they call them chorales, sometimes they call them magic lantern exhibitions—entertainments for which you pay 50 cents, the 50 cents to go for the support of some charitable institution. An extemporized stage is put up in the church or in the lecture room, and there you go and see David and the giant and Joseph sold into Egypt and little Samuel awake, the chief difference between the exhibition in the church and the exhibition in the theater being that the exhibition in the theater is more skillful.

Now let us have a new institution with expurgated drama and with the surroundings I have spoken of, an institution which we can without opprobrium and without self-deception support and patronize, an institution so uncompromisingly good that we can attend it without any shock to our religious sensibilities, though the Sabbath before we sat at the holy sacrament.

Beware of Contamination. The amusements of life are beautiful, and they are valuable, but they cannot pay you for the loss of your soul. I could not tell your character; I could not tell your prospects for this world or the next by the particular church you attend, but if you will tell me where you were last night and where you were the night before and where you have been the nights of the last month I think I could guess where you will spend eternity.

As to the drama of your life and mine it will soon end. There will be no encore to bring us back. At the beginning of that drama of life stood a cradle; at the end of it will stand a grave. The first act, welcome. The last act, farewell. The intermediate acts, banquet and battle, processions, bridal and funeral, songs and tears, laughter and groans.

It was not original with Shakespeare when he said, "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." He got it from St. Paul, who 15 centuries before that had written, "We are made a spectacle to the world and to angels and to men." A spectacle in a coliseum fighting with wild beasts in an amphitheater, the galleries full, looking down. Here we destroy a lion. Here we grapple with a gladiator. When we fall, devils shout. When we rise, angels sing. A spectacle before gallery above gallery, gallery above gallery. Gallery of our departed kindred looking down to see if we are faithful and worthy of our Christian ancestry, hoping for our victory, waiting to throw us a garland, glorified children and parents with cheer on cheer urging us on. Gallery of the Polyarchs and the Elders, and the McKalls, and the Theban legion, and the Scotch Covenanters, and they of the Brussels market place, and of Piedmont—crying down from the galleries, "God gave us the victory, and he will give it you." Gallery of angels looking down—cherubic, seraphic, archangelic—clapping their wings at every advantage we gain. Gallery of the King from which there waves a scarred hand and from which there comes a sympathetic voice, saying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Oh, the spectacle in which you and I are the actors! Oh, the piled up galleries looking down!

Scene: The last day. Stage: The rocking earth. Enter: Dukes, lords, kings, beggars, clowns. No sword. No tiara. No crown. For footlights: The kindling fames of a world. For orchestra: The trumpets that wake the dead. For applause: The clapping floods of the sea. For curtain: The heavens rolled together as a scroll. For tragedy: "The Doom of the Prodigal." For the last scene of the fifth act: The tramp of nations across the stage—some to the right, others to the left. Then the bell of the last thunder will ring, and the curtain will drop.

Platform of Morality. On that platform there shall be no carouser, no inebriate, no cyprion, no foe of good morals, masculine or feminine. It is often said we have no right to criticize the private morals of public entertainers. Well, do as you please with other institutions. On the platform of this new institution we shall have only good men and good women in the ordinary social sense of goodness. Just as soon as the platform of the spectacular is fully and fairly established many a genius who hitherto has suppressed the dramatic element in his nature because he could not find the realm in which to exercise it will step over on the platform, and giants of the drama, their name known the world over, who have been tolling for the elevation of the drama, will step over on that platform—such women as Charlotte Cushman of the past, such men as Joseph Jefferson of the present.

Do you tell me this plan is chimerical? I answer, it only requires one man somewhere between Bangor and San Francisco or between Bangor and Galveston to see it and appreciate it—

Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch.

-A. A. TAFFT-

Wall Paper Wall Paper Wall Paper

I have received my Spring Line, all of the Newest colorings, and in prices ranging from

10c to 65c per Double Roll

A NEW STOCK OF THE

Latest Styles in Hats and Caps.....

NEW LINE OF

Gents' Gloves and Mittens,

for both Working and dress.

I am receiving daily my Spring line of Dry Goods, Hosiery, &c.

-A. A. TAFFT-



IT'S EASY

To make your homes bright and attractive with

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

because they are each made for certain purposes.

A paint for Furniture, for Floors, for Bath Tubs, for Houses, in fact anything paintable, not one slay-dash mixture for all kinds of

surfaces. Remember, it's putting the right paint in the right place that's the secret of paint success. We will tell you the right paint to use.

SOLD BY THE

Conner Hardware Co.



FLORIDA
NEW
ORLEANS



CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.
THE SHORT LINE TO
Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE
AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON
LOUISVILLE
ASHESVILLE
KNOXVILLE
CHATTANOOGA

CUBA

MEMPHIS
ATLANTA
JACKSONVILLE
ST. AUGUSTINE
TAMPA

Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

G. E. GILMAN,
Michigan Pass. Agt., Detroit.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

TONQUISH

Harmon Schrader, who has lived on the Miller farm for several years, is moving up on the Canton Center road. Mrs. Albert Stevens is quite sick and under the care of Dr. Bennett, of Wayne.

Chancy Bunyea is laid up with a lame foot, which he cut quite badly while at work in the woods.

John Haslett has moved in the house with Mr. Haskins' family over on the Wayne road.

The night-cap social at Mr. Bunyea's last Wednesday evening was spent very pleasantly by all who attended.

Mr. Hall has purchased the old dwelling house belonging to Mr. Guest and is moving it to his farm on the Wayne road. It has proved a more difficult task than he thought, so is not getting along very fast.

Quite a number of the relatives gathered at the home of Mr. Hix last Saturday, it being his 58 birthday. We wish him many returns of the day.

SALEM.

Mrs. Clayton Dake still remains in poor health.

O. H. Coldren was home from Ann Arbor over the Sabbath.

Andrew J. Smith has moved onto the Nollar farm, a mile north of Wheeler's Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wheeler spent the Sabbath with friends in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nollar have moved into the village and are occupying part of the Nollar block. After the first of April Henry will take Roy Waterman's place in Wheeler's store.

Mrs. Mary Seeley Hamilton, mother of Mrs. F. G. Terrell, is spending some time with her sister and other friends in Detroit.

Harry VanSickle was home from Detroit over Sunday.

D. C. Leach, of the Salem milk station, paid his patrons an average of 86 1/2c per hundred for the year 1899—a good showing. Take your milk to Leach and he will do the square thing by you.

The Farther Light Circle of the Baptist church of Salem, are to hold a Parliament of Religions at the church on Friday evening, March 30th, to which an admission fee will be charged. The young ladies will appear in oriental costumes, obtained from their headquarters in Chicago. A Hindoo widow, a Mohamedan woman and others will be represented. This entertainment has been given at Howell and many other places and is considered a great success. Don't fail to come, that you may see and hear orientalism as it exists to-day.

Frank Boyle spent last Sabbath with his brother James in Ann Arbor, and was detained until Monday on account of the storm.

Mrs. H. B. Thayer is suffering with la grippe.

Prof. Fuller, of the high school, is moving into A. C. VanSickle's house, a half mile east of the village.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Mr. and Mrs. Del Sherman, of Tuscola county, have rented and taken possession of W. R. Robinson's farm. Mrs. Sherman was formerly Miss Maggie O'Brien of this place.

Miss Lucy Zeiss has been spending a few days here.

A. C. Tait will move back to the old homestead in the spring.

Carpenters are rushing C. E. King's new house right through to completion.

The party at Nick Steinhaur's was well attended and all had a good time. Music by Schultz & Steinhaur.

The party at Newburg was largely attended. All spent a very pleasant evening. Music by Meldrum's orchestra.

Chas. Harer and John Karick have purchased a phonograph. They gave a free entertainment at Meldrum's variety store Saturday evening.

G. D. Barnes, of Grass Lake, spent a few days here lately.

The worst blizzard for many years passed here last Friday evening.

Will Simmons has a position in a machine shop in Detroit.

O. Richards is moving onto the farm he has purchased of Giles Foster.

Dan McKinney is improving from his illness.

K. O. T. M.'s of Elm played pedro with the K. O. T. M.'s of Belle Branch and the losers were to furnish an oyster supper. The oyster supper was given at the Elm hall last Saturday evening. All had a nice time.

Walter Kagler started to the barn one day last week with a butcher knife in his hand. As he was about to open the barn door, he slipped and fell to the ground in such a manner that the knife penetrated the upper portion of his lower limb nearly severing an artery. He lost a large amount of blood before Dr. Bennett could be called to dress the wound. As he was suffering from grippe at the same time, it will be very hard for him to survive. He is no better at this writing.

Abe. Rathburn, of Ypsilanti, has been here for a few days.

Dewitt Cooper has recovered. Mrs. Lyle is in Detroit undergoing an operation.

Chas. Rathburn's children are both very sick at present.

ELM.

[Received too late for last week.]

Mrs. Ella Stoneburner died at her home near Plymouth last Saturday from the effects of cancer. She was a member of the L. O. T. M. of this place and the ladies attended the funeral in a body to pay their last respects to their departed sister, who had many friends in this vicinity. The family have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

George Hawkins, who has been sick for some time with lung trouble, is gaining slowly under the care of Dr. Moore, of Farmington.

Little Maggie Shaw is some better at this writing.

Norman Wilson, who was ill last week, was able to return to Detroit to attend to his duties again.

T. V. Shaw was in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mrs. Emery Hawkins was in Detroit last Friday.

John Rattenbury will soon move to Elm.

Charles Hawkins, who has lived on the Daniel Blues farm for the past few years, is moving into Mrs. John Sherwood's house on the Plymouth road.

Miss Lettie Millard, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Lapham, of Plymouth, has returned to this place.

Mrs. T. V. Shaw was in Plymouth on Tuesday and Wednesday visiting relatives and friends.

Henry Rohring made a business trip to Wayne Wednesday.

The Robin that was seen in the tree-top one day this week will have to look for warmer quarters.

A jolly sleigh-load of Mr. Powell's friends visited the school on Friday.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Charles Holmes, who has been living in the tenant house on the Tiffin farm, has moved to the David Allen tenant house.

The commissioners of the Kellogg estate met on Wednesday at Mrs. Kellogg's.

At the Dunn sale Tuesday, things sold very low. Mrs. Dunn is going to Hillsdale to reside with her father.

Charles Dunn has engaged to work for the season for D. W. Packard.

D. W. Packard has bought some timbered land on the Wm. Weed farm near Lapham's Corners.

Perry Losey has been sick, but is better.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Dell Sherman and wife from Juniata, Tuscola county, has moved on W. R. Robinson's farm and Mr. Robinson and wife are going to Detroit to live a retired life for the next five years. Mrs. Sherman was formerly Miss Maggie O'Brien.

Look out for wedding bells soon.

Ransom Lewis spent Wednesday in Jackson.

Lenard Berry, of Tuscola county, is going to spend the summer with Dell Sherman.

Will Simmons has accepted a position in Detroit.

Wm. Hirschlieb attended the funeral of his uncle at Detroit Thursday.

CANTON CENTER.

The entertainment at the Center school was postponed until Wednesday night on account of the storm. The scholars did lovely with their pieces and there was a nice crowd.

There was a good attendance at the L. A. S. at Mrs. Nash's Wednesday. They will meet with Mrs. Schrader the third Wednesday in April.

Oscar Stevens is very sick at this writing, we are in hopes he will be better at the next.

Nelson Cole has returned from Battle Creek.

The Bartlett school is having a two weeks' vacation.

We are in hopes the snow will not stay with us all summer.

Democratic caucus next Saturday afternoon and Republican on Monday afternoon.

STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Knapp, of Plymouth, visited at T. Davey's of this place on Sunday last.

John Krümm spent one day of last week at Northville.

Miss Edith Minning is visiting Mrs. Wm. Schrader, of Northville.

Miss Hattie Hoisington is visiting at home this week.

Mrs. Gottschalk returned home last Saturday, after spending two weeks in Detroit, where she had a cancer removed from her face.

Mrs. Nellie Boehm is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan.

Wm. Lawson, of Stanton, made a short visit to his uncle, G. N. Dean, on Thursday of this week.

T. P. Sherman and wife visited at O. E. Chilson's the fore part of this week.

The sale of Orin Marsh was postponed on account of bad weather until the 29 of this month.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The general break-up Monday and then to freeze so hard that night left the roads in a very bad condition. Owing to so much ice it is almost impossible to get out at all.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Rice are visiting friends in Buffalo this week.

Married in Detroit, Monday, March 12th, 1900, Miss Grace Wolfrom and Walter Kingsley. Both are well and favorably known here and we wish them much happiness in the future.

R. S. Peck does not seem to improve any, his case seems to be about the same.

Mrs. Elizabeth Joslin is spending a few days at Palmer Chilson's.

Mrs. Carrie Armstrong is visiting friends around here this week.

There was some strife among the boys in regard to the party last week. One side had their party Wednesday night and the other side Thursday night. The last one was more successful as they sold thirty-seven tickets and the others sold only thirteen. Music had to be paid for in both cases.

Almond Fisher has hired out for the season to Charlie Worden.

Emery Millard has commenced to move his grain and hay from the Potter place to the George Hawkins farm. It is hoped that his wife will soon be able to join him also.

Renters begin to make changes of farms and get settled for another year and some, who have been renting, have bought and settled down in a permanent home.

Plymouth Markets.

The prices paid for farmers' products as given to THE MAIL by dealers and which will be corrected weekly are as follows:

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2 Red Wheat	96
No. 1 White "	97
Oats, white, per bu	22
Beans, per bu	1.80 to 1.85
Kye	52
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	14
Eggs, strictly fresh	12
Lard, lb.	98 to 101
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb	18
Pork, dressed, per cwt	46
Beef	47
Veal	47 to 51
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bbl	\$3.75
Brain per cwt	28
Short feed	28
Shops	30
Potatoes	30

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Windmill, 30-bbl. tank and pump, in good condition. Enquire of Geo. VanVleet, Plymouth Hotel.

Perfection Oil—the refiner guarantees you perfect satisfaction. J. R. BAUGH & SON.

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.



The Discoverer of Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Erigh's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, after all other efforts have failed. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and mention this paper.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Augusta Blank, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Augusta Blank praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person.

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

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

(A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. JOHN F. PETERS, Deputy Register.



The Best Service

AND THE

Finest Food

IS TO BE HAD AT

Taylor's Restaurant.

Every reasonable dainty is on the bill of fare. The Roasts, Steaks, Chops and other dishes are of fine flavor and satisfying substance. Nowhere else can you dine so well for 25c.

G. A. TAYLOR

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Spring Chickens, We have Spring Chickens and will dress them when ordered.

PORK SAUSAGE,

We have our own brand of the finest always on hand.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS

Steamed Ham for Cold Meats—Try it. Goods delivered to any part of the village free. Give us a call.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Potatoes! Potatoes! WANTED!

Having been forced to dispose of my interests in the drug and grocery business on account of poor health, I have engaged in the Produce business and may be found at my office at scale

Near D. G. R. & W. R. R. Depot.

Where I will be pleased to meet my old friends. I shall pay the Highest Cash Price for Produce of all kinds, making a specialty of Potatoes.

GEO. W. HUNTER