

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XV, NO 3

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1901.

WHOLE NO. 733.

SAY!

All you Smokers, look in our Window and see our

Goods for Smokers

Some of the latest styles of Pipes and best Tobaccos and Cigars in the Village. Don't go home cross and crabbed for the want of a good smoke.

The Wolverine Drug Co.,

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. Rose Hall, accompanied by her friends, A. Zander and Emma Bassett, attended the fair at Pontiac Thursday.

The ladies' aid society will meet at the hall the second Friday in October. They will also hold a fair at the hall on the 25th of October. Boiled supper Every one welcome.

The remains of Mr. Glass, of near Elm, were buried in Newburg cemetery last Sunday.

The W. R. C., with their husbands and friends and relatives, gave Mrs. James Grovenstien a birthday party last Tuesday and presented her with a willow chair. A fine dinner was served at noon.

Mrs. Tom Davey was able to attend the party at her daughter's, Mrs. Grovenstien.

Mrs. John Grovenstien is with her daughter, Mrs. Broadbent, who has a little son.

Bertha Ostrander returned home Tuesday from her visit in Detroit.

C. Farwell has been calling on friends in Newburg.

Mr. Strickland, who is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Hugh Peters at Plymouth, called on Newburg friends last Saturday.

Day Dickerson's mother has returned from Bay City. Her health is much improved.

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such." The Wolverine Drug Co.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Several of our village people are attending the Pontiac fair this week.

The memorial service for Mr. McKinley, held at the Center church last Sunday, was conducted very nicely by Rev. Beckwith, of Plymouth, and all listened to a fine sermon by him.

Mrs. Lillian Malny and children, also her father, visited her brother, Joe McEachran, last Sunday.

Mrs. C. P. Smith and children spent Saturday and Sunday in the city, guests of Mrs. Carrie Armstrong.

Will Kenner had his thumb smashed quite badly while helping clean out a well at Will Smith's last week. Dr. Oliver dressed the wound and it is doing nicely.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson is visiting in the city a few days.

Mrs. Charles Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Joslin.

Chas. Relogle of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured. The Wolverine Drug Co.

PERRINSVILLE.

James Stephenson is on the sick list. Dr. Hausher has been spending a few days with W. Sherman and family.

Frank Wade, of Plymouth, spent Sunday with A. Lyle and family.

A great many from this place attended the State fair at Pontiac.

Wm. Cooper is building a new corn crib.

Daniel Stabler is a little better at this writing.

Wm. and John Beyer, George Tanager, W. R. and E. L. Parmelee, Willard Sherman and George Baehr were in Detroit on Tuesday.

F. Theuer is building a new chicken house.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Miss Nina Moore, of Saginaw, and Mr. and Mrs. Silas Howson, of Dearborn, visited at Clifford McClumpha's Sunday.

The machinery in the Cherry Hill creamery gave out Monday morning and the milkmen had to bring their milk home. The creamery was ready to do business again Tuesday morning.

Hiram Murry and daughter attended the State fair at Pontiac Thursday and Friday.

Clifford McClumpha and wife, Mrs. Ed. McClumpha and brother Virgil Moore, of San Rafael, Cal., spent Tuesday in Northville.

Virgil Moore is doing the carpenter work on the interior of Ed. McClumpha's house.

Remember the Aid Society at Mrs. Perry Walker's Saturday afternoon.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. The Wolverine Drug Co.

PURITAN SHOES



Ladies' and Men's 'Puritan,'

ANY STYLE,

\$3.50.

MEN'S PURITAN CUSTOM,

ANY STYLE,

\$4.00.

No. 756, New Last, the very Latest

This shoe is made on our new drop toe, with arched instep, of black Russia Calf, Kangaroo Top.

We are showing the largest line of Patent Leathers in the city. If you want a full dress Patent Leather, call for our Patent Coltskins with a Matt Kid Top.

The sale of our Women's Shoes has increased very rapidly for the past year. We attribute the reason principally to the fact that our new lasts, which we have recently added, are very stylish, fit perfect and are comfortable.

We have a new line of Heavy Work Shoes which we would be glad to show you and make prices.

A LARGE LINE OF RUBBER GOODS

We have the best School Shoes in town—"All Solid Gibraltar."

Our Fall and Winter Dry Goods

Have arrived and we now have a larger line than ever before to show to the public. Beautiful shades in Fancy Moleskins and Corded Albatros for Waists.

GOLD FISH, GOLD FISH, GOLD FISH

The latest thing in the premium line. With 1 lb. of Baking Powder we will give you two Gold Fish and Glass Aquarium. Come before they are all gone.

Our Grocery Department is always fresh and clean. Free delivery any part of city.

Phone 13-2 R.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

MEAD'S MILLS.

Mrs. Clara B. Leslie and Miss Ida Leslie visited at G. P. Benton's on their way to the Pan-American last week.

Harry King and sons were in Detroit one day last week.

David Barber attended the G. A. R. encampment at Cleveland.

Mrs. Bissell has been on the sick list for some time.

Norton Green found \$100 last Sunday that Jack Degaw lost. He restored the money.

TONQUISH

G. H. Fish returned home last Friday from his six weeks' visit in Eaton Rapids, Perry and Galesburg.

J. J. Rhead sustained severe injuries last Saturday morning caused from being thrown out of a wagon, breaking two ribs and bruising his hip much more than if it was broken. They removed him to his brother John's, where he will receive care.

Several from around here attended the Plymouth fair. Those that heard the memorial service held for our late President, McKinley, were very much pleased with the idea and would not have missed it for a good deal.

The report last week that Asa Rowe was teaching school is a mistake, for he is at home working for his father and his brother. Otis Rowe is teaching school near Wyandotte. His many friends wish him success.

Ben J. Hix reached home on Tuesday noon from his two months' sojourn in the West. He appears hale and hearty and reported a pleasant time and that N. Dakota is far ahead of Michigan in some respects and in others it was not, fruit not being so plentiful out there. He enjoys the home product with great relish.

A. B. Rowe, has been laid up caused from cutting his knee with a corn knife. It is so far improved as to enable him to get around with a cane.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." The Wolverine Drug Co.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Cecil Schryer and Genevieve Beals, late graduates of this school, were visitors Tuesday.

The boys of the high school feel quite happy over the purchase of a new foot ball, obtained by subscription. They are practicing early and late for the games of the coming season. Their first game will be Friday, Sept. 27 when they will play against Northville high school.

A new choir is one of the novelties of high school life this year.

The girls are smiling all over with the success of their new gymnasium, of which Miss Kittredge is instructor.

The second year German Class have started their first play, "The Maid of Orleans."

Chapel exercises will occur three times each week; Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Winnie Jolliffe will be accompanist on the piano next week.

W. C. T. U.

No one should fail to hear Dr. Mary Wood Allen, who speaks in Plymouth, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 28 and 29. Her addresses are helpful to every one whether young or old. On Saturday at 3 p. m., she will give a "Talk to Mothers and Daughters" in the Presbyterian church and will also answer questions upon the training of children. On Sunday evening there will be a union meeting in the Methodist church, addressed by Dr. Wood-Allen. A collection will be taken at the close of the evening meeting to help defray expenses.

The subject for to-day's meeting will be "The American Boy—what shall we do with him?" with a talk by Rev. F. L. Beckwith.—Supt. Press.

The Woman's Literary Club will hold its first regular meeting for 1901-1902 at the home of Mrs. T. C. Sherwood, Friday afternoon, Oct. 4.

H. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., says, "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure, much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles." The Wolverine Drug Co.

Ivory from the Congo.

Only a small proportion of the Ivory annually exported from the Congo is taken directly from newly killed animals.

In 1893, during 1893, of the 29,985 tusks sold on the Antwerp market, 8,539 alone came from freshly killed animals, the remaining 21,446 tusks being what the natives term "dead ivory." For centuries the aborigines have been collecting elephant tusks, which they considered as having little intrinsic value, but useful as articles of exchange. The Khartoum merchants were the first to discover these hidden reserves of Ivory. Later on the Zanzibar traders rushed on to Katanga, and thence to the very heart of the Congo, with the result that the Ivory trade soon became the principal industry of the country.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann Arbor st., near the fair grounds, and twenty acres of land one and one-half miles east of Plymouth. Address H. E. Bradner, Lansing, Mich.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of

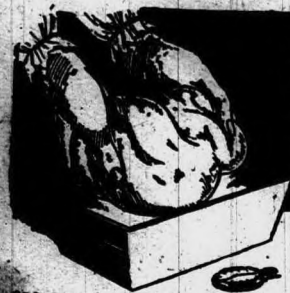
BEEF, PORK, VEAL and MUTTON.

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats Poultry etc.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.



One Batch of Bread

made and baked at home may turn out all right, and the next half dozen all wrong. This results from circumstances over which the housewife has no control.

Bread is of Uniform Quality

because our bakers do nothing else but make and bake bread.

The crums are perfect, the heat just right and there is nothing to interfere with the expert attention of the baker.

Our Productions are Unexcelled

G. A. TAYLOR, Prop.

and Restaurant.

In the Pay Envelope

That's where our education affects you.

What The International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa., are doing.

First—Teaching mechanics the theory of their work.

Second—Helping misplaced people to change their work.

Third—Enabling young people to support themselves while learning professions.

25,000 students and graduates in Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, Civil and Mining Engineering, Architecture, Printing and Bookbinding, Chemistry, Telegraphy, Typography, Stenography, Book-binding, English, French, German, Spanish, Italian, Latin, and other languages. When writing state subject in which interested.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Established 1872. Capital \$1,000,000.
Scranton, Pa.

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

HALF-WAY TOWN

An easy road runs smoothly down
To Half-Way Town;
For everything that's but begun,
And everything that's never done,
Just sits aside and, one by one,
Goes into Half-Way Town.

Half-finished walls are tumbling down
In Half-Way Town.
Half-finished streets are always lined
With half-done work of every kind;
And all the world just lags behind
In dreary Half-Way Town.

Keep straight along, and don't look down
Toward Half-Way Town.
They say, if every one should try
To keep on moving, brisk and spry,
We should discover, by and by,
There's no Half-Way Town.
—Youth's Companion.



Dr. Mollie.

BY JAMES NOEL JOHNSON.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

In the town of Emmonsville there dwelt a young girl who had resolved to become a physician. Strange to relate, she was very beautiful; stranger still, she was not one of those new women that would have looked so much better in masculine togs, and still stranger, she was very much in love with a handsome, lovable, young man, Jerome Boucher, and had already promised to marry him.

New this young man was a lawyer of great promise, but little present achievement. He was not in a position to undertake a dual responsibility at the present, and, during the interim, Miss Mollie Dalton couldn't see any great good sense in being unemployed. While her Jerome was struggling up the hill she believed it almost wicked that she should watch him, hands folded, in the valley of idleness.

But Jerome could not bear the thought of her being a doctor, and he told her well of it, as they sat together on the soft turf, beneath the shade of a great beech one August afternoon.

"Mollie Darling," said Jerome, his blue eyes brimming with love-light, "how could I bear to hear you called Dr. Mollie? Oh, I couldn't, and shall not! Please get that notion out of that pretty head. Such a notion, long continued, will disfigure you, dear. If you keep nourishing that scientific idea it will drain all the sources of your beauty. Oh, you look like a doctor—you little nosegay of feminine sweetness! I tell you, though, you can transform and disfigure yourself. The mind can knead the body into most any shape it sees fit. By their looks you know what people are.

"If you persist in your determination, the dimples of your cheek will sink, spread and deepen into concavities. Your golden, glossy hair will wear off short, and get straight, dry and pale as wheat stubble in dog days. Your plump lips, red and warm now, will get froned down thin and tucked in at the corners. Your nose, straight, fine and Greek, will get a hump on itself, and sharp and hooked at the end like a hawk-billed knife. Your expressive blue eyes will lose their adorable softness and humbly and will become sharp, penetrating, analytic, scientific. Oh! how could I bear it! Mollie's sweet blue eyes becomes the doctor's scientific eyes!"

During this disquisition "Mollie Darling" gazed at him with face sparkling with smiles, but beneath those smiles, like a black wall, frowned a stern resolution. Jerome saw this, and looked discouraged.

"Jerome," she responded in a quiet, decided voice, "my mind is fully made up. I'm going to be something and take something in my own right. I have got rid of all those false notions respecting woman's sphere. Woman



"When do you leave?"

was given brain and hands to be used. She was not made to sit back in beautiful, very staidity and idleness. A capacity for effort implies a duty to use that capacity. I shall study medicine. I'll equip myself for self-defense. I shall not lean helplessly against you as a pillar of strength. The pillar might get broken. I shall qualify myself to be a physician; then, if good fortune will fix it that I'll not need to practice, very good; but if misfortune comes, I'll be ready to meet it with stilled weapons.

"I can't listen to you patiently, dear," cried Jerome. "You have promised to be mine. I forbid your going to a medical school."

"But I'm not yours yet, understand!" returned Mollie, a good deal of emphasis in her look and voice.

Jerome suddenly drew in his firm

lips and faint lightening played in his eyes.

"I had no idea, Mollie," he spoke in a surprised tone, "that you could be so unreasonable and perverse."

"You mean you didn't know I could be so sensible and farseeing," she returned; with a defiant smile.

Jerome rose to his feet. He ran his long fingers through his soft chestnut hair, then pulled his hat down hard on his head. He gazed absently toward a cornfield a hundred yards away, in which a man was plowing, and a fine, buxom young woman was cutting weeds from the corn rows after him. The man halted, turned toward the woman, uttered some banter, then playfully picked up a clod and threw it at her. She dodged the clod, gayly cackling, and then playfully lifted the menacing hoe toward him.

Mollie caught the idyllic picture, and, looking up at Jerome with a meaning expression, exclaimed:

"Happy young married folk!"

But the suggested picture of mutual help was lost on Jerome at that moment. He was a typical young southerner of the old school—one of those who contemplate women through chivalric ideals only. A woman, according to his doctrine, is a genius or inspiration for man, but she, her sacred self, must not achieve.

"When do you leave?" he asked in a sad voice.

"Next Monday."

"So do I."

Mollie went to a medical school in New York. Where Jerome went was not known. He left none behind whom he cared to inform.

Mollie graduated and temporarily hung out her shingle in her native town, an unwise thing to do always. People who had known her always as "sweet little Mollie" couldn't speak of her as "Dr. Mollie" without laughing.

So she arose and went out to the lib-



"You are a strange doctor."

eral, welcoming West, and located in a booming mining town.

Her shingle attracted little attention, but her beautiful face and figure did from the first. Before a week passed she had begun to get patients, and, what was better, fees were paid in advance, and usually double the amount of the charge. Before two weeks went by she was getting calls hourly. A novel fact soon began to dawn on her, however, that was disturbing. She began to discover that nearly all her patients were handsome young men, and that if they were diseased at all the complaints were so deep as to baffie her powers of discovery. Was she a failure in diagnosis?

A young man would come in complaining of heart trouble. He would lie down on a sofa and a long examination with stethoscope would ensue. The heart pulsations, except for a little nervous excitement, which the patient rather than she could have accounted for, was all she would find. Cases of monotonous similarity were multiplying and her professional pride and dignity were suffering. Some young gentlemen would insist on a second examination, and when she would sternly assure them that there was only functional excitement at most they would not be satisfied.

All these experiences set her to thinking, and quietly investigating. She soon learned that in nearly every instance her would-be heart patients were single men! Her landlady still further enlightened her one day by remarking: "You dirty little thing, you! Just as long as you remain as pirty as you are now, heart trouble is goin' to be awful in these parts! It'll take the form of jealous heartaches among all the gals!"

Poor little doctor!

She felt so shamed and humiliated she didn't know what to do. To have her noble profession turned into a subject of mockery and burlesque and she herself made ridiculous she could not bear much longer. Only her need to do something for her daily bread kept her from tearing that sign from the door and flying back East.

One day she was sitting in her office sadly ruminating when her door opened and a tall, fine looking, bearded man entered.

"Is this Dr. Dalton's office?" he asked with an embarrassed hitch in his voice.

"I presume you saw the sign," she replied, hardly looking up.

"Ah-hem! Well, I want to get my eyes examined."

She cast a reluctant professional glance at his eyes, and replied:

"There's nothing the matter with your eyes, sir."

He stared at her dumbfounded.

"Well, I must say you are a strange kind of doctor!"

"A kind probably that you won't care to patronize," returned the doctor, not deluging a look.

"Say, Dr. Dalton, I've got plenty of money, and you hold yourself out as a doctor. I insist that you look into my eyes, and see what it is that's got

in 'em. You surely don't pretend to thoroughly examine eyes merely glancing toward 'em."

She forced herself up and came slowly toward his chair.

She pushed up the left lid with professional deftness, and instantly dropped it, saying:

"I see nothing in your eyes, sir."

"Nothing at all?" he asked eagerly.

"Nothing, I say."

"Look at me doctor, and tell me, didn't you see a great deal of love in them—say, Mollie Darling?"

And this strong, scientific woman began to cry, and he began to laugh, and a moment later her ear was at his great chest, but not to listen for irregular heart beats. An hour later, when he called her "doctor" she slapped him.

MAKING AN EXPLOSIVE.

The Care Taken by Britons in Preparing Powerful Cordite.

Hayle, a little port on the coast of Cornwall, has been attracting considerable attention of late, owing to the fact that it is the place where cordite is made, and the making of high explosives has recently been a matter of parliamentary inquiry. Cordite was first adopted for military purposes by the British government in the year 1895. The manufactory at Hayle was established in 1888, when cordite was sold for use only in mining operations. The explosive is now said to be the perfection of smokless powder, the most unerring propelling agency yet discovered. It derives its name from its shape, and in process of manufacture its shape suggests the appearance of discolored macaroni. It is made in all sizes to fit the charges of various weapons used by land and sea forces, from the 12-inch naval gun, taking cords half an inch in diameter, down to the army pistol, which takes threads not exceeding one-hundredth part of an inch in thickness.

The progress of manufacture is intricate. But one of the essentials may be mentioned. Mixed acids must be forced up to a tower at the highest point of the estate, to be mixed with glycerine, when the first process of nitrating takes place. From here the nitro-glycerine permeates back to the lower levels, increasing in purity at each successive halting place. There are only two divisions of the cordite factory, colloquially known among the men as the "outside" and the "inside." The "outside" comprises those departments which are not primarily dangerous, and where the stringent precautions which rule the "inside" are not essential. In the "inside," on the other hand, there are iron rules which must be obeyed to the letter.

The visitor who crosses this danger area under the conduct of the manager must submit to be searched, so that nothing in the nature of glass, knives or matches is left in his pockets. He will not be allowed to pass beyond the door of the shops, though he can observe the operations from the entrance. No one is allowed to set foot upon the polished white floors who has not donned special soft-soled boots.—Chicago News.

AN UNAPPRECIATED INSECT.

The Mission of the Spider as Seen by Scientists.

It is a pity that such interesting and useful creatures as spiders should be so universally disliked, writes N. Hudson Moore in the Chautauquan. The chief prejudice against them arises from the poisonous nature of their sting or bite, but if one can put all this mass of testimony out of mind and believe that a spider's bite is no more harmful than a needle's prick one can endure their proximity, and study their habits at leisure. Who that kills a spider is prepared to do its work to mankind. Under the head of beneficent insects should be written large the name Arachnida. Their mission is to keep down the hordes of insects whose increase would threaten the life of mankind. Some scientist has advanced the theory that if dragon flies were raised in sufficient numbers they would keep down the hordes of mosquitoes that ravage our coasts, as well as our inland retreats. But Mr. Henry McCook, our most far-seeing arachnologist, thinks that if spiders were protected and suffered to increase the mosquito plague would be lessened. Many people are prejudiced enough to consider the remedy worse than the disease!

Refitting Old Cars.

A car-refitting company in New York city buys old Pullman coaches, tears the inside furnishings out and refits them according to the wishes of its customers. Whatever kind of private car a man may wish he may order—parlors, handsomely carpeted, sitting-rooms, dining-rooms, sleeping compartments, smoking-rooms—all with equipment more or less perfect, according to the price. And cars are refitted in this way and sold for prices varying from \$1,500 to \$15,000. Very handsome and serviceable cars have been built from the old "castaways," and the man of moderate means can travel privately and comfortably in a home of his own.

Dinner Party of Twelve.

A charming dinner table, arranged for a party of twelve, was spread with a cloth of the finest white linen elaborately open-worked, lace-edged and inserted with Hungarian handmade lace. This cloth was laid over a slip of pale green satin. The flowers chosen were sweet peas of all colors, mingled with green and white ribbon, ribbon glass revers arranged in delicate Greece glasses, with gold rims and gold monogram. The table glasses matched the flower glass and the linen napkins were lace trimmed and drawn to match the tablecloth.—Boston Journal.

Music for Reform

IT IS THE DREAM OF A NEW YORK MILLIONAIRE

A movement has been started at Richfield Springs, N. Y., which may and certainly ought to become national and even world wide. It involves the great question of how to spend money so that it will do the greatest good to the greatest number. The originator of this movement is Robert W. Tailler, a New York millionaire, who, with his talented family, has spent the summers of several years past at the famous watering resort. Mr. Tailler makes no pretense of being a philanthropist and shrinks from any publicity in connection with his many generous acts. The people of the pretty central New York village, however, affectionately style him

The Father of Richfield Springs.

For a number of seasons he and his accomplished wife led in movements which would tend to aid the younger residents of the village and much good resulted. Associations were maintained in which young men were taught in the different branches of education and instructed in different trades. Some of these are now skilled mechanics and others hold responsible positions in the business world.

The scope of this influence upon the people generally was not broad enough to satisfy Mr. and Mrs. Tailler, and they determined to inaugurate something that would reach farther. Mrs. Tailler, being a skilled musician and Mr. Tailler passionately fond of music, both realize the refining and elevating tendency of a musical education. Here was the opportunity for which they had been looking. They would make it possible for every man and woman, boy and girl in Richfield Springs to become proficient in playing some instrument. The Richfield Springs Musical Association was formed and Prof. Frank Thompson, formerly of the Marine Band at Washington, was secured as instructor. This was a year ago. Now the association has two brass bands, one of twenty pieces, the other of thirty-two, a marine drum corps in which are a dozen boys, and a ladies' orchestra of twenty instruments. Each organization is now able to give concerts and the guests at the place, many of whom are musical critics, pronounce the renditions as exceptionally fine. The members of the bands and the drum corps have the finest instruments obtainable and are the possessors of attractive uniforms. The ladies' orchestra has given a number of musicales, which are patronized by the social leaders. The association, in the words of Mr. Tailler, is supported by the people of Richfield, but the people say that Mr. Tailler is back of the en-

tire enterprise and its success is owing to his generosity.

However this may be, it is certain that the purpose of the New York millionaire is to continue the work of interesting the people of Richfield in securing musical educations and to make it possible for them to become proficient in the charming art. He hopes to make the place an object lesson for other communities and it is reasonable to believe that he holds the opinion that other wealthy people will emulate his example.

The Beneficial Effect of Such Work would certainly be inestimable. Music is always refining and elevating. A man or a woman who can play an instrument well is sure of social recognition wherever he or she may be. A musical education aids one in entertaining and in making the home life pleasant. Many shadows would be dispelled from the households of the country if the father, or mother, or both of them could play some musical instrument. Dullness, awkwardness, coarseness and ignorance will speed from the charms of music like the brooding spirit of darkness from the breaking sunlight. Music softens the passions and improves the intellect. It inspires courage and makes humanity better and nobler in every way. It brings quiet to the restless, joy to the sorrowing, comfort to the lonely and energy to the slothful. It is the inspiration of youth and the solace of age. It is one of the golden keys which often unlocks the door of the citadel of success. It was Schwab's musical ability, as well as his mechanical ability, which first attracted the attention of Carnegie.

The plan successfully started by the modest millionaire at Richfield Springs should be inaugurated in every community in this country. The wealthy could not spend their extra dollars in a better cause. The people would take kindly to the scheme. In a few years we would be a nation of musicians and there would be far less of rudeness, misery and depravity. Musical associations should be formed in every place on the lines of the one now organized in Richfield. Competent instructors should be secured and members of both sexes included in the membership. Politeness, and refinement in speech and action will follow as the associations continue.

Mr. Tailler's idea is new, so far as its manner of execution is concerned, but it is so plausible and reasonable that every one is forced to commend it. May it succeed beyond the fondest expectations of its promoter.



HE WANTS TO MAKE US A NATION OF MUSICIANS. (Robert W. Tailler, a New York millionaire, who has inaugurated a unique movement at Richfield Springs, N. Y. Photo by Cameron.)

MONEY LOST IN CARS.

A New York Conductor Picks Up \$6.07 in a Year.

"Have you any idea how much money is lost in the street cars of this town?" asked a Metropolitan Street Railway conductor of a reporter the other day, after he had picked up a time and stowed it in an inside pocket. "Well, there's a lot of it, and no one knows it better than we conductors. Hunting for coins on the bottom of my car is one of my regular grafts, and any other conductor who has been in the business long enough to get his eyes open is on the same lay," says the New York Sun.

"Last year I made up my mind to put away every cent I found in my car in an old iron bank I had at home, for the benefit of my youngster. I kept stowing the coins away, and at the end of the year I had \$6.07. Of course that's not a barrel of money, but it's a right nice pick-up for a conductor. The biggest find I made that year was a fifty cent piece. From that the coin ran all the way down to a cent. In the winter time the pickings are especially good, for then every one has on gloves, and coins slip from the fingers to the floor without the owner's

knowing it. The only way to be sure you have all the money is to pick the gratings on the floor. I do that every night as regularly as I eat my supper. Now, I've figured it out that if I find \$6 in one year, it's very likely that other conductors average somewhere near that sum, may be more, maybe less. There are several thousand conductors in Greater New York, so that it is safe to say that at least \$15,000 or \$20,000 is annually dribbled on to the floors of street cars by the passengers. In this estimate I don't include large sums, which are sometimes lost in wallets and purses. A conductor is expected to turn these in at the office and about all of them do. But the nickels and dimes and quarters are legitimate pickings and we all have our eyes peeled for them."

Christian Governances in Turkey.

Foreigners residing in Constantinople are much excited over the Sultan's recent edict forbidding Turkish families hereafter to engage Christian governesses. The Turkish journals attempt a weak apology by attacking the moral character of the governesses.

Lucky is the man who makes more money than his wife can spend.

News and Views

Women as Undertakers.

Boulder, Col., claims the distinction of being the only town in the United States having two women undertakers. This gruesome profession has hitherto been shunned by the emancipated members of the fair sex, but in that little western city two charming young women, who have been prominent in local society, are experts and rivals in the business.

While residing with her brother's family at Louisville, Miss M. Wendt became the wife of F. J. Buchheit, the undertaker of that place. Later they moved to Boulder and engaged in the undertaking business. The ambitious young wife recently took the state's prescribed examination, and in due time received from Dr. Tyler, the secretary of the board, her diploma. Mrs. Buchheit is quite prominent in Boulder society, and is an attractive woman.

Miss Mary Melette, says a Denver News' special, is another young Boulder woman who has engaged in this profession. They represent rival



MRS. F. J. BUCHHEIT, A WOMAN UNDERTAKER.

houses and lock after the bodies of their sex for their respective concerns.

An Artists' Wrangle.

Mr. James R. Howe, the register in Brooklyn, N. Y., has provoked a quarrel among prominent artists by his generosity. Upon his assumption of the office two years ago he promised in advance to turn over a considerable portion of the fees to public uses. Now that his term is about at an end he has concluded to give the city a \$50,000 equestrian statue of Washington.

His conclusion has been gratifying to the people of Brooklyn, but the artists concerned and many others unconcerned have been involved in a furious discussion and quarrel. Mr. Howe selected his own committee of award and asked six sculptors to send in designs. Among them are three of the conventional equestrian sort by Niehaus; one by Barnard, with the fore foot raised after the usual equestrian fashion, and one by Shady, which represents Washington at Valley Forge. The horse has all four feet on the ground, and the Father of his country sits, back to the wind, enveloped in a great military cloak. This last design has been selected by the committee of award.

The selection had hardly been announced before the trouble began. The rival sculptors declared it was a copy of Napoleon at Austerlitz. Mr. Shady defends himself with the plea that while the design may be an old conception of Napoleon, it is a new conception of Washington, which is the truth, for there is nothing like it in this country. He might have made his plea still stronger by declaring that there is nothing original in any of the numerous steeds in this country with one or both fore legs in the air bearing the Father of his Country. They are all copies of predecessors. It is impossible to make an equestrian statue which is not a copy of some horse and rider in Roman statuary or on Grecian friezes. There are but a few ways in which the sculptor can achieve his task, and these were exhausted long ago. He cannot go outside these limits without making something unreal or grotesque. Other things being equal, Mr. Shady is to be commended for having kept clear of the conventional horse and rider as much as possible, even if he has borrowed a design from some other artist. Anyway, the Brooklynites are satisfied, and that is the main thing.

Joseph Chamberlain.



A conspiracy to kill the secretary was told in court at London the other day. A prisoner charged with murdering a money lender and his wife the fellow because he (the money lender) had tried to bribe him (the secretary) Chamberlain.

Great Washtenaw Fair

AT ANN ARBOR,

October 1, 2, 3, 4.

DON'T MISS IT!

Wonders of the 20th Century—Nan Wilkes and Humming Bird, 225 paces, driven by dogs Max and Rex—a race from wire to wire. Two exhibitions daily. Feast your eyes on the Splendid Exhibits.

A Home Exposition of Genuine Merit.
Races you will admire.
Music you can't forget.

Automobiles will be there. Railroad gives excursion rates. Accommodations for everything and everybody. Come and see it all for 25 cents. You will find no fault if you do. Special attractions every day. For Premium Book and other information address,

F. B. BRAUN, Sec'y,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Reliable Pianos

That are backed by the Guarantee of a Reliable House. That's the kind to buy, and that's the kind you are sure of if you buy of us.

Our's is the largest and most liberal Music House in Michigan. We handle the universally acknowledged best Pianos—STEINWAY, SOMMER, KRACKAUER, STERLING, WEGMAN and others. No musician disputes the superiority of these makes.

Every Piano we sell is accompanied with a double guarantee—the maker's and our own—so purchasers are absolutely protected against defective material or workmanship.

We have Pianos at all prices, up to \$1,500, and in every instance we guarantee best value possible for the money.

Let us know your desires and we will gladly send catalogues and full information regarding our Pianos, our prices and our terms.

GRINNELL BROS.,
MUSIC HOUSE, DETROIT.



SEE...
HUSTON & CO.'S
NEW
LINE
Wood and
Coal
Heaters.
Newest Patterns
Lowest Prices

MILLINERY!

Fall Styles for 1901.

Street Hats at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.50.
Pattern Hats for ladies and children.
Hats trimmed to YOUR order.

Ladies cordially invited to call, at

MAUD VROOMAN'S

Main Street, Plymouth.

We are still in the Crockery Business

and we can supply you with

Plain & Decorated Dinner Sets,
Toilet Sets, Table Sets,
Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.

We handle only the best English ware and we will sell you one piece or by the dozen

We have a fresh and complete line of

Groceries, Can Goods

and Wagner Baking Co. Bread and Baked Goods.

GAYDE BROS.,

Telephone No. 53.

Goods delivered to any part of the City.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1901

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months75
Three Months50

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.

In the last eight months for which the War Department has been able to secure complete figures, the exports of Cuba have increased nearly 43 per cent while the imports have decreased 11½ per cent. Cuba seems to be prospering.

The State Department has been notified that the foreign troops have at last evacuated the Forbidden City at Peking and that the Chinese have again taken possession. Owing to the interest in President McKinley, this important act seems to have passed almost unnoticed by Americans.

The guards detailed to protect the President and other prominent men nowadays do not have an easy time of it, chiefly because of the restiveness of the men whom they wish to protect. These always object to being guarded fearing that some one may suspect them of being afraid, and the watchmen therefore have to keep well out of sight, and at the same time keep off all cracks and assassins.

The new Philippine tariff goes into effect on November 15th, but may be postponed until December 1st, in order to give time to send copies, both in English and Spanish, to the islands. The transaction, it seems must be made with authority, which can only be done by the War Department. The terms of the law, in English, have all been made public in this country.

President Roosevelt is the son of Martha Bullock Roosevelt, of Georgia, daughter of Major James S. Bullock, and great-granddaughter of Archibald Bullock, delegate to the Continental Congress and first Governor of Georgia. Consequently, Mr. Roosevelt has many southern kin, including a number of ex-Confederate officers. His relations with them have always been pleasant and he is thus certainly not prejudiced against the south.

President Roosevelt will attend the German Reformed Church at Washington, a very small edifice in the city. Personally, he belongs to the Dutch Reformed Church, having inherited his religion from his Dutch ancestors, but as that denomination has no congregation in Washington he will attend its German prototype, whose faith and form of worship is exactly the same. He is the first President to belong to that denomination.

Additional interest—if that be necessary—has been given to the proceedings in the Schley court by the declaration by the Admiral's counsel that they should seek to prove that he was not only actually but legally technically in command at the battle of Santiago, and as such, was entitled to the credit for that victory. As is well known, Schley's attitude has steadily been that there was glory enough for all, but now, when driven to fight, he purposes to fight to some effect.

The relic hunters are always present in Washington, but it was hoped that they would keep away from the funeral of President McKinley. This hope proved vain, however, as they came in hordes to the Capital, the day after the services, and helped themselves freely to the flowers that still adorned the catafalque. At first they carried on their work unnoticed, but after awhile, their ravages became so apparent that a special guard had to be detailed to preserve any of the floral tributes uninjured.

General Corbin will probably suffer as severely from President McKinley's death as anyone in the country, it having been an accepted fact that the latter intended to promote him to the command of the army when General Miles retired two years hence. Mr. Roosevelt, on the other hand, is not particularly good terms with General Corbin, who snubbed him on several occasions during his army experience—as, indeed he did, all volunteers. General Wood is far more likely to be promoted to Miles' place.

Exports from the United States in the year ending August 31, 1901, were \$1,500,613,236. This is the first time in the history of our export trade that the figures for a twelve-month period have crossed the billion-and-half line. The Bureau of Statistics, in its statement of imports and exports, issued each month gives a total for the last twelve months and compares it with the corresponding twelve months in preceding years, thus giving a convenient method of not only measuring the foreign commerce but also measuring its growth.

This table shows an increase in the exports of \$101,000,000, and in imports of \$6,000,000, in the past twelve months.

SIX TIMES AROUND THE EARTH

While the general public is vaguely aware that enormous quantities of material are used in the making of the modern magazine, comparatively few persons have any idea of the vast amount required. If the paper used in the last twelve issues of The Ladies' Home Journal, for instance, were in one gigantic strip a foot wide, it would go nearly six times around the earth at the equator, or almost forty-three times from New York to San Francisco. In other words, such a strip would be more than 140,000 miles long! If the copies of a single edition of The Journal were piled one on top of another, they would tower to a height of nearly two miles, almost two thousand feet more than the average height of the Alps, or half as high as Mount Washington. To print The Journal on this huge mass of paper takes almost 6000 gallons of ink every year.

Depends on the Students.

Mr. Schwab, the bright young man who gets the biggest salary ever known, and Mr. Thomas, who recently became president of a New York bank at the age of 23, both agree that time in colleges is a handicap on earthly success. And yet the old men who are employing these young men and paying them handsomely for their work are giving millions to college and universities because they find in these places the best training quarters for the boys and girls who want to make a winning race in life. It is almost as easy to waste time in college as it is outside. It all depends upon the person. If he does not greet opportunity it is not likely that opportunity will wake him up and dress him in fine raiment and fill his pocket with bank notes.—Philadelphia Times.

Quaint San Antonio.

"San Antonio is one of the quaintest cities in the country," declared John F. Cunningham of Austin, Tex. "The sidewalks are so narrow that it is difficult for two people to pass without stepping into the streets, and the streets hardly permit of two vehicles moving abreast. But the buildings are modern and substantial, and there is much wealth within the municipality. The ancient structure of the Alamo, where Davy Crockett, Col. Bowie, and other early heroes of Texas gave up their lives, is well preserved. It was built as a church, but at the same time was surrounded by a wall for purposes of defense. Bullet holes, made at the time of the siege of the Mexicans, are still visible.—Washington Post.

Big Profit in Oregon Strawberries.

When Hood River's (Or.) most successful strawberry season closed this year it was found that the total shipments of berries footed up close to 40,000 crates, as compared with 28,000 last year. This year's crop has netted the Hood river farmers \$75,000 in hard cash, and there is hardly an acre in the valley planted to strawberries that has not netted the owner from \$100 to \$400. A conservative estimate of the average returns for the valley would give the farmers a net profit of \$150 per acre for their strawberry crop.—Portland Oregonian.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

PERE MARQUETTE

LAST OF THE SEASON.

Sunday, Sept 29th, will be the last chance to visit Lansing, Island Lake or Grand Ledge at low excursion fares. Special train leaves Plymouth at 8:15 a. m.

DETROIT—LANSING—ISLAND LAKE.

Last chance to visit these popular places at excursion rates, Sunday, Oct. 6. Train leaves Plymouth at 10:35 a. m. Returning, leaves Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

Let it Alone.

Scott's Emulsion is not a good medicine for fat folks. We have never tried giving it to a real fat person. We don't dare. You see Scott's Emulsion builds new flesh. Fat people don't want it. Strong people don't need it.

But if you are thin Scott's Emulsion is the medicine for you. It doesn't tire you out. There is no strain. The work is all natural and easy. You just take the medicine and that's all there is to it.

The next thing you know you feel better—you eat better—and you weigh more. It is a quiet worker.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 400 Pearl St., N. Y. 20c and 50c, all druggists.

\$50 Round Trip to California
Chicago and North-Western Ry. from Chicago, September 19 to 27. The Overland Limited, the luxurious every day train, leaves Chicago 6:30 p. m. Only three days enroute. Unrivaled scenery. Variable routes. All meals in dining cars. Buffet library cars (with barber). Two other fast trains 10 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. daily. The best of everything. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Oregon and Washington. Apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerrier, 17 Campus Martius, Detroit, Mich.

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	67
No. 1. White "	67
Oats, white, per bu.	32.00
Beans, per bu.	1.30 to 1.65
Rye	47
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, crock	30
Eggs, strictly fresh	35
Lard, lb.	9½
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	08
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	65
Beef	08 to 08½
Veal	08 to 08½
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bbl.	\$4.25
Bran, per cwt.	30
Short feed	1.60
Chops	1.00
Potatoes	.46

Chronic Rheumatism is cured by

Athlo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Booklet to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall

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.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
Office and residence, Dr. Collier's old stand, Ann Arbor st.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.
Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.
Michigan 'phone No. 8.
Local 'phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. GEO. W. LEUSCHNER,
Late Chief of House Staff German Hospital, San Francisco, Cal.
Office Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Office and Residence, Main Street, near Brem's Blacksmithshop.
Telephone 80.

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming
GOOD STABLING, 10c
HARRY C. ROBINSON
Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder tight.

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS

Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

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

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Jan. 7, 1901.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West.
9:22 a. m., 1:48 p. m., 5:58 p. m.

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron.
3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 6:15 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee:
3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

For Toledo and South.
7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:20 p. m.

For Detroit and East.
7:00 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:17 p. m., 3:25 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

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

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time Table in Effect Sept. 1, 1901.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.		No. 3.		No. 5	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Detroit	9:50	5:35	6:30	6:30	6:30	6:30
Carleton	10:55	6:38	7:35	7:35	7:35	7:35
Dundee	11:35	7:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15
Tecumseh	12:05	7:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
Adrian	12:27	8:07	9:07	9:07	9:07	9:07
Wauson	1:28	9:08	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30
Napoleon	1:52	9:30	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50
Ottawa	2:22	9:52	11:32	11:32	11:32	11:32
Lima	3:35	10:55	12:15	12:15	12:15	12:15
Springfield	5:55					

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2.		No. 4.		No. 6	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Springfield	9:25		6:55	6:55	6:55	6:55
Lima	11:45		8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
Ottawa	12:25		9:25	9:25	9:25	9:25
Napoleon	1:22	6:00	10:25	10:25	10:25	10:25
Wauson	1:50	6:22	10:55	10:55	10:55	10:55
Adrian	2:51	7:23	11:25	11:25	11:25	11:25
Tecumseh	3:15	7:45	11:45	11:45	11:45	11:45
Dundee	3:45	8:15	12:15	12:15	12:15	12:15
Carleton	4:22	8:52	12:45	12:45	12:45	12:45
Detroit	5:30	10:00	1:50	1:50	1:50	1:50

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sunday, No. 5 and 6 run only on Saturdays. Freight trains No. 52 and 53 will carry passengers between Lima and Napoleon, but will not make platform stops or carry baggage.

F. E. DEWEY, Gen'l Manager, D'etroit, Mich.
FRANK FERRIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt., D'etroit, Mich.

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

IF SO, WE WOULD RECOMMEND TO YOUR USE THE

Ohio Central Lines

From Toledo. You will find the TRAIN SERVICE THE BEST.

Through Trains leave Toledo Union Depot for—
Virginia making connection with the scenic C. & O. Ry. for all points in the South.

HOMESLEKERS

Excursion Rates to the SOUTH and NORTH—
WEST on the First and Third Tuesdays, month.

RATES VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINE—
ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

Full particulars, Time of Trains, Fares, etc., for the agency.

Address
MOULTON HOUSE

Great Advance Season Sale of Cloaks and Clothing

It's a little early, but to start the season along with a big sale we've marked

50 New and Beautiful Cloaks

Down so low that you can't afford to wait for regular season prices. Never before have we shown such a line. Just think!

Cloaks worth \$15.00, now at	\$12.00
Cloaks worth 12.00, now at	10.00
Cloaks worth 10.00, now at	8.50
Cloaks worth 8.50, now at	7.00
Cloaks worth 7.50, now at	6.50
Cloaks worth 6.50, now at	5.00

Suits & Overcoats

50 Suits and Overcoats, New and Up-to-Date Styles. To start the season along and boom trade we've marked down to advance season prices.

Suits and Overcoats worth \$15.00, at	\$12.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 12.00, at	10.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 10.00, at	8.50
Suits and Overcoats worth 8.50, at	7.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 7.00, at	5.00

Special Advance Season Prices on Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

Immense New Stock of Shoes

Hats, Caps, Underwear, Dress Goods and Domestic.

Advance Season Prices all Over the House

Do your trading now and save Money.

GET OUR PRICES.

That's what talks the lotdest

E. L. RIGGS,
PLYMOUTH CASH OUTFITTER

Local Newslets

Call and see Mrs. Dickerson's hats.
Frank Durfee is reported very sick with typhoid fever.
H. E. Millsbaugh was in Flint on business Thursday.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holloway, a boy, Monday.
Miss Ada Safford, of Harper hospital, spent Monday in Plymouth.
Wm. Selleck and family have moved back to Plymouth from St. Joseph.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Joy, of Borrence Kans., are visiting his brother, Asa Joy.
Gage Debbins, of Marshall, Mich., has been visiting relatives here this week.
Dr. H. E. Safford and family visited at his father's from Saturday until Monday.
Mrs. Jennie Voorhies is visiting friends in Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor this week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pettingill, of Louisville, Ky., are visiting his brother, John Pettingill.
Misses Wise and Wherry and Messrs. Aldrich and Smith spent Thursday of this week in town.
Mrs. Anna Geil Lane, of Linton, North Dakota, has been visiting friends here the past week.
Children's caps and school hats at Nell B. McLaren's.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs visited Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Riggs at Pontiac Thursday and Friday.
Mrs. A. O. Eckles suffered a slight stroke of paralysis Tuesday. She is much better at this writing.
The Plymouth ball club play at Brighton to-day and will play at Richmond, Mich., next Thursday.
Mrs. Margaret Smith has returned home from Owosso, where she has been with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Tutbill.
Mrs. O. J. Panches, of Toledo, and her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Kernshaw, of Detroit, visited friends here Thursday and Friday.
Harry Robinson received a telegram last Saturday announcing the death of an aunt at Lansing. He left on the evening train to attend the funeral, which occurred on Sunday.
At the great Washtenaw county fair at Ann Arbor, school day is on Wednesday, Oct. 2nd, and school children will be admitted for 10c. On all other days children under 12 years are admitted for 15c.
Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, of Ann Arbor will give a "Talk to Mothers and Daughters" in the Presbyterian church to-morrow at 3 p. m. She will also answer questions upon the training of children. Admission 10c.
All the latest Novelties in street hats at Nell B. McLaren's.
The 22d annual Milford fair will be held October 1-4. Prof. Carman's band of 16 pieces, all professional solo musicians, second to none in the state, will furnish music on Thursday and Friday. Race track in first class condition and the outlook is for the best races ever held in this section.
Carrie Tyler, chiropodist and manicure, treats hands and feet—corns, bunions and ingrowing toe nails.
The following firms have agreed to close their stores every evening, except Saturdays and holiday week, at eight o'clock:
A. A. Taft, Wolverine Drug Co., E. L. Riggs, J. R. Rauch, L. Hillmer, L. E. Cable, Conner Hardware Co., Jolliffe Bros., Gayde Bros., J. L. Gale, H. W. Lee, L. J. Reiner, C. G. Draper, A. H. Dibble & Son, Huston & Co., W. F. Hoops, Fred Schilke, Bogert & Co., M. A. Freeman, Nell McLaren, Wm. Gay, H. E. Millsbaugh.
NO RELIEF FOR 10 YEARS.
"I had hemorrhoids for twenty years," says Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., "and never got relief until I used Doan's and I am cured. It is a sure cure for hemorrhoids and lung disease." The Doan's Drug Co.

Miss Nell McLaren is visiting relatives at Saginaw.
Orson Chaffee, of Wayne, called on friends here Tuesday.
Mrs. Eli Nowland is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor this week.
Charles Bliss, of Eastmanville, Mich., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Deiker.
C. O. Hubbell and wife are visiting relatives at Milford a few days this week.
Mr. Roates, of Romulus, has moved into A. W. Reed's house on Ann Arbor street.
It is said new closed cars will arrive next week that will be the finest in this section.
Miss Bessie Edwards, of Belleville, is spending a few weeks with Phila M. Fraser.
Mrs. O. A. Fraser has returned from Lansing where she has been visiting friends.
Miss Autie Millard has a position in Partridge & Walsh's dry goods store Detroit.
Dr. Nichols and wife, of Whitmore Lake are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox this week.
Chas. Wheelock, W. O. Allen and E. W. Lauffer are having new cement walks built this week.
Half hour service was given by the trolley line yesterday and to-day to accommodate the crowds going to the State fair.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robinson moved into their new house on Tuesday and very proud they feel over their handsome home, as well they may.
Read over the many new advertisements in The Mail this week. Our merchants are ready for the fall trade and can please you with a large variety of goods and at prices lower than you can get in the city.
While a Pere Marquette freight train was switching on the siding near J. O. Eddy's lumber yard Thursday about noon, a car loaded with coal jumped the track, throwing the coal down the embankment and smashing the car somewhat.
Several residents on South Main street complained to The Mail yesterday of the dangerous condition of the bridge near J. D. Noyes. They stated that the attention of the proper authorities had been called to the matter two weeks ago, but no repairs have been made. If The Mail publisher were in position to have all sidewalks repaired forth with he would do so, but he isn't.
At the meeting called for last Saturday afternoon at the village hall to organize a stock company for canning fruit and vegetables, there were present so few persons that nothing was done. The matter may be taken up later and personal solicitation may accomplish what a public meeting failed to do. This is an excellent field for a canning factory and we hope the project will not be allowed to drop.
George Peterhans met with a severe accident last Monday. He was engaged picking apples and had climbed to the top of an 18-foot ladder, when the limbs gave way under his weight and he fell to the ground. His right elbow was dislocated and left wrist sprained and he sustained other minor bruises about the face and head. Dr. Cooper attended to making the repairs and Mr. Peterhans has since been confined to the house suffering greatly from his hurts.
At the annual meeting of the Plymouth Chapter, O. E. S., held Tuesday evening the following officers were elected and appointed:
W. P.—Wm. Burrows.
W. M.—Mrs. Ed. Cook.
A. M.—Mrs. Chas. Miller.
Conductress—Miss Maud Millsbaugh.
Asst. Con.—Miss Bessie Taft.
Treas.—Mrs. Mark Ladd.
Sec'y.—Mrs. Frank Miller.
Marshal—Miss Camilla Taft.
Chaplain—Mrs. A. D. Ford.
Wardens—Mrs. J. E. Hilton.
Sentinel—P. B. Whitbeck.
Ada—Mrs. Fred Dibble.
Huth—Miss Flora Millard.
Ester—Mrs. Robt. Mimmack.
Martha—Miss Riddle.
Electa—Mrs. Bert Bea.

The Fair Wind-Up.

The races on last Thursday afternoon drew the attention of a large number of people. In the 2:35 class there were four entries, and the summary of the races is as follows:

Bessie K. Dr. Knight	1	2	3	4	5
Dan H. Andrew Holmes	2	1	1	1	1
Armorel, Fuller & Parry	4	1	2	3	2
Jay, Frank Hamilton	1	3	3	2	3

Time, 2:37, 2:34 1/2, 2:35 1/2, 2:35 1/2.

It took four heats to decide the 2:25 pace, there being six entries. The summary:

Dottie C. A. Carmichael	1	2	3	4
Dr. Johnson, Harley & Johnson	1	1	1	1
Donald Wilkes, P. S. Mitchell	4	4	1	4
Gessie W. Geo. Williams	3	3	4	4
Heron Belle, John Gallagher	3	dis	2	3
Wild Hawley, Alex. Knowles	3	3	3	3

Time, 2:24 1/2, 2:24 1/2, 2:21 1/2, 2:29.

Friday's races were more interesting, some good time being made in free-for-all pace. The first race was a free-for-all trot, in which there were three entries. Following is the summary:

Rube Hal, Ely Holmes	1	2	3
Salvador, W. J. St. Aubin	2	4	2
Gessie W. Geo. Williams	3	1	1
Billy E. Wm. Dierich	1	1	3

Time, 2:27, 2:25, 2:24 1/2.

There were three entries in the free-for-all pace, and it was the prettiest race of them all, Ohio M. and Strath Denis going the mile each heat neck and neck, the former winning by less than half a length each time. Summary of the race:

Ohio, T. B. Feen	1	2	3
Strath Denis, Geo. Van Vleet	1	2	1
Silverheels, C. H. Helm	3	3	3

Time, 2:18 1/2, 2:19, 2:25.

Dave Corkins' runner, Francis St, won the mile running race in two straight heats, the time of each heat being 1:50. Other entries were Rotha, Wm. Poet; Ninety Centa, Ed. Williams; Belgrave, Barstow.

Dr. Knight feels well pleased with the work of his horse in the 2:35 class, the animal having been carefully trained for the past year by the Doctor. He showed good bottom and another season's work may bring him down to the 'teens.

The ball game in the forenoon was a very one sided affair between the winners of the two former games—Walled Lake and Cherry Hill, the latter winning by a score of 23 to 1. The Cherry Hills had fortified themselves with some of the crack players of Ann Arbor, Tecumseh, Ypsilanti and Pontiac, only two of their own men being in the game.

The foot-ball game between Wayne and Plymouth created a great deal of excitement and the lines on the field were crowded with spectators. Plymouth made the only touchdown in the first half of the game and would have won the game in the second half had they watched their points and not allowed a Wayne man to pass by and make a 60-yard dash for the goal, tying the game. Both teams played fine ball, Plymouth boys, though being lighter weights, showing superiority in skill and alertness over their opponents, excepting the one mistake mentioned.

As was said in our last week's issue, the fair managers have reason to congratulate themselves over the success of the fair, and though there was room for more exhibits, the attractions offered certainly gave every person value received for money spent. A little more effort next year in securing farm exhibits will place the Plymouth fair in the first class list.

A freight wreck occurred in the yards last night, three cars jumping the track and going down the embankment. One of the cars contained eleven running horses, bound for Newport, Ky., after a season in the north. In the car were also half a dozen people, and strange to say none of them were seriously hurt. John Grather and wife were in the car, the former being found underneath three horses and quite seriously bruised. One colored boy had his arm broken. Two of the horses were killed, but two or three others were hurt more or less. Several doctors were sent for and all the injured attended to. Six of the horses were brought to Robinson's livery barn.

WANTED.—Girl to do general housework; must be good cook.
Mrs. C. L. WILCOX.

The North Side

A nice line of childrens hats and caps at Mrs. Dickerson's.
John Gill visited his family in Detroit a few days this week.
Born, Tuesday, Sept. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Walker, a son.
Chas. Brenns has a new cement walk laid in front of his shop this week.
S. F. Dobbins, of Marshall, visited Maurice Smith and family this week.
Miss Ella Richelt returned Tuesday from a four week's visit with friends at Alma.
Miss Calesta Summers, of Perry, Mich., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Willetts, this week.
Rev. F. I. Blanchard, of Oscoda, Mich., was a pleasant caller on Rev. Beckwith Monday.
Mrs. Fred Gentz and Mrs. C. Wilske are visiting relatives and friends in New Boston for a few days.
Rev and Mrs. Beckwith give an "at home" to the congregation of the Livonia Center church to-night.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jolliffe and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Passage are spending the week at the Pan-American.
Mrs. W. A. Carruthers and son, who have been visiting relatives in Canada the past four weeks, returned home Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Blakely and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shattuck and son returned from their trip to the Pan-Am.
The ladies of the Baptist church desire to thank all those who so generously assisted and patronized them during the Plymouth fair.
Alva Jewell and wife, of Northville, South Dakota, and Daniel Jewell, of Martinsville, Mich., visited at Isaac Jewell's Saturday and Sunday.
The regular monthly meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held at the Baptist church Tuesday evening. After the business session the young people will be entertained with a program and spread.
CHURCH NEWS.
Preaching services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning by the pastor.
Rev. Beckwith will preach the annual State mission sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday morning. Communion will also be administered.
Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, of Ann Arbor, will deliver an address at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30.
At the monthly covenant meeting of the Baptist church Wednesday night, the letter to the Wayne association was read and accepted and Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogert and Mrs. Chas. Allen were appointed delegates.
A beautiful memorial service for the late President McKinley was held at First Church of Christ Scientist last week Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The hall was filled. The hymns, "Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom" and "Nearer my God to Thee" seemed peculiarly appropriate for the occasion. The subject for next Sunday morning will be, "Unreality." All are cordially invited.
The following appeared in the Pontiac items of the Detroit Free Press yesterday morning:
William Gray was brought here from Saginaw yesterday by Sheriff Brewster and arraigned before Justice Snowdon on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Gray is the man who cashed about \$400 worth of bogus checks at the First Commercial bank last week. He is a former Pontiacer and states that he purchased the checks at Plymouth. Bail was fixed at \$1,000 which will likely be given.
Miss Lillian Crumm, living near Stark, fell out of a tree last Sunday, breaking a rib. Dr. Cooper attended her injuries.

J. L. GALE'S

Cold Weather is Coming

And long, dark nights. Now is the time to buy

LAMPS.

I have just received a new stock. Lamps of all sizes and prices.

Hand Lamps,
Medium Sized Lamps,
Large Lamps.

We have just received the

Standard Oil Co.'s Lamp

For good light and convenience this is said to be the best Lamp ever put on the market. Come in and see it.

For LAMP CHIMNEYS,
WICKS,
MANTLES,
SHADES,
GLOBES,
LANTERNS, &c.

Come and See Us

To make room for new goods I will sell all the fancy China in our window at

1-4 off

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

Men's Hats

The latest style of Fall Hats have now arrived, in shades of Brown, Black and Pearl. All to be sold at the Lowest prices.

Fancy Line Fall Caps

For Boys and Children, at
25c and 50c.

Remember the guaranteed Patent Leather Shoes. They are immense.

L. J. REINER

It Pays to Advertise in the Plymouth Mail

The inhabitants of the province of Ontario write more letters than those of all the rest of Canada.

The Jersey mosquitoes are playful, compared with those of North Carolina. A minister of that state, while traveling with a child in Hyde County, found the mosquitoes so rapacious that he had to put the child's head in a paper sack to keep the insects from devouring it alive.

Can a man live without his stomach? This question has been decided affirmatively by Karl Kruger, a Chicago gardener. Four months ago, because of cancer, his stomach was removed by an expert surgeon. Then he weighed 96 pounds; now he weighs 160, and is still taking on flesh.

Charles Ball, of Albion, Mich., believed that he could take poison without serious effect. He swallowed twenty-five grains of morphine, and in a little while he vomited it. This demonstration so pleased him that he thought even a pistol shot would not harm him. Aliming a revolver at his temple he fired. That was Mr. Ball's last mistake in this life.

A pair of Kansas lovers the other day went to Iowa to escape the law which forbids the marriage of first cousins. The same day in a Kansas town a couple from Colorado took advantage of a Kansas law which permits a divorced person to marry after the lapse of six months. These cases led the Kansas City Journal to suggest that the states send ambassadors to each other with power to negotiate treaties through which uniformity in marriage laws might be secured.

The Engineering and Mining Journal calls attention to the fact that the United States treasury now holds in round figures \$510,000,000 in gold, which is the largest accumulation of the yellow metal anywhere in the world at present. Not all of this, however, is actually at the disposal of the treasury, only \$64,000,000 being included in its current cash assets. The sum of \$150,000,000 is by the present law held in the redemption fund, which the treasury must hold against the outstanding greenbacks and United States notes, while the balance of \$296,000,000 is on deposit only, and is represented by gold certificates in circulation.

Old Home Week is not confined to New England. Nevertheless the recent gathering of "old settlers" to commemorate Colorado's silver wedding to the Union had novel features. Three months' sojourn in Colorado, for instance, entitled one to become a pioneer. During the celebration a colossal statue of Lieutenant Zebulon Pike was unveiled at Colorado Springs. Dressed in the military costume of 1806, he is represented standing on Cheyenne Mountain looking away toward the greater mountain which bears his name. Is he wondering, perchance, as he watches frequent trains lifting passengers up the once in accessible slopes, how "Pike's Peak or Bust!" was ever synonymous with supreme courage and endurance?

Among the curios in the postoffice department exhibit at Buffalo are the postoffice ledger of Benjamin Franklin; the report of the committee of United States senate on the transportation of mails on Sunday; a postal card which traveled around the world in 120 days; history of the travels of a registered letter in this and other countries, some old books printed in the seventeenth century and obtained through the medium of the dead letter office; framed statistics of the postal service from 1775 to date; the magnitude of the postal service of the United States as compared with France, Germany and Great Britain; some old mail bags which have been cut open and robbed, in one instance the bag being stained by the blood of the murdered carrier.

The great department stores have been a serious problem to small traders all over the country, and in several states unsuccessful attempts have been made to regulate their growth by legislation. A new plan is now to be tried in Chicago in the form of a co-operative department store to which a number of small dealers are to contribute their capital and their work. The whole investment will be five hundred thousand dollars, and it is planned to sell everything from ice cream to a coal bed. Each department will be in charge of a skillful merchant, familiar with that particular branch and himself a stockholder. As the rent of a single department will be less than the rent of a separate store, and as each man hopes to carry his old customers with him, the enterprise starts with rosy hopes.

In Corea the Gentlemen of the Court are making handsome profits out of the illicit manufacture of false money. They can buy for 10 dollars enough silver to make 400 dollars' worth of coin, and as they are on good terms with the King, the police dare not interfere.

A few days after shooting a neighbor's cat, David Bell, of Marietta, O., discovered that somebody had thrown several pounds of arsenic in his well. Fortunately the discovery was made before any one had used the poisoned water.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN GENERAL

A Menominee Pole Brutally Murders His Wife.

SHOCKING DETROIT FATALITY.

The Jury Said Justifiable Homicide—The Loss of the Hudson—A Highwayman Shoots a Woman near Albion—Various Matters of Interest in the State.

Shot by a Highwayman. Mrs. Chas. Davis was held up and shot by a highwayman two miles east of Albion Saturday evening. She was seriously wounded, but may recover. The highwayman escaped. The Davises had been visiting friends in Albion together with Mrs. Charles Hancock, her daughter, and husband. Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Hancock started on their return leaving their husbands to return later. Two miles from the city, in a lonely spot, a masked man suddenly jumped from the bushes at the side of the road and seized the horse by the bit. He commanded the women to deliver their valuables, threatening to shoot if they didn't comply. "You wouldn't shoot a woman, would you?" said Mrs. Davis, at the same time leaning forward to snatch the whip from its socket. The robber saw the movement and fired the ball striking Mrs. Davis in the neck, and striking downwards into the body. The robber fled and Mrs. Hancock returned to the city with her wounded mother. In her excitement driving back Mrs. Hancock drove into a Michigan Central freight train which was crossing Superior street. The buggy was overturned and both women were thrown out. Mrs. Davis did not suffer further injury from this accident, and Mrs. Hancock was only slightly injured.

Shocking Fatality. Mrs. Andrew J. Gies, of Detroit, was accidentally shot and instantly killed Monday while returning from an outing north of the city. She had been in the woods in Greenfield with her 5-year-old son, her sister, brother-in-law and a young man. One of the party had been using his shotgun and supposed it was empty when they started to return. One cartridge remained, however, and the gun, which was resting in the front seat with the muzzle pointing upwards and towards the rear of the carriage, was in some manner discharged. The charge tore its way through the back of the seat and square into Mrs. Gies' face, tearing away the flesh in a horrible manner and killing her instantly.

Justifiable Homicide. A Jackson jury, in the case of Frank R. Biery, returned a verdict of not guilty. Biery was remanded last spring and, as it was a second marriage of both parties, the event occasioned excitement in the quiet village of Minard. On the night following the wedding a crowd of neighbors originated an old-fashioned carivari party, with the usual accompaniments of horseplay and unorthodox racket. Biery ordered them to desist, and upon their failure to do so, opened a promiscuous fire with a horse-pistol. Archie Whitehouse, a charivariist, was struck and killed by one of the bullets fired. No attempt was made to disprove the facts of the shooting.

A Bad Brake. W. J. Gray, a brakeman on the Pere Marquette railway, was arrested at Saginaw by the local police and taken to Pontiac, charged with forgery. For some time pay checks issued to employees of the Pere Marquette road have been missing from the trainmaster's office at Saginaw. It is claimed that over \$50 worth of them were cashed at a bank in Pontiac, the name of the person in whose favor they were drawn being forged as an indorsement. It is alleged Gray passed the checks.

A Brutal Murder. Joseph Detlaff, a Menominee Pole, returned home at midnight Sunday and attacked his wife with a large dirk knife, disemboweling her, and then stabbing her several times in the breast, and slashing her arms, legs and back in a horrible manner. She was removed to the hospital, where she soon died. What added to the enormity of the crime was the fact that Mrs. Detlaff was soon to become a mother. The family consists of five girls and two boys, the oldest a girl of 16 and the youngest a girl babe 1 year old. Detlaff is a hard character and has served several terms in jail.

Loss of the Hudson and Crew. All doubt about the fate of the steamer Hudson and her crew of 25 men was removed when the J. C. Ford landed the remains of Sherman G. Brooks, wheelsman on the lost ship, in Sault Ste. Marie Saturday. The body was picked up 25 miles from the place where the Hudson is supposed to have foundered Monday. The body has a life preserver with the words "S. S. Hudson" on it. It was inside the pilot house of the lost ship, which was floating bottom up. The ship's compass was also recovered.

Harbor Beach is to have a beet sugar factory. The capital will be \$300,000. William Lippert, of Menominee, aged 45, victim of a sunstroke, who was adjudged insane Tuesday, broke away from Deputy Marshal Nelson at Marinette and made a dive under a street car, meeting instant death. He leaves a widow and four children. The twenty-second annual reunion of the old Piteenth Michigan Infantry was held at Monroe Thursday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Gen. F. S. Hutchinson, of Ionia; vice-president, Byron Stambury, of Deerfield; secretary, C. G. Whitney, of Jackson; treasurer, Charles Johnson, of Temperance; orator, S. W. Burroughs, of Detroit. Ex-Gov. Cyrus G. Lece has been very ill the past week, suffering from an acute attack of kidney and bladder trouble. His strong constitution is an important item in his favor, and physicians and family expect to see him recover.

Smallpox in Two Towns. The second fatal case of smallpox in Grand Traverse county ended Tuesday night when the little daughter of Frank Vinton, of Williamsburg, died. The family has been quarantined three weeks. Vinton got the disease at Mancelona. An Indian family at Bates has contracted the disease and one person has died. The public schools at Three Rivers are closed because a case of smallpox happened in the tenth grade of the First ward school. A boy named Clyde Avery, a son of Oliver Avery, has been ill several days. The schools are temporarily closed, and the lessons given out through the papers. Other children of the same family are in the first, third and ninth grades. Much apprehension is felt.

The Baby Escaped. Mrs. Lucila Barron, wife of Philip Barron, an Exorse saloonkeeper, was hurled to instant death by a Michigan Central train Tuesday afternoon. Her 8-month-old infant was thrown ten feet away by the impact of the engine, but was picked up unharmed and unscratched. Miss Belle Roubelen, who was driving with Mrs. Barron at the time and who was holding the child, had one leg fractured and may be injured internally.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS. Bay City is to have another sugar beet factory. Capital, \$300,000. A new project for an opera house in Pontiac has been launched. The new State Fair grounds at Pontiac were dedicated last Saturday. Burglars stole all the blankets and bedding in the Grand Marais pest house. Rosa P. Smith, of Howell, is in custody at Frankfort, charged with infanticide. According to the local board of health, there are no smallpox cases in Saginaw. Strikers caused work on the Chapin water power at Buchanan to be suspended Thursday. Joseph Dupoir, of Chicago, a victim of the Flint accident, is now reported to be out of immediate danger.

The Methodist Protestant society of Flint has let the contract for its new church, which will cost \$5,000. The new school census shows the children of school age in Bay City to be 4,406, a gain of 367 over 1900. The condition of ex-Gov. Cyrus G. Lece has improved so much the doctors believe he may pull through. Congressman Corlies, of Detroit, expects a Pacific cable bill to pass the next session. He is working for it. Matt E. Barber, brother of L. W. Barber, of the Jackson Patriot, was drowned while fishing at Virginia, Minn. Lewis Rider, of Mills township, has been arrested and taken to Flint on a charge of stealing horses from a party at Flint. Carrie Nation, the famous hatchet-wielder, has offered to appear as an attraction at the Mason fair for \$150 per day. Sophia Hawkins, aged 32, daughter of A. M. Hawkins, of Convis township, was killed in a street car accident at Pittsburg. Sophia Hawkins, aged 32, daughter of A. M. Hawkins, of Convis township, was killed in a street car accident at Pittsburg. The St. Joseph excursion business came to an end Sunday and the marriage license record for the season, foots up 1,200. Alger Strong, a 17-year-old boy, of Kalamazoo, while out hunting accidentally shot himself. He is in a critical condition. The striking laundry workers in Saginaw met and raised \$3,000 of the necessary \$4,000 with which to start a co-operative laundry. Bishop Gillespie, who was overcome Sunday at Mendon, has fully recovered. He says he was suffering from an acute attack of indigestion. Hine & Co.'s West Bay City saw mill and 100,000 feet of lumber were destroyed by a fire which started in the engine room. Loss \$12,000. Fred Hamilton, who is alleged to have committed forgery in Durand over a year ago, has been found in Crookston, Minn., and will be brought back. Alex McKeelnie, a painter working near West Bay City, dropped dead in the road Tuesday morning just as he reached his place of work. Heart disease. Clarence Poet, of New Boston, had a revolver in his pocket while thrashing. It was discharged and the ball entered his knee, causing a painful wound. William Fairbanks, a student at the Agricultural college, collided with another wheelman and fractured his skull. There are prospects for his recovery. Chester A. Record, of Saginaw, was cleaning a gun which he knew to be loaded. The weapon went off and the bullet struck him in the abdomen. May recover. Fred Helman, aged 58, was choked to death Friday while endeavoring to swallow a piece of meat during the supper hour at the American house, Sebewaing. Dominick Tassi, a 9-year-old Italian boy, of Iron Mountain, was accidentally shot through the head by a companion while at target practice. Tassi cannot live. Don A. Goodwin and wife, of the Fraser house, Bay City, were thrown from a rig by a runaway horse, and both severely injured. Mrs. Goodwin's condition is critical. Judge Chester sentenced George Swaney, of Hillsdale, for forgery to six years at Jackson, and A. B. Cummings, ex-reelector of deeds, to the same place for five years. Justus Stearns has leased a residence in Grand Rapids and with his family will move there the latter part of October. The residence is one of the finest in the city. F. W. Davis, aged 72, one of the pioneer farmers of Calhoun county, and for several years past a resident of Marshall, is dead, the result of injuries sustained in a fall from a straw stack.

A Battle Creek Interurban conductor got into a dispute with three passengers over a question of change and one of the men bit the conductor's ear off. The men were arrested. James Hunter claims he was injured several years ago by falling on a defective Durand sidewalk. He lost one eye for damages and has just started a new one for \$10,000. Hibbard Helms came to his death by being shot by a pistol in the hands of Peter Nolan is the verdict of the Big Rapids coroner's jury. Nolan was arraigned and waived examination. Theodore Burke, of South Bend, Ind., who has been resorting in St. Joseph, was accidentally shot in the stomach by a younger brother while hunting. The victim is in a critical condition. The fifty-second annual Michigan state fair opened at Poffitt Monday. The show promises to surpass all previous ones, both in point of attendance and in the excellence and variety of the exhibits. The houses of Dr. J. B. Bradley and John Birney, of Eaton Rapids, were visited by burglars. They became frightened at Bradley's place, but secured a gold watch and chain and \$15 from Birney's. Emery Barrett, a prominent machinist of Grand Haven, is dead from cancer. In the seventies the deceased was one of the leading craftsmen of Michigan and competed with many leading scullers. C. Durrer, aged 16, of Dover township, and Harry Busom, of Adrian township, are under arrest charged with being the parties who fired through the windows of a train at Cadmus last Friday. Mason L. Brown, a Detroit civil engineer, has begun suit for \$300 against the Owosso & Cornum Electric Co., for services in surveying a line of the proposed extension to Durand, which has never been built. An unknown assailant struck Deputy County Treasurer Fred W. Kent, of Saginaw, over the head with a club Monday night. Kent was near his house and succeeded in getting to it, while the thug took to his heels. A special election will be held in Charlotte Sept. 30 to vote on the proposition to bond the city for \$50,000 and if it carries, \$30,000 will be spent for a sewage system and \$20,000 for the improvement of the water works system. Fred Schmitt, father of the secretary of the Sebewaing Sugar Co., and one of Sebewaing's most prominent and influential farmers, was seriously injured by being kicked by a vicious horse in his own barn Friday evening. Some one placed a stick of dynamite on the window sill of Joe Stackle's saloon at Calumet and the explosion nearly ruined the building and the one adjoining. W. Hicks, who had been gambled by Stackle, is under arrest. Michael Sullivan, the oldest resident of Grand Rapids, died Monday, aged 94 years. He came to this state when 19 years old, and spent most of his life in charge of construction gangs on railroads until his retirement 20 years ago. He leaves a large family. Locomotive No. 520, hauling a stock train on the Michigan Central railroad, exploded east of New Buffalo Tuesday. Fireman Michael Wiley was instantly killed. Engineer Jerome B. Palmer and Brakeman H. J. Crouch were slightly injured. All three men hail from Jackson. Warren Winters is the name of an unknown man sent from Lansing Tuesday to the insane asylum at Kalamazoo. He was arrested a few weeks ago for larceny, and while awaiting trial at the county jail became violently insane. No clue to his relatives has been found. Owosso is to lose its pugacious mayor, S. D. Emery, who says he is going back to Boston to live. He likes eastern ways the best, but must stay here three years more, as he is under contract with a poultry firm. His fights for reform have given the city a state reputation. Charles Geer, of Port Huron, was found guilty of scalding his wife with hot tea. The woman is quite aged and subject to nervous fits, and Geer is also somewhat advanced in age. The court remanded him to jail for sentence. The woman was frightfully burned about the head and face. Owing to the wreck of the government dredge in the canal at Benton Harbor, thirty-five feet of the Cobly-Hackley Co.'s dock gave way Tuesday precipitating a large cargo of logs, basket material and other heavy timber into the canal. The loss to the company is heavy, as the dock was considered good. Thomas Charey, of Shiawassee, was carrying some carbide in his coat pocket. It came in contact with a damp handkerchief and took fire. The old man knew nothing of his danger until informed by a small boy. Before the flames could be extinguished Charey's clothing was burned off. He is in a critical condition. Paul Gatto, of Houghton, confessed that he was the chap that shot Philip Borchart and Dominic Pastore between the Baltic and Atlantic mine locations. The victims are still confined to their beds. Gatto will be tried on the charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm, less than the crime of murder. Grand Trunk Agent Corey heard suspicious sounds in the Owosso station dining-room at a late hour Monday night and approached stealthily with a gun, suspecting burglars were at work. When within range he heard a man praying for the destruction of the anarchists. When he had concluded the fellow dusted off his knees and left by the back door. The lifeless body of the 3-year-old son of Andrew Kragness, of Menominee, Wis., was found in a swamp where he had wandered and perished from exposure, fatigue and fright. He went into the woods on Tuesday afternoon with two older boys, and when night came he could not be found. Hundreds of citizens formed in long lines, and, aided with lanterns, paralleled the woods and swamps, walking about eight feet apart, and resembling an army of soldiers. Finally, three miles from home, the body was found. His tear-stained face and bruised body showed signs of great suffering, from fright and pain.

Convicted of Murder in the First Degree. INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Convicted of Murder in the First Degree. INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED. Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

CZOLGOSZ FOUND GUILTY.

Convicted of Murder in the First Degree.

INSANITY. PLEA NOT ENTERED.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Whole Trial Lasted Less Than Eight and a Half Hours—The Prisoner Was Not Affected by the Trial in Any Way No Attempt at Defense.

Was it a Plot?

The Cleveland Police Have Run on the startling possibility that a plot to assassinate McKinley was laid a year or more ago in peaceful Orange township, where the Czolgosz family lived.

The fact that Czolgosz had money impelled the detectives to try to learn whence he got it. His brother Waldeck Czolgosz, confesses to having sent it to Leon under the name of Frank Snyder, at West Seneca, N. Y. In his search for clues, Detective Schunk learned from the neighboring farmers that the Czolgosz boys, Leon and Waldeck, have been readers of socialist papers for several years. It is said that Leon's father, sister and brothers are going to Buffalo shortly, and the police believe when they confront Leon that he will break down and reveal all that is now a mystery in regard to the shooting of the president.

The Road Tied Up.

A strike for higher wages of 40 switchmen employed at the Kentucky & Indiana bridge, across the Ohio river at Louisville, has caused a tie-up of freight trains which affects eight railroads, more or less seriously. About 1,300 cars are sidetracked at New Albany, Youngstown and Louisville, and not a wheel has turned since Friday afternoon. Engines with steam up and their engineers and firemen ready to move are to be seen by the dozens at Youngstown and at the terminals of the bridge. The roads directly affected by the strike are the Baltimore & Ohio, Southern, the Monon and the Indiana Southern. Others affected indirectly are the Louisville & Nashville, the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis, the Illinois Central and some of the freights of the Big Four and the Chesapeake & Ohio railroads.

The Engineer's Fault.

Extra passenger train No. 16, southbound, and freight No. 35, northbound, on the G. & I. railroad, met head on at Bonds Mills, six miles north of Cadillac, Sunday night. The engineer of the freight was so badly injured he died in two hours. Six trainmen and passengers were more or less seriously injured. The accident was the result of Engineer Zimmerman's failure to obey orders. He had instructions to pass the passenger train at Missaukee Junction, two miles south of where the wreck occurred. Zimmerman's dying words were: "It is my fault; I forgot." Both engines and the baggage car were smashed, and several freight cars and coaches were piled up.

Favors the Canteen.

The army canteen was the subject of a lengthy discussion at a session of the American Public Health association at Buffalo, and upon its conclusion the following resolution was adopted with but one dissenting vote: "Resolved, That this body deprecates any action in curtailing the operation of army canteens or post exchanges as formerly existing in the United States and in the interest of general and military sanitation and temperance recommends their re-establishment."

News in Brief.

Arthur MacArthur, who recently returned from Manila, says conditions in the Philippines are favorable for the ideas of a republic. Four boys who ran away from Pine Island, Minn., with the avowed purpose of killing McKinley's assassin, have returned home. While addressing the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at the Disciple church at Luna, O. Wm. Abbott, an elder in the church, dropped dead. The new Philippine tariff, as approved by the war department, was enacted into law by the Philippine commission, Sept. 17, to take effect Nov. 15. Philadelphia breaks into the Chicago class with a hold-up story. Eight masked men robbed the office in the street car barn of the Holmsburg, Tacony & Frankford Railway of \$1,200. It is reported from Canton that more than 10,000 people visited the tomb of McKinley Sunday. Mrs. McKinley again went out for a drive, and according to Dr. Rixey is doing very well indeed. Next Saturday or sooner Senor Tomas Estrada Palma will be proclaimed a candidate for the presidency of Cuba, with the indorsement of all political parties and with absolute assurance of election when the vote is taken. The fifth victim of the railroad wreck near Avon, Mass., has been identified by Wm. Jahn, of East Bridgewater, as his daughter. The sixth victim is Mrs. Susan M. Lavare, widow of Stoughton Neck, Fairhaven. Omer Peolee, aged 10, was fatally shot at Winchester, Ind., Thursday evening, while posing as President McKinley. E. Miller was the pretended anarchist. Miller, with his brother's rifle, shot Peolee through the stomach. A hesing link at Morgan Park military academy, Chicago, resulted in a cutting affray. Albert Cobb, a New York boy, 20 years old, is alleged to have been the victim. A warrant charging James Etzler with the stabbing has been sworn out by Dean Chase. Chicago labor leaders are wrought up over the statement of President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated association, in reference to the cause of the failure of the recent great steel strike. In the opinion of these men the failure of the steel strike means a revolution in the ranks of the American Federation of Labor and the overthrow of the policy of President Gompers. The remains of Abraham Lincoln will soon be put away for all time, never to be disturbed again. An excavation fifteen feet deep is being made beneath the vault where they now rest, and in this the casket will be placed. It will be surrounded by an iron cage, which is to be embedded in and made a part of a solid concrete block eight by eight feet and thirteen feet long. This will make the twelfth removal. Two fatalities resulted from the destruction by fire of the state insane hospital at Norfolk, Neb. The victims were Victor Casper and John Johnson, of Cheyenne county.

Pictorial Humor



ONLY FOUR OUT OF FIVE.

"One day, when a dozen of my boys were going into town to have some fun," said Colonel Childs of the Crescent ranch, "I had a few fatherly words with them on the subject of law and order. They all promised to behave themselves and avoid trouble."

and I was easy in my mind till next morning. Then the foreman came to me to report.
"Colonel, Yuba Jim was struck by lightning yesterday and isn't able to turn out this morning. I guess we'll have to give him two or three days off."

THEY DIDN'T GO NT.



Janice—Let's scream and run; there are some horrid men.
Mudge—Oh! no; they're only dudes.

AND HE NEVER SMILED AGAIN.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin: It was 2 o'clock in the morning. All night long these two sweet things had sat in the langorous, dim-lighted parlor, striving to tell each other how their love was reaching out wider, deeper, and longer than infinity. He was haggard and heavy-eyed. She was fighting sleep away with all the strength of her tender nature.

"Darling," he muttered hoarsely, "you are too fair, too delicate in your tastes and too ethereal for this earth! I love you; and how, oh how can I hope to provide you with the food set forth before your fair sister goddesses upon Olympus? Oh—ah—ur—ugh!"

He almost snored!
The fair head drooped. She was asleep.

Presently she stirred. The tender lips moved while the young man listened entranced for the words of poetry that would waft back from the realms of which he had been speaking. She spoke, drowsily, softly, in the far-off language of dreamland:
"Papa, please pass the pork and onions!"

When he passes up the street men pause and point at him, saying with hushed voices:
"That man has seen some great sorrow!"

And truly that's no lie.

Drummer (in train)—Is this seat engaged?
Coy Country Maid—No, but I am—
Judge.

BROUGHT A SAMPLE HOME.



Mrs. Jones—So you were over at Smith's last night; I hear they have been doing up the inside of their house. What color did they paint it?
Mr. Jones—You'll know if you go upstairs and look at my dress coat.

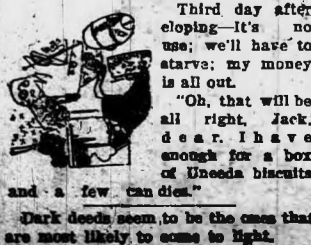
IDENTICAL.

Mr. Pitt—"It is odd that the lecturer's motto and the highwayman's motto are the same."

Mr. Penn—"What is their motto?"
Mr. Pitt—"Stand and deliver."
—Chicago Chronicle-Telegraph.

SEE-SAW.

"I should say, dear, that our trip to the island will have to depend on the market. If stocks go up, we'll go; if they go down I shall stay home."
—Brooklyn Life.



Dark deeds seem to be the ones that are most likely to come to light.

A CYCLONE.



Customer—What's the matter; why is everything so upset? Are you moving?
Clerk—Oh! It's nothing. Mrs. Jones came in to buy a paper of pins awhile ago.

TO THE POINT.

Counsel—"I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know everything that passed between you and Mr. Jones on the occasion to which you refer."

Reluctant Witness—"I have told you everything of any consequence."
"You have told me that you said to him: 'Jones, this case will get into court some day.' Now I want to know what he said in reply."

"Well, he said, 'Brown, there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any anopsin, little, yee-hawin', four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer with half a pound of brains and sixteen pounds of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking to you about, you can tell him the whole story.'"
—Tit-Bits.

BUNT.

"Young Mr. Dawbles has become very industrious since he decided to go into business. His office hours are from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "I understand that he has had to raise his office boy's wages for staying all that time to tell people that Mr. Dawbles had just gone out, but would be in at 11 o'clock next morning."
—Washington Star.

THE CADDY'S PREFERENCE.

"Why do you caddy for Mr. Bleckhump when he always beats you down to the last cent?"

"Cause it's more fun to watch him play than a box of tipy monkeys."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

POESY.

"Nobody understands me!" cried the poet despairingly. "I shall starve!"
For it was against the law to beg, and he was too proud to conduct a series of author's readings.
—Life.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE SPIRIT OF AMITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Barbarous People Showed Us No Little Kindness" — Acts xxviii: 2
Kindness in Action the Greatest of Virtues.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfach, N. Y.]

Washington, Sept. 22.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage commends the spirit of amity and good feeling and mentions illustrious examples of that spirit; text, Acts xxviii, 2, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Here we are on the island of Malta, another name for Melita. This island, which has always been an important commercial center, belonging at different times to Phoenicia, to Greece, to Rome, to Arabia, to Spain, to France, now belongs to England. The area of the island is about 100 square miles. It is in the Mediterranean sea and of such clarity of atmosphere that Mount Athena, 120 miles away, can be distinctly seen. The island is gloriously memorable because the Knights of Malta for a long while ruled there, but more famous because of the apostolic shipwreck. The hestern vessel on which Paul sailed had "laid its" on the starboard tack, and the wind was blowing east-northeast, and the vessel drifting probably a mile and a half an hour, she struck at what is now called St. Paul's bay. Practical sailors have taken up the Bible account and decided beyond controversy the place of the shipwreck. But the island, which has so rough a coast, is for the most part a garden. Richest fruits and a profusion of honey characterized it in Paul's time as well as now. The finest oranges, figs and olives grow there.

When Paul and his comrades crawled up on the beach, saturated and hungry from long abstinence from food and chilled to the bone, the islanders, though called barbarians because they could not speak Greek, opened their doors to the shipwrecked unfortunates. Everything had gone to the bottom of the deep, and the barefooted, bareheaded apostle and ship's crew were in a condition to appreciate hospitality. About twenty-five such men a few years ago I found in the life station near East Hampton, Long Island. They had got ashore in the night from the sea, and not a hat or shoe had they left. They found out, as Paul and his fellow voyagers found out, that the sea is the roughest of all robbers. My text finds the ship's crew ashore on Malta and around a hot fire drying themselves and with the best provision the islanders can offer them. And they go into government quarters for three days to recuperate. Publius, the ruler, inviting them, although he had severe sickness in the house at that time, his father down with a dangerous illness. Year for three months they staid on the island watching for a ship and putting the hospitalities of the islanders to a severe test. But it endured the test satisfactorily and it is recorded for all the ages of time and eternity to read and hear in regard to the inhabitants of Malta. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

A Magnificent Word.

Kindness! What a great word that is! It would take as long as that which the apocalyptic angel used to measure heaven to tell the length, the breadth, the height of that magnificent word. It is a favorite Bible word, and it is early launched in the book of Genesis, caught up in the book of Joshua, embraced in the book of Ruth, sworn by in the book of Samuel, crowned in the book of Psalms and enthroned in many places in the New Testament. Kindness! A word no more gentle than mighty. I expect it will wrestle me down before I get through with it. It is strong enough to throw an archangel. But it will be well for us to stand around it and warm ourselves by its glow as Paul and his fellow voyagers stood around the fire on the island of Malta, where the Maltese made themselves immortal in my text by the way they treated their victims of the sea. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Kindness! All definitions of that multipotent word break down half way. You say it is clemency, benignity, generosity; it is made up of good wishes; it is an expression of beneficence; it is a contribution to the happiness of others. Some one else says, "Why, I can give you a definition of kindness; it is sunshine of the soul; it is affection perennial; it is a climacteric grace; it is the combination of all graces; it is compassion; it is the perfection of gentle manliness and womanliness." Are you all through? You have made a dead failure in your definition. It cannot be defined, but we all know what it is, for we have all felt its power. Some of you may have felt it as Paul felt it, on some coast of rock as the ship went to pieces, but more of us have again and again in some awful stress of life had either from earth or heaven hands stretched out which "showed us no little kindness."

The Grace of Forgiveness.

But are you waiting and hoping for some one to be bankrupt or exposed or discomfited or in some way overthrown then kindness has not taken possession of your nature. You are wrecked on a Malta where there are no oranges. You are entertaining a guest so unlike kindness that kindness will not come and dwell under the same roof. The most exhausting and unhealthy and ravenous spirit on

earth is a revengeful spirit or retaliating spirit, as I know by experience, for I have tried it for five or ten minutes at a time. When some mean thing has been done me or said about me, I have said: "I will pay him in his own coin. I will show him up. The ingrate! The traitor! The liar! The villain!" But five or ten minutes of the feeling has been so unnerving and exhausting I have abandoned it, and I cannot understand how people can go about torturing themselves five or ten or twenty years, trying to get even with somebody. The only way you will ever triumph over your enemies is by forgiving them and wishing them all good and no evil. As malevolence is the most uneasy and profitless and dangerous feeling, kindness is the most healthful and delightful. And this is not an abstraction. As I have tried a little of the retaliatory feeling, so I have tried a little of the forgiving. I do not want to leave this world until I have taken vengeance upon every man that ever did me a wrong by doing him a kindness. In most of such cases I have already succeeded, but there are a few malignants whom I am yet pursuing, and I shall not be content until I have in some wise helped them or benefited them or blessed them.

Rare Flower from Royal Garden.

The king of Prussia had presented to him by the empress of Russia the root of a rare flower, and it was put in the royal gardens on an island, and the head gardener, Herr Flateman, was told to watch it. And one day it put forth its glory. Three days of every week the people were admitted to these gardens, and a young man, probably not realizing what a wrong thing he was doing, plucked this flower and put it in his buttonhole, and the gardener arrested him as he was crossing at the ferry and asked the king to throw open no more his gardens to the public. The king replied: "Shall I deny to the thousands of good people of my country the privilege of seeing this garden because one visitor has done wrong? No; let them come and see the beautiful grounds." And when the gardener wished to give the king the name of the offender who had taken the royal flower he said, "No, my memory is very tenacious, and I do not want to have in my mind the name of the offender lest it should hinder me granting him a favor some other time." Now, I want you to know that kindness is a royal flower, and blessed be God, the king of mercy and grace, that by a divine gift, and not by purloining, we may pluck this royal flower and not wear it on the outside of our nature, but wear it on our soul and wear it forever, its radiance and aroma not more wonderful for time than wonderful for eternity.

Helpful and Cordial Words.

Oh, say the cordial thing! Say the useful thing. Say the hospitable thing. Say the helpful thing. Say the Christ-like thing. Say the kind thing. I admit that it is easier for some temperaments than for others. Some are born pessimists, and some are born optimists, and that demonstrates itself all through everything. It is a cloudy morning. You meet a pessimist and you say, "What weather today?" He answers, "It's going to storm," and umbrella under arm and waterproof coat show that he is honest in that utterance. On the same block, a minute after, you meet an optimist, and you say, "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" and he says, "Glorious. Crops not so good as usual, but foreign demand will make big prices. We are going to have such an autumn and winter of prosperity as we have never seen." On your way back to your store you meet a pessimist merchant. "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" you ask, and he answers, "Well, I don't know. Wheat and corn crop blasted in Kansas and Missouri, and the grain gamblers will get their fist in, and the hay crop is short in some places, and in the southern part of Wisconsin they had a hailstorm and our business is as dull as it ever was." You will find the same difference in judgment of character. A man of good reputation is assailed and charged with some evil deed. At the first story the pessimist will believe in guilt. "The papers said so, and that's enough." Down with him! The optimist will say, "I don't believe a word of it. I don't think that a man that has been as useful and seemingly honest for twenty years, could have got off track like that. There are two sides to this story, and I will wait to hear the other side before I condemn him." My hearer, if you are by nature a pessimist, make a special effort by the grace of God to extirpate the dolorous and the hypercritical from your disposition. Believe nothing against anybody until the wrong is established by at least two witnesses of integrity. And, if guilt is proved, find out the extenuating circumstances, if there are any. Kindness! Let us, morning, noon and night, pray for it until we get it.

Kindness of Action.

Furthermore, there is kindness of action. That is what Joseph showed to his outrageous brothers. That is what David showed to Mephibosheth for his father Jonathan's sake. That is what Onesiphorus showed to Paul in the Roman penitentiary. That is what William Cowper recognized when he said he would not trust a man who would with his foot needlessly crush a worm. That is what our assassinated President Lincoln demonstrated when his private secretary found him in the capitol grounds trying to get a bird back to the nest from which it had fallen, and which quality the illustrious man exhibited years before when, having with some lawyers in the carriage on the way to court passed on the road a swine fast in the mire,

after while cried to his horses, "Ho!" and said to the gentlemen, "I must go back and help that hog out of the mire." And he did go back and put on solid ground that most uninteresting quadruped. That was the spirit that was manifested by my departed friend, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia—and lover man never exchanged earth for heaven—when at Washington. A senator's wife, who told us of the circumstances, said to him, "Mr. Stephens, come and see my dead canary bird." And he answered, "No; I could not look at the poor thing without crying." That is the spirit which last night ten thousand mothers showed to their sick children coming to give the drink at the tenth call as cheerfully and as tenderly as at the first call.

Suppose all this assemblage and all to whom these words shall come by printer's type should resolve to make kindness an overarching, undergirding and all-pervading principle of their life and then carry out the resolution. Why in six months the whole earth would feel it. People would say, "What is the matter? It seems to me that the world is getting to be a better place to live in. Why, life after all is worth living. Why, there is Shyllock, my neighbor, has withdrawn his lawsuit of foreclosure against that man, and because he has had so much sickness in his family he is going to have the house for one year rent free. There is an old lawyer in that young lawyer's office, and do you know what he has done in there for? Why, he is helping to fix up a case which is too big for the young man to handle, and the white-haired attorney is hauling up previous decisions and making out a brief for the boy. Do you know that a strange thing has taken place in the pulpit, and all the old ministers are helping the young ministers, and all the old doctors are helping the young doctors, and the farmers are assisting each other in gathering the harvest, and for that farmer who is sick the neighbors have made a 'bee,' as they call it, and they have all turned in to help him get his crops into the garner? And they tell me that the elder and more skillful reporters who have permanent positions on papers are helping the young fellows who are just beginning to try and do not know exactly how to do it. And after a few exactures and interpolations on the reporter's pad they say, 'Now, here is a readable account of the tragedy; hand it in, and I am sure the managing editor will take it.'"

New Dispensation of Geniality.

My hearers, you know and I know we are far from that state of things. But why not inaugurate a new dispensation of geniality. If we cannot have a millennium on a large scale, let us have it on a small scale and under our own vestments. Kindness! If this world is ever brought to God, that is the thing that will do it. You cannot fret the world up, although you may fret the world down. You cannot scold it into excellence or reformation or godliness.

The east wind and the west wind were one day talking with each other, and the east wind said to the west wind: "Don't you wish you had my power? Why, when I start they hail me by storm signals all along the coast. I can twist off a ship's mast as easily as a cow's hoof cracks an alder. With one sweep of my wing I have strewn the coast from Newfoundland to Key West with parted ship timber. I can lift and have lifted the Atlantic ocean. I am the terror of all invalidism, and to fight me back forests must be cut down for fires, and the mines of continents are called on to feed the furnaces. Under my breath the nations crouch into sepulchers. Don't you wish you had my power?" said the east wind. The west wind made no answer, but started on its mission, coming somewhere out of the rosy bowers of the sky, and all the rivers and lakes and seas smiled at its coming. The gardens bloomed, and the orchards ripened, and the wheatfields turned their silver into gold, and health clapped its hands, and joy shouted from the hillsides, and the nations lifted their foreheads into the light, and the earth had a serenade for the sky, and the sky an anthem for the earth, and the warmth and sparkle and the gladness, and the foliage, and the flowers, and the fruits, and the beauty, and the life were the only answer the west wind made to the insolence of the east wind's interrogation.

And while we take this matchless kindness from God may it be found that we have uttered our last bitter word, written our last cutting paragraph, done our last retaliatory action, felt our last revengeful heart throbs. And it would not be a bad epitaph for any of us, by the grace of God, from this time forth we lived such benighted lives; that the tombstone's chisel could appropriately cut upon the plain slab that marks our grave a suggestion from the text, "He showed us no little kindness." But set until the last child of God has got asher from the earthly storms that drove him on the rocks like Mediterranean Eusebiyons, not until all the thrones of heaven are mounted, and all the conquerors crowned, and all the harps and trumpets and organs of heaven are thrummed or blown or sounded and the ransomed of all climes and ages are in full chorus under the jubilant awing of angelic baton, and we shall for thousands of years have seen the river from under the throne rolling into the "sea of glass mingled with fire," and this world we now inhabit shall be so far in the past that only a stretch of celestial memory can recall that it ever existed at all, not until then will we understand what Nehemiah calls "the great kindness," and David calls "the marvelous kindness," and Isaiah calls "the everlasting kindness" of God.

Save Time, Money and Trouble

—BY BUYING—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,

MUSICAL GOODS,
CAMERAS & SUPPLIES
SEWING MACHINE
SUPPLIES

—OF—

C. G. DRAPER

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED TO
BE AS REPRESENTED.

HAVING added an Ophthalmometer to our Optical Department, we are now properly equipped to examine and fit your eyes with Glasses. We test the eyes Free of Charge, and recommend Glasses only when absolutely necessary. Give us a trial. Glass Eyes selected and fitted.

Road Wagon	\$38
Driving Wagons	32
Top Buggies	60

Binding Twine,	9c. lb.
No. 1 Wagon Grease,	10 & 25c box
Farmers' Friend Fertilizer	\$22 ton

A. N. KINYON,

Warerooms on Sutton St.

THE LANDLUBBER DUCKS.

These on the Sahara Desert Take Bath
in the Sand.

"The proverbial fondness of ducks for water would lead one to presuppose that of all the world the most destitute of ducks would be the Sahara Desert, and that if a stray 'springtail' happened to drift into that region he would either vamoose or turn up his toes with briefest delay. Well, not at all," said a Frenchman, who was formerly a resident of Tunis, to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "There are parts of the desert where ducks abound, flourish and multiply with every evidence of perfect satisfaction. The fowl is slightly different from any of the varieties we knew in this country, but it has the same flat bill, extensive breast and web feet, showing that it was once a water bird, though now it scarcely finds enough to drink and has become too provident to waste any of the precious fluid in ablutions. Like the other good Mussulmans of the country, they take their prescribed bath in the sand, and their web feet come in very handy as snowshoes to walk upon the deep yielding dust. It is claimed by an eminent French ornithologist that the Saharan ducks are the remains of a race of aquatic birds which frequented those seas when the present desert was a part of the Atlantic ocean."

While we are introducing foreign bugs, beetles and beasts into the United States for various purposes, why not try some of the desert ducks in some of our arid western land?

Telegraphy and Inventions.

The Abbe Barthelemy seems to have had a provision of the practical use to be made of electricity in sending messages. Writing to Mme. du Defand in 1772, he observes: "It is said that with two timepieces, the hands of which are magnetic, it is enough to move one of these hands to make the other take the same direction, so that by causing one to strike 12 the other will strike the same hour. Let us suppose that artificial magnets were improved to the point that their virtue could communicate itself from here to Paris; you have one of these timepieces, we another of them; instead of hours we find the letters of the alphabet on the dial. Every day at a certain hour we turn the hand, and M. Wiard (Mme. du Defand's secretary) puts together the letters and reads . . . This idea pleases me immensely. It would soon be corrupted by applying it to spying in armies and in politics, but it would be very agreeable in commerce and in friendship."—Notes and Queries.

FOR SALE.—Good building lots. Will build house to suit purchaser. Easy monthly payments. E. N. PASSAGE

A. A. TAFFT.

Money saving opportunities in

New Fall Goods

The values we are giving for the money will surprise you.

DRESSGOODS

We are now receiving our Fall and Winter Dress Goods. All the Latest Patterns in every desirable color, at popular prices.

FRENCH FLANNELS.

Our line of Plain Colored French Flannels is very complete. All the latest colors and stripes at the lowest prices.

WHERE DO YOU BUY YARN?

We have a very large and complete assortment of Yarns—all kinds and colors. Only the most reliable qualities at the lowest prices. All that have used "Shetland Floss," use no other. We have it.

GLOVES & MITTENS | HATS & CAPS

Large assortment | To fit all.

Fall and Winter Underwear!

Our stock is complete, for men, women and children.

Remember, we are Closing Out

Our stock of Boys' Suits and Overcoats at 1-3 off. It will pay you to look these bargains over.

A. A. TAFFT

Phone 15-2R.

THE LINE
to the
NORTH

**Michigan,
Canada AND
The Great Lakes**

LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES TO
Mackinac, Petoskey, Put-in-Bay,
Mt. Clemens, Port Huron,
Frankfort-on-the-Lake,
"The Soo," Duluth,
Georgian Bay Points
Muskoka Lakes, Toronto,
Niagara Falls, Montreal, Quebec,
Yellowstone National Park
Denver, Salt Lake City.

TO THE
Buffalo Exposition

VIA
All Rail Through Canada
OR VIA
Lake Erie Steamers.

3 Trains Daily to Toledo and Detroit making direct connection with rail and steamer lines for all northern tourist points.

Through Sleeper Every Friday from Cincinnati to Mackinaw. Lv. Cincinnati 1.00 p. m. Ar. Mackinaw 7.00 a. m.

Inquire of C. H. & D. or connecting line agents for particulars regarding routes, rates, etc.

D. G. EDWARDS,
Passenger Traffic Manager, CINCINNATI

**I. W. HARPER
KENTUCKY
WHISKEY**



For sale by Chas. J. Miller.

PATENTS TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED
ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY
Notion in "Inventive Age"
Book "How to obtain Patents"
Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured.
Letters strictly confidential. Address,
P. O. Box 15, Station B, Washington, D. C.

A
New
Soft
Coal
Burner,
with
Mag'zine
a
Perfect
Smoke
Burner.

Call and
See
It.



Visit
our
Second
Floor for
Stoves,
Buggies,
Cutters,
Road
Wagons,
Linole'ms
Oil Cloths
Forks,
Shovels,
&c.

THE CONNER HDW. CO.