

PLYMOUTH IS BUT FORTY FIVE MINUTES RIDE FROM DETROIT, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED AND PLENTY OF SHADE.

Plymouth Mail.

PARTISAN SEARCH OF A DELIGHTFUL RESIDENCE TOWN SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT PLYMOUTH BEFORE MAKING THEIR DECISION.

VOL 4 NO 52.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, SEPT. 1891.

WHOLE NO. 208

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Mr. Higok of Wayne was in town last Tuesday.

—Milford is talking up the water-works question.

—The Michigan State Fair at Lansing Sept. 7 to 11.

—S. B. Dolph of Northville was in town last Tuesday.

—Miss Maude Packard visited friends at Detroit over Sunday.

—Fred Bennett of Ellisville, Miss., is home for a short visit.

—Clint Wilcox is traveling for the Plymouth Air Rifle company.

—L. H. Bennett is improving his residence with a coat of paint.

—School commenced last Monday morning with a good attendance.

—H. D. Nichols has again taken charge of the hotel at Walled Lake.

—J. Lee and bride of Kansas City were at Mrs. Peck's last Tuesday.

—Miss Germain of Toledo was a guest of Mrs. H. W. Baker last week.

—C. B. Crosby's store, now occupied by A. A. Taft, is being newly roofed.

—Miss Nellie Berdan returned to her school at Muskegon last Saturday.

—Mrs. C. W. Valentine and H. C. Valentine are visiting at Grand Rapids.

—Miss Mamie Fairman who has been teaching in Dakota the past year is home.

—Mrs. Sarah Stevens of Muskegon has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Jennie Penney.

—Miss Blanche Starkweather and Miss Nellie Crosby spent last week at Orchard Lake.

—E. K. Simmonds and Darius Knapp of Northville were in town on business last Monday.

If you want paper, envelopes or card-boards, it will pay you to call at the printing office.

—Frank Jennings, wife and daughter of Adrian visited at S. W. Kellogg's the first of this week.

—C. H. Bennett is home from a trip through the south and east for the Windmill company.

—There will be a dance at Amity Hall, Thursday evening, Sept. 24th. Good music. Bill 49 cents.

—Mrs. D. Jolliffe and children have gone on a visit to her sister who is living in B. d. Axa, Huron county.

—H. J. Harrison has bought Kellogg's drug and grocery store and invites all to inspect his new stock.

—Mrs. M. F. Tyley spent two days of this week in Detroit, attending the exposition and visiting among friends.

Our cider mill will be open every Friday and Saturday during September.

*209 **SHERWOOD & BECKER.**

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's Great Worm Lozengers, only 25 cts per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.

—Another "Original Uncle Tom's Cabin Company" is roaming about the country and several defenceless villages are threatened with its appearance.

—Mrs. Charles Williams and children, of Clinton, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Holloway and many other friends of Plymouth. She will remain here two or three weeks.

For Sale—One Garland coal stove, used two winters, two Round Oak's (wood or coal), two wood stoves, all in first class condition. Inquire of W. O. Allen. 209

—Miss May White, aged 15 years, daughter of Thomas White, of White Oak, Ingham county is attracting considerable attention among the medical fraternity. She was an unusually bright and attractive girl and about six months since she commenced to complain of her eyes and her hours of sleep commenced to grow longer and it became a difficult matter for her parents to awaken her in the morning. During the day also when engaged in her duties at school she would fall into a state of drowsiness from which it would be almost impossible to arouse her without a vigorous shaking. On Monday, June 21, her mother found her lying on her bed with her eyes wide open but evidently fast asleep. In this condition with an occasional period of consciousness lasting for only a few minutes the girl has continued until Thursday, of last week, when she was kept awake for five minutes. She could not talk and seemed to take no interest whatever in her surroundings. During her long period of sleep she has been nourished by liquids being forced between her lips. She is now in Stockbridge under the care of Dr. Brown who has hopes that she will soon return to her normal state.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL.

Beautiful weather. Warm days and cool nights.

School begins next Monday, Sept. 7th. Aug. 31st was the time appointed but the parties who are putting in the heating apparatus did not get through in time for the janitor to get the house cleaned, but everything will be in order next Monday.

Daniel Clarkson, son of C. E. Clarkson, who has been very sick for the last ten days is much better. The trouble was caused by an abscess in one of his legs, which has been opened by Dr. Burgess and he will undoubtedly recover.

A large number of Northville people went to Detroit Tuesday to see the great exposition.

W. H. Ambler was in Detroit Monday.

Frank B. Ambler is entitled to our thanks for sending us a package of Denver papers. They were very acceptable.

Wm. Gardner of this place bought a horse last Wednesday, and on Thursday while leading him home the horse reared up in the air and fell over backward, injuring his back to such an extent that it became necessary to shoot him to relieve him of his misery. The loss of the horse falls heavily on Mr. Gardner, as he could ill afford it.

Darius Knapp came home Saturday from Denver, Col., where he is in business at the present time. We understand that Mr. Knapp has sold his property here and will take his family to Denver to reside permanently.

Ed Thomas, who was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Blackwood, charged with assault and battery, upon a little boy of less than three years old, was arraigned on Thursday and called for a trial by jury, which was granted.

The case was very strong against him and developed the fact that he had cruelly abused the little boy, by whipping him with a three foot rule. The jury found the accused guilty and the Court sentenced him to 60 days in the Detroit house of correction. —LATER, we learn that through some informality in the proceedings, Thomas has been released and has returned home.

Another good man gone—and quit the milk business. Wm. Fry, our genial milk man stopped short Tuesday morning. We mean the supplying milk to his customers. We had a shot gun loaded for him but he escaped before we could draw a bead upon him. We saw him later in the day and he informed us that on account of his father's continued illness he had the care of his farm in connection with his own, therefore he had to give up the milk business. G. P. Benton has, we understand, bought the business and will deliver milk to Mr. Fry's customers.

Mrs. Andrew Rasch on Friday last was called to the bedside of her sister at Tecumseh, Ontario. Her sister is reported as being seriously ill.

Miss Gertie Sackett, Mrs. Rombacher, C. J. Ward, Wm. Pohlmann, Geo. W. Hart and W. H. Buckland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rockwell last Saturday.

Prof. Crocker who was again taken to the asylum at Wayne last week is improving slowly. Was thought by his friends that when he returned home he was permanently cured, but after working in the factory a few days he again became insane. The doctor is of the opinion that the temperature in the room where he worked had an unfavorable effect on him.

Argus McKay is seriously ill with typhoid pneumonia. Mac. has a great many friends and he has their most sincere sympathy in his affliction. Dr. Burgess is attending him.

Fifteen Knights of Mystic Lodge K. of P. visited Salem Lodge on Friday evening, Aug. 28th to see the work of the Third Rank Exemplified. As is always the case the Salem Knights did everything that Knightly courtesy could suggest to make the occasion a pleasant one. The work was declared to be well done and at a late hour they bade each other good night with mutual good wishes for many such pleasant meetings in the near future.

Many citizens of Northville and vicinity as they meet each other on the streets nowadays with a sort of "Oh, I wish somebody would kick me" sort of a smile, ask the question "How do you like your history of Wayne county?" And then they proceed

to relate their experience with about as slick a rascal, they allege, as ever struck the town. Here his plan was to get people to give a biographical sketch of themselves and then subscribe for the book. Many told him they did not want the book and he gave them (as they supposed) a little guarantee that they need not take the work unless they desired it. Now comes another very pleasant gentleman to reap the harvest where the other laborer had planted. This one gently insinuates himself into the presence of the victim and says in his oily way "My dear Mr. so and so here is your History of Wayne county, \$15 please." Well says the victim of man's inhumanity to man, "I told the agent that I did not want the book, and would not take it." And then with an air like the fellow that had got exempted from the draft in war time, he produces his little guarantee, or paper protector which the other fellow soon convinces him is a local contract to take the book. Like 'Davy Crockett's coon' he then comes down and takes the book and pays for it. The work is evidently a good one, but the way it has been sold here appears to be a swindle and an imposition upon the people.

B. O. Webster was at the exposition Tuesday and says that he was very much disappointed in not seeing a man killed in falling from the balloon.

At the special election ordered by the village board of trustees, for the purpose of deciding whether we should have water-works, held Monday, there was 199 votes polled; 105 yeas and 94 no, making a majority of eleven in favor of water-works. There was very little effort made on the part of those in favor of water-works to carry the vote. We did not see any voter brought to the poles to vote in favor who had to be carried in by two men vote and then carried out again as was done in one instance, at least, on the part of those who were opposed to the question. The vote as a whole was a very light one, and as we stated last week does not decide the question, as to how the money shall be raised to meet the expense of securing a system of water-works. That will have to be decided by another election. There is undoubtedly a great deal of feeling in the minds of many taxpayers in reference to the plan of paying for this great public improvement. Men were heard to remark on the street after the result of the vote was announced, that although they had voted "no" on the question, now that it had carried they should at the next election vote for some plan by which the village should own the water-works and thus be able to control the whole thing for the benefit of the entire community.

—The Fair posters are being circulated this week.

—Harry Bradner of Lansing was home over Sunday.

—G. E. Foote of Wayne was in town Thursday on business.

—Mrs. Frank Kipp and child of Detroit were in town yesterday.

—Dr. Marker of Wayne was in town last Wednesday and Thursday.

It is rumored that a balloon ascension is on the list of special attractions.

—Miss Kate Varney of Wayne was the guest of Miss Mary Hough, Thursday.

—Mrs. E. Crosby of Wayne was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Dunn, this week.

—Miss Nellie Harrison of Inkster was the guest of Miss Phila Safford this week.

—Conner & Son are having a new roof put on the rear part their hardware store.

Box papers—24 envelopes and 24 sheets paper—from 10 to 40 cents per box at the MAIL office.

—Christopher H. Wilson, the lawyer who formerly lived here and after at Reed City, is now living in Detroit.

—The village is advertising for bids for the building of the water-works here. Contracts to be let on the 15th of September.

—On account of the rush of business this week considerable reading matter was left out, among it is some correspondence.

—The K. of P. of Owosso dedicate their new hall, Sept. 7th. Several members of that order from this place expect to attend.

—Our hunters are taking advantage of the hunting season, the law being off on wild ducks, partridges, etc. beginning the first of this month and lasting until January first.

—Frank D. Holloway is assistant secretary of the Fair and is kept busy attending correspondence, mailing circulars and getting in shape to answer a dozen different questions, from a dozen different persons, on a dozen different subjects and all at one time.

Many people Residing in and near to our beautiful village of Plymouth have become educated to the idea that to purchase any article aside from the simplest of every day staple supplies, a trip to Detroit must be taken. That this may have been a reasonable conclusion

In the past, It is not our purpose to dispute, for we know that in most lines the assortment shown has been so small that the purchaser often had only

"Hopkins' choice," This or none. What we do propose to state in the little talk with you is, that there is a change going on—there are

New ideas. In town, and we will prove it to your entire satisfaction if you will call in and "look us over." You may be surprised, but sometimes surprises are

Pleasant things. We have bought at close cash prices, direct from the manufacturer, a line of Ladies and Misses Cloaks and Jackets for fall and winter wear, which we propose to sell at Detroit prices or less!

Don't laugh now, We mean every word we say to you; and Ladies! we are not through with you when we have spoken of Cloaks, Jackets and such seasonable wraps. We will offer you also such a line of

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc. as have never before been shown in Plymouth. A full line of Corsets of every variety and at prices to sell, including the celebrated "Reliance" Corset Waist, in all sizes and in all colors. In Silks, Plushes, Embroideries, Laces and Ribbons you will surely find something to please you and

At prices to Meet your views. We are anxious to establish a large trade in these goods with the ladies of this vicinity and we fully realize that to accomplish this we must have a choice line from which to select, and at prices that will compete with any one.

The cold snaps Which we have had, and which are bound to come oftener and stay longer, remind gentlemen of their needs in the Overcoat line; and right here we wish to say that we have an assortment of Overcoats, for fall or winter wear, complete, in the latest styles and best of fabrics.

We know We can suit you on Overcoats. A larger stock of new styles of Hats than has ever before been shown in this market. Mens' Furnishings, Hosiery, Gloves, Shirts, Night Robes, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear—all the latest novelties. A good Linen bosom Dress Shirt, unlaundered, at 50c. A fine laundered Dress Shirt, at \$1.00.

Elegant line of Boy's Suits, school suits. We nearly forgot to speak of an

assortment of the genuine "Kentucky Jeans" Pants, at from \$1.00 to \$2.50 per pair, no such wear on earth for so Little money.

Everybody knows we keep the freshest and choicest stock of Groceries in town, but we want to specially ask you to try our "Royal Satsuma,"

A choice garden grown Japanese Tea. We can please you with our Coffees; try them if you have not done so.

J. R. RAUCH.
(To be continued.)

Killed By The Cars!

An Unknown man meets a horrible death.

He refused to give up his name or that of his friends.

Early Saturday morning several boarders of the Commercial House, which is situated near the D. L. & N. R. R., were sitting on the steps of the hotel when a freight train from the west went passing by. When about two-thirds of the train had passed one of the men on the steps jumped up and remarked: "Boys I'm going to jump the train for Detroit" and started for the train. He grabbed hold of the car, but missed his footing and was thrown upon the track, the wheel of the car passing over his leg near the hip. He was still clinging to the car handles and managed to pull himself up and his mangled leg from the track before another wheel passed over him, then letting go, fell to the ground some four feet from the track. His companions ran to his assistance and endeavored to stop the flow of blood which was fast taking his life away, while others went for physicians. Drs. Adams, Collier and Kimble were soon on hand, but they saw that there was no possible hope and they endeavored to relieve his sufferings by administering opiates. Those ministering to the dying man wished to learn his name and those of his friends, their whereabouts, etc., but he refused, saying that he "would give up nothing. He had been a disgrace to his people since he was 12 years old and he didn't want them to know what had become of him" and he begged his pal (whom we will speak of later) to not tell. He lived about an hour and a half.

He was probably about 25 years of age. Four weeks ago he and his pal who went by the name of Wiley came along here, tramps, and went to work in the gravel pit. Friday evening the two came down town and Wiley stole a whip from Tom Heeneey's buggy, which stood in front of Basse's store and snaked it across the street where he dropped it. He was discovered in the act and Marshal Dunn notified, who took him to the lockup where he spent the night. The next morning he was allowed to go on promise to leave the town at once. He was released in time to see his friend before he died, but would not give up his identity.

The dead man went by the name of O'Brien while here, but it is said that he also went by the name of Buckley. To some of his fellow workmen he had told that his father was a blacksmith and lived 12 miles from Brooklyn, N. Y.

The remains were placed in Riverside cemetery, the Rev. Clerk of the Baptist church officiating.

Choice Sayings of Frances E. Willard.

Women will purify every place they enter and they will enter every place on the round earth.

We mean to go straight on. We mean to be as good natured as sunshine, but as persistent as fate.

God has given us a good world. If we will use its grain and fruits as we ought, and not make them over into drinks that spoil our stomachs and befog our brains, we shall keep our health, our wholesomeness, our happiness.

One Fare to Three Fairs.

For the State Fair at Lansing, Sept. 7th to 11th and the West Michigan and Kent County Fairs at Grand Rapids, Sept. 14th to 19th, the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip from all stations in Michigan. Tickets good to return Sept. 12th and 19th respectively.

Geo. DeHaven,
General Passenger Agent.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

ATTORNEYS OF NESTER ESTATE ACCUSED OF INCENDIARISM.

A Yachting Party Take Refuge from a Storm in a Cave, the Yacht Sunk and All Were Nearly Starved.

In the United States court at Grand Rapids the attorneys for the estate of Thomas Nester, deceased, asked for an order to permit lumbering operations to go forward on the land that is involved in the land title suit of the government vs. the Michigan Land & Iron company and Thos. Nester. It was alleged in the arguments that fires had run through the timber, damaging the trees so badly that they would have to be cut this season to save them from being a total loss. The attorneys for the government made a direct allegation that the petitioners had intentionally started the fires, for the express purpose of forcing the timber upon the market. Judge Severens granted the order asked for, upon conditions that a sufficient bond should be filed covering the value of the timber, and that the petitioners purge themselves of the charges of incendiarism.

They Had a Hard Time.

The unlucky yachting party that was thrown last week upon Chapel beach in Lake Superior have been rescued by the tug Fishing Queen. The party consisted of Ira F. Brainerd and wife and W. H. Brainerd and wife, of Pittsburg, and some Cincinnati people. They have started for Pictured Rocks with provisions for only one meal. They took refuge in a cave, and the yacht was sunk by the violence of the storm. The party had nothing to eat but berries for four days, and were in great distress. Two of the men reached Munising, 30 miles away, and sent guides back with food, which never reached the party. The tug reached the beach on Sunday, but on account of the high sea was unable to take the shipwrecked party off until Monday. Although greatly weakened by their long fast all will quickly recover except Mrs. Sheets, of Cincinnati.

Charged With Wife Murder.

Dr. M. H. Fogelson, of Bronson, is charged with having poisoned his third wife, who died recently; but no arrest has been made. Two nurses have set the stories in circulation. According to one, Mrs. Fogelson declared that she was as well as she ever was at the time when the husband pronounced her a very sick woman, but that he gave her medicine that caused a burning sensation in her stomach. The second nurse tells of hypodermic injections that made Mrs. Fogelson flighty. There has been talk of exhuming the body, for the purpose of having the stomach examined for poison. The burial did not take place in Waldron, where the death occurred, but in a distant part of the county. The sheriff is investigating the rumors.

Perished in the Storm.

The section men of the Lake Shore Railroad found the dead body of a colored man, lying in a furrow on the company's right of way, three miles north of Monroe. Near his head were some turnip leaves, he evidently having eaten the turnips, and a hill of potatoes near his head gave evidence of his having dug into it with his hands. He was in a very emaciated condition, probably a sufferer from consumption, and his death was doubtless hastened by hunger and exposure during the recent storm. He was about 40 years of age, five feet six or eight inches tall, had a beard and mustache and wore a suit of buck diagonal cloth. There was nothing upon his person by which he could be identified.

Railroad Accident at Lansing.

As the eastbound Detroit, Lansing & Northern express was pulling out of the yards here Monday morning a rail snapped in two and threw the rear trucks of the last coach from the track. The coach was thrown with such violence against the caboose of a freight which was standing on an adjoining Michigan Central track that it too left the rails thereby blocking both roads. The rear platform of the caboose was demolished, and about ten feet of the side of the passenger coach torn to splinters, but fortunately no one was injured.

AROUND THE STATE.

Ionia district fair will be held September 22-25.

About 3,000 western Michigan pioneers met in Muskegon Wednesday.

Peter Casfield, arrested near Chelsea, admits that he is a horse thief.

The foundry of Henry Blocker & Co., Grand Haven, burned. Loss \$1,800.

The funeral of the late Hon. John K. Eoies, of Hudson, was largely attended.

Johnnie McCovitt, 2 1/2 years old, was frightfully mangled by a train in Ironwood.

Mrs. Jacob Tibbie attempted suicide by taking morphine at Jackson, but will recover.

The Jonesville pickle factory has purchased 6,000 bushels of cucumbers this season.

General Manager Hayes, of the Wabash, will investigate Adrian's down-town depot project.

The fire in the Republic mine has been extinguished and pits 1, 2 and 8 are being worked.

Thomas Murphy, of West Bay City, died last week at the age of 99 years and 8 months.

The Kalamazoo wheelmen and women have organized with Dr. O. A. La Crone as president.

John Horn, an escaped Pontiac asylum patient, was caught in Bay City recently. He is dangerous.

A Frenchman named Stebbing was taken with a fit while crossing Torch lake in a boat and drowned.

Alvin Barrett, a driver for the Ionia ice company, of Prairie Creek, was kicked by a horse Sunday and has since died.

Jackson citizens will vote September 14 on issuing \$100,000 20 years 5 per cent bonds to improve the water system.

Eastern horse buyers are picking up large numbers of fine driving horses in Van Buren county for the New York market.

Ald. Darius, of Bay City, and George Nobath playfully scuffled for the possession of a revolver. Nobath is seriously wounded.

The Indian camp meeting at Kewadin, Antrim county, has closed after a successful season. Over 300 Indians were in attendance.

Johanna Schilau, of Grand Rapids, is the mother of 14 children, but votes marriage a failure and wants a divorce from her husband.

Mrs. Emma A. Sanborn, of Alpena, district organizer for the L. O. T. M., has just established a hive of lady Macabees at Carsonville.

Dr. H. P. Mowry, of Bronson, has been appointed United States examining surgeon on the pension board in place of Dr. Ewers, resigned.

Fred Goodenough, a Greenville hotel keeper, has a queer name for one who is to be tried on the charge of a felonious assault upon one of his dining-room girls.

James B. Braithred post G. A. R., of Eaton Rapids, have passed resolutions thanking Detroit for the receipt given the veterans during encampment week.

Camps are already being started in the Georgian bay district, and it is estimated that 120,000,000 feet will be cut there this winter and rafted to Saginaw valley mills.

A powder resembling paris green was scattered along the road near Addison River's farm, in Jackson county, and two of his cows died with evidence of poisoning.

A clever talker is swindling farmers and merchants throughout the state. He is selling seeds and claims to represent D. M. Ferry & Co., of Detroit, who say he is a fraud.

Mrs. Burr Hurley, keeper of a Marquette boarding house, and Mrs. Curtiss, of the Soo, are said to be among the heirs to a fortune of \$10,000,000 left by English relatives.

Gilmore Scranton, of Grand Rapids, has begun an ejectment suit against the United States, claiming that one of the government piers in the Soo canal encroached on his rights.

Theora Swift, 9 years of age, was shot in the side by the accidental discharge of a rifle in the hands of her sister, Lavinia, aged 14, at Marquette. The wound may prove fatal.

Croswell had a watermelon picnic and there were enough white people present to get away with 250 large melons. It was for the benefit of the doctors, druggists and undertakers.

The Ingham county soldiers and sailors held their annual reunion in Mason. Dr. W. W. Root, of Mason, was elected president; H. C. Freeland, secretary, and Capt. Cheney, treasurer.

The Three Rivers paper company has been awarded the state contract for news, report and law paper, and the Kalamazoo paper company will furnish the paper for the legislative manual.

A West Bay City woman bound for Standish was about to take the train, when the gatekeeper noticed that a baby in her arms was dead. It had died in the mother's arms without her knowledge.

Joan Grandborg, the Swede on trial for the murder of Gilbert Hall at Cedar River on July 4, has pleaded guilty to the charge of manslaughter. Sentence will not be passed until the last day of court.

One of the most enthusiastic gatherings ever recorded in Sanilac county was the Union Alliance, P. of L. picnic and K. O. T. M. mass meeting at Elmer on the 26th inst. Over 30 associations were present.

The citizens of Brown City have raised over \$700 by subscription for the purpose of purchasing a site for fair grounds. This project is a sure thing, but the time is too limited to warrant the holding of a fair this fall.

An Albion man named Murdock tried in a mean way to get even with his mother-in-law. He charged that she conspired with Dr. Thomason, of Albion, to poison her husband. Dr. Thomason has had Murdock arrested for slander.

A chambermaid in a Roscommon hotel found a roll of bills in a room and handed them to the office to be given to the owner. Now the hotel proprietor says that she shall have the money unless the owner comes around pretty quick to claim it.

A young colored porter at an Adrian hotel was stung by a bee, and for fear that the spot would swell and be painful he cut out some flesh with a jackknife. In so doing he severed an artery and bled profusely. The lad was more frightened than hurt.

Gas has been struck on the farm of George Ludwick, two miles north of Hubbardston, at a depth of 53 feet, while boring a two-inch hole in search of water. The workmen set fire to the escaping gas, and the column of flame is now four feet high.

John Doyle, a gang sawyer who has been employed in N. B. Bradley & Sons' saw mill, has been missing several days. He is charged with assaulting a 10-year-old daughter of Edward Murray. The child's cries brought help. The father of the girl took after Doyle, but lost him among the slab piles across from the house at which Doyle was boarding.

The survivors of the Eighteenth Michigan infantry held a reunion in Clayton. Dr. Lemuel Barnes, of Tecumseh, delivered an address, and the following officers were elected: President, C. A. Jewell; first vice president, J. R. Cornell; second vice president, W. H. Calvin; third vice president, W. H. Hart; secretary, D. H. Warren; treasurer, L. B. Walcott; memorial committee, H. W. Stevens, W. H. Calvin, E. N. Bolman.

CANADIAN THIEVES.

THEY STEAL UNCLE SAM'S PINE WHEN HIS BACK'S TURNED.

He Soon "Caught On," However, and Will Put a Stop to Their Depredations in Short Order.

Canadians Stealing Our Timber.

Sometime ago there was considerable stir over alleged stealing of American timber along the tributaries of the Rainy river, south of the international boundary in Minnesota. The government sent up two investigating expeditions along the Big and Little Fork rivers to Rainy lake and river. As a result of these expeditions, it has now been decided by the interior department to establish a permanent government post on Rainy river and two officers of the department are now there to select the location and put up the needed buildings. The post will be located near Fort Francis, about 50 miles northwest of Duluth, and will be for the purpose of watching timber stealers from the Canadian side. Fully 20,000,000 feet of timber are said to have been stolen here in the past three years.

The officials are after someone at the Fond Du Lac agency. Over 10,000,000 feet of pine have been illegally cut there and one of the inspectors is said to have ordered arrests. Indian Agent Leahy has left for the purpose of making an investigation. The timber was cut on the reservation lands, not on those patented. The matter has been kept very quiet. The Indian farmers at the Fond Du Lac reservation have been removed and wholesale arrests will probably be made.

Twenty-Six Were Drowned.

A collision occurred Friday inside Port Philip Heads, near Melbourne, Austria, between the steamers Gambier and Esby. The Gambier was bound from Sidney, N. S. W., for Melbourne and was just clearing the heads when she met the Esby, bound out. It was impossible for the vessels to clear each other, and the Esby struck the Gambier amidship, crushing in her side to such an extent that when she backed away the water poured into the hold of the Gambier in torrents. The Esby remained alongside the Gambier and rescued many of the latter's passengers and crew. Notwithstanding her efforts, the Gambier-filled so rapidly that it was beyond human power to save everybody. Seven minutes after the collision the Gambier gave a long forward lurch, then her bows rose high out of the water, then she settled back, and sinking stern first, she disappeared from view, carrying with her five saloon passengers, 15 steerage passengers and six of the crew. The boats from the Esby remained for a long time in the vicinity searching for possible survivors, but they found none. The Esby sustained considerable damage. Her cutwater was stove her bows were badly damaged and her headgear was carried away. No explanation is given for the collision. The sea was calm and the night was clear.

Black Pirates Steal a Ship's Cargo.

A special from Bimini, Great Bahama banks, dated August 23, says: The revenue cutter McLane arrived here this morning with the wrecking schooner Cora in tow. Capt. Byrue, of the disabled steamer El Dorado, reports that on the 17th his ship was boarded by 1,500 black English Bahama wreckers, armed with knives. They demanded the cargo and then, to prevent bloodshed, he had to let them have the cargo. Of course, half of it will be stolen before they arrive at Nassau. The Nassau wreckers who invaded the ship after the McLane's departure are worse than the Bimini pirates. One of the wreckers attempted to haul down the flag and replace it by an English flag. The El Dorado is afloat and will probably sail to-morrow.

The Rain Makers Successful.

Large quantities of dynamite have been exploded from the highest peak of the Socorro mountains in New Mexico, and as a result, the heaviest rain of this year has just fallen, breaking the drought. In explanation it may be said that this locality is the heart of an arid, treeless region, excellently adapted to the rain making experiment. From Fort Worth, Tex., comes the word that Gen. S. Dyrenfurth, in charge of the government rain experiments passed through Fort Worth, on his way to Washington. He is jubilant over his successful experiments. He says that in three weeks under great disadvantages six rains were produced, three of which were down-pours and the last one was the heaviest rain in three years. Gen. Dyrenfurth says the principle is correct beyond question.

Uncle Sam's Cattle in Canada.

In the house of commons, at Ottawa, Ont., Mr. Carling, minister of agriculture, said that the announcement made by Premier Abbott that there would be permitted at an early day the importation of live cattle to be slaughtered at certain designated points within the Dominion, where meat packing concerns will be established, more especially at Three Rivers, had no reference to any contemplated tariff change in that respect. The cattle will be taken into Canada in vestibuled cattle cars and will have to pass a Canadian inspector at the border, in whose charge they will be until they reach the point at which they are to be slaughtered, from which they will issue only in the manufactured article.

A Mother and Two Children Killed.

Near Nicholasville, Ky., Mrs. Mary Richardson was walking across the railroad bridge over the Kentucky river with her three little girls, aged eight, six and four years, when suddenly an engine came upon them. Mrs. Richardson drew as far to one side as possible, gathered the children by her side and all crouched down low. The tender projecting further than the engine struck them and knocked the mother and the two larger children off the bridge to the rocks 60 feet below. The baby was lying flat upon the ties and escaped.

TWENTY KILLED.

A Train in North Carolina Falls Off a High Bridge.

One of the most disastrous railroad wrecks known in the annals of the state of North Carolina occurred Thursday morning early at Boston Bridge, two miles west of Statesville, on the Western North Carolina road. Passenger train No. 9, known as the Fast Mail, which is made up at Salisbury, pulled out on time loaded with passengers. It was composed of a baggage and mail car, second and first class coaches, Pullman sleeper and Supt. Bridge's private car, Daisy. The run to Statesville was made on time, a distance of 25 miles, but just after leaving Statesville there is a high stone bridge spanning Third creek, and down into this creek plunged the entire train, a distance of at least 65 feet, and wrecking the entire train and carrying death and destruction with it. Twenty passengers were killed outright, nine seriously injured and about 20 badly bruised and shaken up. The scene at the wreck beggars description. The night was dismal, and to add to the horror of the situation, the water in the creek was up. It was only through the heroic efforts of those who had hurried to the scene of the wreck that the injured were not drowned. The accident was caused by the spreading of the rails. The bridge was not injured and trains are running on schedule time. Twenty dead bodies were laid out in a warehouse at Statesville. The injured received the best of care at private residences and hotels.

A Connecticut Fish Story.

The mystery which for two years has surrounded the sudden disappearance of Charles Whaley from North Lyme, Conn., is believed to have been cleared up. Joshua Halford caught a pickerel in Hog Pond, in Lyme, the other day which weighed between five and six pounds. When preparing the fish for cooking Halford found in its stomach a gold watch and chain. On the inside of the watch case was engraved the name of Charles Whaley. It was shown to people who knew Whaley and they at once recognized it as the timepiece which he was accustomed to carry. This proves that Whaley was drowned. On the morning of July 3, 1889, Whaley told the foreman of his farm that he was going to Hartford on a business trip and would be absent several days. He was never seen again. Whaley was a bachelor and reputed to be worth \$150,000. The general belief is that he committed suicide.

MEN AND THINGS.

There were 340 victims of the Martinique cyclone.

A 20-story building, 550 feet high, is proposed in New York.

The special session of the Vermont legislature has adjourned sine die.

The catch of Irish mackerel has diminished more than nine-tenths in the past three years.

The Venezuelan congress has rejected the reciprocity treaty proposed by the United States.

The census shows the wealth of the United States to be \$62,610,000,000, nearly \$1,000 per capita.

The stock of wheat in the northwest is estimated at 4,764,856 bushels, a decrease of 1,300,905 for the week.

John Fruth struck Jacob Stokesbury at Ada, O., Saturday, with a stone, crushing his skull and causing death.

Howard D. Earle, of Buffalo, has been arrested, charged with attempting to poison his wife with laudanum.

An English syndicate has become interested in Port Royal, S. C., and will try to divert foreign business to that port.

The Bremker-Moore paper company, of Louisville, Ky., has made an assignment. Assets, \$700,000; liabilities, \$250,000.

Engineer Young and fireman Cooper were killed by a collision on the Northern Pacific east of Tacoma, Wash., Sunday.

The English government reduced the duty on tea from 6d to 4d, and the loss to the treasury last year was over £1,000,000.

A call for a statehood convention to be held at Oklahoma City, O. T., Sept. 24, has been issued by the commercial club of that city.

Senator Stanford, of California, is being talked of in that state as a candidate for nomination for president on the republican ticket.

Paul Conrad and several of his associate scoundrels on the Louisiana lottery have been arrested for the violation of the anti-lottery law.

In answers to inquiries from the Italian government, the Australian authorities say that Italian immigration is not favored by the people of Australia.

A man named Roth and his guide were carried by an avalanche into a crevasse of Mont Blanc. The two bodies were recovered the following day.

The peoples' party of Massachusetts met in Boston, organized and adopted a platform. A state ticket will be put in the field for the fall election.

Madam Astle, manicure and chiropodist, is under arrest at Denver, charged with murder. Her victims are said to be the children of society buds.

The supply of natural gas at Indianapolis, Ind., is falling short. Where it was piped 20 miles two years ago it is now brought from wells 40 miles distant.

Engineers of the Southern Pacific who have been investigating the Salton lake say the water is slowly receding and will all have disappeared before next spring.

King Humbert has unveiled a monument to Victor Emmanuel at Mondovi and granted an amnesty to 40,000 men who had evaded military service between the years 1818 and 1872.

Among the passengers who arrived in New York from Olesza were Mr. and Mrs. Rubenstein and their 24 children, ranging in age from 1 to 23 years. Mrs. Rubenstein is 45 years old.

PARNELL IS IMMORAL.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH DECRIES HIS MARRIAGE.

Says Was Only a Public Compact to Commit Further Adultery With Government Sanction.

Hits Hard at Parnell.

Opponents of Charles Stewart Parnell are distributing all over Ireland, as well as in Irish centers of population in England, handbills containing a fac simile of a letter recently written by Archbishop Walsh in response to the letter from the priests as to whether the marriage of Mr. Parnell and the former wife of Mr. O'Shea has altered the moral aspect of the situation resulting from the revelations in the divorce court. The following is a portion of the letter: "Whatever may be the standard of morality before which Mr. Parnell may choose to regulate his course of life no sections of the Catholics of Ireland—if their Catholicity had not been drugged into stupor by the poisonous doses administered to them from day to day and in the columns of apostate journals—could stand in need of any words of mine to them. These two things must be kept in view—first, that adultery is a grievous and shameful sin; and consequently that the guilt of it, so far from being washed away, is but deepened and blackened when the sinners, instead of turning from their evil ways, deliberately enter into a public compact to continue their sinful career." By a public compact the archbishop refers to the fact that the couple were married at a registry office, the Roman Catholic church in England not recognizing marriages contracted at such places as legal, although registrars are authorized by law to perform marriages, and that authority is recognized by every other denomination in England save that to which the archbishop belongs.

The Alliance Store-House Scheme.

The scheme for establishing a system of co-operative stores in every county in Kansas has been approved by the committee appointed at the alliance commercial convention and Jan. 1 set as the convenient time to close out the business of the alliance exchange. Frank McGrath, president of the alliance, was chairman of the committee. A long report was prepared to be submitted to the alliance state convention, which meets at Salina in October, in which it is claimed that the conditions in Kansas are more favorable for a test of a co-operative mercantile system than any other state in the union. P. W. Saadusky, secretary of the alliance exchange in this state, will probably be general manager of the stores.

Legal Lights in Annual Session.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the American bar association, the first held in New England, was held in Horticultural hall, Boston. Nearly 200 members were present. A welcome was extended to the visitors by Hon. John Lowell, the president of the Boston bar association. President Baldwin responded, stating that the association felt pleased with the warmth of the reception accorded it in the old historic town. He then proceeded with his annual address. At his close the general council reported on the nomination of new members, of whom there were 160. Thos. Bain, of Michigan, was nominated as a member of the general council.

Bank Wrecker in the Role of Hero.

The residence of J. J. Butler, at Seagriff, N. J., was discovered to be on fire the other day by Mrs. J. D. Brown, who was the only occupant of the house. Almost overcome by smoke, Mrs. Brown made her way to a balcony and cried for help. An old man occupying the next house heard her call, and crossing from the adjoining balcony saved the woman from the flames, which were fast approaching her. The old man proved to be James D. Fish, ex-president of the Marine bank, of New York, who was sent to state prison for wrecking the bank in connection with the failure of Grant & Ward and pardoned.

The Strikers Won.

Gen. Manager Bradbury and the Lake Erie & Western strikers have reached an amicable agreement. First, the men returned to work at the same pay received before they struck; second, the company agrees to re-employ them all; third, the company is to submit a new schedule of wages to the men by Sept. 1; fourth, the company dismisses the suit in the United States court; fifth, no discharges are to be made because of the strike. The men go at once to work.

War on the Chinese.

A violent anti-Chinese crusade has been in progress in Missoula, Mont., the past few weeks. A mass meeting was held at which it was resolved to boycott all Chinese and all persons employing or patronizing them. A party of 15 masked white men raided the ranch of a prosperous Chinese gardener near Helena, completely demolishing the cabin with all its furniture. They beat one inmate in a shocking manner. Another was tarred and feathered and his cue was cut off.

Must Give Proof.

The Secretary of the treasury has decided that Song Chong Hop and Hop Lee Hop, two Chinese boys, aged respectively 17 and 15 years, who allege that they were born in Texas and who subsequently visited Canton, China, are not debarred from returning to the United States under the Chinese exclusion act, provided they were born in this country. He says, however, that they will have to produce satisfactory evidence to that effect before they will be allowed to land.

Profits of Poaching.

W. H. Williams, special treasury agent at Seal Islands, Alaska, who has arrived at San Francisco from the north, reports that the total number of seals taken by the North American commercial company since August 1, 1890, is 7,284. It is estimated that poachers have taken about 40,000.

THE SEVEN STAGES.

- Only a baby.
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.
- Only a child.
Toddling alone.
Brightening now its happy home.
- Only a boy.
Trudging to school.
Governed now by a sterner rule.
- Only a youth.
Living in dreams:
Full of promise life now seems.
- Only a man.
Battling with life.
Shared in now by a loving wife.
- Only a father.
Burdened with care.
Silver threads in dark brown hair.
- Only a graybeard.
Toddling again.
Growing old and full of pain.
- Only a mound.
O'ergrown with grass.
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.
—Boston Transcript.

THE MISSIONARY'S FIND.

Sir Dawson Jukes, K. C. M. G., F. R. G. S., etc., had been a great African traveler. A fragment of the globe, quite perceptible on the large map, is dotted with his name and those of people, mostly ladies, whom he delighted to honor. There is Lake Honorable Matilda, an inland sea, pleasantly connected with Lake Lucy Jane by the noble river Jukes; when Sir Dawson married the former lady, and the latter, his sister, acted as bridesmaid, this association was recognized as a very graceful witicism.

Sir Dawson made a very good thing of his travels one way and another, and on marrying the Honorable Matilda Pennytrack he retired from the business. The Pennytracks are held devout even among devout Scotch families, and Matilda was the devoutest maiden of them all. It was her influence, they say, which converted Sir Dawson; but he took up the new line with his habitual energy and thoroughness. The precious moments which worldly lovers waste in trifling or quarrelling were employed by these two in projecting the establishment of a mission in Lake Honorable Matilda.

Sir Dawson insisted that every one belonging to the mission should be a "gentleman." One young man was admitted who did not come up to his notion—the Rev. Angus Macalister. He had been among the earliest to apply: a graduate, something of a scholar, fairly presentable in manners, and a protege of the Pennytracks, who begged Lady Jukes to interpose. She declined, though her husband's objection was as incomprehensible to her as to others: He said that the Rev. Angus was indiscreet—of which there was not a particle of evidence—and too full of zeal—as if that could be a disadvantage for a missionary! At the last moment, however, one of the accepted drew back, and Sir Dawson gave way.

So the mission got under way, and there was every reason to think it would be as successful as all other missions. Very nice letters were received and published. The garden-seeds contributed by a sympathetic nurseryman came up so splendidly that, in the joy of his innocent heart, he affixed a testimonial from the Rev. Angus to his trade-circular. So did all the other pious souls who had furnished tents, boats, iron chafers, canned meats, and what not at cost price. Everything was satisfactory. While the missionaries were learning the language, they distributed provisions and clothes and things. No doubt, when the recipients came to understand what was expected of them, they would eagerly embrace the gospel.

But the state of affairs was not quite so pleasing at home. It appeared to Lady Jukes that her husband was losing interest in the blessed work. Sir Dawson became remiss in his spiritual exercises. It was all very distressing. And then, one day, when her ladyship was speaking of the mission, he said, distinctly, "D—n the mission!" She paused, summoning her reason to dispute with her ears over this incredible utterance; and just then the butler entered. "A telegram from Africa, my lady," said he. It had become usual now, alas! to hand such communications over to the mistress. She tore it open.

"Rev. Blair to Honorable Matilda. Sir Dawson Jukes, Macalister just started home with Watabhama, daughter of Chief Rumanpouda. Tried stop him. Vain."

"What can this mean, Dawson? Why, you look—you look scared."
"Do I?" he laughed; "I feel only puzzled. The idea that occurs to me at present is that Macalister has run away with a black girl. Very scandalous! We will keep it to ourselves as long as possible. No; let us not discuss the matter, please. They will be here by next mail." So her ladyship—a good woman, if dull and hard—favoured her agitation in silence for a month. But she observed that Sir Dawson's spirits rose from that hour, whatever the mystery might be.

The vessel arrived and among its passengers were the Rev. Angus Macalister and Miss Watabhama. The shameless man did not even con-

ceal his name! But nothing followed. He dared not report himself, thought Lady Matilda.

The fact is that Sir Dawson had been waiting on the quay. Unobserved himself he saw the missionary come ashore with a tall woman so closely veiled that only those who saw her from the back could recognize the negress. A superb creature! The unregenerate Old Adam asserted itself so strongly in Sir Dawson Jukes that he contrasted those fine proportions, that smoothly rolling walk, with the genteel attenuation of Lady Matilda. Macalister put her into a cab and was about to follow. Sir Dawson drew him aside sharply. "Let us have a word here, sir," he said. "Drive to the New Hotel."

"As you please." In two cabs they went thither, and when Miss Watabhama had been deposited in a private room, the men met.

"I don't ask any explanations," Sir Dawson began. "You have acted like a mischievous fool, as I knew you would if you found an opportunity, and I pass that. Now, you expect me to deny that I married this girl, and to plead, besides that the marriage was not legal. Anyway, there will be a tremendous scandal. But your calculation is wrong on one point—you will not be a disinterested avenger of morality. If I lose my case, I shall instantly bring an action for divorce, and I shall make the Rev. Angus Macalister co-respondent."

"I defy your malignity, you wicked man! I have treated this poor African as a sister. Upon discovering your shameful treatment of her, I spent my last shilling in—I persuaded Chief Rumanpouda to intrust her to me, and I have brought her here to confound her betrayer."

"Yes, I said I would explain for you. You spent your last shilling in buying my wife; that's how Rumanpouda understands it, and the young woman, also. If you doubt me, let us go and ask her." He rang the bell.

"(Oh, what a consummate villain! If it were not for my cloth, sir, I would

"If it were not for the police, sir, I would—that is, I'd break your neck and throw you out of the window. Take us to the young lady's room, waiter."

The Rev. Angus knew his own rectitude, and assured himself that the truth must prevail. Pale, but confident, he followed.

Miss Watabhama had taken off her boots and some other things, and was squatted in an arm-chair at the window. She rose hastily, leered at Sir Dawson as an old friend, and threw herself full length to embrace the missionary's boots. A superb creature, indeed, to one who had lost his prejudice about the color of the skin, like Sir Dawson. The Old Adam seized him again.

"Are you satisfied now?" he asked, cheerfully.

"That's a formal salutation—mere politeness."

"Therefore she did not honor her lawful husband with it, eh? Very well!" And then he began talking in the Makakinko dialect, much too fast for poor Angus to follow. Watabhama assented emphatically from time to time.

"There!" said Sir Dawson, at length. "She has told me the truth—at least, she'll swear to it before every court in Christendom. You are just as much married to her, Mr. Macalister, as ever I was—that is, the lady says so. Don't rave, man, but just ask her the question."

He did, kindly at first, then argumentatively; then, as his bewilderment grew, furiously; Sir Dawson standing by amused. "But Watabhama persisted gently that their marriage was complete."

"What have you done to her, you fiend!" cried the hapless avenger of morality, mopping his brow.

"Done! I only asked whether she left home willingly, by her father's consent. That makes a marriage by the law of the Makakinkos. Also, I asked whether she regards herself as your wife? She is much surprised at the question, and declares there is no doubt of it. Believe me, you will never persuade or coerce this very fine young woman to tell another tale. She loves you too much. Good-day. I may mention that our next committee meeting is to-morrow, if you should wish to attend. Her majesty's courts of justice are always open."

But Mr. Macalister did not attend the committee, nor did he appeal to the law.—St. James's Gazette.

Advantages of American Kings.

Did you ever think how many dollars the emperor of Germany, or any other noted monarch, would give for an opportunity to make a tour of Europe, or perhaps around the world, with absolute certainty that he or she could make the trip without having his or her identity known except when he or she wished it known? Now don't go to figuring on the thing, because it doesn't amount to much anyway, except in its presentation of the privilege you enjoy. You and I, we could see anywhere, and if we were reasonably cautious we would not be disturbed by reptilians, hero-worshippers, and the morbidly curious. In that way we may reconcile ourselves to our lack of the few privileges some people have.

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER XV.

WHAT JOHN SANBORN LEARNED WHILE PLAYING A GAME OF BILLIARDS. THE OFFICE OF THE YOUNG LAWYER.

After coming into possession of Barbara Glendon's secret under the old elm tree, John Sanborn, the overseer, was considerably puzzled as to the course he had better pursue.

At first he determined to confide it to Madge Holley to whom he was now engaged to be married, and take her advice in the premises; but after a little reflection he determined to wait awhile as something might turn up in the meantime to give a fortunate ending to the affair.

And something did turn up and most unexpectedly.

He had sauntered into a billiard room in company with a friend.

The latter proposed a game and as Sanborn gladly enjoyed the play, he accepted, and both were soon busy knocking the balls scientifically around the table.

The billiard room in which they were, was first class, and frequented by the higher class of young men about town, and probably by a stray billiard "sharp" who would drop in occasionally for an hour's amusement having a few easily earned dollars at the end of it.

While he was playing, a couple of gentlemen entered and engaged the table opposite, one of whom Sanborn recognized as the man he had seen in company with Barbara Glendon, the man he had heard called Phillip Blake.

His companion bore about him a look of decayed gentility; he was a dissipated and still handsome looking fellow, and played like a master.

A low conversation was carried on by these two men as they played, each taking care not to be overheard by those engaged at the adjoining tables.

Nevertheless a word now and then dropped from them which Sanborn could not avoid overhearing, and his attention being thus attracted, he listened "with all his ears" to catch all he could of the conversation, and sometimes, by the progress of the game he was brought directly behind them.

On one of these occasions and while he was chalking his cue for a delicate cushion shot, he overheard Blake say as if in answer to his companion:

"Yes, on Wednesday night at the old deserted Methodist Church near Bowdoin's road; you know where the place is. It's a romantic sort of spot and out of the way—there is a nice little ante-room adjoining the interior of the church, and fitted and furnished as when the place was occupied. The best place in the world for such a thing."

The players at this point moved around the table, and Sanborn made a play and scored.

In a little time the balls came together, bringing him again close to the other two men, when he heard Blake's companion say:

"Isn't a risky game, ain't I liable to get into trouble through it?"

"Pshaw, man! There's not the slightest danger. You know your business, and what I offer you I guess will come handy, won't it?"

"Yes, the money will be mighty welcome, and, on the whole, I don't see why I need bother myself. There is no danger if you keep mum, and that you must do if you want to keep out of trouble yourself."

"You're right, Jack, so you agree, and will be on hand Wednesday night, eh?"

"I'll be there my boy, in the meantime how about the money?"

"You shall have it to night, Jack, after the game is over. I think you had better take a ride with me out to the old church to-morrow. What do you say?"

"With all the pleasure in life. I want five more points to run the game out and, by jove, there they are!"

And the two men put up their cues, paid their bill and left the billiard hall.

"Do you know that fellow, Dick?" said Sanborn pointing to Blake's companion, as they were leaving the room.

"Know him John? Who doesn't know him? Why that's one of the best billiard players in the city; he's a billiard sharp, and a sort of bad, depend upon it when you see him traveling with a gentleman—and that fellow who is with him looks like one—there is mischief afoot!"

"You are right, Dick, there is mischief afoot and I'm a little interested in it."

"Pshaw! You don't say so!" exclaimed Dick, looking at his companion in astonishment.

"I do say so, and if you like I will tell you all about it."

"Well, wait until we finish the game, and then I shall be glad to hear you."

"In a short time the game was played to a conclusion, and, lighting a couple of cigars, the two young men sauntered forth into the street; encountering as they did so, Phillip Blake and his friend, Bill Chesley, for so Sanborn's companion had called him.

The latter was rolling up a number of bank notes Blake had given him as the young man passed by.

"Yes, resumed Dick as they passed out of hearing, "there's mischief afoot and that fellow has got his blood-money already. Now tell us to the mischief, Sanborn."

In a few words John told his companion what he overheard under the elm tree the other evening, and how being interested in Barbara Glendon, who worked in the department over which he had control, he was determined if possible to save her from the cruel villainy of the man Blake if it were possible.

"Of course it is possible, and very noble on your part too John, and I begin to think we can play a rich trick on this scoundrel Blake at the same time."

"How?" queried his companion in surprise.

"Why, marry them in earnest, to be sure!"

Sanborn gave utterance to a prolonged whistle, at the conclusion of which he exclaimed:

"By George, but that is a brilliant idea. How can it be managed?"

"Easy enough," was the reply.

"Explain, explain man!"

"We must let Sam Barr into the affair. Sam is a whole-souled fellow, and better than that, he is a practicing attorney, just admitted to the bar, and still better, a Justice of the Peace!"

"Well, what of that?"

"What of that? Why man don't you see. Sam will marry them instead of this cuss Chesley, and thus make it a *bonafide* affair. Now do you see?"

"Not yet, I must confess," returned Sanborn in a puzzled tone. "For I don't see how he's going to take the place of Chesley!"

"That is easily arranged: When Sam understands the case, he will send for Chesley and tell him, what is the truth, that if he don't assist in hoodwinking this fellow Blake, he will be prosecuted for conspiracy; the result of which will be a sure term of imprisonment. Now, men like Chesley hate the law worse than the devil hates holy water, and he won't talk long with a *live attorney* like Sam before he caves, I tell you.

"Will Sam go into it, that's the question!"

"Go into it—why lord bless your soul, Sam'll jump at it. He's never had a case yet; and, although I don't know that we can exactly call *this* a case, he'll jump into this affair to see how it will feel to talk like a lawyer with business. Sam's immense on the talk, and he'll scare the life out of Chesley—besides, you see, Sam never married a couple in his life yet and he'll like to do it just to see how it feels. Lord what sport it will be to catch that Blake in his own trap!"

And both young men laughed uproariously as they thought of the villain's discomfiture.

The next day the two genial schemers made their way to the office of Sam Barr, and found that legal light seated comfortably in a brand new easy chair, before a brand new desk, on a brand new oil cloth, surrounded by a lot of brand new law books, and many quires of fresh writs and legal cap; even Sam's inkstand was new.

Sam was a round faced, merry looking fellow, his eyes brimming with humor, and when he heard the story of Barbara, he entered into it with a will.

"Never you mind boys, how I do it; but I'll fetch that Chesley to his gruel in a way that'll astonish him. I'll marry that fellow Blake so tight that the whole bench of the Supreme Court can't, untie him."

And so it was understood.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE ARRIVAL OF MRS. VICKORY—A MYSTERIOUS BOARDER AT THE "CORPORATION" BOARDING-HOUSE.

On the day following her arrival home from Bellville Park, Gertrude found herself, upon appearing at breakfast, seated beside an old lady to whom she was introduced by Mrs. Moriarty, as a new boarder, Mrs. Vickory.

Our heroine nodded slightly to the lady and smilingly hoped she would like her new home, and continued, during the progress of the meal a desultory conversation during which she regarded with some curiosity the odd figure beside her.

To Gertrude's remarks the old lady answered in a low, hesitating tone of voice, all the time keeping her face bent over her plate in a seemingly absorbed and diffident manner.

Indeed Mrs. Vickory was an odd looking and very curious sort of personage.—She was apparently about sixty years of age. Her hair, almost as white as snow, was very abundant. She wore spectacles of green glass; and high old fashioned ruffles about her neck which gave to her appearance an air of some antiquity.—Her brown hands were covered with rings and there was a quaint simper about her lips, such as one sometimes sees on the face of an old fashioned flirt.

But the eyes of this old lady, as far as they could be seen through the colored goggles which she wore were large, bright and flashing; though their color it was impossible to discern.

When she arose from the table she was greatly bent; in fact, so much so that her back seemed of the humpish order; every one in the house seemed to have taken a great fancy to her; for she, though very quiet and unobtrusive in her ways, was cheerful and accommodating.

Gertrude Weldon liked the old woman from the first moment she beheld her, though strange to say Madge Holley's feelings regarding Mrs. Vickory were of a nature directly opposite.

Madge was quite a character in Mrs. Moriarty's boarding-house by this time, for it was known to all in the establishment that handsome John Sanborn was an accepted lover, and when a young lady arrived at that stage she became almost an object of reverence among her associates and was referred to and looked up to, and in a certain sense taken under the protection of the less fortunate members of the household.

Madge wore her honors with becoming meekness, and could not help cherishing an undefined dislike to the venerable Mrs. Vickory.

Mrs. Moriarty had found an unoccupied side-room in her house, adjoining Gertrude Weldon's, and she, from her great abundance of furniture, had fitted it up for the old lady and there she spent the great portion of her time busy apparently with her knitting-needles.

There was a rumor about the house that Mrs. Vickory was quite wealthy; though whence it came, or what its foundation it would be impossible to trace. Upon coming there she had merely remarked to Mrs. M. that she had an abundance of this world's goods and might be with her for some months, all of which was satisfactory to Mrs. M., who never refused a boarder if she could help it.

Things went on comfortably for several days, and in that time it became noticeable that Mrs. Vickory was a very early riser, and always the first at the breakfast table. Indeed she had so progressed in the good graces of the jovial landlady, that she had the entire of the kitchen, and was sure to be in her place by Gertrude's chair, some minutes before the breakfast bell rang.

It was sometime however, before this fact was generally noticed, at first only by the servants in the culinary department, and then the practice became so common, and her visits to the kitchen so frequent, and her conversation was so interesting as to make her welcome, that finally no notice was taken of it by them, and it was sometime before the boarders, as a class,

took cognizance of it.

One morning about two weeks after, Mrs. Vickory took up her quarters at Mrs. Moriarty's, Gertrude Weldon was brought home in a fainting condition. She had suddenly been overcome while standing near one of the looms and had fallen to the floor in a dead faint.

When consciousness returned to her, her face was white and ghastly. She could not resume her work, and was carried home, where Mrs. Vickory paid her every attention, assisted by Mrs. Moriarty, who felt really sad as she had taken a great fancy to our heroine.

However, the next day she was sufficiently recovered to resume labor and attended industriously for three days to her duties, when she was stricken by another attack, and seemingly a more formidable one. Mrs. Vickory as usual, was on hand and attended to her assiduously; the doctor could make nothing of it, but laid it to overwork. The attack did not last long, however, and Gertrude was again busy in the mill.

Before the end of the week, came another and still severer attack, and this time she was confined to her bed for nearly three days, during which time, Mrs. Vickory by her constant attentions and kindness had greatly endeared herself to her; for Miss Weldon would not allow Madge to remain at home to wait upon her, though the latter with tears in her tender blue eyes begged to be allowed to do so.

But no one could be more tender than the old lady. She was continually at her bedside, night and day; fed her and fondled her until she was again on her feet and at work.

All this she had kept from Tom Arkwright and Mrs. Bascombe for she did not wish to annoy either of them, and so they remained in entire ignorance of the fact of our heroine's sickness.

Both Mrs. Bascombe and Tom had tried to prevail on Gertrude to leave the factory, now that she was engaged; but for reasons best known to herself she would not consent; one of the reasons being that she had contracted for a certain length of time, and she could not break her word.

She was greatly touched by the kindness she received at the hands of Mrs. Vickory, and every voice in the house echoed her praises.

Nellie Jones said:

"That Vickory is an old darling, and when we are sick she will attend to us like a good old hospital nurse. Ain't it lucky for Miss Weldon that she is here, girls?"

Barbara Glendon had volunteered to attend on Gertrude, but the latter would not allow it, any more than Madge. However, all this passed away as I have said, and our heroine was once more on her feet.

But these three attacks had made a great change in her appearance. Her eyes were dull; her face was thin and white, her walk weak, almost tottering.—Those who knew her were startled; and when a fourth attack more fierce and formidable struck her down, Mrs. Moriarty and her boarders became frightened.

The doctor was again called in, the boarding-house doctor; he looked at her coolly, felt her pulse, left a prescription, and advised a change of scene.

"She'd better get into the country for a week or two; she wants building up, broken down by hard work, and so on," and the stupid Esculapius took his fee and his departure.

Madge was determined to stand this no longer, so without the knowledge of Gertrude, she wrote to Mrs. Bascombe explaining matters.

The moment the good lady received the note she ordered the horses into the carriage, and without a word to her brother, drove immediately into the city, where she soon arrived, the carriage driving up before the door causing a great flutter among the boarders of Mrs. M. who were just setting down to dinner.

In a moment Mrs. Bascombe was ushered into Gertrude's room, the invalid who could only utter in a faint voice:

"Why, Mrs. Bascombe!" unconsciously her eyes sought the door in a way that caused Marion Bascombe to smile, but Tom wasn't there as his sister soon gave her to understand. But what need dwelling further at this point of our story!—Suffice it to say that Gertrude was comfortably wrapped up and carried down to the carriage, and was soon rolling rapidly on her way to Bellville Park.

By her own request, that good kind-hearted old lady, Mrs. Vickory went with her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

With Wax Pearls.

After placing himself outside of a plate of raw oysters in a downtown restaurant a hungry and seedy looking stranger arose from the table where he had been eating and walked over to the cashier's box. In his hand he displayed two pearl like pellets somewhat smaller than an ordinary pea.

"What are they?" inquired the cashier.

"Pearls," responded the stranger; I found in one of your oysters. They are as pure a gem as I ever saw. I used to be a lapidary and I ought to know. All they need is polishing to make them worth a good sum of money."

The cashier picked them from the palm of the stranger's hand and made a critical inspection. At first he was sceptical, but finally succumbed to the stranger's descriptive powers and asked what he would take for them.

"When nicely dressed and finished off they are undoubted worth ten dollars each, but I need money and need it badly, and I am willing to sell them for two dollars. Of course you'll have to pay to have 'em polished, but it won't cost you much."

After a little haggling the sale was made and the man departed. After the cashier finished his duties that afternoon he went to the nearest jeweler's, where he learned that the supposed pearls were nothing but wax.

—N. Y. Herald.

A mountain side makes the best pasture for young cows, because climbing tends to strengthen the calves.

Churches.

First Church, Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:15 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Societies.

The W. C. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorhes, President. Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evening on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary. U. of L., LAFAYETTE ASSEMBLY, No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at E. of L. hall, G. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S. TORQUON LODGE I. O. O. F., No. 31.—Meets every Tuesday evening, at their hall at 8 o'clock p. m. Chas. Curtis, N. G.; J. L. Mardock, Sec. CLOVER LEAF LODGE No. 111, K. P. O. P.—Regular convocations Wednesday evenings at eight o'clock. Visiting Knights cordially welcomed. Ed. L. Crosby, C. C., L. C. Sherwood K. of R. & S. GRAND, No. 396.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block. John Root, Master.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. H. K. LUM. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Dr. Safford's old stand. Night calls at office. 106 J. H. KIMBLE. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Taft's store. Hours: 12:30 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 8:00 p. m.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

From the Chelsea Herald. Mr. Geo. Palmer of Plymouth is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. From the Howell Democrat. The question of water-works was broached at the citizens' meeting last Thursday evening, but no action was taken in regard to it and a motion to adjourn speedily prevailed. It was asserted that water-works would come easily enough when we had secured a few more manufacturing concerns.

From the South Lyon Picket. J. H. Bone, our efficient night operator at the depot, had a narrow escape from death on Sunday morning. As it was, he was quite badly hurt, but is rejoicing that it is no worse. About 4 o'clock he was running along by the side of a moving train to get the report from the conductor, when he stepped off the depot platform, falling against the caboose. He only saved himself from being run over by catching hold of the slippery rod which let him down under the step. In this position he was dragged six or eight rods, with his legs over the rail, just in front of the wheels a part of the time, until the conductor of the moving train succeeded in extricating him. His right knee was badly bruised. He is on duty but will need a cane for a while.

From the Pontiac Gazette. The apples in this section will not be large. But we are informed by those who have investigated the condition of the crop that the quality will be unusually smooth and freer from defects than for some years.

Last week one day three young boys Harrison and Allen, colored, and Brown, a white boy, went into the yard of Mrs. Makely and annoyed her by throwing dirt on a me clothes she was spreading on the grass. She impertinently told them to stop, but they persisted in disturbing her. She gathered up her clothes to rinse them over again, when they assaulted her, throwing her down. In the fall the old lady dislocated her shoulder. The boys are from nine to eleven years old and are confined in the jail. They are only three of a large number of boys who are running about the street going to the bad at a rapid rate. Would it not be a good plan to enforce the truant law on them, make them go to school and by a thorough system of school discipline hold them to this plan of reform? This is certain in a means to an end which ought to be tried.

From the Holly Advertiser. A man was recently heavily fined for sending false news to a newspaper. The supreme court, in its review of the case and decision sustaining the fine, pointed out how the editor of a newspaper is compelled to depend on the good faith of its informant in cases where he could have no personal knowledge to guide him. The practical joker or malicious liar who considers it rather a clever thing to take in a newspaper in this way will in the future be wise in remembering that it is a dangerous game to play, even if the editor is neither pugnacious nor a good shot.

Some poor drunken slink called up the Exchange Hotel, about midnight last Saturday night and said that there was a fire to give the alarm. Dick Bansett rang up the water-works, but before asking them to give the alarm had the presence of mind to find out whether the report was true or not and it proved false. It was a close call from waking the whole town up and giving the fire department a chase. Such low-bred hums should be arrested and given about six months twice a year in the House of Correction.

From the Pontiac Post. About two years ago Wm. Perrin came from England to this country and hired to Samuel Durrant of Amy, where he has worked steadily and industriously ever since. Thursday of last week his second year was out and he decided to go elsewhere. Mr. Durrant paid him all his back wages in full amounting to \$100. He came to Pontiac and began to visit the saloons Mr. Durrant, who had come to town with him, did all he could to persuade him not to get drunk; but the next morning he was

at it before breakfast again and before noon Marshal Mattison conveyed him to jail in a d. d. condition. On searching him it was found that he only had four or five dollars left. "A fool and his money are soon parted."

From the Saline Observer. Henry Traver of Albion well known to many of the Observer readers got into a rather warm nest one day last week. He, with several builders, was at work on a railroad bridge near Jackson. Henry and two others had gone a short distance from the bridge to get an old tie to support the work and it having laid some time did not yield to their first attempt to move it and they dropped by its side and rolled it over and as it rolled, to their surprise, they found themselves closely bent over an ugly nest of 16 rattle snakes and they were not kids either, the smallest being over a foot in length. The boys lost no time and a faithful fight followed. Fortunately no one was bit.

From the Milan Leader. Mrs. J. C. Huston of Boon, formerly of Milan, was recently relieved of a tape worm 184 feet long. For the past two or three years her health had been steadily failing and she was supposed to be in the last stages of consumption when a friend suggested that she might have a tape worm and recommended eating pumpkin seeds. The remedy was tried and the above results effected after three p. m. of the seed had been eaten.

From the Rochester Era. A few days ago a large female spotted water snake was killed near Kinzie's mill. Upon opening the reptile 23 young snakes were found, some measuring ten inches in length and about the size of a lead pencil. These snakes, as well as some other species, allow their young to randown their throats in time of danger.

From the Lyons Herald. Henry Winder, a farmer living near Grand Haven, is dead from the effects of a rattie snake bite. Winder was driving a mowing machine, when he ran into a rattie snake, cutting the reptile in two. He alighted from the machine and reached to pick up the tail of the snake with the idea of saving the rattles, when the head portion sprang into the air and fastened its fangs into the farmer's arm. He was quite a distance from home and when antidotes were applied it was too late.

What Makes a Beautiful Woman.

ELKHART, IND., July 1st, 1891. DULLAM'S GREAT GERMAN MEDICINE CO: My daughter has been afflicted with female trouble for over six years and I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her. A lady friend advised her to secure a bottle of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and she has been completely cured by it. We give it a fair trial and the results were wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted. BENJ. GRANGER. For Sale by CHAFFEE & HUNTER. 211

Additional Local.

—Among the marriage licenses of Sept. 1st we notice; John Egeler, 53, Wayne; Johanna Schwegler, 32, Detroit. Myron A. Patterson, 25, Northville; Mamie A. Woodman, 20, Detroit.

—The outlook for good races were never so good at any previous Fair as now. Entries in other classes are coming in fast and every thing looks encouraging for another big fair.

—The Record tells us that the village tax of Northville this year was \$3.30 on \$1,000 assessed valuation, or 13 cents per hundred dollars. We're not good in "figgers" and can't see how it's done.

—Albert Armstrong, who lived three miles east of here sold his farming implements, last fall, and moved to the state of Washington. The 17th of August he was killed by a log falling on him. At this writing no particulars learned.

—There was a happy gathering at Willard Roe's, Tuesday evening. There were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marvin and their daughter of Grand Ledge, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown (nee Emma Roe) and their son of Saginaw, together with Mr. Roe's family. My whole family had been suffering from terrible colds on their lungs. I called at my druggist's and procured a bottle of Dullam's Great German 25 cent cough cure and I can safely recommend it as the best cough remedy that I ever bought. ROBT. CONNER, Ilveryman, Flint, Mich. Don't Cough! Cough! Cough! but get a bottle and try it. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.

—The breeders' stake races have attracted some good entries, among them we notice A. B. Donelson's, Vivian, a two year-old filly that received a mark in Saginaw, Tuesday, of 2:33 1/4. Albion Chimes, a royal bred colt, owned in Albion, is also named in the two year-old stake. F. A. Kirby the great boat builder of Wyandotte has another fine colt in the same race.

—Miss Markham, of Ann Arbor, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Nathan Sly, for several weeks, returns home to-morrow.

—Dan Lock is very sick. There is but little hope of his recovery.

—Dr. E. O. Bennett of the Wayne Asy-

COMICAL BIRDS.

The Mischievous Trick Which Two Puffins Played on Poor Mr. Rabbit.

Do you know what a puffin is? asks the New York Commercial Advertiser. Well, the puffin is a funny little black and white bird, about a foot in length with a big, colored beak, which makes the creature look as if it had put its head into a tea cozy. On the rocky cliffs of some sea coasts you may see rows of puffins, sitting and bowing and nodding to each other in a very comical way. They sit very upright, as diving birds generally do when they are ashore, and they look like a lot of stout old gentlemen in black coats and white waistcoats chattering together.

The puffins make their nests in the crevices of the rocks, and very often they use a rabbit's burrow for a home, turning out the poor bunnies. Well, the puffins I am going to tell you about were two mischievous little creatures, who started out together one fine morning along the cliffs just to pass the time for an hour or two. They had not gone far when they spied a rabbit hole, above which there was a large board with the words "Mr. Rabbit back in five minutes" written on it. Now, these puffins, although they were young, knew enough of the world to be sure that when anyone puts up a notice outside his door, "back in five minutes," it really means that he has gone out for a long time and does not know when he will be back. So they thought they would explore the burrow, and if the rabbit chanced to come back while they were inside so much the better. It would give him a fright. So in they went.

But it happened that Mr. Rabbit had been out for a long scamper over the cliffs, and he came loping up just as the puffins disappeared down the hole. He suspected nothing, and after looking around to be sure that no one saw him he popped into his burrow, singing softly to himself "Home, Sweet Home." A second or two after and out he came with a bounce, his eyes starting out of his head with fright and all his fur standing on end. "Murder!" he screamed, "what's that?" and, turning tail, he rushed away as if one were shooting at him. And, presently, the two mischievous little puffins appeared, grinning with delight. "What a fright the old chap was in," said one to the other.

But the rabbit never got over the fright. He went mad, stuck straw in the fur of his head, and the next morning he danced over the edge of the cliffs and fell down, down—past the rows of puffins, past the old cormorant sitting on a jagged point of rock, past the crowd of screaming gulls which were swirling round and round—splash into the sea far below. And his body went so far down that a big old lobster who lived in a cranny of the rock got hold of it and made a hearty meal of the remains of poor bunny. The puffins got off that time, but one can foresee that their tricks may some time end in trouble for them.

A Beautiful Custom.

In some portions of Tyrol a peculiar and beautiful custom prevails. When a girl is about to be married, before she leaves her home to go to the church, her mother hands her a kerchief, which is called a tear kerchief. It is made of newly spun linen, and has never been used. It is with this kerchief that she dries her tears when she leaves her father's house, and while she stands at the altar. After the marriage is over, and the bride has gone with her husband to their own new home, she folds up the kerchief and places it unwashed in her linen closet, where it remains untouched. The tear kerchief has only performed half of its mission. Children are born, grow up, marry, and move away from the old home. Each daughter receives from the mother a tear kerchief. Her own still remains where it was placed in the linen closet on the day of the marriage. Generations come and go. The young rosy bride has become a wrinkled old woman. She may have survived her husband and all her children. All her friends may have died off, and still that last present which she received from her mother has not fulfilled its object. But it comes at last. At last the weary eyelids close for the long, long sleep, and the tired wrinkled hands are folded over the pulseless heart. Then the tear kerchief is taken from its place and spread over the placid features of the dead, never to be removed until we are summoned to come forth on the resurrection morn.—Texas Siftings.

She Had Forgotten.

A Berlin daily tells a story which has a local significance. A young officer in a horse car gave a young woman his seat, and she took it without a "thank you." The officer stood on the rear platform. A few blocks further and the young woman stepped from the car. The officer saluted and said: "Pardon me, madam, but you have forgotten something." The young woman hurried back into the car, but found none of her property. She looked inquiringly at the officer, who saluted again and said: "Oh, I meant only that you had forgotten to thank me."

Suppsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and out the demon dyspepsia and install instead eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle by Chaffee & Hunter.

Broken's Arnica Salva.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter, druggists 116

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

Table with columns for City, A.M., P.M., and P.M. times for various routes including Plymouth, Grand Rapids, and Saginaw.

CHICAGO, AND WEST MICHIGAN R.R.

Table with columns for City, A.M., P.M., and P.M. times for various routes including Grand Rapids, Holland, and Frankfort.

Plymouth in Brief. Plymouth is a village of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, twenty-two miles from Detroit—with two railroads, Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Flint & Pere Marquette—beautiful for situation, healthful in location—good schools and churches—land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufactories—a prime newspaper—and a fine farming country on all sides. Persons seeking for homes or manufacturing advantages cannot do better than look this ground over. For particulars, write editor of this paper or any prominent citizen of the place. Subscribers will please send marked copies of this notice to their friends.

Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH. E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice Pres. 4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS. E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, L. D. SHEARER, I. E. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VAN SICKLE, O. R. PATTEGELL, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. HOSE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEER, L. C. SHERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors. L. C. Sherwood, Cashier.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY Mitchell's Rheumatic Plasters.

INSTANT RELIEF FOR ALL RHEUMATIC PAINS. SURE CURE FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, 25 cents. Mowally Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.



E. J. comes to the front again this week with a Fresh line of groceries. Goods arriving every day. A yard long and a pound wide. If you want anything in groceries don't make any difference what it is E. J. keeps it. Headquarters for choice brands of Cigars and Tobaccos. Anything and everything in Candies. Give us a try and don't pass us by and we will save you money. We are headquarters for all kinds of papers and magazines.

An Assorted Line of Paints. E. J. Bradner, Plymouth.

Advertisement for FEMALINE, THE WOMAN'S FRIEND. I AM A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND I HAVE NO EQUAL. I PURIFY THE BLOOD I ANNIHILATE DISEASE GERMS I REGULATE ALL IRREGULARITIES. THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., Proprietors, 373 Broadway, New York.

Advertisement for NEW TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Lung Medicine. Recommended by the best Physicians. Cures after all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Ladies and children take it with pleasure. Samples free at druggists or sent by mail. Address DR. O. J. FAY & CO., CARLETON, MICH.

Advertisement for New Acme Pulverizing Harrow, And Leveler. DR. FAY'S New Acme Pulverizing Harrow, And Leveler. HE CHEAPEST, OR LOWEST PRICED RIDING HARROW ON EARTH. For Sale by Robert Kroch, Plymouth, Mich.

Tonquish.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Mrs. C. A. Pattengill is quite ill. Mrs. Rubin Brown has just paid a visit to friends here.

L. N. Truesdell, Ella Anderson and Milton Bount attend the Plymouth school.

Charles Smith has moved into Fox and Proctor's tenant house.

Lee Truesdell for director. He has served to the public wisely and well in the past.

Plymouth Grange gave a social at the residence of Henry Hurd last Saturday. There was a large attendance and it was taken altogether, a very pleasant gathering. Mr. and Mrs. Hurd have a very pleasant home and know how to enjoy it and make others do the same.

Mead's Mills.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. At our school meeting next Monday we are to elect all new officers, as we have elected the wrong one for the last two years.

Mr. Greene is doing considerable repairing here and about the school house, which was very much in need of being done.

H. S. Baedick has placed an awning in front of his cooper shop, a decided improvement as well as convenience.

Very few from this place attended the exposition, the verdict rendered "not so good as heretofore."

Some of our people attended the Grange social last Saturday at H. Hurd's. The day was fine and nothing occurred to prevent each and every one having an enjoyable time.

Mr. Ashton returned Monday from a week's visit at Ypsilanti and vicinity.

Miss Mina Large of Williamston has been visiting her grandparents at this place the last few days.

Mrs. Wesley of Northville spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Elliott.

Some of the farmers' about here are cutting their second crop of hay.

Livonia.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Miss Minnie Rospide of Detroit and her brother visited friends in this town last week.

Wallace Wight of Kansas, visited his grandfather in this village, W. W. Wight, last week.

Mr. Wolf, an aged German, died at his son's residence in this town one and half miles east of the Center, last Thursday evening. The funeral was held at Clarenceville last Sunday.

A nice stone was placed at the grave of Mrs. S. B. Smith in the Center cemetery one day last week.

John Kerps, who lives one and a half west and one mile south of the Center drilled in two bushels of wheat last week and had 60 bushels. This statement can be proven by his neighbors, the crop was raised on a mucky piece of ground.

Plenty of rain at this place last week.

Lewis Wolf from of Detroit has moved in the house known as the Criger estate one and a half miles east of the Center.

We saw some very nice plums from G. P. Benton's orchard last Sunday.

Denton.

The Advents who have had a tent here for the past six months have converted many to their mode of devotion. It is now believed that a church will be erected in the near future.

Mr. Schlich is building a new house. A. Cochran is the architect.

Mit Smith moved to Ypsilanti last week. What is Denton's loss is Ypsilanti's gain. As Mit was a kind industrious man.

I. Glass is also moving to Ypsilanti for the purpose of educating his sons and daughters at the normal school. Many others from here will attend.

The farmers here are furnishing a large amount of milk for the milk and cream factory.

John W. Gilverpie has been engaged to teach the Denton school for the coming year. Many foreign scholars have already asked of the school board for admission. J. W. has taught this school with success three years and we anticipate a profitable term both to the teacher and scholars.

Frank Anderson has just returned from an extensive visit among friends up on the lake shore.

William Barton, a man about forty years of age stepped out of his father's house four years ago and has never been heard of or seen by his friends since. He left the parental roof to the morning, saying to his mother he would go down to the postoffice. He was a man possessing more than ordinary ability, affable and strictly honorable. His aged parents think he has been foully dealt with.

John Strong and wife were visiting their friends here last Sunday.

Many are attending the exposition this week and pronounce it o. k.

T. Jones, the shoe maker, is missed by

his patrons as we have now no shoe maker in town. This place will support a good mechanic in good shape.

Fanny Dickinson has just returned to her home again after an absence of several weeks in Ypsilanti.

The M. E. church is being repaired at a cost of \$300. Mr. Honey of Wayne is the chief carpenter.

Dr. Arnold has an extensive practice in this vicinity and is doing that which older physicians could not accomplish.

A. C. Dunlap has been a very sick man but is now pronounced by Dr. Jenks to be out of danger.

The teachers' of Wayne county for school information must write to School Commissioner McClelland of Detroit. Secretary Lunley's time expired on the 4th Tuesday in August. The members J. W. Gillespie and S. Houghton's time will not expire until the 2d Monday in October. Their places will be filled by Metierell of Redford and Atyeo of Sampter. The new board are men whose character are without a mark and they all have had considerable experience in the field of school teaching.

Read Carefully.

Messrs DULLAN BROS., FLINT, MICH. Gentlemen: For over four years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief, I was troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave any permanent relief until I took Dullan's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Remedy and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it. \$1 a bottle. MRS. W. M. COPELAND.

For Sale by CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

They Were Easy Victims.

The gullibility of some people is astonishing.

How a young Englishman does 'em up.

Several months ago a young Englishman put in an appearance here and as he was without money sought employment for his board. He worked at several places, in the village and out. What he lacked in money he made up in gall.

He lived on the credulity of his new made friends; first by a well told story about a couple of thousand pounds sterling which was soon to become his, in the old country. For a few weeks past he has been living with Dohmstreich Bros. and to add strength to his oft told story of coming wealth, has been exhibiting a letter, the envelope holding it, bearing the postmark of London.

This letter purported to come from a brother and stated that the money could not all be got now but that he would come over on the next steamer bringing him \$1,000 of his newly acquired wealth and if he wished to go into business in America would loan him \$5,000 more.

This course was proof positive (with one) that his story was true and it assisted him in borrowing money and obtaining other credit to quite an extent. Friday he got trusted for the use of a livery rig at Penny's stable, to go to Ypsilanti. He said to some that he was going to look at a farm, and others he told he was going to take a young lady, who was stopping at Loomis' to Ypsilanti. As he had not returned up to Saturday afternoon he began to be considerably talked about. P. R. Wilson of Wayne who was up here to the race track hearing the talk, told some one that such a fellow had left a horse at his barn in Wayne the night before. This knowledge did not reach Penny's ears until about 10 o'clock Saturday night, when he immediately secured the assistance of officer Dunn and the two started for Wayne, where they found the rig, minus a \$10 robe, but the "bird" was missing. He had probably skipped for Canada. He was small in stature and went by the name of George Kirk. After his departure it was learned that he had taken all his possessions with him.

Not Here.

A contract was drawn up and signed by some twenty odd of the leading business and professional men of a certain village, agreeing in the future to neither "treat" nor be "treated." The badge of the order is a small copper cent word as a pin.—[EX.]

Forty-Five Years Bondage.

GENTS.—For 45 years I have been afflicted with blood poison, liver and rheumatic difficulties. Part of the time confined to my bed. My blood was badly diseased. Six bottles of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken. My friends have used it and in every case it has proven a wonderful remedy. I have known of some wonderful cures of dyspepsia and neuralgia.

Mrs. MARY BIDDLE, Mitchellville, Iowa. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are remedies of great merit. I believe they have no equal in the cure of rheumatism and all blood diseases. DR. H. REICHERD, Druggist, Mitchellville, Iowa. The spring is the time to take Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup for the blood. For sale by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Michigan. Carlisle succeeds the late Senator Beck.

SAVED BY AN INCUBATOR.

Medical Science Brings the Fullness of Life to a Human Being. The doctors at Charity hospital, on Blackwell's Island, have hatched out a bright, plump baby boy. The little fellow was taken out of an incubator but a few days ago and has been laughing and gurgling ever since. Dr. Mallett says there isn't a boy in all New York who has a better show to live to a ripe old age than this tot who, in later years, can boast of having had an eventful career before he fairly existed.

The babe hasn't been christened yet, but he is the son of Mrs. Eliza Dunn, of No. 187 Mulberry street. Mrs. Dunn is of large stature and is the picture of health. The child is now 2 months old. It was born prematurely and weighed only four and a half pounds. One month of its premature existence has been spent in the incubator with the result that it now weighs something over eight pounds. Though at first weak and fragile and without a fair chance in its unequal struggle, it is now healthy and properly proportioned. This is how the doctors hatched the blue-eyed little infant.

The incubator used had just been received from Paris, and Willie, or Eddie or Archibald Dunn, or whatever he'll be named, had the honor of being its first occupant. The arrangement of the contrivance is anything but complex. It consists of a black walnut box just big enough to hold the little ones.

Four round large bottles lie at the bottom filled with hot water heated to a temperature of 98 deg. The patient lies on a perforated mattress supported by iron rods. At the foot of the box towards the bottles is a ventilator. The outside air runs through to the other side over the bottles. In passing it becomes heated. At the patient's head is another ventilator, and then at the top on the other side there is another. The current of air is induced to circulate by the arrangement of the ventilators. The bottles were changed as often as necessary.

The babe was wrapped in cotton and remained in the box steadily for a month. It was nourished every few hours during the day; Every morning a pretty, motherly looking nurse bathed the child in cod liver oil from head to foot. It was feared that even pure water might injure the delicate skin.

Mrs. Dunn has been at the hospital since the experiment began, and by the doctor's advice she and her child will remain there a few days.

"What does the world think of us?" asked Warden Roberts of the reporter proudly. "We not only cure the sick, but we hatch out little voters. That boy's going to live to vote for a good many presidents, and don't you forget it."

THE WOUNDED SPARROW.

The Bird's Sympathy for Each Other, and the Kindness of a Family.

Two families in adjoining houses in the upper part of Brooklyn were recently treated to a little drama in bird life, says the New York Sun. Four parrows had built their nests under the eaves, and when it came time for the young to go out into the world one was unable to fly. It hopped about on the grass of one of the yards, and several times came near, being the prey of the neighboring cats. One of the neighbors, a kindly old lady, took compassion upon it, and hung it in a cage on the clothes-line. The parent birds soon discovered the new abode, and the rest of the day flew back and forth with lachrymose bits for their nestling, which they fed to it between the wires. At night the cage was taken in, and more than one puss cast longing eyes at the tempting morsel and kept prowling about, much to the distress of the old birds. The old lady spent the greater part of the morning driving the intruders out of the garden. In an evil moment, however, a large tiger-skinned cat gave one spring, and, bringing the cage to the ground, pulled the little bird out between the wires with his claws, and was over the fence with it in his mouth before any one could interfere. At the approach of the cat the father and mother had flown away, but they now came flying back. They hovered about the empty cage for a while and then disappeared. In a few moments they returned, perching on the clothes line. To the astonishment of the spectators they were followed by as many as twenty-five or thirty others. They flew about the cage and then to the mother bird, touching her beak with theirs, expressing their sympathy in the most marked manner. A few days later another young bird was found in the grass unable to fly, and the neighbors, taking warning by the misfortune of its brother, shut it in the cellar-way under the bars, where the old birds could fly in and out to feed it, and where it could still be safe from harm. When it was strong enough it was taken up into the garden, and it flew away.

"Here is one of George Smith's charming love poems in the paper." I don't see how a man as busy as he is can find time to write poetry. "Oh he doesn't; he dictates to his typewriter."—Harper's Bazar.

The Great Spring Medicine.

It will be gratifying to all who realize the vital necessity of purifying the blood to know that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup can be relied upon as a blood medicine. B. C. Robinson of Marshall, Mich., says: "Gentlemen.—I have suffered intensely from biliousness and rheumatism for over three years and had tried so many remedies that I had lost all faith. Hearing of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup I bought a bottle and found it helped me. I have now used four bottles and it has restored my liver and kidneys to healthy action and done more to purify my blood than anything I have ever taken. I am pleased to recommend it as a wonderful blood medicine." Very truly yours, B. C. ROBINSON, Marshall, Mich.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Michigan.

A Great Cyclopaedia.

We cordially commend to the attention of our readers the announcement of the Columbian Cyclopaedia, which appears in very striking form elsewhere. It is a thoroughly excellent work, remarkably cheap, and upon the easy installment terms offered, it is within the reach of almost anyone.

The Columbian has heretofore been known as Alden's Mapfield Cyclopaedia, being the same work in slightly different form, the former being in 33 volumes of about 800 pages each, the latter is 40 volumes of about 640 each.

Our readers who would like to examine the work in our office are invited to do so, and may, if they please, forward their orders through us; combining orders for several sets, will save each one something in cost of transportation.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Grosse Pointe, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying that I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined that if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store, regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

Organ For Sale.

A good organ for sale, on easy payments. Will exchange for a gentle horse. Inquire at this office.

Bartlett's Golden Oil—the wonderful Indian Remedy. Cures rheumatism, catarrh, coughs, colds, lung and kidney troubles. Sold at Gale's. 65c.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it Chaffee & Hunter.

Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Catarrh cured, health and breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Shiloh's cough and consumption cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills. These Pills are scientifically compounded and a uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of Pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation. 30c.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Sewing machines repaired and new parts furnished when required. Needle and oil for sale. J. H. Steers, Plymouth.

Advertisement for N. H. Downs' Elixir, Vegetable Balsam. Has stood the test for fifty-nine years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases. In young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00 per bottle. KEELY, JEROME & LADD, Prop., Burlington, Vt.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Ackers' Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrophulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal.

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For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a print and guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure.—Chaffee & Hunter. 140

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COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of MARY COLEMAN, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of E. T. Wood, No. 38 Moffat building, Detroit, in said county, on Tuesday, the 1st day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Tuesday the third day of February, A. D. 1892 at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of August, A. D. 1891 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. FRANCIS G. RUSSELL, WILLIS G. CLARK, Commissioners. Dated Aug 18 1891. 205-208.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of James Mapfield, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of E. P. Lombard in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Saturday, the 2d day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Saturday, the 27th day of February, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of August, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. WILLIS G. CLARK, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated August 29th, 1891. 208-210.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of HENRI DUFFEE, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of E. P. Lombard in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Saturday, the 2d day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Saturday, the 27th day of February, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of August, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. WM. C. HOYT, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated August 29th, 1891. 208-211.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of ALLEN DUFFEE, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Eugene P. Lombard in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the 2d day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Saturday the 27th day of February, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of August, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. WM. C. HOYT, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated, August 29th, 1891. 204-211.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India physician the formula of a simple yet reliable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful merits in the most trying cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by adding postage stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisement for FIRE INSURANCE. Insures all kinds of PROPERTY AGAINST FIRE. NO CHARGE FOR SURVEY. NO CHARGE FOR RENEWAL. RATES THE LOWEST. INSURANCE—NONE BETTER. A. M. POTTER, PLYMOUTH.

Let men understand that the hand of nature was never niggardly, that every command accepted by the Christian world as of divine origin is accompanied by a promise, and that the rule of justice must antedate that of love.

PREVIOUS to 1820 there was no record kept of immigration, but since that time the number of immigrants received from Europe at least has been accurately enumerated. From the present report it appears that fully one-half of the foreign-born residents of the United States have come here since 1870 and fully one-third in the decade from 1880 to 1890 inclusive.

"BACK to the country from which they came" is where smuggled Chinamen must go hereafter, and it will be refreshing to have an end of sending the cunning heathen over the river into Canada, only to be obliged to repeat the farce when they sneak back again the next day.

AN eastern paper tells of an unostentatious philanthropist who is not only generous but clever in making his gifts perpetual in their usefulness. It is said that he will lend money to a needy person with the agreement that should the tide turn in favor of the unfortunate the same sum shall be repaid, not to the original giver, but to some other needy person on the same condition.

THERE are very wise editors down on the Atlanta seaboard who take people to task for protesting against the persistent emigrant drumming of the steamship companies and the efforts of the state agents and other less disinterested persons. When we are receiving enough people from Europe in ten years to make another state of Pennsylvania, or to replace one-twelfth of the present population of the entire country if that proportion should be swept away by a pestilence, surely one may be pardoned for expressing the opinion that it is not necessary to put forth special efforts to induce people to come here from the other side of the Atlantic.

Is it not about time to remind clergymen everywhere that they are making altogether too free use of the word "religious"? If there were a "religious" objection to the free schools in America it would be raised by all religious people, independent of sect or creed. But the deep interest in the free school manifested by the overwhelming majority of protestant Christian denominations and the earnest support they receive from Jewish religionists proves that it is not a religious but a sectarian objection to the free school which the reverend gentleman had in mind when speaking on American education before his fellow-clergymen in Canterbury.

THE marvelous growth of the "Christian Endeavor" movement, it is apparent to all, is due to two basic principles. First, it is in the hands of youth, and second, it is undenominational and governed by the broadest catholicity on the well known evangelical lines. That this society should increase from a little more than 400,000 members in 1889 when the "Christian Endeavor" met in Chicago to more than 1,000,000 two years later is something more than a mere passing wonder. It must be remembered that this membership of 1,000,000 is entirely made up of young persons of both sexes who have voluntarily banded themselves together for the spread of christian truth and effort. It works within the church—using that term in its broadest sense—and is yet independent of creeds or sects.

THE GAMBLERS IN GRAIN.

DR. TALMAGE POURS SOME HOT SHOT AT THEM.

The Present Prosperity Might Be Spoiled by the Speculators—The United States Is Otherwise Like the Egypt of Old.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 30, 1891.—The cabled reports of meagre harvests in Europe, and the memory of the vast crops of ripening grain which Dr. Talmage saw during his recent tour in the West, have combined to turn his thoughts back to that patriarchal time when all the world sent to Egypt to buy corn and to suggest a gospel lesson. His text is Genesis 42:3, "Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country, or any other country, ever reaped. If the grain gamblers do not somehow wreck these harvests, we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic there are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered—the cry for bread. I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and their want may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated, the product of harvest field, and grist-mill and oven; the price of sweat, and anxiety, and struggle.—bread! Jacob the father, has the last report from the flour-bin, and he finds that everything is out, and he says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between seventy and eighty per cent of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn-crib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for corn in money, when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was, that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah Benjamin—a name suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break. The keeper of this corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these elder sons: "The e is no need of your coming here any more for corn unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much needed bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son. The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these elder sons creep rearing in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord: "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." Why did you tell them you had a brother? said the old man complaining and chiding them: "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I can not, I will not, give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children, and when there has been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned, and adjourned, and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle, and wilder open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The elder sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "Farewell!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt. These corn-cribs are filled with wheat, and barley, and corn in the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan and Egypt know that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crib, who is so the Prime Minister, comes down to these arrival travelers, and says: "Dine with me to day. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose

presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers, and poulterers, and caterers of the Prime Minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on a tray; all the luxuries from imperial gardens, and orchards, and aquariums, and aviaries are brought there, and are filling chalice and platter. Now is the time for this Prime Minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands? O, no! This lord of the corn-crib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it: "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day: 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, cannot, feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat, that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep in-doors, that the sun did not burst forth in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated, out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow-love broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune without making his instead, than in an incredible space of time—I think thirteen months—I learned for him 20,000 pounds, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a beggar, every one in my neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate in his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Tortoriano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstasy; but one day, after all that toil, and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor come a sat on, poor satisfaction, poor so a e. Famine, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for six thousand. But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in our phrase, that corn-crib is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred broad, and fifteen hundred high; and it is full. Food for all nations, "O!" say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the keeper of that corn-crib there comes this word, saying: "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you. In other words, there is no such thing as getting from heaven pardon, and comfort, and eternal life, unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with the Divine Jesus and the granaries of heaven will swing open before our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table; and while the Lord of heaven is apportioning from his own table to other tables he will not forget us; and then and there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power."

My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. If there were two banquets spread, and to one of them, only, you might go, you might stand and think for a good while as to which invitation you had better accept, but here it is fasting or starvation. If it were a choice between oratorics, you might say "I prefer the 'restitution,'" or "I prefer the 'Messiah.'" But here it is a choice between eternal harmony and everlasting discord. O, will you live or die? Will you start for the Egyptian corn-crib, or will you perish amid the empty barns of the Canaanite famine? "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

Very effects may be obtained by painting delicate sprays and flowers in the lower corners of aprons of bolting cloth. Such aprons are very dressy.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X--SEPTEMBER 6--THE TRUE CHILDREN OF GOD.

Golden Text: "As Many as Received Him, to Them Gave He Power to Become the Sons of God." John VIII. 31-47.

HOME READINGS. Mo. Light of the World, John viii. 12-20. Tu. Going to the Father, viii. 21-30. W. The Children of God, viii. 31-38. Th. The Children of the Devil, viii. 39-47. Fr. Blasphemous Charges, viii. 48-59. Sa. An Heir of God, Gal. iv. 1-7. Su. Led by the Spirit, Rom. viii. 12-17.

INTRODUCTORY.—The present lesson stands in close historical connection with the last one. The officers who had been sent by the Sanhedrim to arrest Jesus returned without their prisoner, and with a wonderful report that he spoke "as never man spoke." This report was followed by a hot discussion, in which Nicodemus advocated the policy of moderation. That night Jesus went on the Mount of Olives, possibly passing to Bethany, on its Eastern slope. The next day he resumed his teaching in the temple. Many critics omit, as unauthentic, the incident contained in the first eleven verses of our chapter. It is, nevertheless, wonderfully in keeping with the character and teaching of our Lord.

I. THE CHILDREN OF GOD—Verses 31-38.—31. "If we continue." The Revised Version has "abide." As Lobby says, "Jesus would warn his new converts not to take a momentary impulse for a deliberate conviction." "My disciples indeed." He does not promise them that they should be saints, divines, or doctors, but "disciples"—that is, learners, sitting always at the feet of the true Teacher.

32. "Ye shall know the truth." Learning terminates in knowledge. The sincere disciple, continuing in the word of Jesus, comes to a satisfying acquaintance with the truth. "The truth shall make you free." Not free from law, but free from ignorance, from superstition and from sin.

33. "We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage." Their pride and prejudice caused them to forget the Egyptian slavery of their forefathers. It is much as if they had said to Jesus: "You speak of our being made free. How is it possible for men to be made free who were never slaves?"

34. "Whoever committeth sin is the servant of sin." How admirably Jesus parries the question that is put to him, by calling attention to the fact that there is a worse bondage than that of which they were thinking—namely, a bondage of sinful habits!

35. "And the servant abideth not," etc. "Satan claims this world as his house," but it is really God's. Whoever sins is Satan's slave; but I and my disciples are God's sons.—Hurlbut. As sons, we have a permanent abiding place.

36. "If the Son therefore shall make you free." The Son is the heir. The estate belongs to him. He has control over it, and the power to do with it at his will. "Free indeed." Not in form and name only, but in fact and truth.

37. "I know that ye are Abraham's seed." According to the flesh. "But ye seek to kill me." Therefore ye are not his seed according to the Spirit. "Because my word hath no place in you." Revised Version: "Hath not free course in you."

38. "I speak that which I have seen," etc. The connection between this verse and the preceding one is probably as follows: "My words make no progress in you, because they are different in origin and nature from your acts, especially your attempt to kill me!" Plummer.

II. THE CHILDREN OF THE DEVIL, vs. 39-47. 39. "Abraham is our father," etc. They vary their former assertion, substituting the word "children" for the word "seed." Abbott says: "Seed they are, children they are not. Americans are the children of a noble ancestry, the reformers, the Puritans, and the like, only as we show their spirit in dealing with the men and the problems of our times."

40. "A man that hath told you the truth." There is nothing that angers a bad man so much as to have some one tell him the truth about himself. "This did not Abraham." Though he was your ancestor, he was a different kind of a man.

41. "We have one Father, even God." They now see that he is speaking figuratively, and make answer accordingly: "You are speaking of spiritual parentage; Well, our spiritual Father is God."

42. "If God were your Father, ye would love me." The practical and present application is that every soul whose life is truly rooted in God will be drawn to Christ by spiritual sympathy.—Abbott.

43. "Cannot hear." They had contracted a moral inability to hear aright. It was their own fault. "My word." My doctrine.

44. "Ye are of your father the devil." Not that they were originally made by the devil, but that they had allowed the devil to beget within their hearts his own evil tempers and dispositions. Alfred says: "This verse is one of the most decisive testimonies for the objective personality of the devil. It is quite impossible to suppose an accommodation to Jewish views, or a metaphorical form of speech, in so solemn and direct an assertion as this."

45, 47. "Which of you convinceth me of sin?" "He defies his hearers to point out a single sin in his life, a single flaw in his character."—Plummer.

SUGGESTIONS. 1. It is not enough to receive Christ's word; we must abide in it. 2. It is a glorious thing to be a free man in Christ Jesus, and an awful thing to be a servant of the devil. 3. A devout ancestry is no absolute pledge of piety in the children. 4. Men are to be measured not by their professions, but by their deeds. 5. The devil is not a dream nor a myth, but a malignant and active personality.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Negroes rarely become bald. Dynamite was invented in 1846. The river Nile is 5,000 miles long. Arachnology is the history of spiders. The onion originally came from Egypt.

SIoux SOLDIERS.

A Troop of Red Skins Who Wear Uncle Sam's Uniforms.

The war department has received a report from Capt. J. N. Lee of the Ninth United States infantry, of an inspection he recently made of Troop L, Sixth cavalry. This troop consists of 55 Sioux Indians, and is now stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb. The troop was recruited at Rosebud, S. D., largely from the Bruie Sioux tribe, the least progressive of the bands located there. The officer who recruited the troop, and who is now in command of it, is Lieut. Edward E. Dravo, of the Sixth cavalry. In his report Capt. Lee says he visited the quarters, messrooms and stables of the garrison, and talked with the men freely. They are, he says, well contented and cheerful. They attend to their duties with the regularity of the best soldiers. They are proud of being soldiers, the captain says, are becoming rapidly civilized in their demeanor and habits, and are having a salutary influence over the reservation Indians. Lieut. Dravo, says Capt. Lee has taken 55 Brule Indians from the midst of barbarous surroundings and has done more for their progress and civilization in the brief period of three and a half months than has ever been accomplished in as many years under other methods.

Killed by Lightning in a Sanctuary.

A terrible thunder storm swept over the Trieste district Germany, Wednesday, causing several fatalities. Lightning struck a church at Tualis, on the Italian frontier, while the building was crowded with women. A fearful scene of panic followed, women and children shrieking and praying on their knees or else rushing wildly for the church doors. The priest who was celebrating mass at the time of this occurrence acted in a most praiseworthy and courageous manner, and vigorously reassuring the terrified women, he succeeded in restoring order. Subsequently it was found that three women who were supposed to have fainted from fright had actually been killed by the lightning which struck the church.

Broke the Train Record.

A mile in 39 3/4 seconds, or at the rate of over 90 miles per hour, is the fastest run every made by a railroad train. This unparalleled feat was accomplished on the Bound Brook railroad between Nesbany Falls and Langhoro, Penn., by engine No. 200, drawing two ordinary coaches and President McLeod's private car "Reading," which is equal to two coaches in weight. The fastest five miles were made in three minutes, twenty-six and four-fifths seconds; the fastest ten miles in seven minutes and twenty seconds, averaging forty-three seconds per mile.

Negroes to Colonize in Oklahoma.

Fifty-two well-to-do colored men under the leadership of R. H. Waterford, of Memphis, Tenn., have left Kansas City for Oklahoma where they will await the opening of the Indian lands, soon to be thrown open to general settlement. These Negroes are from various parts of the south and expect to found a colony of their own on the lands. Waterford says agents are at work in all the southern states soliciting adherents to the plan of forming a Negro colony, and he expects the colony will ultimately outnumber 100,000 members.

C. N. Brainard, of Dearborn, 72 years old, died last week. He had been a supervisor of Wayne county.

A dispatch from Houghton states that Gov. Winans' appointment of J. B. Cooper, of Lake Linden, superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla smelting works, as a member of the world's fair commission, gives general satisfaction throughout the copper country.

The teachers institute, at Houghton, conducted by Profs. White and Tuck, has enrolled 125 teachers. The attendance is excellent, and the institute one of the most successful in the state. Supt. Ferris S. Fitch, who was with Gov. Winans and Hon. S. H. Babcock to attend a meeting of the state geological board, addressed the teachers.

THE MARKETS.

Table with multiple columns listing market prices for various goods such as CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, etc. Includes sub-sections for Detroit, New York, Kansas City, and Chicago.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
 Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Troubles of the Bowels. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
 Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
 Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Subscription cured without medicine. Write with stamp, THE SCANDINAVIAN CO., Rocky Ford, Colo.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT. profit, by selling **Thompson's Eye Water.** Write for Agents, **Thompson's Eye Water Co.,** 111 N. W. Street, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED A man in every town to purchase. No experience required. Our terms do the work. \$1.00 per doz. Send for Patterns and full particulars. **BAITING CO.,** 21 Adams, N.Y.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. GUARANTEED CURE without pain. TRIAL TREATMENT FREE. **H. L. KEARNEY, SECRETARY, 302 N. INDIANA STREET, SPRINGFIELD, IND.**

KANSAS FARMS are cheaper now than they ever were. Buy a farm. Describe the largest crops ever raised. **CHAS. E. WOOLLEY, OBERLIN, KAN.**

DENSION JOHN W. MOERHIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau. 1775 in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, 245 success.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Orange, Me., writes: "My weight was 230 pounds, now 110 lbs. Reduction of 120 lbs." For circulars address, **Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 2600 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill.**

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address **P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.**

Patents! Pensions Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Director of **PATENT & PENSION** PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

CONTORTIONS OF THE FACE.

Noses and Other Features Distorted by the Forces of Habit.

"Did you ever take notice how commonly addicted people are to making faces?" said a philosopher at the Cosmos club to a writer for the Washington Star. "Observe the persons you meet in the course of any day and you will hardly find one of ten who is not more or less given to grimacing incidentally to conversation. Some screw their mouths up in an unnatural way, others constantly wrinkle their foreheads, and so on with all sorts of absurd and unnecessary distortions of feature. Habits of this sort are very undesirable, not only because they are ugly, but also for the reason that they make wrinkles and permanently affect the expression. Often do I see a really pretty girl actually make herself hideous for the moment by a facial contortion which is intended to signify intense interest, emphasis, surprise or what not. This is the age of nerves, and nothing is more readily acquired than such nervous tricks as these. They ought not to be permitted."

"But how prevent them?"
 "I would suggest that in every family the members should take notice of such little tricks in one another and correct them by gentle suggestion. I have found that method entirely successful in my own household. Habits of the kind are usually altogether unconscious, and the victim is likely to be glad of a means of correction. It is wonderful how they grow upon one, and it is the easiest thing in the world to acquire them from others by sympathetic imitation. The sort of mutual suggestion I speak of among members of a family does not partake of the spirit of unamiable criticism which I have seen exhibited in so many domestic establishments, where ungentle comments are bandied about regarding the features and other physical attributes of this one and that."
 "Particularly noses."

"Yes, noses always seem to be a topic of dispute in households. The feature is the most conspicuous and is subject to the greatest eccentricities of shape. Did you ever notice how few persons' nasal organs are set straight upon their faces? Walk along F street or Pennsylvania avenue with an observing eye and you will see that very nearly all the people you meet have noses that are twisted to one side. But the most curious thing is that 900 out of every 1000 noses are inclined in the same direction—namely to the right. As well as I can make out, our noses are to a considerable extent what we make them. No two people use their handkerchiefs in quite the same manner. A whose nose is a decided snub, habitually wipes it skyward, while B encourages the downward inclination of his proboscis with vigorous pulls at the end. They do this quite unconsciously, but the repetition of the operation many times a day from early childhood must gradually affect the contour of the part as the fleshy tissues and cartilage grow and harden."

"I once knew an old lady whose children had all of them remarkably shaped noses, and she asserted that she had made them what they were by pinching the organs often during babyhood to prevent them from spreading. You will notice that the victim of catarrhal trouble is likely to have a nose with a slightly bulbous extremity, the result of unmerciful tweakings, and so it is with every one who abuses this useful gift of nature, the deformity corresponding with the style of torture to which the nose is subjected. The almost invariable inclination of the nose to the right is presumable due, as I was told, to the practice of manipulating the smelling apparatus with the right hand. So, you see, if we are not to reconcile ourselves to crooked noses we must be careful how we pull them and cultivate from early youth a convenient ambidextrousness in the use of the mouchoir."

Objections to Cremation.

The archbishop of Paris has issued instructions to his clergy commanding them to condemn the practice of cremation, which he regards as the triumph of materialism over religious spiritualism. M. Earnest Renan thinks that this pastoral letter is in conformity with true Christian doctrine. He points out that the great dread of the early Christians was lest their bodies should be torn by wild beasts or burned after their death.

"For myself," adds M. Renan, "as I do not believe in the resurrection of the body as the dogma of the church describes it, it matters very little to me in what way my body may be disposed of when I am dead. Whether it be burned or buried, or consumed by the birds of the air or the beasts of the field is to me a matter of the most complete indifference. My objection to cremation is that it must be very painful to the survivors. Burial is sad enough; but how much sadder is burning?"

Killed by Food.

"How is it we can't keep a cat, George? I've had half a dozen since we were married and they all die or leave suddenly."
 "Perhaps you don't feed 'em right?"
 "Feed them! Why, I give them a share of everything I cook."

Have you a dog? Pamphlet free "Dog Diseases." Spratts Patent, New York City.

Secretary Foster's an ardent admirer of base ball.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles (3c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

Nothing can hurt you so much as to doubt the Word of God.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warre had to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Bret Harte's English publishers last year paid him \$15,000.

Get a Good Start in Business Life by securing a thorough business education at home by mail, low rates; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pure sugar never sours or gets mouldy True religion is like it.

FITS.—All fits expelled free by Dr. KIDNEY'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Pills. No Brandy. No Opium. No Dangerous Cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fitzcases. Send to Dr. KIDNEY, 911 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Germany publishes more periodicals than all the rest of Europe.

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Ball's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The man who stands on God's Word never travels on low ground.

Sick Headache Can Be Cured. Coaline Headache Powders will do it. Price 25c. per box containing six powders. Sold by druggists or mailed by Coaline Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

To-morrow is the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

"Guide to Health and Etiquette" is a beautiful illustrated book. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., send it free for two 2c stamps. The ladies appreciate it.

The less a man who won't pay his debts prays in church the better.

Ask your storekeeper for our Fruit Jar Opener. Don't see how you get along without it? If he don't keep it send 10 cents postage and get one free.

KIRWAN & TYLER, Baltimore, Md.

Charles Dudley Warner is at the baths of Marienbad, Bohemia.

Spear's Wine Has Achieved a wide reputation for its efficiency in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorer. The Port, Claret, and Chateau Brandy are ahead of all other products.

A man who will lie on his knees won't tell the truth anywhere.

Its Excellent Qualities.

Command to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

It takes more than eloquence to make the devil let go of people.

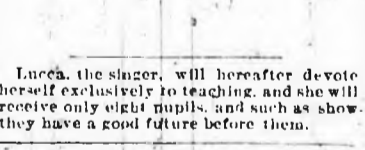
Can You Find the Word?

The only one ever printed. Can you find the word? Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are two words alike in either ad, except One word. This word will be found in the ad for Dr. Hartner's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Watch a man in business who is afraid of getting too much religion.—[The Ram's Horn.]

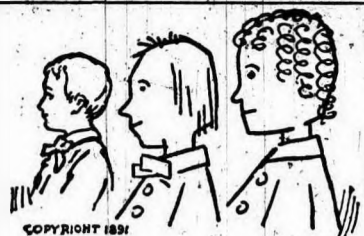
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
 When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Lucia, the singer, will hereafter devote herself exclusively to teaching, and she will receive only eight pupils, and such as show they have a good future before them.



"LIKE A FROST-BLINDER FLOWER,"
 The fair young sufferer perishes, and often from causes unknown to the world, but superficial judgment, founded on appearances, takes this form of expression, "died of quick consumption," while in nine cases out of ten it should be, "died from carelessness." Mothers, look to your daughters. Daughters, look to yourselves.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound will restore you to health and happiness. It is a positive cure for all those weaknesses and ailments incident to women. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.
 Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.
 Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



The smallest is the best in pills, other things being equal. But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else is equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take—but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to regulate the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no gripping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

EDUCATIONAL.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY—Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$200. Opens September 10, 1891. Send for Catalogue No. 5.

BE CHERRY BUSINESS COLLEGE
 Wisconsin Michigan
 IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. Four departments: large attendance; nine eminent instructors; work thorough; expenses low; students assisted in positions. For catalogue, address **P. K. CLEARY, President.**

PENNYROYAL PILLS
 THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for **Chickster's English Red Cross Diamond Brand** boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. **Relieve Substitutions and Imitations.** All pills in pasteboard boxes, and wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. As Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. **CHICKSTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
 Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES A cure for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. Sold by mail, 25c. per box. **W. BAKER & CO.,** 111 N. W. Street, St. Louis, Mo.

BORE WELLS THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL
 with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. **LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.** Catalogue FREE.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

From which the excess of oil has been removed, it is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. **W. BAKER & CO.,** Dorchester, Mass.

DR. HARTNER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
 DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Bore cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid bowels. They promote vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Act like magic on Kidneys and bladder. For Bilious Disorders, Establish natural DAILY ACTION. Beautify complexion by purifying blood. Purify Vegetables. The dose is merely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in post pocket, like lead pencil. **Business man's great convenience.** Taste easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send 5-cent stamp. You get 25 page book with sample. **DR. HARTNER MEDICINE CO.,** St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U. D.—9-30.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

THE AZTEC CALENDAR.

A STONE TABLET WEIGHING 53,790 POUNDS.

A Method of Keeping Time More Accurate Than That of the Spaniards—The Astronomical Knowledge of the Aztec.

One of the many curious things to be seen in the collection of historical curiosities at the National Museum at the City of Mexico is the Aztec Calendar. While here I formed the acquaintance of W. W. Blake, who is considered one of the best authorities in Aztec lore in the City of Mexico, says a writer to the Boots and Shoes Weekly, and he thus described it to me:

Its face is carved, the stone being 12 feet in diameter, about 3 feet in thickness and weighs 53,790 pounds avoirdupois. It was carved in the year 1479 A. D. by the Aztecs at Tenochtitlan and brought to the present City of Mexico.

At the coming of Cortes, the Aztec priests ordered this rock and many of the large idols and other objects of worship secreted, to hide them from the destructive Spaniards. On the 27th of December, 1790, in lowering the grade of the ancient pavement of the Plaza Mayor in front of the cathedral, in order to make it level with the street, this notable stone was uncovered. The commissioners building the cathedral secured its possession and built it into the base of the southwestern tower of the cathedral, where it remained exposed to public view until a few years ago, when it was removed to the National Museum. Although it is known as the Aztec Calendar, its proper name is the Zodiac.

The face, in the center, or within the first circle, represents the sun, the protruding tongue signifying "speaking to the people." Within the second circle are four parallelograms denoting that the sun had died four times. In order to understand the remaining circles it is necessary to know that the Aztec year was divided into eighteen months of twenty days each. The third circle, counting from the center, contains the representative signs of the twenty days of the month, beginning at the point just above the apex of the triangle over the figure representing the sun. From this point and reading to the left, the names of the days of the month are represented as follows:

First, sea animal; second, wind; third, house; fourth, lizard; fifth, serpent; sixth, death; seventh, deer; eighth, rabbit; ninth, water; tenth, dog; eleventh, monkey; twelfth, grass; thirteenth, reed; fourteenth, ocelot; fifteenth, eagle; sixteenth, small bird; seventeenth, path of the sun; eighteenth, flint; nineteenth, rain; twentieth, flowers.

In the centre of each period of five days stand the symbols house, rabbit, reed, flint, indicating the four weeks of the month, and at the same time representing the four cardinal points of the compass.

The remaining circles are devoted to the 365 days of the year, the seasons and other matter that would require too lengthy a description.

There is one very curious thing about this stone, however, that is worthy of mention, and that is eight holes. Gnomons or dial pins were inserted in these holes, and the shadows of the pins as they fell on different points of the Zodiac recorded not only the hour of the day, but showed accurately the following dates: Vernal equinox, March 22; summer solstice, June 22; transits of the sun by the zenith, May 22 and July 26; and the autumnal equinox, 22d of September.

One of the most interesting evidences of the astronomical knowledge of the Aztecs is their intercalation of five days in the calendar at the close of each year. As the year is composed of nearly six hours more than 365 days, these still remained an excess, which they adjusted by interposing twenty-five days in 104 years. This shows a nicer adjustment of civil to solar time than is presented even by the Gregorian calendar, since more than 25,000 years would have to elapse before the loss of an entire day. Prescott says that when the Europeans, who adopted the Julian calendar, landed in Mexico, their reckoning was nearly eleven days in advance of the exact time—or, in other words, of the reckoning of the barbarous Aztecs: a suggestive fact.

The Only Precious Stones.

Strictly speaking, the only precious stones are the diamond, ruby, sapphire and emerald, though the term is often extended to the opal, notwithstanding its lack of hardness, and to the pearl, which is not a mineral, but strictly an animal product. Popularly, a gem is a precious or semi-precious stone when cut or polished for ornamental purposes.

Experiments on Gems.

Experiments upon the phosphorescence of gems shows that it varies according to the origin of the stone. Cape diamonds show blue, Brazilian stones red, orange, blue or yellow, and those from Australia yellow, blue or green.

THE COLUMBIAN CYCLOPEDIA

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