

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

Plymouth Mail.

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

VOL 5 NO 2.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18 1891.

WHOLE NO. 210

WHAT THEY SAY.

—The fair begins next Tuesday.
—Fred Dibble of Detroit spent Sunday here.
—John Turck of Northville was in town Tuesday.
—Leave your laundry parcels at the post-office. 129th.
—Frank Hood of Detroit was in town Saturday.
—Henry Eldred of Detroit was in town over Sunday.
—The Presbyterian parsonage is to be newly painted.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett spent Sunday in Detroit.
—Soda fountains are a fizzical necessity.
—Texas Slitings.
—“For Sale” and “To Rent” cards can be had at this office.
—Fayette Prouty of Wayne was in town on business last Saturday.
—Miss Mae Miller has returned to Mason, where she is teaching.
—Ros. Root attended the State fair at Lansing last week Thursday.
—We had a pleasant call from B. G. Webster of Northville, Monday.
—Advertising in these columns one cent for each word or abbreviation.
—O. L. Miller has accepted a position as superintendent of schools at St. Louis.
—Miss M. E. Lapham is one of the newly elected school trustees at Northville.
—Mel Weeks has a hen that weighs 12 pounds. Bring on your heavy weights.
—There seems to be a demand for houses, to rent, and not an empty one to be found.
—Millinery! Misses Vroman & Steele! over Chaffee & Hunter's store! Give us a call!
—We had a pleasant call from Editor Neal of The Northville Record, last Saturday.
—Mrs. Sanderson and child of near Lansing were visiting relatives here last week.
—John Fuller has sold his house, next to 5th Eddy to Mr. Sprague of Eaton county.
—Mr. Wilcox of Mass., and Mrs. Ida Manning were guest at H. H. Safford's last Tuesday.
—Box papers—24 envelopes and 24 sheets paper—from 10 to 40 cents per box at the Mail office.
—Clint Wilcox, who is traveling for the Plymouth Air Rifle company, came home last Saturday.
—Misses Vroman & Steele have a full line of fine fall millinery to which they call your attention.
—Oscar Stimpson of Saline sold a three-year-old trotter to Toledo parties the other day for \$1,050.
—Messrs. Clark, Ely, Richardson, Simmonds and others of Northville were in town last Tuesday.
—Miss Maude Sherwood left last Saturday for Buffalo, N. Y., where she is to attend school this winter.
—Mrs. Scott and children of near Minneapolis, Minn. are visiting Mrs. Scott's mother, Mrs. Scotten, of this place.
—How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made. [Kate Field's, Washington.
—The Ladies' aid society of the Presbyterian church have decided not to serve meals at the Fair grounds, this year.
—Don't fail to see our Stock of millinery before buying elsewhere! New goods! Latest Styles! Misses Vroman & Steele.
—The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's Great Worm Lozengers; only 25 cts per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.
—We acknowledge the receipt of tickets for the Inter-State Industrial Exposition at Chicago, Sept. 15th to Oct. 2d, inclusive.
—Said a little boy who, on a voyage, was obliged to drink condensed milk: “Mama I just wish that condensed cow would die.”—[Fun.
—Mrs. Ransom Alexander of Livonia, and her daughter, Mrs. Frazer Smith and child were guests of Mrs. Wm. Tyley, last Saturday.
—The Prouty & Glass Carriage company, of Wayne, expect to make a fine display of their excellent work at the fair here next week.
—Mrs. C. O. Dickenson has opened her millinery store in the Panches block and would be pleased to have the ladies call and examine her stock.
—There will be no services in the M. E. church next Sunday. The pastor Rev. Clack is attending the M. E. eastern conference, at Detroit, this week.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL.
Weather beautiful and farmers in this vicinity are happy.

Detective White brought a prisoner from Plymouth, Saturday night and lodged him in our village coop, on a warrant issued by Justice Chilson, charged with larceny. The prisoner was taken to Plymouth on Monday by Mr. White for examination and we have not learned what the result was.

We learn that Angus McKay, who has been very sick for the past three weeks with typhoid pneumonia is much improved. His sister is with him and will remain with him until he is entirely out of danger.

We were glad to greet our old friend, John Smith, of Walled Lake on Monday. John is one of those men who live to do good in the world and whose example tends to make men better.

I. N. Starkweather is building a fine addition to his house on Dunlap street, which will not only be a great convenience but will add greatly to the looks and value of his home. And by the way, I. N. thinks that he has the very finest two-year-old colt there is in this vicinity. He has had her broken for his own use and is not for sale. She is a thorough-bred and a dandy.

John W. Fuller went to the fair at Dundee last week and while there sold the county of Monroe to some parties there. That is, the right to sell a patent machine for twisting wire for fences and various other things. He also sold 71 of the machines, while there, to farmers' which carries with it the right to use it upon their own farms.

We learn that Mr. Kennedy, who was in the marble business here, and went to St. Thomas, Ontario, to embark in the laundry business as at present working in Toronto.

Darius Knapp sold his household goods at auction on Saturday last, and is very busy making preparations to leave, with his family for Denver, Col., where they will make it their future home. Mr. Knapp has long been a resident of Northville and has very many friends. We understand that the editor and publisher of THE PLYMOUTH MAIL has purchased the residence of Mr. Knapp and will move in as soon as it is vacated. We are always glad to welcome good citizens in our village but when it comes to newspaper men, there we must draw the line, but however there are exceptions to all rules, and in this case we shall welcome Bro. Steers to our midst and hope to convince him that Northville is very much alive. The Evening News to the contrary notwithstanding.

C. Evatt went to the state fair at Lansing. He had charge of the freight gate and tells us that he was principally occupied in keeping out dead beats who, on the youthful appearance of Charlie, thought they could steal their way into the grounds. But they were fooled, as he had been there before.

Hamilton & Blaine have purchased a Bidwell bean thresher and will be prepared to thresh all the beans in the county on short notice.

James Cork, Frank Perrin and their wives attended the state fair last week.

We regret to mention a disgraceful case of assault and battery which occurred in this village on Thursday, Sept. 10th. The parties were of the gentler sex, who are not supposed to be inclined to settle little matters of difference between themselves by a resort to the weapons of defense, with which nature has endowed them. In this case however, the first onslaught was made by one of the parties throwing a pitcher full of milk upon the other, which was responded to by the injured party throwing double the quantity upon the party of the first part. This was about all the assaulting there was, but we understand that the language used by the party of the first part was worthy of a Billingsgate fish-woman. A warrant was issued by Justice Blackwood and the assaulting party arraigned on tried by jury, found guilty. The Court suspended sentence upon her for a period of two weeks, when she must appear for sentence. We trust that this will be a lesson to all parties concerned in this disgraceful affair.

Another good man gone—and joined the long line of Benedicts. Our enterprising young hardware merchant, Ally Carpenter and Miss Minnie Hathorn of Walled Lake

were married at Pontiac on Monday, Sept. 9th. Both parties have been long and favorably known in this village, the groom being a partner in the hardware firm of Geo. E. Waterman & company. Miss Hathorn was a resident of Northville in her childhood days. From here her parents removed to the vicinity of Walled Lake. After receiving a thorough education, Miss Hathorne was engaged as a teacher in our school, where she served faithfully for a period of six years. She was considered as one of the best teachers that we ever had and the school board would have been glad to have retained her longer if possible. Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter have the best wishes of your correspondent for their future happiness and prosperity.

Eugene Briggs has returned from Manitowac, where he went to work in the school furniture factory and is now at work at the Globe factory, one by one swallows homeward fly.

Don Kelly is at Scranton, Pa., setting up church seats.

H. O. Ware has sold his house and moved it on to a lot in the Gorton addition, and is about to build himself a new house on his home lot on Rogers street.

Duane Cook has been allowed a pension of \$12 per month. He was a member of the 30th Michigan Infantry.

We have just learned of the death of aunt Hannah Gardner, but to late to get particulars. She has long been a resident of Northville, having moved here from Vermont with her husband, Benjamin Gardner. She was a woman of strong character and unusually respected by all who knew her.

The Detroit heating and plumbing company are busily engaged in putting an extensive heating apparatus in the Park House. The system is the same as has been put in the School house and will heat all the rooms in the house.

All of Northville will be at the Plymouth fair on the first day, to see the great race.

Ten members of Mystic Lodge K. of P. went to Salem on Friday evening to visit the Brother Knights at that place and see the work of the Second Rank. Upon arriving at Salem they found a goodly number of the Sir Knights of Ben-Adhem Division, U. R., who had entertained the Salem people with an exhibition drill the work of the Rank was well performed. Salem Lodge being assisted by both Mystic and Clever Leaf Lodge, after the work was done, as usual, the Salem Brothers served a very nice lunch and in the early hours of the morning the visiting Brothers returned home, sleepy but happy in the consciousness of having assisted in doing a good work.

E. S. Horton our postmaster has completed his new building and it appears that the postoffice will not be moved into new quarters, as he has a poster in the window announcing the building to rent, it was hoped by the citizens that the office would be moved from the building now occupied as it is a most inconvenient place for it, but we suppose that the proper influence was brought to bear and the public must submit.

On Tuesday, Sept. 8th the writer enjoyed the pleasure of meeting with his regiment, 20th Michigan volunteers, at their 26th annual reunion, at Lansing. 100 of the old boys were there. Business meeting was held in the Senate Hall in the Capital. Ann Arbo was the place decided upon for holding the next reunion. We have been very fortunate in the last year, in regard to deaths, having lost but two members during the year. After the business meeting was over, Col. Grant, who is one of the Judges of the Supreme Court finally invited the boys to visit the Supreme Court room and office of the Judges. When he came to his own desk, after unlocking he said, “Boys I want to show you something” he then took out of his desk a box about four and a half inches long by two and one half inches in width and said. The comrade who made and gave this box to me is here to day the box is of pine and was made with a jack-knife, upon opening the box he said the comrade who turned this set of chess men is also present. They were given to him in 1862, upon being asked if he would sell them, the Col. said that the 20th was not worth money enough to buy them. Banquet in the evening, music, speeches and a good time generally was had.

W. O. T. U.

Will the Ladies' of the Plymouth and neighboring unions bring donations of grapes and other small fruit to their headquarters on the fair ground during the fair.

Supr. of Fran's.
New line, latest styles in suitings at Lattrell's tailor shop.



WHAT ABOUT PRICES?

And where to get them, is a subject that is of interest to everybody and more especially at this season of the year. I have taken this space this week to tell you of our fall and winter offerings that will not, and cannot be surpassed!

I would first call your attention to the most Elegant line of Fall and Winter Clothing ever shown in Plymouth township, comprising all the latest styles and novelties of the season. As this is a special feature of my business I have spared no efforts to make this the Banner Clothing Season for this section. The line is complete and we can fit anyone and the Prices are right, running in men's from a \$3.75 suit (warranted all cotton) to the finest imported French worsted at \$24.00. In youth's from \$3.75 wool suit to \$10.00; and in boy's from \$1.50 per suit to \$6.00; in men's pants from 75c to \$6.00; also Big stock of Overcoats that cannot fail to please the most particular buyer.

Next I want to call your attention to the Dry Goods Department which is complete in every line, and especially the Dress Goods department, of which we make a Specialty, and more especially the line of Black Dress Goods, to which we pay particular attention and carry the finest line in this section, and the Prices are right, for we know we can save you money and will endeavor to make it an object for you to come a long distance to buy your outfit.

Now I want to tell you something about Boots and Shoes. Never before were we in such good shape to show you Bargains in Boots and Shoes, for the line is much larger than ever, taking a space of 103 feet of solid shelving, six tiers deep, embracing all the best makes and latest novelties that would do you good to look at.

There is a limit below which honest goods cannot be sold, and we place our prices at the low water mark for safe and reliable Goods, sold under guarantee.

Good goods, low prices and a square deal, makes a sure winner. Competition has been distanced, and we are now on the home stretch to gain your patronage and good will.

Common sense, if nothing else, teaches us to deal fair, and you will come to the conclusion after an inspection of our fall and winter goods that we are certainly “in it.”

Thanking you for past favors we hope for a continuance of your good will.

Very respectfully,

T. G. Richardson,
NORTHVILLE, The Cash Outfitter.

SHOT AN OFFICER.

M. B. STRELINGER CHARGED WITH THE CRIME IN SAN FRANCISCO.

He is a Detroit Boy and Well-Known Throughout the State.—Creator of the Character of "Sam" of Posen.

A Former Michigan Boy a Murderer.

A Detroit dispatch contains the following: Late Thursday night the officers at the southern police station at San Francisco were startled by a pistol shot just outside the door. Rushing out they found Officer Grant lying dead on the pavement with a bullet hole in his head. A man was seen running away, and on being stopped, Grant's handcuffs were found on his wrists. A discharged pistol was found on the pavement near the dead body. The man gave his name as Maurice Curtis. He denied shooting Grant. He is, in fact, M. B. Curtis, well known in theatrical circles as "Sam" of Posen. Curtis had come over to this city from his home in Berkeley and had been drinking all the evening with his theatrical friends. Why Grant arrested him is not known, but it is supposed that the actor was creating a disturbance. Two men across the street saw Curtis and the officer have a short struggle in front of the police station and then saw the flash of a pistol. Curtis was under the influence of liquor when seen at the police station and would not talk.

M. B. Curtis was born in Detroit and lived there until he went on the stage. His name in private life is M. B. Strelinger and he is about 40 years of age. His many Michigan friends will be grieved to hear of his downfall.

Murder at Dowagiac.

George Bryant, an employe of the Dowagiac brewery was found unconscious near the roadside in Dowagiac, Tuesday, and died soon after. Bruises on his head indicate murder, and Henry Abbott, Addie Abbott, his wife, and two girls named Della Gwilt and Belle McCormick were arrested. The women claimed they were passing along a marshy place in the eastern part of the city about 4 o'clock and were assaulted by Bryant. They defended themselves with a club, leaving him lying on the ground, and going home reported to Abbott who went back and again attacked him. When found he was unconscious. At the inquest Wednesday Della Gwilt confessed that Bryant made an insulting remark to the women, and that Abbott, who came along afterwards, struck Bryant several times and left him for dead. Bryant was a married man and leaves several small children. There is intense excitement.

The Weather and the Crops.

The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have been too cool for the rapid development of corn, and that ten days will be required yet to place the entire crop out of danger. From special reports made by the observers, corn will need ten days to be free from frost, and that corn cutting has begun on many pieces of early corn and that cutting will be general next week. Some late pieces will not be ready before the 22nd to cut. Wheat seeding is progressing steadily, and a large portion of the seeding is finished. In Branch and St. Joseph counties it has been too dry for good seeding, and more rain in this section would be beneficial. Some few localities report oats still in the field, but will undoubtedly be secured this week.

Killed in an Oscoda Saw Mill.

A sad accident occurred at Oscoda on Tuesday whereby Henry Miner lost his life. Miner was engaged as tall sawyer in Penoyer Bros. mill. By some means the skid ran away and Miner attempted to place the timber straight on the skid. He was thrown upon the circular saw and had his right arm completely taken off, the right leg smashed to pieces, the left hand taken off and a large hole made near the abdomen into the bowels, besides other injuries, from which he died an hour afterwards. Miner was a popular man and leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his loss. He was well insured. A man named Hammond was thrown over the saw about forty feet but escaped with a good shaking up.

Burglars in a Lumber Camp.

Last Friday night burglars visited Benet, a small lumbering village about six miles west of Baldwin where J. S. Stearns is operating, and effected an entrance through a window to the office. They blew open the safe and secured \$951.45, about \$250 in silver and the rest in bills. The burglars undoubtedly expected to get a haul as that day was payday. The most of the men were paid off before night, else the safe crackmen would probably have secured about \$5,000. There is no clue to the burglars as yet. From appearance of the safe the crackmen were experts in their business.

A Leading Ypsilanti Man Dead.

Charles King, the oldest grocer at Ypsilanti died suddenly at dinner. He was wealthy and interested in a national bank and the gas works, and had been prominent in business since 1837. He was born in London in 1823, coming to America with his father ten years later. He leaves a son, Chas. E. King, his business partner, a daughter, Mrs. John H. Wortley, of Ypsilanti, and a sister who resides in Detroit.

Engine Exploded; Three Killed.

Locomotive 113, of the Long Island railroad, exploded at the Oyster Bay station Wednesday morning just as it was about to haul out. Several cars containing a few passengers were attached to the locomotive. Engineer, Donaldson, Fireman Dickerson and Brakeman Mahoney were killed and Conductor A. L. Jones was scalded.

AROUND THE STATE.

South Haven ships about 5,000 packages of peaches daily.

E. S. Wild, of Omaha, has been appointed purchasing agent of the F. & P. M. railroad in place of George G. Brooks.

The state fair at Lansing this year was a success in point of exhibits and attendance.

B. B. Hightown and wife, of Shelby, have deserted their 5-year-old boy, who is paralyzed.

The Lake Superior iron company has declared a dividend of \$1 per share, payable October 1.

A Cass county man is looking over Watervliet with a view to erecting summer cottages there.

Tom Casey, the notorious crook, well-known in Barry county has been arrested in Calhoun county for stealing.

The Genesee county co-operative creamery company shipped 900 pounds of butter to Toledo one day last week.

The treasurer of Genesee county has paid out \$1,182.35 bounty for English sparrows' heads during eight months.

The firm of Morrell & Crawford, grocers at Kalkaska, has assigned to Wm. H. Bochea. Liabilities, \$2,000; assets, light.

Three Grand Rapids men were nearly drowned Monday by the upsetting of their boat. The life saving crew rescued them.

The agricultural college has reopened with a creditable number of students and more than the average to take the agricultural course.

The camp-meeting and conference of the Seventh-Day Adventists, which had been in session at Lansing for two weeks, closed Sunday night.

The house of W. F. Harris, near Hart, was struck by lightning the other day and damaged considerably, but the family slept through it all.

Mrs. Martha Johnson, 72 years old, was run down by a drunken crowd Monday at Marquette and received injuries from which she cannot recover.

John Jones, convicted of criminal assault on Nelson Gady's 20-months old child at Ludington, has been sentenced to five years' hard labor at Jackson.

The proposition to bond the city of Ludington for the sum of \$100,000 to purchase the water supply company's plant, has been defeated by a large majority.

H. Brooks Miller, a leading citizen of Kalamazoo, was thrown out of his carriage the other day. His shoulder-blade was broken and he was internally injured.

The Steele lumber company mill at Ionia burned Wednesday night. Loss about \$10,000; insured. It is said that S. B. Gorham recently purchased the plant.

Frank C. Bury, treasurer of the Cutler & Savidge lumber company at Spring Lake, will move to Detroit and take charge of the company's business in the metropolis.

While playing near a shaft in Ward's sawmill at Ludington on Monday Richard White, aged 14, was drawn into the belt. His chest was crushed and he died in 20 minutes.

Burt Huntly, a teamster at Morrice, was accidentally shot by George Smith, his employer, Wednesday, while the latter was shooting sparrows. He is not expected to recover.

Four boys ran away from the Lansing reform school the other day. Two were returned before night, and it is expected that the others will come back of their own accord today.

William Detwiller, driver of a Chicago & Grand Trunk dray at Lansing, has sued that city for \$20,000 damages, claiming that he broke through a bridge with a load of flour, and was permanently disabled.

L. Brigham, a Decatur swamp land owner, claims to have raised the largest potatoes ever grown in southwestern Michigan. It only takes 40 of them to make a bushel, and they have not yet attained their full growth.

Hon. Thomas M. Cooley, of Ann Arbor, has resigned from the interstate commerce commission, of which he was chairman, on account of ill-health. He is at home and since the duties have been shifted from his shoulders he is steadily improving.

James A. Green, of Detroit, was presented an elegant bronze clock by the general agents of the implement exhibitors at the state fair last week, upon his retirement from the executive board of the State agricultural society after two years' service.

Frederick Brooks, a young married man of Williamston, has been treating his wife badly of late. When he started his abuse last week some neighbors went to his house and told him to pack his clothes and leave town. A couple of young men kicked him to the depot and he left.

The following postmasters have been appointed during the past week: A. Booth, vice W. Mockler, resigned, Brampton, Delta county; E. Oleson, vice J. B. Fresholtz, removed, Burkville, Delta county; S. A. Watt, vice E. P. Gifford, resigned, Saranac, Ionia county.

The 56th annual session of the Methodist Episcopal conference at Grand Rapids the past week had an attendance of 306 pastors. Bishop Newman presided. The most important action was on the question of allowing women to vote in the general conference. The vote was: Yeas, 156; nays, 36.

Mrs. Amelia Luke, wife of John Luke, of Coleman, has been mentally unsound for some time and was confined in the Kalamazoo asylum a year ago. When she showed improvement her husband took her home, although he feared her improvement was only temporary. Last week she left home, taking her 7-year-old boy. She has been traced as far as Buffalo, N. Y.

In the prize drill held at Jackson Wednesday, Lansing guards won the first prize in the maiden class and the agricultural college cadets the second. The evening exercises consisted of a sham battle and the storming of Fort McAllister. In Thursday's drill the Jackson guards were awarded first prize Devlin's cadets, second, and agricultural cadets, third. This gives Jackson the championship of the state.

A LA DR. CRONIN.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE AT CHICAGO.

This Time It is a Woman Who Does Missionary Work Among the Slums of the Wicked City.

Miss Ava, a wealthy English woman who came to Chicago recently to raise the standard of living in the slums, is reported to the police of that city as missing. She has been stopping at the residence of the Rev. Dr. Bolton, Wednesday evening Miss Ava and Mrs. Bolton drove to the Catholic church on West Twelfth street. Miss Ava entered the priest's study and Mrs. Bolton waited for her in the carriage. Miss Ava told her companion she only intended having a few minutes talk with the priest. Mrs. Bolton waited over an hour, and finally became alarmed when Miss Ava did not return. She remembered that the missionary had spoken of receiving letters in which her life was threatened, and feared she had come to harm. Mrs. Bolton then notified the police. Detectives who were sent out learned from the priest at the church that Miss Ava had called and after 15 minutes conversation about religious matters had gone into the church to pray. A thorough search was made of the church and premises, but no clue to her whereabouts or her leaving the church could be found. Miss Ava came to Chicago the first of last month to carry on the work which she had acquired fame for doing in London. Miss Ava is said to be very wealthy and has devoted her time and money to indulging her hobby for "slumming." Her friends say that her crusade against wrong has made her many enemies who have threatened her life and sworn to serve her as Dr. Cronin was treated.

The Cincinnati police authorities found Miss Ava in that city later in the week in a carriage driving from one hotel to another trying to get accommodations. Half her clothing, her hat and shoes were missing. She seemed in a slight degree confused in her talk and said she did not know how she came to be in Cincinnati. Her story is that after entering Father Kelley's study in Chicago four men suddenly seized her and threw a cloth over her head, after which she remembers nothing until she found herself on the streets in Cincinnati. She answers, in some particulars at least, a description of the famous spook priestess of New York, Diss De Bar, and many believe the two are identical, which Miss Ava strenuously denies. She is in the house of detention in Cincinnati at present and her next move is looked forward to with interest.

Prominent Californian Dead.

Judge Lorenzo Sawyer died Monday at San Francisco. His death was sudden and unexpected. The Hon. Lorenzo Sawyer was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., in 1820, his father being a pioneer in the wilderness of northern New York. After studying law in the office of Noah N. Swayne, of Ohio, afterwards a justice of the United States supreme court, young Sawyer went to the Pacific coast, in 1859, and opened a law office in Sacramento. In 1868 he was elected a justice of the California supreme court for a term of six years, during the last two of which he acted as chief justice. Many of his opinions while on the state bench have been received as standard authority and are frequently cited by the United States' supreme court. In 1889 he was appointed by President Grant judge of the United States' circuit court for the ninth circuit, embracing all the Pacific states. Senator Stanford selected Judge Sawyer as one of the trustees of his great \$20,000,000 university, which was endowed in memory of the senator's son. In the work of organizing this great institution Judge Sawyer's profound legal knowledge had been invaluable.

He Saw Capt. Kidd's Treasure.

Last winter a stock company was incorporated at Halifax, N. S., to search for Capt. Kidd's treasure, which has long been popularly supposed to be buried at Oak Island, Chester Bay, near that place, and gangs of men are now at work on the spot digging for the hidden treasures, convinced that they are on the track of the long-looked-for riches. The organization of the company was the result of the extraordinary dreams, 37 years ago, of Charles Johnson, of Belmont. Two men or ghosts called on Mr. Johnson in his dreams and told him to follow them. They asserted that they were once captain and mate of a pirate ship. They took him into a part of the Stewiac Valley, into the forest, and showed him two piles of human bones, which they asserted were the mortal remains of those who stood beside him in the spirit. From this they took him to a lonely pond on Oak Island, near Chester, and down several feet into a pit, off which was a tunnel. At the end of the tunnel they showed him a large square box, which one of them opened, revealing to Mr. Johnson's view piles of bright gold and jewelry. This, he was told, was the captain's tunnel and treasure.

Baby Upset the Lamp.

Mrs. Zilkowsky, the wife of a laboring man, at Ashland, Wis., was sewing on a machine by lamplight Thursday night. Her three year old baby crawled up to where she was working and overturned the lamp. It exploded and the flames instantly spread to everything in the room, making a perfect furnace of it. The frantic mother caught up her child and tried to escape the flames. Her husband had his arms burned to a crisp in trying to save his wife, and George Lashlick and Joe Jingle were also badly burned. Mr. Zilkowsky died in terrible agony.

The McKinley Bill Ensign.

A cable says: The London board of trade returns show that threatened contraction of British commerce has already begun. The decrease in exports is largely due to the falling off in the tinplate trade. Of a decrease of 905,000 pounds in textile exports, 400,000 pounds in the cotton goods exports to the east. Corn and flour imports show a decline in 1890, indicating a large diminution as prices have been higher. Other food imports show increase. The McKinley bill of the United States is conceded to be responsible for the state of affairs.

PROCTOR ACCEPTS.

Leaves the President's Cabinet for a Seat in Senate.

Secretary of War Proctor has written a letter to Gov. Page, of Vermont, in which he accepts the appointment to the seat in the United States senate made vacant by the resignation of Hon. George F. Edmunds. The letter says:

"It is gratifying to be assured by you that besides the sanction of your own judgment you believe this selection meets the wishes of a large majority of the people of Vermont. Without their confidence I should not even care to be a senator from Vermont in the senate of the United States, a position which has been unique by reason of the ability and influence of the representatives of our state in that body. Among them there have been none more distinguished than he who, after a service of a quarter of a century, has felt obliged, in justice to himself and family, to relinquish his great trust. To succeed him is a responsibility which I shall assume with due modesty. But the people of Vermont are always reasonable in their expectations. They have a right to expect, however, that to the best of my ability I will faithfully and earnestly perform every duty which may become incumbent upon me, and this I promise to do. I thank you for the cordial and friendly expressions of your letter."

The Mormons in Great Britain

5A London cable says: Public opinion in Great Britain is at the present moment turning with indignation upon the Mormon crusade being preached in many of the country districts. Revelations just made show that there are 200 Mormon "missionaries" at present working in Great Britain and in Scandinavia, their attention being especially called to Yorkshire and Lancashire. Particular attention has been called by the press to the operations of two young Mormon "missionaries" who have been operating in a village of Lancashire, and some strange disclosures as to the proselyting methods adopted have been made. The result has been another upheaval of public indignation, and it is probable that another and more determined attempt will be made to find some means of putting a stop to this trans-Atlantic traffic in women. The revelations just made, it should be added, have brought about a thorough ventilation and exposure of the methods of the Latter Day saints.

A Bloodthirsty Minister.

The Rev. George A. Nightingale, pastor of one of the largest colored Baptist churches in the United States, at Memphis, Tenn., has advised his people to arm themselves with Winchester rifles for the purpose of exterminating the whites. A large number of his flock followed his advice, but others would not do so. A free fight among the factions was the result, in which the furniture of the church was smashed and a number of the members injured. The police have arrested the ringleaders. The recent Georgetown, Ky., lynching furnished the text for the Rev. Nightingale's attack on the whites.

Fassett for Governor.

J. Sloan Fassett, the recently appointed collector of the port of New York, was nominated for governor of New York state by a unanimous vote in the convention at Rochester, Wednesday. The rest of the ticket nominated is as follows: Hon. John Vrooman, of Herkimer, lieutenant governor; Senator E. F. O'Connor, of Brooklyn for secretary of state; Arthur C. Wade, of Jamestown, for controller; Ira M. Hodges for state treasurer; W. E. Sutherland for attorney general.

MEN AND THINGS.

Newport, R. I., has been carried by the democrats.

Spiders are ravaging the fruit orchards in the vicinity of Lodi, Cal.

A cotton pickers' strike is on in South Carolina and is likely to spread.

The national association of postal clerks convened at Pittsburg, Pa., Monday.

Secretary Foster will make a further withdrawal of \$2,000,000 from depository banks.

The 150th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Warren, Mass., was celebrated Monday.

The internal revenue bureau proposes to adopt the weighing system to determine the quantity of spirits in casks.

Sixteen blocks in the business part of The Dalles, Or., were burned Wednesday, causing a loss of nearly \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Henrietta Morgan, mother of the famous confederate raider, Gen. John H. Morgan, died Monday at Lexington, Ky., aged 86 years.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has donated property valued at \$100,000 to the society for the relief of the orphan and destitute children at Albany, N. Y.

William Howard Miller, of Johns Hopkins university, has been appointed instructor in mathematics at the Leland Stanford, jr., university at Mayfield, Cal.

Mrs. Sarah E. Brewer, of Franklin, Tenn., has given \$500 toward the Jeff Davis monument fund, and wants the "highest and grandest shaft ever raised to mortal man."

Secretary Noble has denied the application of the Kickapoo Indians in the Indian Territory to be allowed to take diminished reservation lands in common instead of severally.

The Arkansas Harbor city and improvement society, of which young Russell Harrison is president, sold \$275,000 worth of town lots on alleged misrepresentations, and the purchasers are making a howl.

The coroner's jury investigating the Park place disaster in New York, in which 63 lives were sacrificed, finds that the collapse of the building was due to some sudden shock given the supporting columns, and not to any inherent weakness of the building.

In Postmaster General Wanamaker's next report he will discuss penny postage, free delivery in small towns and postal telegraphy. He will give facts only as to a lowering of the rate of postage, but will defend free delivery and strongly urge the postal telegraph scheme.

IN OTHER LANDS.

BUDGET OF INTERESTING ITEMS FROM MANY COUNTRIES.

Jules Grevy, Ex-President of France, is Dead.—Work of the McKinley Bill.—Military Maneuvers.

Distinguished Frenchman dead.
M. Francois Jules P. Grevy, ex-president of the French republic, died Wednesday. M. Grevy had for four days been suffering from a severe attack of congestion of the lungs, which was the immediate cause of his death. He died at Mont-sous-Vaudrey in the department of Jura. M. Grevy was born at Mont-sous-Vaudrey, in the Jura, in 1837. He was educated at the college of Poligny, studied law at Paris, and in due course was admitted as an advocate. He took part in the revolution of 1830 and in 1848 was appointed commissary of the provisional government in his department and was sent to the constituent assembly from the Jura. In the legislative body M. Grevy, while reserving the right of independent action, generally voted with the extreme left, the republicans. He opposed the government of Louis Napoleon and protested against the expedition to Rome. After the coup d'etat he withdrew from politics, but was in 1860 again returned as deputy for the Jura. After serving in the national assembly several terms, he was elected president of the chamber of deputies in 1879 and re-elected in 1884, but resigned in 1887.

Canadian Cabinet Changes.

Several reports of a redistribution of high positions, held by the French Canadian members of the party have been in circulation at Ottawa for several days. It seems to be settled that Mr. Lucaste, now speaker of the senate, is to get the chief justiceship of the court of queen's bench of Quebec, vacated by the death of Sir A. A. Doron, and Senator De Boucherville will be the next speaker of the senate. Then the permanent retiring of Sir Hector Langevin and the heavy cloud hanging over Mr. Chaplain have led to much speculation as to how the Quebec end of the cabinet is to be reorganized. The only scheme which the Quebec remnant have ventured to suggest is that Lieut. Gov. Angers should resign and come up to Ottawa in Sir Hector's place. To this Sir Hector will consent provided he is whitewashed and appointed lieutenant-governor and his son-in-law, Judge Cimon, raised to the court of appeals. A prominent Quebec member said to this that Sir Hector will neither be whitewashed nor appointed lieutenant-governor.

Pardoned by the Emperor.

Mrs. O'Neill, the wife of Gen. O'Neill, claiming to have been an officer in the United States army, who in a fit of jealousy, shot at and dangerously wounded her husband at Weisbaden, Germany on May 20 and who was imprisoned for that crime, has been pardoned by Emperor William and released from imprisonment. Mrs. O'Neill has been separated from her husband for some time and on the day mentioned called at his house and found him in company with another woman said to be his mistress. Mrs. O'Neill immediately opened fire on the couple, emptied three chambers of a revolver in their direction, and then turned the weapon upon herself, wounding herself in the hand.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

In a railroad collision near Medina del Campo 48 people were injured.

Emperor William and Prince Regent Luitpold reviewed the two Bavarian army corps in Munich, last week.

The recently deposed grand vizier, Kiam Pasha, is supposed to be a prisoner. He is charged with plotting to depose the sultan.

The British bark Fijo, bound from Hamburg to Melbourne, was wrecked off Warnambool, Australia, and 13 of the crew were drowned.

The American tourist, Carleton Graves, who was arrested on Sept. 5, at Mayence, Germany, on suspicion that he was a spy, has been released.

The physicians in attendance upon Cardinal Manning have ordered him to cease work, and it is announced that the Pope will shortly appoint a coadjutor. Cardinal Manning is now about 83 years of age. His episcopal jubilee was celebrated June 8, 1890.

Alexander & Son, corn brokers of Threadneedle street, London, have failed. Their liabilities amount £1,570,880 and their assets to £27,370. They attribute their failure to losses which they have incurred since May last in speculations in grain cargoes.

The military maneuvers in France last week were witnessed by M. de Freycinet, the minister of war, and by the military attaches of all the foreign legations. The visitors were received at Vendeuvre by Lieut. Carnot, son of the President, who conducted them to the scenes of operations.

The state department at Washington has received a dispatch from the minister at Peking, reporting that a riot has occurred at Ichang, on the Yang-Tse-Kiang river, in the province of Hoo He, and that an establishment of American missionaries there has been destroyed. No further particulars are given. The gravity of the situation in China increases daily and the navy department is lending its aid to protect American interests in answer to the representations from the department of state. The warships Charleston and Petrel are on their way to China.

The London Standard says: Eleven shipments of war stores have traversed the Iordanelles this year. All volunteer cruisers have taken heavy guns for fortifying Vladivostock. Several foreign vessels have been chartered to carry stores and ammunition. Turkey's yielding to Russia shows that the treaty of Paris is a dead letter as far as Russia is concerned, as a strong Black Sea fleet is being rapidly collected. The diplomatic triumph of the Russian ambassador at Constantinople shows plainly how Russia is paving the way to achieve her long cherished ambition—the possession at Constantinople.

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Phillip Blake was greatly surprised when he learned that the girl whom he imagined he inveigled into his infamous trap did not understand a single musical note, and could not even play an ordinary air on the piano—for he had promised himself much pleasure from the tuneful fingers of his victim.

Barbara felt keenly his disappointment, though she said nothing. She felt her first sharp pain when she entered her own parlor, and beheld the piano standing in all its glossy beauty wide open, like the mouth of a young robin, waiting for the finger food that would fill the whole house with melody.

The blood surged over her face and for the first time in her life, she asked herself if she were fitted for the cultured sphere on which she had entered with such thoughtless precipitation.

The reader may think this a very foolish cause for pain—but the same feeling and longing for equality would have animated the heart of any true woman, in such circumstances, or I am a failure in my judgment of the human heart.

Phyllis said that Barbara greatly enjoyed the first few days of their wedded life. Then her husband was always with her. This state of things soon ceased, however. Blake would be away late into the night, and even to early morning; then he would come to his apartments sadden with liquor—fresh from some vile debauch, with red face and flaming eyes, and cruel words and curses on his lips.

He would throw himself on the sofa, and sleep away the effects of his low degrading pastimes, while poor Barbara would sit beside him, looking upon his distorted countenance, and thinking how terribly she had mistaken the nature of the degraded being before her.

Sometimes he would come home with great piles of bank notes, and cast them at her feet upon the floor—and Barbara would be amazed at the wealth she saw—at these times the man would be pleasant, in jovial good humor, and would fondle and caress her to his heart's content; and, if I must write it, to Barbara's infinite disgust; for she was not yet used to the foul smell of a drunkard's breath, or the rough carresses of a human bear.

Sometimes he would come home at night, mad with excitement and drinking—then he would have no bank notes to toss at her feet; nought, then for her but cruel words. Barbara would retire to her room and leave him alone—when he would drop upon the sofa, and fall asleep—then she would creep out in the silence and fix a pillow beneath his head, unloosen his cravat, relieve him of his boots, with a kind and gentle hand—and meet him the next morning with a winning tenderness which seemed to say, "You try me hard, but are forgiven Phillip."

The next terrible pain she experienced was in the cold looks of her landlady, who waited upon her with a surly independence and hauteur of demeanor that surprised her. The landlady did not positively insult her, but treated her in that suspicious manner which betokened an infinite lack of respect for her lodger.

Barbara complained of this one day to her husband, but he only laughed, saying—

"Oh, she's a sour old creature; let her alone. We won't be here long, you may depend."

"Nevertheless he spoke to the landlady that morning as he was going out, and finished what he was saying, with the words:

"Bates, you are altogether too quick in your conclusions. Just rule that tongue of yours, or I will find a way to make you," and went away.

We have touched upon these little matters at this length, as they furnish important links of connection in all that follows.

CHAPTER XX.

IN WHICH MR. OSBORN APPEARS ANXIOUSLY SEARCHING FOR A SISTER AND A NIECE, AND SAM BURR FINDS A CLIENT.

The cotton factories were in a mess of trouble, when John Sanborn one morning was summoned to the manager's office, to leave his other duties in the mill, and attend to the shipping of a large invoice of goods via the Boston and Maine Railroad.

The engineers had "struck," and the trains were running with perfect irregularity, and great crowds were assembled about the depot—"lookers on in Venice"—and adding to the confusion which seemed to reign supreme.

Sanborn was checking immense bales of goods, and running hither and thither to see that they were properly assorted for shipment, when a train rushed into the depot and delivered a great number of passengers, who rushed pell-mell on to the platform and sought to make their way through the crowd of notices whom curiosity had assembled.

One old gentleman upon leaving a car seemed likely to be hurt by the people rushing to and fro around him, and doubtless would have been, had not young Sanborn helped him from the midst of the crowd and assisted him to a better foothold and an easier standing-place.

The old man, without stopping to thank him, drew from his pocket a great red handkerchief, and wiping the perspiration from his brow, he said in an excited tone of voice:

"Well, if this ain't the—the d—t railroad concern I ever traveled on!"

"Why, Mr. Osborn?" exclaimed Sanborn. "What brings you to this town? I'd as soon expect to see—"

"John, Sanborn! Well, John, this is an unexpected pleasure. I'd been trampled to death by them fellows if you had not hauled me out of that crowd," and the old gentleman industriously rubbed his face and looked anxiously about for something he didn't seem to see.

"Why, what's become of my—"

"Your what?"

"My yalme—I had it in my—"

a roar that nearly filled the depot, exclaimed:

"So I have, so I have; but I tell you John, that tumble nearly upset me—I hardly know what I'm about."

"It's some time since you have been down our way, sir; I suppose you have come to help the road up by a heavy shipment of goods, Mr. Osborn?"

"No, I didn't, John, and I wouldn't help the road if I could; I don't like the way it's carrying on. But come, let's get out of here—are you busy?"

"I will be through in one moment—and then I will be with you."

Sanborn having finished his business returned to where Mr. Osborn was standing, and signified his willingness to be of service.

"Well, the first thing I want, John, is a good hotel—lead the way to that, and we will talk as we go 'long. How's the mill doing? Business good, eh?"

"It's fair, and that's about as much as can be said—though the times are dull all over the country, I hear."

"Oh, no John, the times are good enough—it's the people my boy, the people, they want too much for their money," saying which, Mr. Osborn looked into his companion's face with a shrewd smile full of humor.

"Well, we are the people, and for my part, as a little fraction of the great whole I want all I can get for my money, and I am sure that you do."

"So I do John, and so do all of us, and some of us want a great deal more than we ought to have. But I'm not down here on a money-making business this time.—It will be dollars out I reckon, instead."

"That's not usual with you, Mr. Osborn," replied John Sanborn, dryly.

"You're right! I never do a losing business, if I did I wouldn't be able to trouble the assessors as much as I do."

The twain had now arrived at the Franklin House, where Mr. Osborn registered, after which he invited the young man to accompany him to his room, from where he ordered liquid refreshments, saying "I want to talk with you John, about business too—but private business—John I've retired!"

The old gentleman announced this fact as if he expected to greatly startle his young companion.

But John was not moved in the least.—He said simply:

"You are rich enough to have retired years ago, Mr. Osborn; but the Mill will lose a good customer."

"Never mind the Mill now, John," said the old gentleman, sipping his glass of iced punch. "I'm here on a bit of business that's entirely out of my line, and I want a bit of advice about it. Just light that cigar, and I'll tell you what it is."

"You see John," said the old gentleman, settling himself back in his chair, "I'm searching for a 'next of kin,' as the lawyers say. I'm looking after a sister born and bred in New Hampshire. She married a second time, and with her husband moved down to this place. The husband's name was Bendon, or some such thing—I can't find out what, but he was a carpenter, and on coming here got work in one of the mills. His wife, my sister, died here, leaving one child, a girl, that much I have learned—now I want to find that girl. She has worked in the Mills and is probably working there now. You see John, I haven't been to Hampshire 'till the other day for years, and have lost track of my sister and her little girl. Of course my sister is dead; I know that for parties in New Hampshire had letters informing them of that fact, which letters I have."

Now John, I am an old fellow, and can't live forever, and have no living creature to leave the few dollars I've got, except this little girl. I've given up business now, and am going to settle down in my old age, and I must find that girl—John I must have a little woman round the house—something to love you know, and if she is anything like her mother she's sure to make my old days happy."

"There, John, is the whole business in a nutshell—that's what brought me here.—You know I ain't much acquainted in this town, and I want your advice and assistance. Now what had I better do?" and old Mr. Osborn pulled the bell and ordered more punch, for, he declared, that he belonged to the old school "you know," and didn't give a snap of his fingers for all the prohibitory laws in creation.

"I hardly know how to advise you in a matter of that kind—it's rather a delicate subject. It appears to me Mr. Osborn, that you should be first sure of the name, then call at the Mills and ascertain whether such a man as Bendon, if that was his name, ever worked there, or if there is a girl of that name employed there—then of course the rest will be easy."

"Well, that's just where I am bothered. I don't know that that is the girl's name—the name isn't mentioned in the letters I have got—nothing is mentioned except that my sister was married and moved down here, and that she died here. Her little daughter is the only relation I have got in the world, and I don't intend to leave my money to build hospitals and asylums for broken down pea-nut vendors—not by a long chalk—I must find the little girl and make her happy, and myself too for that matter. Why John, I can make that gal out of the richest ladies in the land, and no mistake!" Here the good old fellow slapped John on the back with a great deal of unction and rubbed his hands together repeatedly. "I must find that gal or I won't be happy, I assure ye."

"I have suggested the only way that I can think of Mr. Osborn, and if we thought it over forever, we could not find a surer method of getting at what we want. But after all it strikes me that the most business like way of going about it would be to place the whole matter in the hands of a lawyer, and by George, I know just the very man!" cried John with the faintest touch of excitement.

"I never thought of that," said Mr. Osborn reflectively. "Yes, that is the proper way. Who is the man you refer to?"

"Sam Burr! One of the smartest young lawyers in town. He has just leisure enough to give the matter his whole attention!" John's eyes twinkled as he dwelt on the word whole, and the old gentleman caught his humor, for he said dryly:

"Yes—these young lawyers generally have leisure enough to give their whole attention to cases—but never mind that John, your recommendation is enough for me. When can we see him?"

"I will be here to-morrow at ten, and then we will call upon him. Now, Mr.

Osborn I must leave you—for I have to report at the Mill."

When John left the Franklin he hurried immediately to Sam Burr's office, where he found that young gentleman with his heels up as usual and smoking his meerschaum.

"Sam, I have got a case for you!" he exclaimed upon entering the office.

"A case, eh," said Sam, dryly. "What kind of a case is it—to marry another Mill gal, eh?"

"Not a bit of it. Something entirely different. There's millions in it, my boy!" and Sanborn told him the story of Mr. Osborn.

"That sounds good—that looks like legitimate business John—when I become Attorney General, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you had the honor of bringing me my first case—when will the venerable Osborn call—for I must fumigate the office and be prepared for him!"

"At ten to-morrow—so au revoir!"

CHAPTER XXI.

THE YOUNG LAWYER THINKS HE MAKES A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Punctually John Sanborn called upon his friend Osborn at the Franklin House the next morning, finding that gentleman in the reading room engaged in a political discussion with one of the guests of the house.

Mr. Osborn was quite excitedly defending some question of politics relating to the administration, and declaring that the country would inevitably go to a climate far hotter than any to be found on our present maps, when Mr. Sanborn entered.

"Hello, John! Just listen to what this man is saying about sending troops down south; why, he's got no more idea of the present situation than an Alaska seal!"

With that remark the old gentleman picked up his cane, and shaking hands with his opponent in high good humor, prepared to accompany his young friend to the office of Sam Burr.

When they arrived there Sam Burr was not to be found. But a large paper on the door announced:

"At the Superior Court—Back at ten."

"I suppose we will have to wait, John; eh?"

"Yes, but he will be back in a moment—it's about ten now." Sanborn saw immediately through the thin assumption of business intended to be indicated by the important announcement on the door, and he knew Sam was somewhere in the immediate vicinity, and gazing even at that very moment upon his aged prey, who sat rapping his stick impatiently on the floor.

"I guess your young friend has got business, John; that's a purty high court, ain't it—the 'Superior'?"

"Yes, Sir; the next in legal importance to the Supreme."

"This office is quite a new one, judging by this oil cloth, your desk, and the fixings," queried Mr. Osborn peeping around curiously.

"Yes, Mr. Burr is quite young in practice, but a very excellent lawyer I assure you. Why," continued John getting quite warm in praise of his friend, "he had a case of mine, the other day, which resulted in a marriage, a case of great importance, and by Jove, do you know Sam won it as easy as falling off a log!"

"Tumbling off a log is an easy operation, John, isn't it," quizzed the old man, still tapping his stick on the floor.

"Well, I do not know, Mr. Osborn. I never tried it myself, though I hear it's quite simple in performance."

"But sometime quite uncomfortable in results—I know a man who broke a leg falling off a log—"

"Ah, broke in John, with a light laugh, "perhaps he didn't fall easy enough."

"Oh, there was no trouble in falling—it was in stopping, he received his damage—"

"Good morning, gentlemen!" interrupted a cheery voice coming suddenly into the office like a small whirlwind—with two great bundles of legal papers tied with red tape, which Sam Burr deposited on his desk, with an air of extreme importance, turning at the same moment to consult a great legal tome which he took down from one of the shelves.

He looked savagely at this big book for a few seconds; tapped his forehead, once or twice very profoundly and then muttered audibly: "Just as I thought, *Wiggins versus Ligginis*, an action in tort, decided for the plaintiff. The Judge was *wrong of course*."

Sam closed the book, returned it carefully to the shelf, and then as if a world of clients were waiting outside the door, to his visitors—"Now, gentlemen I'm at your service. What can I do for you?"

It was as much as Sam Burr could do to preserve his dignity, for he beheld John looking at him with an expression of blank amazement—John had begun to believe that it was square business which had been taking up his friend's time, and that he was not in such awful need of clients as he apprehended; but one glance into the merry, impatient eyes of the young lawyer brought him to himself, so turning from the window where he was standing, he proceeded to introduce Mr. Osborn.

This ceremony being concluded, the lawyer and his client proceeded to an investigation of the matter in which the latter was so deeply interested.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Valuable Volume.

There is now in San Francisco a volume than which there are few more valuable in the world. It is worth exactly \$30,000. It is a registry of the whereabouts and identity of 3,000 Chinese corpses in the city cemetery, all of which have to be dug up and returned to China in due time, while a disinterment permit cost \$10.

Shoe-Blacking Institute.

The Central Shoe-Blacking institute has opened its doors in Berlin. It undertakes to clean boots and shoes for its clients as often as required between 6 a. m. and 9 p. m. for monthly payments at the rate of 50 cents a month for men and 35 cents for women. Half rates are given when several members of one family subscribe.

THE FARM AND HOME.

CONVENIENT AND SAFE METHODS OF STORING EGGS.

Eggs Always Bury End Down—About Watering Your Horses—Discover Wastes in Churns—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

Handling Eggs.

Regularity in the collection of newly laid eggs is one duty every farmer and poultry-man should rigidly follow. This is a more or less neglected duty in many poultry yards and should not be. Fix a time, say in the fore part of the afternoon, and collect all eggs laid that day and place them in a dry, cool room, with small end up. Hens of the best laying breeds should lay from 150 to 180 eggs per annum and sometimes many more, but the average is here given. The habit of egg-eating so prevalent among so many of our best fowls but more especially among those that do not have a regular supply of grit and bone, should be watched carefully and prevented. Take a quantity of mustard, mixed thickly, then take an egg, blow out the contents by making a small hole with a knife blade in each end; after all the egg is removed the mustard is worked inside by aid of a straw until the inside shell is well covered. The hen will endeavor to eat it, but the dose will not be very much relished, and in nine cases out of ten, if kept up for a few days, it will effect a cure. If it fails, it would be wise to cut her head off as the habit has the better of her.

Many farmers with large flocks of laying hens construct shelves of light board; one-half inch stuff being light and suitable. Holes are cut large enough to permit the large end of the egg to rest easily within. The egg can then be placed in rows and in a suitable room, not too warm but moderately cool. A large number of eggs can be so stored until ready to sell or use. The egg rooms should be dark or nearly so, convenient and easy of access to the laying quarters. Some breeders keep eggs in bran, this is a very good plan, especially so for eggs for eating or marketing purposes. For setting, the eggs placed in the boards as mentioned first is preferable; the eggs being better preserved for incubation.

Never place the egg small end down, but on the contrary large end down is always the better way. Eggs so kept have been a month old and sixty per cent of the number set brought forth strong, healthy chicks. It is best in packing eggs for shipment to pack in bran or fine sawdust, wrapping each egg securely in tissue paper, and placing in the bottom of the basket with first a layer of bran and the eggs large end down, with bran packed around each egg, will prevent them from coming together. When the bottom of the basket is covered, a layer of brown paper is then placed over them, and this will double the safety of them. Then over the paper a layer of bran is placed and the eggs placed in tissue paper as before. The lid is fastened by sewing it with strong twine and labeled for delivery to the express office. Eggs so packed will safely carry around the world if necessary. Eggs are very delicate "fruit" to handle, consequently you should study the best method to safely handle them, for they will mean considerable profit or loss in a season if many are broken. There is always the right and wrong way of doing everything. We have given a few practical hints that if heeded will be found to be in every sense useful to you.—Ohio Farmer.

How to Make a Cup of Coffee.

It is asserted by men of high professional ability that when the system needs a stimulant nothing equals a cup of fresh coffee. Those who desire to rescue the drunkard from his cups will find no better substitute for spirits than strong, new-made coffee, without milk or sugar. Two ounces of coffee to one pint of boiling water makes a first-class beverage, but the water must be boiling not merely hot. Bitterness comes from boiling too long. If the coffee required for breakfast be put in a granitized iron kettle over night, and a pint of cold water be poured over it, it can be heated to just the boiling point, and then set back to prevent further ebullition; it will be found that while the strength is extracted the delicate aroma is preserved. As our country consumes ten pounds of coffee per capita, it is a pity not to have it made in the best manner. It is asserted by those who have tried it, that malaria and epidemics are avoided by those who drink a cup of hot coffee before venturing into the morning air. Burned on hot coals, it is a disinfectant for a sick-room. By some physicians it is considered a specific in typhoid fever.—The Epicure.

Successful Farming.

Observation and experience teach me that a man must stay with his farm and pay strict and close attention to every department of the work that is going on, as well as close, observing attention to the comfort and care of all the stock that is on the farm. He must also apply his own hands to the work if it is agreeable. With the boss in the field everything goes smoothly, and I think is done a little better than it is when he is in town loafing. Or

at least I find this to be the case in my own experience. There is such a variety of work connected with general farming, that if he looks after and keeps up every end he will find that he must spend the most of his time either in hand or head work. His presence, or even the thought that he might appear at any time will make men more careful and do their work better. We must be close observers and look after the little things, or there is a constant loss in farming. These I believe are among the first rounds in the ladder to successful farming.—National Farmer.

The Churn Test.

It now looks as if the churn had been a wasteful servant in the past of the golden grained butter. It is now shown, that in butter making there is no greater loss at any point than in the churn, by reason of non-churned cream. Prof. Cook, of the Vermont Station, found, after some very carefully conducted tests, that out of every 100 lbs of fat brought in, in the form of cream, some 37 pounds were carried off in the buttermilk as unrecouped butter, and in our day at a factory with about 20 times the amount of fat above indicated, the churn left 5.86 lbs of fat in the buttermilk, an amount that at that time would have equaled over \$2.30. The variation each day of the churn was as great as the variation in the working of the creamery apparatus. The two on one day with cream with a tested butter fat value of 241 lbs. failed in securing all the fats by 12.99 lbs. water free fat, worth as butter in the open market, \$3.89. This is a serious loss and was a serious leakage in the profit account, and is worth a good, strong hunt to find and correct. How shall this be corrected in the home dairy, for the loss in the private dairy, as usually managed, is fully one-fourth more than at the creamery. Listen! Don't delay setting the milk. Do this as fast as drawn. Do not let the milk sour before skimming. Do not churn any cream in a mixed lot that is less than 24 hours old. Add one-sixth of water at 62° to the cream when the churn starts, and when the butter is as large as shot stop churning and wash out the buttermilk with lots of coldish, weak brine. See if you do not make a gain in butter yield, if you have previously been doing imperfect work.—Practical Farmer.

Farm Notes.

It costs about one-half as much to put flesh on a thrifty, growing animal, as it does on one that is already matured.

Do not calculate on providing ventilation for the stock and fowls during the winter through cracks in the buildings.

Apple trees may be planted on land too rough for small grain or cultivated crops, and if given good care will return a fair profit.

Some farmers buy what meat and lard they can consume and do their own grinding, while the prosperous farmers keep hogs to do the grinding and supply the meat and lard.

To keep up the fertility of the farm, it is necessary not only to feed out the products as fully as possible to good thrifty stock, but also to save and apply all of the manure possible.

Every wine grower, if he would attain to the highest success, should make it a study to use alfalfa as much as possible in all his hog operations. Make it one of the principal forage crops for the pigs.

In making a start with an incubator it will be best to commence on a small scale. There is much, both in the management of the incubator as well as of the poultry, that can only be learned by experience.

Here are some reasons why "farming" does not pay that are worth tacking upon the barn door: First, trying to conduct a farm without the use of home made manure; second, planting more acres than can be properly cared for; third, seeking to raise rich crops from poor seed.

Domestic Dots.

Don't give way to depression, but keep a cheerful face if you do not feel cheerful inside.

Don't forget the corners and crevices; the oftener they are looked into the easier for you.

Don't fail to take a good dose of sleep in the middle of the day. It never is a loss to the busy woman.

Don't try to copy dinner menus of four or five dishes when you may devise an acceptable one of two dishes.

Don't let soiled clothing accumulate for a weary day's work, when little washes between times may be done.

Don't fail to have a white collar or frill for morning wear, with a prettier one and a white apron for afternoons.

Don't miss reading a passage from the Bible, also from Bacon's Essays every day—failing these the next best.

Oyster shells, finely pulverized and mixed into a thick paste with the white of an egg, will produce a good cement.

The odor of onions may be much more readily removed from dishes by first washing them in cold water, than in hot water.

As soon as eggs are taken from the nest rub them entirely over with butter, and put them in a cool place, and they will keep good for months.

It is said to be a good plan to soak whalebones a few moments in warm water in order to make them flexible and conform to the figure when put in the castings.

Powdered alum stirred into water will cause all dirt to sink to the bottom and make it fresh and clear. The proportions are a tablespoonful of alum to four gallons of water.

Never set your lamps upon a red table-cover. If you have not a green lamp-mat put a piece of green cardboard under the lamp, and you will find the reflection upon your work much more agreeable to the eyes than that from the red cover.

Churches.

Methodist Ep. - Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services 10:45 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. Voorhees, President.

Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M. - Friday evening on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Edd, Secretary.

K. of L. Lapham Assembly, No. 5625 - Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. hall, C. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Touques Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32 - Meets every Tuesday evening, at their hall at 8 o'clock p. m. Chas. Curtis, N. G.; J. D. Murdoch, Sec.

Clover Leaf Lodge No. 111, K. of P. - Regular convocations Wednesday evenings at eight o'clock. Visiting Knights cordially welcomed. Ed L. Crosby, G. C. L., C. Sherwood, E. of R. M.

Grange, No. 338 - Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, 11th - Hadden block, John Root, Master.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. R. H. K. I. U. M. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Dr. Safford's stand. Night calls at office. 108

J. H. KIMBLE. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Taft's store. Hours: 12:30 to 2:00 and 6:30 to 8:00 p. m.

The Bright Colored Curtain.

(REPEATEDLY DEDICATED TO THE PLYMOUTH DRAMATIC CLUB.)

How dear, to my heart, is the Town Hall of Plymouth. Was found recollection recalls it to view.

The scene is set where the audience throngs, The wide roomy stage with its scenery new (7) But dayer than all of its dearest of treasures.

O help me, ye Muse, while I praise I sing, Is the beautiful curtain that hangs in its glory.

The bright colored curtain that pulls with a string - The wonder of curtain, the fine, cheese-cloth curtain.

The bright colored curtain that pulls with a string. O what a delight to the children who watch it!

Hushed is the voice of the infant that cried, As, hastily pulled by some strong-handed actor, The folds of the curtain go hitching aside.

With sweet coos of pleasure, the small infant view it; Its eye never beheld such a beautiful thing.

As onward it glides, like a vision before it, The bright colored curtain that pulls with a string - The beautiful curtain, the swift-moving curtain.

The bright colored curtain that pulls with a string. 'Tis ever a source of most constant diversion -

There never was such sport for spectators, I ween, Just look through the curtain and see the stars skurry

Around on the stage, while arranging the scene. But now they are ready and waiting the signal.

There goes the bell, with its sharp ting-ling. And, twitching and jerking, away goes the curtain.

The gossamer curtain that pulls with a string - The bright colored curtain, the long serving curtain.

The gossamer curtain that pulls with a string. But, J. should they ever, some day in the future,

Those actors puff up with snoots and with pride Conclude they would purchase a stylish drop-curtain.

And banish the red one that pulls to the side, Yet, still, in my dreams, I should see it forever

And, still, 'round my heart, would fond memories cling, Of times where we 'at' it and used the red curtain.

The wonderful curtain that pulled with a string - The dearly loved curtain, the faithful old curtain.

The gossamer curtain that pulled with a string. NETTIE H. PELHAM.

Wednesday is children's day at the fair.

At the art room in the fair building, will be seen this year the finest pictures ever exhibited at an agricultural fair.

One, a fine painting of a flock of sheep is valued at \$12,000 from the art gallery of Wm. McCleary of Detroit. F. G. Smith & Sons and L. B. King & Co., of Detroit will also contribute to make beautiful this art room at the Plymouth fair.

The Northville (Mich.) Record, to any address, until Jan. 1 '92, for 25 cents. Try it.

On Tuesday of last week Ed Hough, of the F. & P. M. elevator, carelessly left a large pocketbook containing about \$90 in an out building.

A few minutes later he missed it and spoke to some men, who were working about the building for the railroad company, about it, and offering a reward of \$10 for it. Shortly afterwards Frank Passage found the pocketbook in the power room of the elevator, under a sill, the money gone. It was put back in its hiding place and Detective White of Northville sent for a scheme was laid.

It was noticed about that a valuable diamond pin was also in the pocketbook and a watch was placed upon it and results patiently waited for. Not till Saturday afternoon when those railroad workmen were getting ready to return to Saginaw, did any thing turn up. Then those on watch saw one Smith, the foreman of the gang, take the book from its hiding and place it in his bundle of clothes. He was immediately taken in charge, the book found in the bundle and he was induced to show up the money, which was hidden in his bed at the Commercial House. Monday he had an examination before Esq. Chilson and was held for trial at the Circuit Court.

A Deadly Weapon.

GENTLEMEN: I have been a great sufferer for over ten years. My whole system became deranged from diseased blood, and I was attacked with the worst forms of kidney and liver trouble, dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism. My sufferings cannot be described. The sallowness of my skin disgusted me, and the neuralgic pain was so severe that it contracted the muscles of my face, partially closing my right eye. The ablest doctors gave no relief, but I am now entirely cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and wish to recommend it to all as a wonderful blood medicine. Mrs. A. D. NOLAN, Cor. Mechanic and Mason Streets, Detroit Mich.

Prepared only by the Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit Mich. For sale by all druggists.

Additional Local.

More entries this year than ever before.

Prof. Kulp and his dogs are worth seeing.

R. H. Hsieh of Wayne was in town Tuesday.

J. P. Woodard of Detroit was in town Wednesday.

Go to Latreil's tailor shop for a neat suit, at low prices.

Look out for the herd of Shetland ponies at the fair.

Special low prices at Latreil's tailor shop during the fair.

M. A. Patterson is building an addition to his residence.

The matched race on Tuesday will be worth coming to see.

Mrs. S. E. Montgomery of Chicago is visiting Mrs. Will Smitherman.

The famous Barney Wilkes stallion will be seen at the Plymouth fair.

Fall styles! Latest novelties! Fine goods! Low prices! Misses Vroman & Steele.

Great bargains in photographs next week. Call and get prices. *C. GATES.

Give your order next week for photo. Reduced prices in Pauchies gallery.

Lafayette Dean and wife returned home last Saturday from a trip up the lakes.

Miss Lois French of Burlington, Mich., has been visiting, at H. A. Spicers the past week.

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

A four days picnic - the Plymouth fair.

Viwan the great two-year old, with a record of 2:33 1/2 starts here on Wednesday of the fair.

Every mail brings lots of entries, and a large number of stalls and pens are decorated with a card "Taken."

Only rainy weather can prevent the coming fair from being one of the largest ever held by the association.

A social hop will be given on the evenings of 231 and 24th instant at Lapham's hall. Everybody invited. Bill 48 cents.

A herd of Shetland ponies has been secured for the fair. Among the lot is an imported one four years old and only 36 1/2 inches high.

Young man, take three days off next week and take your sister to the fair. If you can't take your own sister, take some other fellow's sister.

Mrs. Ransom Alexander sends us a bouquet of hand-some dahlias. One of the most beautiful, a variegated one, grows on a bush 9 ft. 6 in. high.

Mabley & Company will be at the fair with a fine display; also J. H. Black & company with a full line of carpets and furniture for exhibition.

Married at the residence of the bride's parents, Bert W. Panches of Plymouth to Miss Jennie Vogt of Novi, on Tuesday Sept. 15. Rev. Willis G. Clark, officiating.

When visiting the fair come early enough to call at the Plymouth Marble works and select a monument or tombstone from the fine stock now on hand.

All neighboring schools are invited and will meet at Union school park, at ten a. m. the band will escort them to the grounds. All children under 16 years of age, accompanied by their teacher, admitted free.

Master Sammy Spicer recently received two pair of very fine doves from the extensive flocks of T. C. Burnes of Mar-hall, Mich. Consisting of a pair of Jacobins and a pair of English Tumblers.

The 14th annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of the first district will be held in the M. E. church, Plymouth, Oct. 21st, 22d and 23d. Rev. Anna Shaw and Mrs. Louise S. Rounds of Chicago have been secured as speakers for two evenings.

Part of the contracts for the water works were let Tuesday night. The contracts for laying pipe and building reservoirs was let to Sheehan & Dunn of Detroit for iron pipe, to Addyston Pipe & Steel Co. of Cincinnati O.; for vitrified pipe to Blackman & Post, of St Louis Mo. Contracts for hydrants and fixtures are still under consideration.

The ladies of the M. E. church of this village will serve meals during the fair. There is a pressing necessity this year for the active cooperation of the members and friends of the society. Any outside help in the way of supplies, will be gratefully accepted. Do not wait to be solicited. "Remember a friend in need is a friend indeed" whether to an individual or a struggling church society.

Harry McClumpha and Burt Bennett, who left last week for the Houghton mining school, returned home yesterday. The Houghton school would give them no credit for a year's work at the university and the boys have concluded to finish at Ann Arbor.

Organ For Sale.

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

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

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.

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

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

Bartlett's Golden Oil - the wonderful Indian Remedy. Cures rheumatism, catarrh, coughs, colds, lung and kidney troubles. Sold at Gale's. 165th.

Read Carefully.

Messrs DULLAM 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 Dullam'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. Wm. COPELAND.

For Sale By CHAFFEE & HUNTER. 211

Half Fare To Chicago

For the Annual Inter-State Exposition, the Chicago & West Michigan R.R. and Detroit, Lansing & Northern Lines will sell tickets to Chicago and return, Sept. 22d-29th, October 6th, 13th, 20th. Good to return first Monday following date of sale. Rate, one fare, with 25 cents added for admission to the Exposition.

Geo. DEHAVEN, 211 General Passenger Agent.

The Annual Excursion

To Petoskey & Traverse City, via D. L. & N. and G. R. & I. Railroads will be run on Tuesday, Sept. 22d. This will be the best opportunity of the year to visit the famous resorts of Northern Michigan at very low rates and in the best part of the season. Special train will run through. Tickets good to return until Oct. 1st inclusive, on any regular train. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Round trip fare \$5.

Geo. DEHAVEN, 210 General Passenger Agent.

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 gave 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

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, liveryman, Flint, Mich. Don't Cough! Cough! Cough! but get a bottle and try it. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggists a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. 1

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.

Merit Wins. We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Chaffee and Hunter, druggists. 1

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. -Chaffee & Hunter. 146

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

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Chaffee & Hunter's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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. 115

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

Table with train schedules for Detroit, Lansing & Northern R.R. and Grand Rapids & Western Michigan R.R. Columns include destination, a.m., p.m., and p.m. times.

CHICAGO, AND WEST MICHIGAN, R.R.

Table with train schedules for Chicago, and West Michigan R.R. Columns include destination, a.m., p.m., and p.m. times.

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 - healthy in location - good schools and churches - land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufacturing - 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 President.

4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

Come and open an account with us.

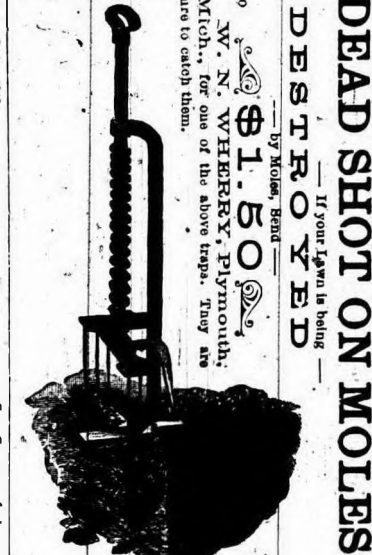
DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, L. D. SHEARER, I. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VAN SICKLE, G. R. PATTENGILL, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. HOSIE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEEB, L. C. SHERWOOD.

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. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.



E. J. Bradner

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.

I CAME, I SAW, I CONQUERED: MY NAME IS BRIDGMAN'S FEMALINE

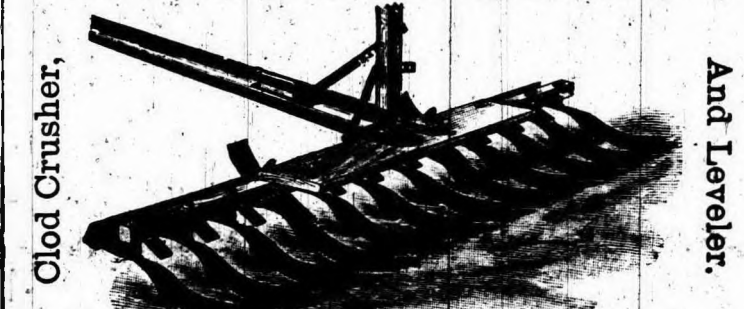
I AM THE WOMAN'S FRIEND. I AM A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND. I HAVE NO EQUAL. I PURIFY THE BLOOD, I ANNIHILATE DISEASE GERMS, I REGULATE ALL IRREGULARITIES.

WOMAN! I am your friend. My name is Bridgman's Femaline. You will rejoice to acquire acquaintance. The physical elements of our bodies are multitudinous. I conquer always. Inquire for me first at your Druggist, but if he does not provide room for me on his shelf and tries to palm off a substitute, decline it and send direct to those who manufacture me at \$1.00 per bottle or 3 bottles for \$2.50, which will be sent carefully packed. Remit by Draft, Post Office or Express Money Order, or Currency in Registered letter, naming this publication, payable to THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., Proprietors, 373 Broadway, New York.

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. Samples free at J. L. Gale's drug store, Plymouth, Mich.

New Acme Pulverizing Harrow, And Leveler.



THE CHEAPEST, OR LOWEST PRICED RIDING HARROW ON EARTH For Sale by Robert Birch, Plymouth, Mich.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1891.

Livonia.

Special correspondents to THE MAIL.

Peter Keitcher and E. C. Leach were in town last Monday.

Thomas Sherwood had a road cart demolished by a horse running away last Saturday.

They say there is a man in this town, the owner of a young cow that is so poor that you can hear her horns and bones rattle when she walks.

Fred Sump and family of Lyon, a former resident of this town, visited friends at this place last Sunday.

Why not take THE MAIL and get the news. Leave your order with A. Stringer, at the Center.

Wm. O. Minkley entertained friends from Detroit last Sunday.

Wm. Kinsler of Detroit visited his brother-in-law, Wm. Smith, last Sunday at this place.

The most of the peaches on the L. Pelletier estate have been stolen.

Dr. Bennett of Plymouth passed through this town last Sunday.

John Baur, jr., drives his family out in a new carriage.

Buckwheat is well filled in this township.

H. P. Millard has gone to Alpena.

Rev. Bungee of Detroit visited friends at this place last week. He leaves for Germany in a few days and intends to make that country his future home.

C. L. Ferguson has an apple tree in his orchard that has blossoms on it.

Dr. Adams passed through this village last Saturday.

Adelbert Rhodes' children, in the southern part of the town, are down with scarlet fever.

Farmers are cutting up their corn in this vicinity.

A. Lipstrow has put woolen specks on his cows.

Before this goes to press there will be two hearts that beat as one. The wedding bells have been ringing for a long time.

Geo. W. Wright began teaching school in the Center district, last Monday.

C. Smith and John Base with their families visited friends in Farmington last Sunday.

Where are the Plymouth fair goods, we haven't seen them as yet.

Mrs. Green of Hillsdale county, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Maria Leach, in this town.

From the Rochester Era.

Three coons, one dog and two Foxes met one day last week, south of the Fox school house. The coons were "tired" by the dog on a rail-fence and so well trained was he that all were kept in position by him until they were captured and disposed of. The dog was trained by Jim Beagle and is worth his weight in snakes.

Six well-dressed tramps entered Squire Newberry's garden, near the M. C. depot last Sunday, week, and helped themselves to a liberal allowance of green corn, potatoes and onions and were preparing for a savor stew, in the woods up the road. Before they had got far away, however, they were interviewed by the Squire, who threatened another kind of a "stew" for them if they did not settle. They paid him all the money they had, which was but little, when they were allowed to go. They claimed to be in search of work and came near securing it—in the Detroit workhouse.

From the Ann Arbor Argus.

The jail, on Tuesday night, contained more men than could be accommodated comfortably. There were 20 of them, a very unusual occurrence. They included the five Forshees and Roberts, who came in that evening to be released on bail the next morning, three men who had just been put in, who paid fines and costs the next morning, two or three more who were released the next day and a number awaiting trial in the circuit court.

Rich Harvest for a Michigan Farmer.

I have suffered for years with rheumatism, loss of appetite, and disordered blood, and after great expenditure of time and money had almost given up all hope of relief. Hearing of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, I grasped it as a last resort, and after using six bottles found almost entire relief. I am now able to work on my farm with ease, which I have not done in years, and I advise all persons suffering with rheumatism and other blood troubles, to try this medicine.

HARWICK PERRY, Thurman Mich.
Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit Mich.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded and 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.

CHILDREN AND MONEY.

It Would Be Well to Give Them a Chance to Economize.

What is the cause of the reckless manner in which some young people spend money as soon as they have money to spend? asks a thoughtful writer in the National Stockman. Doubtless the reason might be traced to a variety of causes, among which might be mentioned the want of education as to the value of money, and the true worth of articles for which money may be spent.

Children should early be taught the value of money, and how can this be taught better than by letting them earn money? Why say to the boy, "Now you take the hoe and hoe the potatoes." He may be a well disposed, obedient lad, but what special interest has he in those potatoes? In time he must have a pair of shoes or a suit of clothes. He receives nothing for his labor. He is furnished with the shoes as a matter of course.

Would it be better to give him the work of hoeing for the potatoes for so much, then when he needs the shoes let him get them? The shoes will be much nicer in his estimation, for he earned them. He will take better care of them. Then, too, he takes an interest in caring for those potatoes that he never took when he hoed them without remuneration. It gives dignity to his work.

It is no greater expense for the father to pay his children for some regular work and teach them to spend the earnings wisely and carefully than it is to require the labor of them and then get the needed articles of clothing or books, thereby depriving the child of the happiness of providing for himself.

By no means pursue this course with a son and deny the daughter the same privilege. She needs the education, as much as he, and the feeling of independence is as sweet to her as to him. Now there is an error to be guarded against that the little one would be apt to fall into—that of expecting pay for every little accommodation, such as errands, etc. He should expect to bear his part of the necessary routine and do it cheerfully; but this need not debar him from being remunerated for some regular work.

A child should be educated to lay by money that is not needed, for some good purpose, and not spend it for trifling causes because he has it on hand.

But again the habit of hoarding money in a miserly way is as much to be avoided as the habit of careless spending. When some article of dress is needed, when some book or useful toy is longed for, he should be ready to part with his money as he was anxious to get it. Many a child who has thus gained habits of industry, careful saving and wisely spending may yet lack an important item in connection with this part of his education.

The habit of cheerful giving should be early inculcated. Give according to their means. For example, if a child has earned \$1 let him lay aside 10 cents for the penny collection at Sunday school. He may be taught to enjoy giving, and to discriminate worthy objects and how much he is really able to give.

If children were thus wisely taught how to earn and care for money they would be much more apt to make a wise use of it when grown to manhood and womanhood.

A Gold Mine on a Roof.

Three thousand dollars for an old tin roof would be a pretty steep price, but the man who gets the battered roof from the old Tabernacle church at Broad street and South Penn square, which is now being torn away, for that sum will be in great luck. Some years ago the paint was scraped off the old roof and yielded \$3,000 in fine gold. It is almost certain to yield as much this time. The gold comes from the mint. When gold is being coined a considerable quantity of it volatilizes with the smoke through the chimney, and as soon as it strikes the air it falls. Much of it falls on the roof of the mint, so much of it that the officials save even the water that falls on it during a shower. All the drains from the mint are connected with large vats in the cellar of the mint. Before the water finally gets to the sewer it is strained through many blankets and sieves which retain the gold. Notwithstanding all these precautions, the gold that is annually washed into the Delaware from the mint is worth thousands of dollars. Every particle of dirt swept up about the mint is carefully stored away with the washings from the roof, and once every year it is sold to the highest bidder, as it can not be used at the mint.

Climate and Brain-Weight.

The average weight of the brain of man bears a definite relation to the climate in which he lives, a higher brain-weight being found in cold than warm countries. In proportion to their stature the Lapps have the largest heads in Europe, the Norwegians next, then come the Swedes, Germans, French and Italians. In the Arab the head is found to be smaller than any of the above, while in the far north there exists a people called Chugatahs, whose heads are remarkably large.

THE HEART OF AFRICA.

SIGHTS AND SCENES AMONG BARBAROUS TRIBES.

A Village That Looks Like a Large Mash-room Bed—Styles of Hairdressing and Other Ornamentation in Vogue.

The attitude of suspicion and hostility immediately assumed by an African tribe or village on the arrival of a party of strangers in their vicinity is easily explicable by the condition of internecine warfare in which those savage communities pass their existence. The strong are continually preying on the weak, old feuds are constantly waging, insults are being avenged, and injuries resented. The approach of strangers is commonly too likely to be that of enemies.

All that a strong and regular government can ever do for the tribes of Equatorial Africa—and it must be strong and regular to be of any value at all—is to give them peace and security to follow simple industries with which they are acquainted. Some arts they may be taught, says Saturday Evening Post, and in those which they know their knowledge can be improved, so that the comforts of life may be made more abundant for them. But it will be difficult, to raise the negro of the Nile regions up to a higher moral and intellectual level. In childhood he is often more intelligent than the European, and shows delusive promise of future development; but as he grows the prospect fades, and the fact becomes apparent that at a certain point, very low in the moral and intellectual scale, his growth naturally stops.

Family affection is almost entirely unknown, except that of the mother for her offspring. He is quite incapable of understanding our detestation of slavery except as applied to his own individual case; and the first desire of a freed slave is, as is well known, to procure a slave for himself. Domestic slavery prevails everywhere, and in tribal wars the reward of victory consists of captives and cattle, the former chiefly women and children; but the lot of the captives thus reduced to slavery—or rather subjected to a compulsory change of owners—is, as a general rule no worse than it was before, and in no way bears comparison with the fate of the unfortunate beings who fall into the ruthless hands of the slave-traders.

The Kitch tribe, on the right bank of the White Nile furnish a curious illustration of the incomprehensible inconsistencies of the character of the negroes. These belong to the alluvial or black type of negro, conforming in his color to the soil on which he lives, and even corresponding in his postures—as that of resting on one leg—to the birds of the marshes, as well as in his leisurely long stride over the rushes, and his lean and lanky limbs and long thin neck.

They have large herds of cattle, but they will not sell one, nor will they kill it for food, nor do they taste meat except when an animal dies from sickness. Their misery is said to be beyond description. They will not work, and consequently they frequently starve, subsisting only on rats, lizards, snakes and field-mice, which they spend hours in digging out from their burrows. Sometimes they catch a fish by spearing; how often they succeed in harpooning one may be judged from their method, which is to throw the spear haphazard into the reeds on the chance of a fish happening to come in the way of it. It is little wonder that they are a tribe of skeletons, emaciated to mere skin and bone.

The Latookas are a fine race of men, with great numbers of cattle. It may be observed here that as a general rule, a negro's two sources of wealth are his cattle and his daughters. The custom of the country gives the latter a settled value in so many head of cattle. A suitor has to purchase his wife from her father, so that if a girl is worth ten cattle, a man with a family of six daughters may regard himself as practically worth sixty cattle in respect of them. The custom has its good points about it. If the girl has no value in a suitor's eyes for her beauty or amiability, she has another value, which he must recognize before he obtains her; and this requiring a young man to pay a substantial price for his wife is a guarantee—or rather was perhaps originally meant to be one—of his industry and competence, qualifying him for the possession of a wife.

A Shillock village looks from a distance like an immense bed of mushroom. The Kinka huts are drawn up to a point on the apex of the roof, and are generally large and spacious. The Dyook roof is a simple pyramid of straw; the Bongo is conical, and so on. As regards ornaments, these are chiefly rings of iron or copper worn on the arms, legs, necks; sometimes a woman wears half a hundred-weight of metal going about her daily labor. The mutilations practiced on their bodies by both sexes are very numerous. Tattooing is frequent; the abstraction of the lower incisor teeth almost universal; and the ladies sedulously enhance their beauty by inserting pieces of stone or metal through their lips, noses, and ears, producing results

most abhorrent to the civilized eye. In the matter of dress, abundance of cowdung, ashes, earth, and grease, well rubbed into the skin, produces the most desirable results. Hairdressing is a fine art among these savages, but it is a form of vanity generally confined to the male sex. Every tribe has a distinguishing fashion of doing up the hair. To perfect the coiffure of a man requires a period of from eight to ten years in some fastidious tribes, and the process is almost to elaborate for description.

The darkest portion of Africa is probably that which lies to the west of the central lakes as far as the Congo. This region is given up to the slave and ivory hunters and all the horrors attending on the infamous trade. It will be a good day for Africa when the supply of ivory is exhausted, as it is the ivory trade which chiefly causes the slave-trade.

A TERRIBLE WHALING TRAGEDY.

Written by a Professor's Son at the Age of 8.

The recent fear of a fire destroying the Lick Observatory must have recalled to Prof. Holden of that institution the story of a terrible tragedy which reached him through the mails and which was the first attempt of his 8-year-old son as a newspaper reporter and editor. The paper was ruled off into columns and an attempt had been made to copy the script heading of the San Francisco Chronicle. The news part of this little attempt at journalism read as follows:

AN AWFUL OCCURRENCE AT SANTA CRUZ.

Yesterday, at about 10 a. m. E. C. Holden, son of Prof. E. S. Holden, was swimming out, a whale came and swallowed him. It is hoped he will be comed up like Jonah.

P. S.—Later on in the day the whale was seen to spout. Two feet and a little finger of one hand of the unfortunate boy appeared in the column thrown up by the mighty animal, but the rest of his body is still missing. The police and fire department have been called, and the governor at Sacramento has offered a large sum of \$500 dollars reward for arrest of the criminal.

Still Later.—The whale has been arrested, and is now confined in the county jail. It is hoped he will be hung by the mob.

Still Later.—The whale has offered to give up what is left of the boy if the governor's reward can be paid to him instead of the police. A telegram has been sent to the father of the boy to see if he wants what is left of his child.

Latest.—Prof. Holden replied to the telegram that if the swimming teacher could find the boy's clothes on the beach they would do just as well.

The whale is now being hanged in front of the city hall.

Bonfires are lighted, and a brass band is playing, and the city is in a blaze of excitement—but the boy!!! Oh! where is he?—Free Press.

MASCULINITIES.

The amount of food, liquid and solid, which the average man consumes in his seventy years is calculated at no less than eighty tons.

One of the shortest wills on record has been offered for probate in Brooklyn. It contains just 11 words including the testator's signature.

A mathematician has discovered that a bicyclist can travel 15 miles over a good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk three miles.

Brooklyn physicians are being swindled by a rogue who calls during their absence and pays fictitious bills with bogus checks, receiving the change in cash.

A rich miser in Detroit was too stingy to see a physician and too proud to allow the city doctor to be called in, so he died without receiving medical attention.

The night refuge of the Salvation Army in Paris has been closed by the prefect of police, on the ground that it has become the rendezvous of dangerous characters.

Strawber: "I heard that you made an hour's speech at the debating club. Was it well received?" Singlerly: "Well, I know they cheered me when I sat down."

A Texas infidel rode sixty miles to get religion under the auspices of Major Penn, an evangelist. He listened to two sermons, professed religion, and mounting his horse started for home.

Two men on Long Island engaged in a flat fight to determine which should marry a girl that they both admired, but the contest resulted in a draw, and now they are devising some other method for settling the matter.

Cupid is no land lubber. He reached two hearts on the voyage this way of the Trans-Atlantic steamer Thingwalla, and the couple married when the vessel reached New York. They were utter strangers, never having seen each other before, until they met on the steamer.

A colored groom from a backwoods town in Virginia applied for a marriage license in Washington, and was shocked when the clerk asked a fee of one dollar. "Is dat the cheapest I kin get it?" he inquired. Being told no reduction could be made, he wasn't so sure he wanted to get married, but he presently cast aside his indifference and handed over the dollar.

It is said that there is a man who goes to Gettysburg every memorial day and decorates his own grave. The story runs thus: "During the battle he was thought to be killed, and another soldier took his papers from his pockets. The second soldier was buried for the first, and No. 1, who recovered, goes to the place every year to keep green the grave which is marked with his own name."

O. H. & D. R. R.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad is the short direct line from Michigan and Canada to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Nashville, Birmingham, Meridan, New Orleans, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville and all southern cities. Day and night express trains run solid between Detroit and Cincinnati. Direct connections made at Cincinnati for all points south, southeast and southwest. The only line leaving Detroit, morning and evening, by which you can secure parlor and sleeping coaches. No extra charge for quick time and superior service. Call on nearest ticket agent of any line in Michigan or Canada, for through tickets to all points south, or address, D. B. Tracy, Northern Passenger Agent, 155 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or E. O. McCormick, General Passenger Agent, 200 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, 152-ly

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WAYNE.

WILLET S. MOREY, plaintiff, vs. RICHARD POLI, defendant. In attachment. Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1891, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, at the suit of Willet S. Morey (the above named plaintiff) against the lands, tenements, goods and chattels, money and effects of Richard Poli the defendant above named, for the sum of \$108.75, which said writ was returnable on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1891. E. T. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff. Dated this 12th day of Sept. A. D. 1891.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Westfall, deceased. We the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said County, on Monday the 25th day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Thursday the 28th day of February, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 25th day of August, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. DAVID D. ALLEN, WILLIAM H. HOYT, Commissioners. Dated, August 24, 1891.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of James Mappelbeck, 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 Mifflin building, Detroit in said county, on Tuesday the sixth day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Friday, the 15th day of January, 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 25th day of August, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. WILLIAM H. HOYT, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated July 29th, 1891.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of HEUL DURFEE, 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 3d day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Saturday the 27th day of February, A. D. 1892, at nine 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. H. HOYT, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated August 29th, 1891.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of ALLEN DURFEE, 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 3d day of October, A. D. 1891, and on Saturday the 27th day of February, A. D. 1892, at nine 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. H. HOYT, EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Commissioners. Dated, August 29th, 1891.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple & 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 curative powers in thousands of 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 addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 230 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Potter

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.

THE best blood, the best brain, energy, and the largest measure of success have been infused into our cities and achieved by men who saw the light of this world first on a farm.

GEORGE ELLIOT lies in her lonely place in Highgate, in a tomb without a monument; yet no name in English literature, except Shakespeare's and Milton's, Chaucer's and Spenser's, surpasses hers, and in her own domain, that of prose fiction, she is first, with no second.

It certainly would not represent the spirit of the American constitution, which does not contain a single sentence abridging man's right to speak or teach any language he chooses, although certainly requiring him to be familiar with the language of the constitution, and with the laws of this country.

Gossip is the business of the feeble-minded, and it enfeebles any mind it captivates. It has root in misdirected and unhealthy developed minds of that kind which is concerned with trivial aspects of our neighbors lives.

THERE are a thousand annoyances and petty aggravations about housework that are inseparable from it, and that only the serene nature is capable of rising above.

EDUCATION of deaf mutes has proceeded in late years along scientific lines that have produced phenomenal results. As nature compensates the blind with unusual music faculty, she provides the deaf with exceptional sense of form and touch.

THE English language is constantly growing by the accretion of new words. Some of these words are coined by science or the development of industry or trade.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE BEST AND ONLY WAY TO MAKE FARMING PAY.

Some of the Requisites—The Influence of the Dog on Sheep-Raising—Roads—Farm Notes and Domestic Dots.

To Make Farming Pay. There are several important or essential operations which must not be omitted. They may be combined as a whole, without interfering or clashing.

1. Control of the land, by drainage and convenient access to the fields. If the owner is kept off from working the soil in the spring for weeks or a month by water-soaked ground, he is losing one of the indispensable means for success.

Besides this ready access to his land by a soil in good condition, the additional aid should not be overlooked of a convenient entrance to every field by means of a good farm road and well laid out premises.

2. The land must be made rich by fertilizers. In most cases barn manure will be most important and valuable. No materials for its manufacture should be wasted.

3. A constant attention to clean seed and in procuring and improving the varieties, will sometimes make all the difference between encouraging profits and discouraging failure.

4. Convenient tools and convenient buildings will be essential in all good farming. The labor of horses will be better and cheaper than hard work by hand.

Phosphate Beds of Florida. But for abundant supplies of mineral phosphate the outlook for farmers everywhere would be much more gloomy than it is.

But for abundant supplies of mineral phosphate the outlook for farmers everywhere would be much more gloomy than it is. Phosphate of lime is the most necessary and also the scarcest mineral product that is largely used as plant food.

cheaply and be on much land nearly equally effective.—American Cultivator.

Watering Horses. It is generally held, at least in practice, that any water that stock can be induced to drink is sufficiently pure for their use.

Considering first the quantity of water required by the horse it may be stated that when our animals have access to water continually they never drink to excess.

The time of giving water should be carefully studied. At rest the horse should receive water three times a day; when at work more frequently.

Water should not be given to horses when it is ice-cold. It may not be necessary to add hot water, but we should be careful in placing water troughs about our barns to have them in such a position that the sun may shine upon them during the winter mornings.

Farm Notes.

Feed the poultry at regular hours, and never give more than they will eat up clean.

So far as is possible with stock, there should be a growing and a fattening ration.

With bran and hay, sheep, cattle and horses, if well sheltered, can be wintered in a good, thrifty condition.

Are you sure that the plan of farming you are following does not take the profits of one crop to make up the losses of another, or partially at least?

With poultry, as with all other stock, a careful selection of the best, keeping them for breeding, and selling the rest, is an economical plan of improving.

While one article of food may contain all of the elements necessary to sustain life, and yet contain an excess of some, which if fed alone must of necessity be wasted.

It is not so important a question so far as profit is concerned, how much a hog weighs when ready for market, as how much it costs.

Household Hints.

The woman who does her own housework is entitled to every advantage.

Breathing the fumes of spirits of turpentine will afford relief to the sufferer from whooping cough.

To remove rust from knives cover the blades with sweet oil for a day or two and then rub with a lump of fresh lime.

The unused stove will not rust if brushed over with a liquid composed of a gill each of kerosene and linseed oil and a spoonful of turpentine.

In Norway there is a law forbidding the marriage of any girl until she can prove her ability to cook, spin and knit.

People who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart should not bathe.

Those who suffer from a sensitive skin, subject to frequent irritation and roughness, should never wash in hard water.

It does not cost a cent a hog per year to free them from vermin or to keep them free. Charge the straw of the nest, sprinkle it lightly with kerosene, stir it up well and the thing is done.

When tired of lemon and vanilla flavoring try mixing them. To a teaspoonful of lemon extract add about one-third of a teaspoonful of vanilla and you will think you have discovered a new flavor.

Equal parts of cream tartar and salt peter make an excellent remedy for rheumatism. Take one-half teaspoonful of the mixture and divide it into three doses.

FIGHTING A MAD WOLF.

A Dangerous Guest Hidden in a New Mexican House.

My room was at the end of a long hall, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat. I was familiar with every crook and turn about the house and didn't need a light, so I passed into my room and closed the door.

Several animals afflicted with hydrophobia had been seen in the neighborhood during the past few months. There is no animal more formidable than a wolf when it has rabies, and I knew with what I had to contend.

I was nervous, I suppose, and the wolf was far stronger than it would have been under ordinary circumstances. The froth was dripping from its mouth and flew into my face as it struggled.

It was very evident that I couldn't hold my ground for an instant. It was just as evident that I couldn't hold out this way long, and that unless help came after awhile my strength would eventually give way.

At last, just as I was almost in complete despair, one of the servants was aroused by my continued shouting, and came running with his gun in his hand.

OF THE LONG AGO.

A Religious Opinion Which General Sherman Expressed.

General Sherman related the following anecdote of his experience in Memphis:

It was in July, 1862, when we entered Memphis. Before the first of the troops reached the town, orders had been issued by the rebel authorities that every shop, tavern, hotel, theater or public place should be closed.

"But," said Mr. White, "do you know that the ritual of the Episcopal Church has been changed since the war?"

"No," said I; "it hasn't, that I know of. How so?"

"We now pray for Mr. Jefferson Davis, and not for Mr. Lincoln. I suppose I must no longer pray for Mr. Davis?"

"Yes, sir! pray for him by all means. He needs it if anybody does."

A man will reveal more of his true character in one evening of what than in a whole winter of prayer meetings.—Elmira Gazette.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

McKee Rankin's New Play Proves a Grand Success.

The much-debated drama, "Abraham Lincoln," was produced at the Grand opera house at Indianapolis Tuesday. Great interest was manifested, and the theatre was crowded.

Double Tragedy in Topeka. A most terrible tragedy occurred in Topeka, Kan., Tuesday.

A most terrible tragedy occurred in Topeka, Kan., Tuesday. A German named Gustav Berger and his wife Johanna were seated at their breakfast with their three children, boys, aged 4, 6 and 8 years.

Western Detectives Methods.

Cashier Albertson, of the Fidelity trust company, of Tacoma, Wash., disappeared about two weeks ago, leaving a shortage in his accounts amounting to about \$10,000.

Double Drowning at Niagara Falls.

Last Thursday afternoon at Niagara Falls a well-dressed young woman threw herself into the rapids just above Prospect park.

Feared She Wouldn't Pass.

Miss Mary Muschette, a young woman 20 years of age and a resident of Minneapolis, Minn., committed suicide at Washington, D. C., by cutting her throat with a razor.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for various market items (CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.) and their prices. Includes sub-sections for Detroit, Chicago, and Kansas City.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer.
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliary Ailments. 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.

CONSCRIPTIONS CURED without medicine. Write with stamp, THE SCANDINAVIAN CO., Rocky Ford, Colo.

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

Laws and **PENSIONS** Experience 25 Years. Write to A. W. ROEBUCK & CO., Cincinnati, O. & Washington, D. C.

RUPTURE Positive cure. By mail, sealed Book free. Address Dr. W. S. RICE, Box 5, Smithville, N. Y.

WANTED A man in every town to paint signs. No experience required. Our patterns do the work. \$1 an hour. Send for Patterns and full particulars. MARTIN & CO., 811 Adams, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A cure for Asthma. Price 25c. by mail. Dr. W. S. RICE, Smithville, N. Y.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT, GUARANTEED CURE without pain. TRIAL TREATMENT FREE. H. L. KRAMER, SECRETARY, BOX 4, MINNAPOLIS, MINN.

PENSION JOHN W. ROEBUCK, Washington, D. C. Successfully Procures Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs in last war. 15 adjusting claims, city stock.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 220 pounds, now it is 160, a reduction of 60 lbs. For circulars address, with care, Dr. G. W. F. BENDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill."

RAG CARPET LOOM READY FOR DELIVERY. FOR DELIVERY OF 1000 TESTIMONIALS. Write for circulars. \$24. Do your own printing. Make money printing for others. Type - setting easy, printed rules. Send 3 stamps for catalogue of presses, type, cards, etc. E. KEAST & CO., Boston, Mass.

\$3. PRINTING PRESS Do your own printing. Make money printing for others. Type - setting easy, printed rules. Send 3 stamps for catalogue of presses, type, cards, etc. E. KEAST & CO., Boston, Mass.

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.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.
Geronimo's Promising Six-Year-Old Apache Terror.
There is at present living in Duncan, Ariz., in a state of semi-civilization, a young Apache lad who promises to make trouble some day, says the San Francisco Examiner.
He is no other than the son of Geronimo, the wildest chief that ever led an Apache raid. The Indians on the reservation are aware of his whereabouts, but have made no attempt to claim him. On the contrary they openly assert:
"Let him stay with the white men and learn their cunning; then, when he is old enough, he will come back to us and be our chief."
The boy is about 6 years old, bright as a dollar and as ugly as Satan. He is altogether uncontrollable, and the most vicious child when angered that ever lived.
He is a queer-looking chap, with a head as large as a man's, immense ears, almost like an animal's, a perfect counterpart of old Geronimo's, while his body and limbs are spare, but muscled like steel.
About two years ago when he was only 4 years of age, a little girl of the family which had adopted him teased him by calling him names. He seized a butcher knife and frightfully wounded her, so that for a long time it was doubtful if she would live. She recovered, but her face is greatly disfigured by the knife wounds which the little wretch made. He was whipped unmercifully for this, but he bore the punishment without a murmur.
About six months ago he got hold of some giant powder and blew up a stable in which were some valuable horses, and after the explosion was seen laughing, like the little fiend he is, at the sufferings of the poor brutes.
He chews tobacco like a man, smokes cigarettes like a Kearney street dude and swears like a pirate. He is a perfect terror to the children of his own age, and it will be a miracle if he doesn't become a murderer before he is a dozen years old.
To the cowboys he is a source of endless amusement, and they are fast educating him in every form of depravity. A favorite sport of theirs is to get him in the saloon on Sunday, make him drunk on mixed drinks and then tease him into a state of frenzy. He is a regular little toper, and will drink like a fish, and when drunk is about as ugly a little devil as you can scare up. He will curse the cowboys and fight like the little savage that he is.
His Indian nature crops out in this, though, for he fights in a peculiarly sneaking Apache way. He will snarl at his tormentors and apparently forget all about it until he thinks his enemy is off his guard, when he will seize a beer glass or any thing else that comes handy, and hurl it with all his puny strength at the man who has angered him.
"Doubtful"—that's the name he goes by—is the curiosity of Duncan. He was captured when he was about 9 months old. It was during the last raid of Geronimo, in which Grant county, New Mexico, and Graham county, Arizona, suffered so severely that, goaded with desperation, the ranchers got together, determined to see if they couldn't rid themselves of the Indian pest, which Uncle Sam's boys seemed unable to do.
One night the Indians crossed the Gila just below Duncan, and rounding up what stock they could, headed for Carlisle. The news was telegraphed to Clifton, and some of the boys from Copper Camp there came down on an engine.
The cowboys got together and secured mounts for about forty, and started for Carlisle. All that night they beat about in the Mayflower district. They cut the trail of the Apaches, but not before they had killed two miners, and followed them rapidly. The Apaches doubled and divided into two parties, one crossing above and the other below Duncan and uniting in the hills west of the Gila. The cowboys kept on and struck their trail at Horseshoe Canyon and after a three days' and three nights' ride came up with them just about dusk in Doubtful Canyon near Stein's Peak. The fight was a hot one while it lasted. After it was all over Little Doubtful was found hiding like a young quail under a bush and taken back to Duncan, where he is growing up to give Uncle Sam's troops some valuable exercise in the future.

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He is no other than the son of Geronimo, the wildest chief that ever led an Apache raid. The Indians on the reservation are aware of his whereabouts, but have made no attempt to claim him. On the contrary they openly assert:

"Let him stay with the white men and learn their cunning; then, when he is old enough, he will come back to us and be our chief."

The boy is about 6 years old, bright as a dollar and as ugly as Satan. He is altogether uncontrollable, and the most vicious child when angered that ever lived.

He is a queer-looking chap, with a head as large as a man's, immense ears, almost like an animal's, a perfect counterpart of old Geronimo's, while his body and limbs are spare, but muscled like steel.

About two years ago when he was only 4 years of age, a little girl of the family which had adopted him teased him by calling him names. He seized a butcher knife and frightfully wounded her, so that for a long time it was doubtful if she would live. She recovered, but her face is greatly disfigured by the knife wounds which the little wretch made. He was whipped unmercifully for this, but he bore the punishment without a murmur.

About six months ago he got hold of some giant powder and blew up a stable in which were some valuable horses, and after the explosion was seen laughing, like the little fiend he is, at the sufferings of the poor brutes.

He chews tobacco like a man, smokes cigarettes like a Kearney street dude and swears like a pirate. He is a perfect terror to the children of his own age, and it will be a miracle if he doesn't become a murderer before he is a dozen years old.

To the cowboys he is a source of endless amusement, and they are fast educating him in every form of depravity. A favorite sport of theirs is to get him in the saloon on Sunday, make him drunk on mixed drinks and then tease him into a state of frenzy. He is a regular little toper, and will drink like a fish, and when drunk is about as ugly a little devil as you can scare up. He will curse the cowboys and fight like the little savage that he is.

His Indian nature crops out in this, though, for he fights in a peculiarly sneaking Apache way. He will snarl at his tormentors and apparently forget all about it until he thinks his enemy is off his guard, when he will seize a beer glass or any thing else that comes handy, and hurl it with all his puny strength at the man who has angered him.

"Doubtful"—that's the name he goes by—is the curiosity of Duncan. He was captured when he was about 9 months old. It was during the last raid of Geronimo, in which Grant county, New Mexico, and Graham county, Arizona, suffered so severely that, goaded with desperation, the ranchers got together, determined to see if they couldn't rid themselves of the Indian pest, which Uncle Sam's boys seemed unable to do.

One night the Indians crossed the Gila just below Duncan, and rounding up what stock they could, headed for Carlisle. The news was telegraphed to Clifton, and some of the boys from Copper Camp there came down on an engine.

The cowboys got together and secured mounts for about forty, and started for Carlisle. All that night they beat about in the Mayflower district. They cut the trail of the Apaches, but not before they had killed two miners, and followed them rapidly. The Apaches doubled and divided into two parties, one crossing above and the other below Duncan and uniting in the hills west of the Gila. The cowboys kept on and struck their trail at Horseshoe Canyon and after a three days' and three nights' ride came up with them just about dusk in Doubtful Canyon near Stein's Peak. The fight was a hot one while it lasted. After it was all over Little Doubtful was found hiding like a young quail under a bush and taken back to Duncan, where he is growing up to give Uncle Sam's troops some valuable exercise in the future.

She Changed Her Dress.

A curious little story of Mrs. Arthur Wilson, of Tranby Croft fame, comes from London. She was one of the guests at the Princess of Wales' garden party, and ordered for the occasion a dress of cream organdie with shamrock leaves. When the costume arrived it suddenly struck her that the shamrocks bore a striking resemblance to aces of clubs. "This will never do," said the destroyer of Sir William Gordon-Cumming. "If I go in that dress it will look as if 'Baccarat' is written all over me."

Big Chance for Damages.

Farmer's wife—"Why in the world do you buy such a lot of old broken down cows?"

Farmer—"Them city folks nex' door is gettin' up an archery club."—Judge.

In your Dog sick? Pamphlet free "Dog Diseases." Spratts Patent, New York City.

There are stone-sold boots.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles (5c and 2c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 15c.)

Greece has seven cotton mills.

"Hansen's Magic Corn Salve," warranted to cure, of money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15c.

Every moment is of infinite value.

Bryant's Home College, Buffalo, N. Y. gives a full business college course by mail at student's home. Low rates and free trial lessons.

Whatever a man does a woman can be coaxed into.

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

Most of the things longed for by men have no existence.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOMIS Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists 75c.

Satin effects appear very prominently in the new ribbons.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Physicians. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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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.

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Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleaning the system effectually, but it is not a crude-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Old friendships are like old wells; they are deep and seldom fail.

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.

A new dressy glove has a point on the wrist, plain or embroidered.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week. From the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "present" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOKS, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

Both round and oblong clusters of flowers are noticed in the new brocades.

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Send for Inventor's Guide How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PATENTS and BEAUTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

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from which the excess of oil has been removed. 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.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

If so you are one from choice and can tell whether farming as an investment pays. Do you make it pay? Have you first-class tools, fixtures, etc.? You say yes, but you are wrong if you have no scales. You should have one, and by sending a postal card you can get full information from

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Hand Sewed \$3.00
Hand Sewed \$4.00
Hand Sewed \$5.00
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Hand Sewed \$1.75
Hand Sewed \$1.75

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY! GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most economical foot-wear ever offered for the money. Beware of dealers who offer other makes, as they are just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

DO NOT TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Insist on local advertiser's dealers supplying you.



A woman "run-down,"

overworked, weak, nervous and debilitated—that's a woman that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is made for. It gives her health and strength. All woman's weaknesses and all woman's ailments are cured by it. It's a legitimate medicine—not a beverage; an invigorating, restorative tonic and a soothing and strengthening nerve, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

For all functional irregularities, periodical pains, organic displacements and uterine diseases, it's a positive remedy.

And a guaranteed one: If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. That's because nothing else is "just as good." Perhaps the dealer will offer something that's "better." He means that it's better for him.

HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address: P. Harold Hayes, Buffalo, N. Y.

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with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and last-dropping tools in use. LOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, sure, and reliable pill for all Ladies, and Druggists for Chichester's English Red Cross Pills. Ladies should use this medicine. It is sold in all countries. All pills in patent boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. All druggists or send us 4c. in stamps for particular testimonials, and "Bottle for Ladies" in return. 15,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER MEDICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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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

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Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. Free Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

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Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove BILIOUS disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor, youth, dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom to cheeks, beautiful complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Greenest." Send 2-cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

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FOR THE EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Ample Facilities for Room and Board.

Each Disease treated by a Physician, who makes a specialty: Eye of our staff receiving their education and experience in Europe, where a Doctor must study seven years instead of three as here. If afflicted with Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma or any Lung Trouble, consult our Specialist. Our treatment of Stomach, Liver, Heart and Kidney Troubles has no equal.

Rheumatism, Gout, Taps Worm and all Skin Diseases treated. Our German Physic and Ear Specialist has cured many cases when pronounced incurable. Our treatment for Epilepsy, Paralysis and Nervous Troubles has met with wonderful success. Delicate Diseases of Men or Women have had special provision made for their treatment. Strict privacy maintained and all communications confidential.

CONSULTATION FREE.

If afflicted with any disease address in any language

ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

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EDUCATIONAL.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY.

Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$200. Open September 15, 1901. Send for Catalogue to:

W. N. U. D.—9—88.

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

INNOCENCE.

In bonny Scotland, "cross the sea,
Upon a Summer's day,
A little lass trudged merrily
Along the public way.
And for the first time in her life
This happy peasant lass
Gazed on the world beyond her home
In yonder mountain pass.
With beaming face and happy song
She tripped on toward the town
And reached the borough turnpike gate
Long ere the sun went down.
She gently tapped upon the gate,
Afraid to pass it by,
And waited patiently without
For some one to reply.
And when the good old gatekeeper came,
With body long and lean,
She asked, "Pray, will you tell me, sir,
Am I at Aberdeen?"
"That's where you are, my bonny lass,"
He answered with a grin.
"Then can you tell me, sir," she said,
"If Peggy is within?"

TWO WERE MISSING.

One morning about 10 o'clock a St. Petersburg money lender and merchant was seated in his shop trying to devise some means of investing a considerable surplus which a creditor had just paid him. At that time the money market was dull and it was with great difficulty that capitalists could keep their funds properly employed. As he was meditating upon various projects and becoming more and more discontented with the thought of his idle money, the carriage of Gen. Gorgoli, driven by his coachman in livery, stopped in front of the shop. The general, one of the handsomest men in St. Petersburg and one of the bravest soldiers in the army, alighted and hurried into the presence of the money lender.

"Can I have a few words with you in private?" asked the general.
"Certainly," said the banker. "This way, if you please."
They stepped into the private office of the banker, whereupon the general without further preliminaries said:
"I suppose you know who I am—Gen. Gorgoli and superintendent of police."

"Certainly, your excellency," replied the banker.
"Well, I need immediately, for a very important affair, the sum of 25,000 roubles. I am too far from the Minister of the Exchequer to procure it; for a delay will ruin everything. Give me the 25,000 roubles I beg of you; come to-morrow morning at my residence and I will give you security for them."

"I am delighted for the favor," replied the banker. "I shall be only too happy to accommodate you with this sum or even more."
"Very well, then loan me thirty thousand."
"Here they are, my lord," he said, counting them out.
"Thanks! To-morrow, then, at 9 o'clock, at 9 o'clock."

The distinguished borrower re-entered his coach and drove away at full speed.
The next morning, according to appointment, the banker presented himself at the house of Gen. Gorgoli, who received him with his usual affability. The banker, exchanging the compliments of the day, waited for the general to open up the business on which the visitor had come. But instead of doing so, the general was silent and stood in an expectant attitude, now gazing at his caller, now looking out of the window. But hearing nothing from the visitor, he finally said:
"What can I do for you?"

The question greatly embarrassed the banker, but he managed to stammer:
"I have come, sir—"
"I see you have," coldly replied the general.
This intimidated and alarmed the banker. He began to fear that the general was a scoundrel who had levied this large amount of money upon him and which he did not intend to repay. He began to fear the knout, or imprisonment, or banishment to Siberia for his presumption in demanding his own. Nevertheless he could not afford to lose such a sum. He might as well be exiled as lose his fortune. So he boldly said:
"I have come for the money you borrowed yesterday."
"And pray, sir, who are you that dares to accuse me of borrowing money?"

"I am Anton Truvouski, merchant and money-lender, No. — Grand Million street. You came to my place of business yesterday morning. You said that an important official affair called for an immediate loan of 25,000 roubles. I handed you 30,000, which you took away, telling me to call on you this morning for your acknowledgment and ample securities for the loan. I have done so. I do not understand the motive of your denial. You surely do not wish to ruin me."
The general said nothing, but looked hard, and stern and cold. The banker grew pale, for he saw in the determined look of the police officer a purpose not to acknowledge the debt, but rather, perhaps, to use his arbitrary power to put his claimant and accuser out of the way. Suddenly the official turned and rang for his servant.

"Order my carriage!" he said.
He put on the familiar gray coat with a big collar by which he was so well known in St. Petersburg.
"What was the color of the horse that was in the carriage yesterday?" he asked of the merchant.
"It was a chestnut, my lord."
"Have the chestnut harnessed," he said to the servant.
"Repeat your story, if you please, omitting no detail whatever."
The merchant went carefully over it again.

"Your carriage is ready, your excellency," said the servant, entering.
"I will ask you to remain here until I return," said the general to the merchant. Quitting the room, descending the stairs to the street and getting into his drowsy he drove away.
The suspense of the merchant was terrible. He sat down but in half a minute rose again; walked the room, looked out of the window; sat in another chair; once more got up; went to the door; looked out; saw no one, heard no one; but kept hoping, wishing for a solution to this mysterious affair. Should the police officer keep the money and not even accuse the banker of blackmail or attempted extortion—there was only a life of toil, poverty and disgrace for him. He could never recover from the loss, unless like the man who had robbed him he entered upon a career of crime. A door below jarred. The police general, striding at hot pace, entered the room.

In those days a line of sentinels was established at the corners of all the principal streets, who formed a part of the police force of the city. On leaving his house Gorgoli ordered himself driven to the block in which the jeweler's shop was situated. Stopping at the nearest sentinel's box, he said to him: "I passed here yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Did you see me?"
"Yes, your excellency."
"Where did I go?"
"Over to the Troitski (Trinity) bridge."
The general was driven to the bridge. At its entrance he said to the sentinel:
"I passed here at twenty minutes to 11 yesterday morning. Did you see us?"
"I did, your excellency."
"Where did I go from here?"
"Your excellency drove across the bridge."
He crossed the bridge and stopped in front of the "Hermitage" of Peter the Great. The sentinel at once stepped out of his box.

"I passed here yesterday morning at a little before 11 o'clock. Did you notice the way I took?"
"You went into the Viborg quarter, excellency."
Gen. Gorgoli continued his catechizing of the sentinels from point to point, street to street, neighborhood to neighborhood, across bridges and along the wide avenues. At the last of the row of shops on the Grand Perspective he said to one of them:
"You saw me pass here at half past 11 yesterday morning. Did you notice where I drove?"
"Yes, your excellency, to No. 19 on the corner of the Canal Catherine."
"Did I go in there?"
"Yes."
"And come out again?"
"I did not see you."
"Very well. Have yourself relieved by one of your comrades and bring two soldiers from the nearest barracks."
"Yea, your excellency."

The sentinel hurried away and in ten minutes returned with the soldiers. Accompanied by them the general presented himself at No. 18, closed all the outside doors, cross-examined the porter, ascended the stairs and without ceremony burst open the door of the front room. As he entered he came face to face with the inmate who, but for his hair, which was dark, might have been the twin brother of the police general. After one glance around the room, he said to the lodger:
"Your name is —?"
"Yes," stammered the man.
"Yesterday at 10 o'clock you entered the shop, No. — Grand Million. You wore a yellow curled wig resembling my hair; you had on a gray coat with a heavy collar like mine; you drove up in a carriage like mine with a chestnut colored horse like mine. In fact, you pretended to be Gorgoli, chief of police, and in my name to borrow 30,000 roubles for which I was to give security. You drove away, through many streets, across several bridges, back and forth until you arrived at this house. You are a notorious thief and pickpocket, who cunningly took advantage of your accidental resemblance to me, to rob the banker of a good portion of his fortune. You have it here. Hand it over! Give me that yellow wig which I see sticking out from under the gray coat which yesterday formed part of your disguise!"

Perceiving that he had been effectually entrapped the thief went to a little closet behind the chimney and took down the bag of gold, which he handed to the chief of police, saying, "I have spent two."
Gorgoli counted them, found them correct, handed the culprit over to the police, who carried him off to prison, while the general hastened back to his house. To the immense and natural

delight of the banker, who had himself just come so near being tempted by his losses into the commission of a crime, he passed out to him the familiar canvas bag. With a cry of joy and astonishment at its restoration the banker seized it, but was so overcome by his feelings that he stared helplessly at the police official asking for an explanation.
"Count them!" said the general, turning to his table and beginning to write.
The merchant eagerly undid the strings of the bag and feverishly emptied its contents upon the table. He began counting them, putting them back into the bag as he did so. At last he said:
"Two roubles are missing."
"That is strange."
"What is strange? That there should be so few gone?"
"Neither. But that the thief should tell the exact truth. They seldom do. He said he had spent two."
"Then you have captured him?"
"He is now in prison."
"How did you get him so quickly? It is hardly an hour since you departed."

The general told him. —Detroit Free Press.

VOLCANOES.

Some of the Terrible Things they Have Done When Roused.

In 1838 Copaxi threw its fiery rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1757 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard for a distance of over 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud and lava, which dammed up the river and opened new lakes, and made a deposit 600 feet deep and twenty miles long in a valley that was over 1,000 feet wide. The stream from Vesuvius, which in 1737, passed through Terre del Greco, contained 33,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter. In 1793 when Terre del Greco was destroyed for a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1860 Etna poured out a flood of melted stone which covered eighty-four square miles of surface with boiling lava from ten to forty feet deep. On this occasion the sand and scoria formed a mountain (Mount Rosini) near Nicholas, a cone two miles in circumference and over 4,000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Etna in 1810 was in motion at the average rate of a yard a day for nine months after the eruption. In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, says the St. Louis Republic, the scoria and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain, while in 1860 Etna disgorged over twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes into Syria, Egypt and Turkey. It hurled stones 800 pounds in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, during the eruption of 79, A. D. Cotopaxi has projected a block of stone containing 100 cubic yards a distance of nine miles, and shot out a solid stream to a height of over 6,000 feet on more than one occasion. In 1815 a volcanic eruption in Java covered 300 square miles with ashes and lava, and out of a population of 15,000 only twenty escaped with their lives. During the terrible earthquake of 1883 not less than twenty large and small Javanese volcanoes were in eruption at the same time; fifty square miles of land and two villages entirely disappeared, and a section of a mountain chain sixty-five miles in length and twenty in breadth was wholly engulfed and a lake left in its stead.

An Ordeal of Luck.

A favorite method of deciding between the contending parties in Russia was "Kissing the Cross." According to a law promulgated by Ivan IV., when a foreigner lodged a complaint against another foreigner, it was optional to either complainant or defendant to justify himself by kissing the cross in confirmation of his oath. But in the case of disputes between Russians and foreigners lots were drawn. The one whose lot was first drawn took the prescribed oath, kissing the cross, and the suit was decided in his favor. The English company secured for their members and servants the right to have the decision rest on the lottery, without resort to the cross-kissing. The procedure, according to an Englishman who had passed the ordeal is as follows: Two little wax balls, inscribed respectively with the names of the two disputants were thrown into a cap, an official drew one of them, and the disputant whose name it bore was announced to have lost his suit. This is an historical anomaly, reminding us of the ordeal of battle in the Middle Ages. —Sat. Evening Post.

"Canvas" and "Canvass."

"Canvass" and "canvas" are of course the same word, from Latin "cannabis," hemp; but the sense-development of the former is curious. To "canvass" was used in the sixteenth century of tossing in a canvas-sheet as a sport or punishment in the same way as we use the phrase to "blanket." Then it gradually came to mean to "knock about," "pull to pieces," and, of writings, to "criticise or discuss"—a sense which still survives. From this sense of "discussing" came the meaning of "soliciting votes," though the transition is not altogether clear.

OBSERVED OF OBSERVERS.

Miss Anna Dickinson has, it is said, greatly improved mentally and physically. Miss Nanette McDowell, granddaughter of Henry Clay, lives with her father in the old Clay homestead of Ashland, Ky. The price set upon the correspondence between Goethe and Frau von Stein is said to be the comfortable sum of 150,000 marks. They are now trying to show that Christopher Columbus was a Frenchman, or at least was born in Corsica under French government. Gen. Morgan, the Alabama senator, is a Tennessean, and a typical Tennessean at that, for he is tall and spare and straight as an Indian. A daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, Mrs. Louise Dow Benton, is so accomplished in volapuk that she translates works into that language for publication. A portrait of Queen Victoria, presented by her majesty to Mrs. Phelps, is the chief feature in the drawing-room of ex-Minister Phelps' house in Burlington. Maj. Frank McLaughlin, who turned California's famous Feather river into a new channel, says most of the big enterprises in his state are now managed by Englishmen. Miss Braddon has written fifty novels since 1862, when she put forth her first book—"Lady Audley's Secret." These volumes represent about 20,000 pages of printed matter.

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