

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 6.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 16 1891.

WHOLE NO. 214

## WHAT THEY SAY.

—Fowlerville is building a new school house.

—Fred Dibble of Detroit spent Sunday at home.

—Miss Entrican spent Sunday with relatives at Novi.

—L. Baabitt of Northville was in town on business Monday.

—L. C. Hough has returned from a business trip in New York.

—Advertising in these columns one cent for each word or abbreviation.

The Misses Lyon and Paddock were in Northville Saturday evening.

—H. C. Valentine of the university of Michigan was in town Friday.

—Burt Bennett of the university at Ann Arbor was home over Sunday.

A nice line of overcoats from \$4.50 to \$12, and ready made clothing at Lapham's.

—Mrs. J. P. Woodard of Detroit has been visiting friends in town this week.

—The receipts of the Ann Arbor fair were \$2,817.80. About \$220 of it was for the renting of booths.

—Quite a number from here attended the ball at Northville last Friday night. All report a good time.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter was made happy last Tuesday morning by the arrival of a baby girl.

—Miss Mae Miles, who has been visiting her brother, A. L. Miles, for the past three weeks, returned to her home in Grass Lake, Monday.

—We want to contract for several cords of good stove wood, part of it to be delivered at Northville and part at Plymouth.

—The Ann Arbor Courier thinks there is a handsome profit in buying beef at 3½ to 4½ cents a pound and retailing it at 14 to 16 cents.

—The 14th annual convention of the W. C. T. U., of the first district of Michigan, will be held at the M. E. church in Plymouth, Oct. 21, 22 and 23.

Stoves for sale—No. 30 Garland coal stove with oven. 1 Wood heating stove. For sale cheap. \*A. J. LAFRAM.

—The Plymouth fair was not the only place where the balloonists failed to fill their contracts. At Brighton, Fowlerville, Howell and Stockbridge they made flat failures.

—Washtenaw county paid out nearly \$200 sparrow bounty for September. Its a good thing, this sparrow bounty business. Wayne county's sparrows are not labeled or marked in any way and there is no telling just how many of them Washtenaw, and the other counties adjoining us, are buying. But, never mind, we have plenty of 'em.

—The Masonic temple, now building at Chicago, is a regular skyscraper. It is on the corner of State and Randolph streets; 170 feet on State and 113 feet on Randolph and is to be twenty stories high. From the sidewalk to the top of its coping will be 274 feet! The iron work was to be done by Sept. 1, and the building completed by May 1st, next. Five weeks after the contracts were signed, the foundations, in which were 700 tons of rails, and beams and 4,500 cubic yards of concrete, were completed and most of the basement columns set in place. On the roof will be a promenade 100x120 feet covered with skylight and inclosed with glass. The building will have fourteen passenger and two freight elevators.

For sale cheap.—One large size coal stove. Can be seen burning. Also one new, small size coal stove, for bed room or parlor. H. C. BENNETT.

—The oft repeated failure of banks that assume to be safe, creates a firm belief that there are other places more certain for placing money.—[South Lyon Excelsior.] That's undoubtedly the reason why the Excelsior man doesn't store his surplus in the bank. There is such a thing as being too distrustful. A merchant at Wayne didn't patronize the banks. He had a hole cut through the floor in his store and a box was slipped through it to the ground. The floor was nicely fitted back, so that it was hardly noticeable. Into this box he nightly stored a bag of silver. Everything went on well until one night last week, when some one not having the fear of the Lord, nor compassion for the owner, entered and carried away the bag of coin, amounting to some \$90, and several boxes of cigars, to smoke while they were counting over the spoils. N. B.—Banks need not remit for the above. There is no charge for this notice.

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

—The Northville band played with our band last Saturday night. A large crowd was on the streets to enjoy the music.

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

—Rev. G. H. Wallace has been attending the Presbyterian Synod at Pontiac, this week.

—Walter Bourke, a prominent commission merchant of Detroit, died last Tuesday morning.

—Willie Berdan left Tuesday evening for Detroit where he is to take a position in one of the factories.

—Miss Lillie Fairman who has been visiting in N. Y. state the past two or three months returned home last week.

—From an exchange we hear that Belva Lockwood will lecture on the subject, "Is marriage a failure," at Holly Nov. 27.

—Quite a number of our correspondents have been negligent in sending in news. We wish you would send every week, be it much or little.

—The balance of nature has surely been somehow disturbed. It takes 800 expensive roses to make a teaspoonful of perfume, while a penny worth of cooked onions will scent a whole neighborhood.—[Ex.]

—Nathan Killen of Saginaw was in town Tuesday looking for boarding places for thirty men. They are to lay the railroad track on the "Y" for the F. & P. M. company, then from Oak to Detroit.

The attendance at the University of Michigan will largely exceed that of last year. There are 2,429 students registered now. Last year after this time, 217 students entered, so in all probability the number this year will greatly exceed 2,600.

—An exchange gives the following advice to farmers: "Cut down the old fruit trees that may be standing in the pastures that have passed beyond the period of usefulness. Unless taken care of they will become nests for the various fruit pests, and will in time be the means of populating your orchard with undesirable colonies."

—Last Sunday night Mr. Gates, the photographer, and his mother, a lady 59 years old, was coming down Main street, Mrs. Gates hit her foot against a broken board in the sidewalk, breaking her kneecap. There are several of the walks that need repairing and they should be looked to at once.

—Don't kill the toads, the ugly toads that hop around your door. Each meal the ugly toad doth eat a hundred bugs or more; he sits around with aspect meek until the fly has neared, then shoots he forth his little tongue like lightning double geared. And then doth wink and when he's wunk he shuts his ugly mug, and patiently doth wait until there comes another bug.—[Ex.]

—An exchange says: When you pass a farm and see a large barn and a small house, you may know the man is boss. When you see a fine house and a dilapidated barn, you may understand that the woman has things her own way; and when there is a new house and a good barn you may take it for granted that the woman and man are equals and work together in harmony.

—Durand Express: They are telling a good joke on a young fellow who lives in the Gaines neighborhood. He called on a young lady a few evenings ago and talked and talked. The old folks went to bed and left him talking like an auctioneer. The girl looked tired and the folks felt sorry for her, but still the young man talked. When morning came the boy and girl were found sitting in their chairs sound asleep.

—The Baptist church of North Plain Conn., has been robbed at various times of sums aggregating \$52 and after three years of bickerings, charges and counter-charges the stolen money has been traced to a couple of English sparrows that had a nest in a vine near the church. The evidence against the sparrows is indisputable, as the money, in bills ranging from \$1 to \$5, has been found woven into their nest. With the discovery of this money peace is restored in a church which has been rent and torn since the thefts were first discovered. The money was always missed out of the sums turned in by the deacons who took up the collections, circumstances sometimes pointing to one deacon as the thief and sometimes to another. At one time the minister was believed to have been caught "dead to rights," and when a deacon flatly charged him with being "a sneak thief," he left the church and did not enter it again.

To rent—House and lot, for good parties. Will rent reasonable for the winter, or by the year. H. C. BENNETT.

—Scarlet fever is in town.

—J. P. Woodard of Detroit was in town Monday.

—J. Houston of Detroit was in town Tuesday.

Leave your laundry parcels at the post-office. 129ft.

—H. B. Bennett of Detroit was in town Monday.

—Miss Jennie Brisban of Oregon is visiting at H. H. Safford's.

—The la grippe is expected to pay its yearly visit this winter.

"For Sale" and "To Rent" cards, can be had at this office.

—Mrs. E. Crosby of Wayne was visiting friends here Wednesday.

—Will Waterman has purchased the Veley house on Main street.

—The Feuton Ladies' band will start on a trip through the south Oct. 17.

—Mrs. Scotten is shingling and repairing her tenant house on Main street.

—L. V. Houston lost a little baby child last week. It was buried Sunday.

—Mrs. Buzzle and a lady friend of Northville were visiting here yesterday.

Cider apples wanted at the new mill. \*215 SHERWOOD & BECKER, prop's.

—Clint Wilcox, who has been traveling for the Plymouth Air Rifle company, is home.

—Thomas Power O'Conner has just published a biography of the Irish leader, Parnell.

—The Livingston county fair association have \$786 left after paying expenses and premiums.

—The Livonia Glee Club give a dance at the Livonia Town Hall, next Friday evening, Oct. 23.

—Owing to the extreme dry weather during July it is said that the cranberry crop in this state will be very small.

Cash paid for cider apples at the new mill. SHERWOOD & BECKER, \*215 Plymouth.

—Mrs. R. J. Ashdown, nee Miss Sadie Dunn of Watertown, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Eldred, and brothers, Geo. and Fred Dunn.

—Among the marriage licenses of Oct. 14th, we notice. Hiram F. Ball, 25, Detroit, Grace P. Clark, 25, Plymouth. Edwin M. Starkweather, 23, Northville, Ida A. Tousey, 20, Salem.

—A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Clark, on Wednesday at 4 p. m. Their daughter, Grace, to Hiram F. Ball of Detroit were united in marriage by the Rev. Chandler of Holly. The officiating minister was for 21 years the pastor of the church at White Lake, the former residence of the family.

—The pastoral relations between Rev. N. Norton Clark and the M. E. church of Vernon was severed by his appointment to Plymouth, a new field of labor. He requested to be removed. The past year has been one of the most successful in the history of the church. 45 were added to the membership, besides leaving 15 probationers, 10 more than last year. \$556 has been paid on the parsonage debt and the balance is provided for. Both churches have been insured, and that with the incidental expenses counted with the churches is paid. The collections for mission and other benevolent causes were never larger. We congratulate the church and pastor that is able to make such a record for faithful toil.—[Vernon Argus.]

The new sugar-cane and jelly evaporator will be ready to receive customers' Monday, Oct. 18th. Your patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. S. & B. \*215 E. Becker, Manager.

## What Next?

The next thing that is looming up to demand the attention of the W. C. T. U. is the 14th annual district convention which is to be held in our village on Oct. 21, 22 and 23. Rev. Anna Shaw and Mrs. L. S. Round, president of the Illinois W. C. T. U. will give the addresses of Thursday and Friday evenings. Wednesday evening will be devoted to brief addresses of welcome and the response. Music, together with an interesting exercise by the Loyal Legion. Dinner and tea will be served at the church, on Wednesday by the ladies of the M. E. church, on Thursday by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, and on Friday by the ladies of the Baptist church. Refreshments for the same will be thankfully received.

Any lady willing to entertain delegates, will please give her name to Mrs. Leach, chairman of the entertaining committee. The sessions are all open to the public, and any who desire to attend, will be cordially welcome. At the close of each evening exercise a collection will be taken.



## This is the Store!

Where you can always find bargains in anything pertaining to the line of **Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing or Gents' Furnishings!** and these are the bargains I will give you this coming week.

**On Saturday Morning, October 17,** we will place on sale **15 dozen Ladies' White Merino Underwear,** well made, silk trimmed, and running regular sizes; worth 50c each, and will close them for **36c each, or 70c per pair or suit!**

These are all new, and regular 50c goods, and you cannot afford to miss this sale.

We shall also place on sale **13 dozen Linen Towels,** with plain and fancy border, knotted fringe, extra size and very fine, worth at the regular price from **25c to 35c each,** and will close the entire lot for **21c each, or 40c per pair.**

Past experience has taught us that the early buyer secures the plums, but these are all plums worth picking.

Prompt attention paid to mail orders.

See the New Dress Goods in show window.

**T. G. Richardson,**  
Northville. "The Cash Outfitter."



## PENINSULAR ALMA.

### INTERESTING HAPPENINGS AND DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

**Latest from the Marshall Bank Defalcation.—A Battle Creek Baptist Deacon Under Serious Charges.**

**A Mystery About the Steal.**  
Receiver Giddings, of the National bank at Marshall, wrecked by the embezzlement of Cashier Kirby, is of the opinion that depositors will be paid in full, and if this is so the stockholders must face the music, for the total deficit is \$113,000, instead of \$99,000, as was previously given out. It is generally conceded that no dividend to depositors will be paid before the last of the present month or first of November. This, however, is mere conjecture. As to the defaulter, Kirby, it is generally conceded at Marshall that he is not wanted, and some persons are so uncharitable as to publicly assert that if Kirby should be brought back again disclosures damaging to others would result, as it is an unexplained mystery how one person, and that person the assistant cashier, should succeed in getting away with the entire capital of the corporation and \$19,000 additional, without any of the other bank officials being aware of it.

#### Brother Kills Brother.

Bay county comes to the front with another murder, the fifth in 10 months. The victim is William Burk, and his brother, Hulbert, known as "Cap" Burk, is the murderer. Both are laborers and had rather loose reputations. Saturday night while making their way through Merrill's woodyard in Bay City, they had some hot words and proceeded to fight it out. "Cap" proved the better fighter and was punishing his brother rather severely when the latter, who was down on his back, gave William a kick in the abdomen. The latter weakened and let his opponent up. William went home and soon complained of feeling sick at the stomach and went to bed. The next morning he felt worse, but called no doctor, and that evening he died. The affair was reported to the police, and "Cap" was locked up. The post mortem showed that death had been caused by intestinal rupture. The murderer is not much affected by his arrest. He says he did not kick his brother hard, and thinks he must have been sick.

#### State Farmers' Alliance in Session.

The second annual session of the Michigan farmers' alliance met at Lansing Tuesday and was called to order by the president, Judge A. E. Cole, of Fowlerville. About 150 delegates were present from thirty-four counties, and represented a membership of 13,000. Little was accomplished beyond the appointment of standing committees. The committee who have had charge of the experiment of a business agency for the benefit of the members of the order, which is confined to the purchase of all lines of goods that are controlled by trusts and combines, reported that its success is assured, and the scope of their operation will probably be enlarged.

#### Michigan World's Fair Commission.

The world's fair commission commenced its regular quarterly sessions at Lansing on Tuesday. The auxiliary county committees, as provided for by resolution at the last session, were agreed to in all the congressional districts except the first, third, seventh and twelfth, and these will be announced at a subsequent meeting. Prof. W. J. Beal, of the agricultural college, will have charge of the forestry exhibition, but no special sum was designated for that purpose. Besides the congressional district commissioners there were appointed special committees on furniture, fisheries, lumber, gypsum and paper.

#### A Shameless Old Wretch.

James A. Bartholomew, an old man keeping a grocery store in the northern part of Grand Rapids, was arrested Tuesday accused of undue familiarity with little girls of the neighborhood. He has a small room in the back of his store and it is charged that he has enticed a dozen or more little girls in there by promises of candy and then took disgusting liberties with them. "Two of the girls told their parents and when the situation became known the indignant neighbors made it so warm for the old man he was glad for the police to take him away a prisoner.

#### Battle Creek Ex-Treasurer in Trouble.

At the meeting of the common council Tuesday night City Attorney Clapp stated that he had applied to the county prosecuting attorney for a warrant for the arrest of Clark Shipman, ex-city treasurer. Shipman's term of office expired two years ago, soon after which he moved to Georgia where he now resides. He was one of the deacons of the First Baptist church there. He is now charged with defrauding the city out of \$800 during his official term. If necessary requisition papers will be taken out.

#### Warden Davis Reappointed.

The new prison board of control held a meeting at Jackson on Tuesday when the old board finished its business and turned the prison over to the former. The new board reappointed the present warden, George N. Davis, but the appointment was accepted only conditionally until the salary, under the new law, is definitely settled.

#### AROUND THE STATE.

William Boyer, a Muskegon grocer, died of apoplexy Monday.

Postmaster Harris, of Lake Linden, died Monday at the age of 74.

Editor Joe Patterson, of the Grayling Democrat, has been appointed prosecutor of Crawford county.

The wife of Rev. A. O. Cassar, Vernonville congregational pastor, died on 4th of consumption.

Fire Tuesday destroyed a saw mill owned by C. W. Williams at Decatur. Loss, \$2,500; no insurance.

Willis S. Coons, aged 81 years, and for six years a guard at the Jackson prison, died suddenly Tuesday morning of heart disease.

The consolidated prison board has appointed Mrs. Lucy Sickles superintendent to succeed herself at the home for girls at Adrian.

Edmund Hutchins, editor of the Michigan Patriot, has been nominated by the People's party of the Fifth district for congress.

Nels Lundstrum is the name of the man who was found dead at Republic on the 5th. There was a large sum of money found in his pockets.

Michigan's supreme court holds that a county clerk can name a woman as his deputy—in fact that his choice is not confined to any race, sex, color or age.

The Nichols-Shepard thresher company, of Battle Creek, on starting up on next season's work this fall made employee's renounce trade unions or lose their jobs.

Alexander Neveau, the Bay City wife murderer, was arraigned in the circuit court Tuesday. He refused to plead and a plea of not guilty was entered for him.

Fifty Bay City saloonkeepers have been arrested for selling whisky on beer licenses, and a gang of thieves is breaking into the saloons at night for cigars and money.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knapp, for 50 years a resident of Jackson, died last week, aged 92 years. Mrs. Ann M. Hulm, another half-century resident, died at the age of 77.

Some 650 car loads of peaches have been taken from Fenville this year, reckoning as peaches were measured last year. It only took 330 cars to transport them, however.

George Congdon, of Decatur, has been arrested for violating the local option law. His was the only place in Van Buren county in which it is suspected that liquor is sold.

The Tittabawassee boom company has boomed all it is going to this season. Logs rafted and delivered by it foot up about 295,000,000 feet—the smallest output since 1873.

Capt. Webb, of the Traverse bay line of steamers, is negotiating with the Grand Haven builders for a new boat to carry 400 passengers and make 18 miles an hour.

Gov. Winans has appointed Preston C. F. West, mining engineer of Calumet, a member of the mining school board, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Peter White.

The new prison board met at Ionia on the 7th and appointed Dr. O. R. Long superintendent of the asylum for insane criminals, and also reappointed Warden Parsell—both for four years.

Andrew J. Stewart, of Jackson, who is to be assistant general master mechanic of the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, has been presented a silver tea set by his old Michigan Central employes.

It is estimated that during a greater part of September there were shipped from the peach region between South Haven and Saugatuck upwards of 20,000 bushels of peaches daily, or 50 car loads.

Marquette's council has voted to abolish the electric light commission, and it is feared that it is a move in the direction of selling the plant to private parties. A great municipal struggle is expected.

It is contemplated to convert the site of the last fire at St. Louis into a public park. The devastated piece is of flatiron shape and would make a good park No. 3, the city already having two pretty parks.

Frank Odell, of Williamston, had a revolver in his possession he could not account for and the officers believe he is one of the gang that burglarized a hardware store at that place. He is under arrest.

Manager Fisher, of the Speery electric light company, has leased land adjacent to the city water works at Pontiac for the erection of a building for the plant to light that town. The work is "being rapidly pushed.

The great race at Grand Rapids on Thursday, between the stallions Nelson and Allerton was won by the latter. Nelson won the first heat, but failed to lead after that. Allerton's time was 2:09½ and Nelson's 2:10.

The vote on the water works proposition at St. Joseph, on the 5th, stood 19 to 1 in favor of the improvement. Rancine parties will now erect the government oil supply station buildings at St. Joseph. They will cost \$39,000.

George Wilson and J. A. Cameron caught a wild horse in the Huron mountains recently and have taken it to Marquette. The horse lived in the woods at least two winters, as is shown by the trees with the bark and browse off. The horse was caught over 40 miles from any settlement.

At the 18th annual meeting of the Woman's foreign missionary society, synod of Michigan, held in Adrian last week, officers were elected as follows: Mrs. A. F. Bruske, of Alma, president; Mrs. C. F. Brownell, of Detroit, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. J. F. Seeley, of Caro, recording secretary. Cadillac was chosen as the place of the next meeting.

Patrick McHugh, aged 38, committed suicide Monday morning at Parmenter's lumber camp, near Nadeau. He had been drinking hard for some days and had grown despondent. He was a lumberman who had obtained some notoriety in the pines as a pugilist and a general tough character. He claimed a former residence at Green Bay and his body was sent there for burial. The authorities deny that he ever lived there and returned the body to Nadeau where it was buried.

As a result of a thorough examination of the tax rolls for the past six years, it is found that Bay county is indebted to Bay City in the sum of \$16,000 for delinquent taxes collected by the county treasurer and turned into the city's coffers. Where the money went to is a mystery. The council has instructed the city treasurer to make a demand on the county authorities for the sum. The amount will be very welcome, as it will leave a surplus at the end of the year and lighten the taxes of 1892.

## HONOR TO GRANT.

### A HUGE BRONZE STATUE AT LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

About 100,000 People Witnessed the Unveiling of the Grant Monument. —The Methodists of the World.

#### In Honor of Our Hero—Grant.

The unveiling of the Grant monument in Lincoln park, Chicago, on Wednesday was an imposing spectacle. The marine display was excellent, the larger vessels, fully decorated in regulation style, sailing along three abreast. Then there were the Fessenden, the Johnson, the Michigan and the Chicago fireboats—all looking their finest. On the land were the troops under command of Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, drawn up with arms presented. Besides these the thousands of other spectators, among whom were Mrs. Grant, Mrs. John A. Logan, Secretary Noble, Senator John Sherman and other notables. At the monument Rt. Rev. Bishop John P. Newman, standing with uplifted hands, his silvery hair stirred by the freshening breeze, offered the invocation. The thousands of heads were bowed and hearts throbbled as the aged bishop's fervent words were wafted over the vast assemblage. Col. Edward S. Taylor then made the presentation on behalf of the monument association to the commissioners of Lincoln park in trust for the people of Chicago. At a prearranged signal, Miss Mary Strong, daughter of the late Gen. Wm. E. Strong, loosed the cord binding the bunting that concealed the 18 foot bronze horse and rider on the great pile of stone, and as every curve of the noble steed and soldier stood out and the stern face of the dead sprang into view the great plaudits and salute that arose was American from the heart. When the last rumble of the last gun had ceased, Hon. W. C. Goudy, as president of the Lincoln park commissioners, made a graceful speech of acceptance and Mayor Washburn accepted the monument on the part of the citizens of Chicago. Judge Walter Q. Gresham's address was the feature of the day's exercises. When the great jurist arose he was greeted by an audience such as was rarely ever looked upon by a public speaker. When the storms of cheers that greeted his appearance had subsided Judge Gresham delivered the oration.

#### International Methodist Council.

The ecumenical Methodist council, composed of delegates of that religious body from all parts of the world, met at Washington on the 7th. The first of these meetings was held in London 10 years ago. This is the second. There are 200 delegates from the eastern section, comprising Great Britain, Ireland, Australia and all other parts of the world except America, which will be represented by 300 delegates. The council has no ecclesiastical authority, but is a gathering for discussion and conference only. For the first time women will take part in its deliberations. Many of the subjects are of general interest. The part which Methodism has taken in social and political changes and reforms will be considered. The relation of Methodism to scientific thought and the influence of scientific discoveries on religion and of modern criticism on the bible; the use of the religious press, and the religious use of the secular press will be included in the list of topics. The attitude of Methodism toward denominational education, toward the public school and the sectarian school will be taken up, as well as the question of the bible in the public schools. There will be, too, a discussion on "Romanism." Among the speakers on this subject will be President Fiske, of Albion college, in Michigan. Probably the topic and the discussion will bring out both broad and liberal views as well as narrow and sectarian ones. The attitude of the Methodist church on temperance will be discussed and also the church's position toward the claims of the workmen. The subject of gambling and betting will be handled by the Rev. Joseph Ponsett, of Hull, England, and the bacarat scandal of the prince of Wales will probably not be overlooked, nor the conspicuous vices of the English nobility. Mr. Parnell's death will probably call out fewer and more moderate remarks than would have been uttered a week ago. Such men as Bishops Newman, Keener, Wayman, Hurst and Drs. Stephenson president of the British Wesleyan conference, Arthur, Naat, Bickman, George Douglass and other church dignitaries will speak on the many questions.

#### England Wants Hawaii.

The steamer Belgic has arrived at San Francisco and brings most important news from the Hawaiian kingdom. Queen Liliuokalani is at the point of death. Her physician has pronounced her trouble organic disease of the heart and her death may happen at any moment. The death of the queen will bring about the most serious of political complications, and already wire-pullers are at work to secure control of the islands in the interests of England. Honolulu newspapers dare not print one word of what is happening, but the people are in a great fever of excitement. Americans in Honolulu will make a desperate attempt to prevent the islands from falling into British control. The father of the heir to the throne, who is an Englishman, will work to his utmost in the interest of the British. Americans will take advantage of any lapse of time to prevent Princess Kaiulani from taking the throne. The natives are in sympathy with the Americans, and want either a republic or annexation with the United States. The Hawaiians feel no loyalty toward their native ruler, who has foreign blood in her veins. Americans have some knowledge of what is to be done, and are taking precautions to organize and secure arms sufficient to protect their rights.

The national association of funeral directors, in session at Richmond, Va., elected the following officers: President, Joseph W. Lamb, of Richmond, Va.; first vice-president, James Heaton, Nebraska; second vice-president, E. C. Pearson, Louisville, Ky.; third vice-president, E. C. Keyes, New York; secretary, J. H. Warr, Alliance, O.; treasurer, C. A. Miller, Cincinnati.

## THE TOWN IS SINKING.

### Probable Fate of a Pennsylvania Coal Mining Town.

Nearly 200 acres in the northwest corner of Carbonade, Pa., through which the Coal Brook colliery of the Delaware & Hudson company is tunneled, is in a state of turbulence, and there is danger of one of the most extensive cave-ins in that territory of the coal regions. The 200 mine workers have been ordered out and the company is waiting results. The ground is heaving like an earthquake. From the inside the noise of the working, which was at first indistinct and did not presage any very serious trouble, has become loud and continuous. Miners who have heard it say it can be likened to nothing but the rumbling of thunder in the distance, with occasional sharp reports, caused by the cracking of the earth and rocks, that resemble the volleys that follow flashes of lightning. The confined air of the mines holds the sounds while they reverberate and re-echo, so the noise is continuous and deafening. The last serious squeeze in that city occurred about 18 years ago at No. 3 shaft, when one man was caught and crushed and several others had narrow escapes. About 40 years ago a similar accident occurred at the old No. 1 shaft, when many deaths resulted and some of the bodies were never recovered.

#### All in Lo's Behalf.

The report of Indian Commissioner Morgan recommends congress to declare that hereafter it will not recognize the Indians as competent to make war, but that in our dealings with them they shall be treated not as belligerents, but as subjects and dependent people, capable, of course, of insurrection, rioting, of disturbance of the peace, but not of making war; that the general government has the right, both for its own protection, for the protection of the public welfare and for the good of the Indians, not only to establish schools in which their children may be prepared for citizenship, but also to use whatever force may be necessary to secure to the Indian children the benefit of these institutions. That the Pueblo Indians should be admitted by special act of congress "to the enjoyment of all the rights of citizens of the United States, according to the principles of the constitution;" that the millions of Indian lands now lying absolutely unused, are needed as homes for our rapidly increasing population, and must be so utilized. The commissioner regards the education of the Indian as the only solution of the Indian problem, and urges that the appropriation of public funds for sectarian education is contrary to the spirit of the constitution, opposed to public policy, and ought at an early date to be discontinued.

#### Crew of 20 Drowned.

The season of storms on the Atlantic has begun early this year. A storm was raging on the Atlantic for several days this week. The vessels arriving at New York all reported heavy seas, great gusts of wind and great banks of fog. The storms were encountered mostly in mid ocean and the fog off the Newfoundland banks. A dispatch from St. John, N. B., says that the British barkentine Minnie G. Elkin has been wrecked and that her crew had undoubtedly been lost. The barkentine sailed out of St. John harbor two weeks ago under command of Capt. Bolt, bound for Dundalk, and carried a crew of about 20 men, inclusive of her officers and the captain's wife and baby. That was the last seen of her from the day she sailed until the day she was passed bottom up, abandoned. Not a sign of life could be seen about her. Her boats floated about her waterlogged bulk.

#### MEN AND THINGS.

Missionary Bishop Talbot, of Idaho and Wyoming, declines the bishopric of Georgia.

The bodies of four of the Richardson colliery victims at Pottsville, Pa., have been found.

President Harrison has appointed Edgar W. Camp United States district attorney for North Dakota.

The home of August Belmont at New York was burned Thursday. The loss will reach \$400,000.

A freight wreck occurred near Binghamton, N. Y., Thursday, and Engineer James Patterson was killed.

The British bark Santona was wrecked off Mantanza last week and the captain and crew of 15 were drowned.

The brotherhood of railroad conductors and the order of railway conductors have consolidated under the latter name.

About 1,000 men—painters, plasterers, carpenters, masons and metal workers—are out on a strike at Halifax, N. S.

At Lima, O., Wednesday, the office of the Times newspaper and the warehouse of Rich & Co. burned. Loss \$100,000; insurance \$75,000.

Arthur Bunster who was a member of the British parliament, but for several years a real estate dealer in San Francisco, was drowned last week.

The sentences of Nathan and Woodville Tarver, who were to be hanged at Tuponville, Tenn., on the 9th, have been commuted to life imprisonment.

Ill feelings has arisen in Serbia owing to the news that ex-King Milan has mortgaged his private estates to a Russian bank in return for a loan of \$400,000.

During the carnival of the Prince of Pallas at Kansas City Wednesday a cable car ran into a crowd of sight-seers, fatally injuring one man and wounding 20 others.

The Spanish board of admiralty will build a caravel, a vessel similar to those in which Columbus made his voyages of discovery. The vessel will be exhibited at the world's fair.

The Hawaiian consul at San Francisco denies the published reports that Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, is in bad health or that there is any serious political complication in the kingdom.

Of the 768 Indian students at Carlisle, Pa., many have bank accounts, the result of money they have earned. During the past year the students have earned over \$15,000 outside of the school.

## PARNELL IS DEAD.

### THE DEATH OF THE IRISH LEADER A VERY SAD BLOW.

Mrs. Parnell Prostrated by the Sudden Event.—Consternation Among His Followers Everywhere.

#### He Was a Great Leader.

Charles Stewart Parnell, the great Irish leader, died at his home in Walsingham terrace, Brighton, England, at 10:30 on the evening of the 6th. The news was a great surprise to London and, in fact, to the whole world, as it was scarcely known that Mr. Parnell was at all ill. Telegrams were received from all quarters asking for full details of the leader's death. Mr. Parnell was first taken sick on the night



CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

of the 2d with a congestive chill. His condition rapidly grew worse and a medical council was summoned, but notwithstanding all efforts he sank rapidly and it soon became evident that his death was only a question of a short time. Mrs. Parnell (Kitty O'Shea) who has been completely devoted to her husband, refusing to leave his bedside for even an hour's rest, is utterly prostrated by the shock, and her physicians are somewhat apprehensive as to her condition.

It has been well known that Mr. Parnell has not enjoyed the best of health for years past, and it has been noticed and widely commented upon that since the O'Shea divorce developments became a matter of public notoriety, and since political trouble came upon him, that the great Irish member of parliament had grown thinner and that he had perceptibly aged in appearance. But nobody expected to hear of his death, and thus it was that his sudden taking off was as much a surprise to his friends as well as his political opponents. Expressions of sympathy and grief were to be heard on every hand among both friends and enemies. Cables from London, Dublin, Cork and other Irish centers tell of the public affection shown the great leader who had been strong enough to battle with the greatest minds of the United Kingdom, but who weakly succumbed to the wiles of a scheming woman.

#### The Otto Was Not Irregularly Seized.

Washington dispatches say: The statement contained in the published dispatch from Ottawa, stating that the British sealer Otto had been seized by the United States ship Mohican, on account of an irregularity in her papers, is without foundation. Reports have been received at the navy department from Commander Cotton, commanding the Mohican, which show that the Otto was seized August 31st for a violation of the modus vivendi, that she was taken in Behring sea, 20 miles northwest of Unimak pass, with a full sealing outfit and 48 sealskins on board. Five days before the seizure was made Commander Cotton had received an official letter from Commander Turner, senior British naval officer at Ounalaska, stating that he considered the Otto a just and lawful capture for any vessel of war of either nation. No question arose in reference to her papers. The Otto was delivered two days after her capture to the commanding officer of her majesty's ship Pheasant, at Ounalaska.

#### A Sucker's Question.

An Ottawa, Ont., special says: The British commissioners, Sir George Baden Powell and Dr. Dawson, who have been investigating the seal question in Behring sea, have killed a number of female seals which were suckling their young. Nothing but some seaweed and pebbles were found in their stomachs. This is an important point in the treaty negotiations, as Secretary Blaine maintained that the seal must leave their young to seek food, and if the mother were killed the young seals would also perish. Sir Chas. Tupper argued that the mother seal did not leave her young during the suckling season, which only lasted 12 days. The report of the commissioners will bear out Sir Charles' position.

#### The King Is Dead.

Reports by cable have been received as follows from Stuttgart: King Karl I., of Wurtemberg is dead. The death occurred at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. He had been ill for some time past, and his condition became so critical that extreme unction was administered to him. Charles I. (Charles Frederick Alexander), king of Wurtemberg, eldest son of the late King William I., was born March 6, 1823, and succeeded to the throne June 25, 1864. He followed the policy of his father on the Schleswig-Holstein question, and formed one of the minor states party in the diet. His majesty on July 13, 1846, married the Grand Duchess Olga-Nicolajevna, daughter of Nicholas I., late czar of Russia.

#### Regarding Tin Plate.

Three hundred firms in the tin plate trade have organized the association of the tin plate consumers of the United States. The object is to acquire reliable information respecting the progress and development of the manufacture of tin plate, and to watch carefully legislation affecting the interest of consumers of the article. These officers were elected: James W. Lamb, president; D. Willis Jones and E. E. Haight, vice-presidents; C. S. French, treasurer; Robert Gatz, secretary. The association will shortly hold a national convention.



Denton.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Carlos Sines, teacher in the Proctor district, Springwells township, came home very sick the 1st of Oct. He has been confined to his room until yesterday, when he walked out for the first time since arriving home.

Frank Hawley has moved from the Sines farm to Perry Vorce's place. Henry Sines has moved back on his farm.

Elder Bird and family moved from here last Friday to Port Huron where the Elder will be chief clerk in a dry goods house.

Mrs Frank Anderson is visiting in Canada for a few weeks.

Myron Cotten has bought Geo. Therketle's right and title to one-half of his threshing machine and is now threshing buckwheat.

Lewis Barber is sick with lung difficulty. Dr. Jenks attends him.

Guardeon Sines of Denton is welding the rod in a school situated on Grosse Island. We wish him unbounding success.

Ben Jones, agent M. C. R.R., is now doing duty at Dexter.

Can a district school board in an ungraded school, legally contract with a teacher to teach the ensuing year, before the annual school meeting? The above is the issue between Fred Horner of Canton and the New Boston school board. Fred taught the school two years, giving general satisfaction to patrons and scholars. The new board now refuse to pay Horner for his past labor. Consequently a law suit.

The farmers are organizing to fight the agents of the Wayne County History. John Newland has formed himself in a committee of the whole and answered to their summons in Detroit last Saturday.

Livonia.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Old Jack frost came this way last Sunday night.

Mrs. Charles Smith and her daughter, Rotena, are both on the sick list.

F. M. Briggs reports he shelled from one ear of corn from his father's field, one pint and a half of corn.

E. Bennett threshed 100 bushels of buckwheat in just 15 minutes, by the watch, last Saturday.

Wm. Stringer of Redford township raised 3,150 bushels of potatoes this summer and T. Polger of the same to township 2,300.

F. M. Briggs went to Detroit on business last Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Maynard is having her barn reshingled.

E. Maynard occupies his new house he built this summer.

Ye scribe took in the Redford fair one day last week.

Mrs. Charles Wight of Detroit is visiting friends in this town.

We hear there is quite a number of wife beaters in this place.

We hear the state tax is about one-third less than last year. Does it pay to have a democrat legislator.

Mead's Mills.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Jack Frost paid us a visit on Monday night and it had a telling effect on vines and all tender plants.

Corn husking is being pushed by our farmers at present.

The labor usually connected with apple picking, was lightened to quite an extent, by the warm and windy weather which we had about two weeks ago.

Wilmot Hudson is working for our village cooper for a short time.

H. S. Burdick, Esq., is the janitor at the school house.

Business is lively at the evaporator just north of here.

MR. EDITOR: We are glad to have you speak out, in regard to the railroad crossing near Plymouth, it has been a dangerous place for months and to add to the danger all trains do not whistle for that crossing, even when they are south bound.

David Barber and James Spencer are engaged in digging a county ditch in the town of Lyon.

M. Greene, who was seriously injured by being thrown from his wagon some three weeks ago, is improving slowly. Some think that the harness had been tampered with, as the part which gave way was nearly new and the road where the accident happened was level and no load on the wagon either. Any person so malicious as to endanger the life of a person, ought to be banished to some lone island.

W. O. T. U.

Of 600 cases treated for inebriety at the Fort Hamilton, N. Y., inebriates home, 265 had one or more relatives addicted to intoxication. Dr. Norman Kerr of London has treated 1,500 cases of inebriety and of these he was able to trace a family history of intoxication in 746 cases.

Nankin Center

Threshing after dark is in fashion these short days.

Chas. Goudy who has been working for the M. C. R.R. has taken a lay off and is home at present.

Wm. Lasslett is under the weather at this writing.

Miss Fanny Norris, who has been sick for a week or two, is on the gain.

H. S. Rhead and son are busy making cider at present, and they make good cider too.

The school is progressing nicely with Miss Corey as teacher.

Chollett Cady have sold his potatoes to the county house and drew them there on Tuesday last.

John Yoxen, wife and daughter called on relatives here last Monday on their way home from Redford, where they had been visiting.

Byron Cady of Ann Arbor called on his brother here, Sunday.

Hiram Hicks went to Detroit on business last Monday.

Ben Simons was in Detroit last Wednesday on business.

Edward Haywood is on the sick list.

Bert Miller has got tired of the sand and has gone to Detroit to live.

Squire Gardner of Howell, a former resident here, paid his old friends a visit last Saturday.

Threshing beans and buckwheat, digging potatoes and husking corn is all the rage in these parts.

A heavy frost on Monday night, the hardest of the season.

Dave Cady of Wayne called at our burg on Tuesday.

Mr. Lee is working at Ypsilanti this week.

Cherry Hill.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL.

Died, at Plymouth on Friday, Oct. 9th, of cholera infantum, Myron, a twin child of Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Huston, aged 10 months. The little fellow and his twin sister have been ailing with the above complaint since July. About fair time they were thought to be out of danger, but both suffered a relapse which proved fatal to the boy. The remains were brought here for funeral services and interment. Rev. B. F. Lewis officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Huston wishes, through the MAIL, to return thanks to the friends who so kindly lent their assistance in their bereavement.

Born, on Sunday the 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Holmes, a son.

Melvin Lewis is clerking in a dry goods store in Ypsilanti.

Lewis & Furlong are now making sour cider but will soon be making sour sorghum.

Rumored, that Lee Lyon is negotiating for a piece of land here, with a view of opening a general store.

Tonguish.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL.

S. Barber has gone to West Virginia for a visit.

C. A. Treat has been quite unwell for some time past.

Mrs. Hunter was the guest of Mrs. P. Packard this week.

Mrs. Sheldon and daughter were the guests of A. Warner's the first of the week.

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

Threshers' Wanted!

The Great Northern Railway Line are offering to transport threshing outfits into Northern Minnesota and Dakota at the current class A rate, and pass crews, of not to exceed five men, free, in charge of each car load. Such shipments, as well as the men, being returned free of charge over their lines; it being understood that the men who pass free with such car loads must ride on the same train with the car.

There is a very heavy demand for harvest and threshing hands in that section of the Northwest, with high wages. These rates will hold good until Dec. 1st, if not sooner canceled. Parties should address, D. W. H. Moreland, Michigan freight and passenger agent, Detroit Mich.

A Distinguished Remedy.

Dr. Hoxsie's certain croup cure is the one and only sure specific for acute attacks to throat and lungs. This remedy was used with unerring success among children for twenty years by this eminent physician in Buffalo, N. Y. Wholesale by leading firms in Detroit. 50 cents 218

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

MEXICAN BRIDEGROOMS.

Troubles Resulting from One of the Peculiar Customs that Prevail There.

The peculiar custom of an engaged young man buying his future wife's outfit is not likely to be transplanted to the United States. It would certainly be unpopular there, and would tend to make marriage exceedingly infrequent. It prevails here, however, to the distress of many worthy but impecunious young men.

Young men come up to the city of Mexico from interior towns, says the Boston Herald, and lay in a stock of finery for their prospective wives, and a short time ago a most lamentable affair occurred, nothing less than a provincial bridegroom to be, who, with plenty of money in his pocket, visited the gay capital to purchase dresses, bonnets, gloves, &c. While engaged in this delightful task he solaced himself evenings by visiting the theatres, and, alas, he found in one of the dramatic companies a pretty and fascinating soubrette who beguiled him to the extent that the young countryman fell head over heels in love with her, and forgot about the bride expectant far away. Such is the perfidy of the male sex.

It is a touching sight to see a young man, armed with all the measurements of his innamorata, going about from shop to shop, sometimes assisted by obliging lady friends, purchasing the wedding toggery. A man a-shopping is always a pitiful sight, but a young fellow with no experience in shopping trying to do his prettiest for a momentous occasion is enough to make the gods on Olympus weep.

Sometimes, as in a recent case, the parents will not allow the young man to buy more than a few articles, such as the wedding dress and slippers. But then such is the swain's ardor and superheated generosity that he almost ruins himself in an endeavor to display even in these restricted gifts his taste and liberality.

A case I have heard of occurred here some time ago. A young man from the United States had fallen desperately in love with a most charming and estimable young lady resident in a large interior city. He learned of the custom of purchasing the bride's outfit from a sympathizing friend. Yankee-like, he determined to have every thing go off in the finest possible shape. So he purchased a couple of thousand dollars' worth of dresses, &c., all according to the fascinating dimensions of his beloved. He secured the promise of a very swell wedding in the fashionable church, engaging the most expensive musicians, ordering rare flowers in profusion, &c. The wedding went off like a charm, and captivated the fancy of the elite portion of the female population of the city. Nothing so regally splendid had ever been seen before, and the Yankee caballero was voted a perfect gentleman and a man of taste and wealth.

The enthusiastic young bridegroom, in order to put the finishing touch on his display, bought a barouche and four fine horses, engaged coachmen and outriders, and amid the enthusiastic acclamations of his acquaintances, started off with his wife for a city 180 miles away, where they were to live. The pretty bride was enchanted. A young prince had descended from some unknown height to be her lover and husband, and she departed in a blaze of glory. On the wedding journey a sad misadventure befell the loving pair; the barouche broke down at a point where it could not be repaired, for the road led through a desolate country, and so, improvising saddles, the young couple rode on the backs of their horses some fifty miles to their future home. I am glad to say that this mishap was no evil augury, and that the wedded pair lived happy ever after.

Less Polite, More Cleanly.

Concerning the popular query, are the French less polite than their forefathers, M. Girardeau thinks they have progressed not only in personal cleanliness but in manners. The lords and ladies of the court previous to the revolution were extremely slipshod and slovenly when not strutting about in Versailles. Manuals of politeness prescribed careful combing of the head before one dresses for a dinner, and recommended those who felt their heads itch on no account to scratch them. Pocket handkerchiefs only came in with snuff, and were colored to dispense with frequent washing. At the court of Louis XV. the nose was blown with the fingers of the left hand, because the right was used for eating meat with.

A Stupid Maid.

Miss Clara—Horror! What in the world are you doing? Maid—Pilin' up these books, ma'm. Miss Clara—Oh, you stupid, stupid thing! You are not fit to be in a respectable family. Those are my novels. Maid—Yes'm. Miss Clara—Oh, how could you? You're enough to drive any one wild. Don't you know that some of them I've read and some of them I haven't? Maid—Yes, ma'am. Miss Clara—And here you've mixed them all up, so I can never separate them.—New York Weekly.

Physicians Outdone.

My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid \$25 during the last three months and she had no relief. She had doctored continually with the best of physicians. I bought three bottles each of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and Dullam's German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure and can say to-day that she is entirely cured. \$1 a bottle. W. H. DROWLEY, Flint, Mich.

Sworn to before me on this 23d day of June, 1890.

JOHN C. DULLAM, Notary Public, Genesee county. For Sale by CHAFFEE & HUNTER. 216

Plymouth in Brief.

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

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

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

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 25, 1891.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. I, O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. O. A. FRASER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of Oct. 1891. EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 25, 1891.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Bonds, Mortgages, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. I, L. C. SHERWOOD, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. L. C. SHERWOOD, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of Oct. 1891. EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.

Plymouth Savings Bank PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice Pres dan. 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, L. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VAN SICKLE, Q. R. PATTERSON, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. B. HOWE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GERR, L. C. SHERWOOD. Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors. L. C. Sherwood, Cashier.

H. & D. B. E. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad is the short direct line from Michigan and Canada to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Nashville, Birmingham, Meridian, 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. 152-1y

HORSE BLANKETS, from 75 cents to \$6.00 Big Stock.

FALL CARRIAGE ROBES, new patterns.

SINGLE HARNESS from \$6.00 to \$25.00. Store full of fresh new goods, at Potter's.

No RENT! No HELP to PAY BILLS ALL DISCOUNTED. Best place to trade is at Potter's.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WAYNE. Filed S. Morry, plaintiff, vs. Richard Poll, 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. Morry the above named plaintiff, against the lands, tenements, goods and chattels, money and effects of Richard Poll the defendant above named, for the sum of \$108.76, which said writ was returnable on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1891. E. T. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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. Starckweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said County, on Monday the 28th day of October, A. D. 1891 and on Thursday the 29th day of October, A. D. 1891, 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. HORT, Commissioners. Dated, August 6, 1891.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the 4th day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eva Lowe, alleged dependent child. On reading and filing the petition of the Superintendent of the poor of said county, praying the court to examine and determine the dependence of said child and if she be dependent upon the public for support that she may be sent to the State Public school. It is ordered, that the Fourth day of November, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 161-63

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE. At a session of the probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of William F. Gates, deceased, Lafayette Dean, the administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition, praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, that the twenty-seventh day of October, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY Mitchell's Rheumatic Plaster. INFANT RELIEF FOR ALL RHEUMATIC PAINS. Sore throats, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, 25 cents. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. Shiloh's cough and consumption cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—Chaffee & Hunter.



FROM the prosperity of the farmers the prosperity of the railroads, the mercantile community and all wage-workers is a natural and easy out-growth.

THERE is one thing that we have to say respecting the religion of any public man; and this is that, while his particular mode of belief and of worship is his own personal, private affair, the probability in every case is, that instead of having too much religion, he has but too little, and obeys far too imperfectly those divine rules of life which are at the centre of all faith and all worship.

THE statement is frequently made that it was from the Dutch the English first obtained the stiff models of their famous 'gardens, the grounds laid out in squares divided by clipped ever-green, fences with sculptured yews, muddy canals, formal parterres and tounded hedges'; the gardening Mrs. Browning describes so neatly in 'Aurora Leigh' as its regularity and rigor repelled her on returning from Italy.

IT HAS been found that a boy of poor parents can be brought up to twelve years of age in New York for a little more than 1,300, while the rich man's son will cost during the same period more than 14,000. No estimate is given for a poor man's daughter, but a rich man's was shown to have had spent on her from birth to legal age, \$20,000.

WHAT have the United States, or the young men and young maidens of the United States, to gain from the exportation of clever and attractive American girls? Has it not even been ascertained and settled by the Four Hundred that it is quite unnecessary to go through the tribulations of exile to acquire a coronet? It is now established that as the United States can grant no patents of nobility, an American citizen of either sex may, without infringing the constitution or the laws, assume and display either in a glorious cipher and escutcheon on plate, porcelain, or carriages; or in still more glorious diamonds and jewels on the head of a dame or damsel, any coronet or crown which may suit his or her taste, provided always it be carefully discriminated by the number of its points, pearls or strawberry leaves, and by the form of the cap, from the crowns and coronets of the effete European monarchies and republics, San Marino and Andorra included.

THAT the evil of poverty may be traced to unnatural conditions has been forced upon the consciousness of every student of social conditions. That the force is not to be met by charity is well established. But that it may be overcome and society relieved of its distress is as sure as that right will conquer wrong. Nor is this to be done by empty appeals to men that embrace one or another religion, satisfied with empty forms and observances. The evil comes neither from nature nor God, and therefore, prayer is not to be invoked as a cure. Human law is responsible for the ills of society. Human efforts to be the weapon by which the reform is to be accomplished. Not by an upheaval that shall destroy society; not by a revolution that shall remove the good already accomplished, but rather by such logical effort to so order society's movements that progress toward a higher civilization may be accomplished with the least possible discord and confusion.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE AND THE TRUTHS OF THE BIBLE.

A Forceful Sermon from the Text, II Samuel 23:10, "And His Hand Clave Unto the Sword"—Christians Should Not be Ashamed of the Bible.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1891.—Among the vast audiences which crowd the Brooklyn Tabernacle at every service are large numbers of young men, many of whom are theological students. Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning had a special interest for them.

A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The cowards fled. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host: "Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field throws himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was imbedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop this sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it. I propose to show you this morning how Eleazar took hold of the sword and how the sword took hold of Eleazar. I look at Eleazar's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with a very tight grip. The cowards who fled had no trouble in dropping their swords. As they fly over the rocks I hear their swords clanging in every direction. It is easy enough for them to drop their swords. But Eleazar's hand clave unto the sword.

O my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the Gospel weapons, a tighter grasp of the two-edged sword of truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth, and let the rest of the truth go, so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the book until the new testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of these namby-pamby christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade. The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it flies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries ago, and some of it thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this Book is more than twenty thousand copies every week, and more than a million copies a year. I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Colenso will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the five books of Moses, and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire bible; but in the strength of the Lord God of Israel, and with Eleazar's grip, hold on to it. You give up the bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up garden, and peace, and life and heaven.

I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be ashamed, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the bible. This book is the friend of all that is good, and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. An eloquent writer recently gives an incident of a very bad man who stood in the cell of a Western prison. This criminal had gone through all styles of crime, and he was there waiting for the gallows. The convict standing there at the window of the cell, this writer says, "looked out and declared, 'I am an infidel.' He said that to all the men and women and children who happened to be gathered there. 'I am an infidel,'" and the eloquent writer says, "every man and woman there believed him." And the writer goes on to say, "If he had stood there saying, 'I am a Christian,' every man and woman would have said: 'He is a liar.'" This bible is the sworn enemy of all this wrong, and it is the friend of all that is good. Oh, hold on to it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many people now who do not know. You ask them if the soul is immortal, and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true? "Well, perhaps it is, and

perhaps it isn't, perhaps it may be figuratively, and perhaps it may be literally, and perhaps it may not be at all." They despise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of heaven and earth, and in nothing which it hath sent, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was dead and buried and descended into nothing, and arose from nothing, and ascended to nothing, and now sitteth at the right hand of nothing; from which it will come to judge nothing. I believe in the holy agnostic church and in the communion of nothingarians, and in the forgiveness of nothing, and in the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be. Amen!" That is the creed of tens of thousands of people in this day. If you have a mind to adopt such a theory I will not. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the holy Catholic church, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting. Amen." Oh, when I see Eleazar balking such a stout grip of the sword in the battle against sin and for righteousness, I come to the conclusion that we ought to take a stouter grip of God's eternal truth, the sword of righteousness.

As I look at Eleazar's hand I also notice his spirit of self-thoughtfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of the sword was eating through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. As he went out into the conflict he was so anxious for the victory he forgot himself, and that hilt might go ever so deeply into the palm of his hand, it could not disturb him. "His hand clave unto the sword." O my brothers and sisters, let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self-abnegation. Who cares whether the world praises us or denounces us? What do we care for misrepresentation, or abuse, or persecution in a conflict like this? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not? if you get the victory? Oh, how many christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired, and they are so abused, and they are so tempted, when Eleazar did not think whether he had a hand, or arm, or a foot. All he wanted was victory.

We see how men forget themselves in worldly achievement. We have often seen men who, in order to achieve worldly success, will forget all physical fatigue and all annoyance and all obstacle. Just after the battle of Yorktown, in the American revolution, a musician, wounded, was told he must have his limbs amputated, and they were about to fasten him to the surgeon's table—for it was long before the merciful discovery of anaesthetics. He said, "No, don't fasten me to that table; get me a violin." A violin was brought to him, and he said: "Now go to work as I begin to play," and for forty minutes, during the awful pangs of amputation, he moved not a muscle nor dropped a note, while he played some sweet tune. Oh, is it not strange that with the music of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and with this grand march of the church militant on the way to become the church triumphant, we cannot forget ourselves and forget all pang and all sorrow and all persecution and all perturbation?

We know what men accomplish under worldly opposition. Men do not shrink back for antagonism, or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," as brilliant and beautiful a history as was ever written; but some of you may not know under what disadvantages it was written—that Conquest of Mexico—for Prescott was totally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other fastened, and totally blind, with his pen between those pieces of wood he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in one way, the stroke against the other piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how much men will endure for worldly knowledge and for worldly success, and yet how little we endure for Jesus Christ.

We have got to expel from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hitites and the Jebusites and the Gergashites, and let those poor wretches go, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressors which need to be dragged out and slain. Anabs here. Herods here. Jezabels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand.

You and I have seen it many a time. There are in the United States to-day many aged ministers of the Gospel. They are too feeble now to preach. In the church records the word opposite their name is "emeritus," or the word "are": "A minister without charge." They were a heroic race. They had small salaries, and but few books, and they swam spring freshets to meet their appointments. But they did in their day a mighty work for God. They took off more of the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown. You put that old minister of the Gospel now into a prayer meeting, or occasional pulpit, or a sick-room where there is some one to be comforted, and it is the same old ring to his voice and the same old story of pardon and peace and Christ and Heaven. His hand has so long clutched the sword in Christian conflict he cannot drop it. "His hand clave unto the sword."

I had in my parish in Philadelphia a very aged man who in his early life had been the companion and adviser of the early presidents, Madison and Monroe. He had wielded vast influence, but I only knew him as a very aged man. The most remarkable thing about him was his ardor for Christ.

When he could not stand up in the meetings without propping, he would throw his arm around a pillar of the church, and though his mind was partially gone, his love for Christ was so great that all were in deep respect and profound admiration, and were moved when he spoke. I was called to see him die. I entered the room, and he said: "Mr. Talmage, I cannot speak to you now." He was in a very pleasant delirium, as he imagined he had an audience before him. He said: "I must tell these people to come to Christ and prepare for heaven." And then in this pleasant delirium, both arms lifted, this octogenarian preached Christ and told of the glories of the world to come. There, lying on his dying pillow, his dying hand clave to his sword.

I preach this sermon as a tonic. I want you to hold the truth with inradical grip. I want you to strike so hard for God that it will react, and while you take the sword, the sword will take you.

You noticed that the officers of the Northern army a few years ago assembled at Denver, and you noticed that the Southern army assembled at Lexington. Soldiers coming together are very apt to recount their experiences and to show their scars. Here is a soldier who pulls up his sleeve and says, "There, I was wounded in that arm," and shows the scar. And another soldier pulls down his collar, and says, "There, I was wounded in the neck." And another soldier says, "I have had no use of that limb since the gunshot fracture." O my friends, when the battle of life is over, and the resurrection has come, and our bodies rise from the dead, will we have on us any scars of bravery for God? Christ will be there all covered with scars. Scars on the brow, scars on the hand, scars on the feet, scars all over the heart, won in the battle of redemption. And all heaven will sob aloud with emotion as they look at those scars. Ignatius will be there, and he will point out the place where the tooth and the paw of the lion seized him in the Coliseum, and John Huss will be there, and he will show where the coal first scorched the foot on that day when his spirit took wing of flame from Constance. M'Millan, and Campbell, and Freeman, American missionaries in India, will be there—the men who with their wives and children went down in the awful massacre at Cawnpore, and they will show where the daggers of the Sepoys struck them. The Waldenses will be there, and they will show where their bones were broken on that day when the Piedmontese soldiery pitched them over the rocks. And there will be those there who took care of the sick and who looked after the poor, and they will have evidences of earthly exhaustion. And Christ, with his scarred hand waving over the scarred multitude, will say, "You suffered with me on earth; now be glorified with me in heaven." And then the great organs of eternity will take up the chant, and St. John will play: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But what will your chagrin and mine be if it shall be told that day on the streets of heaven that on earth we shrank back from all toil and sacrifice and hardship? No scars to show the heavenly soldiery. Not so much as one edge on the palm of the hand to show that just once in the battle for God and the truth, we just once grasped the sword so firmly, and struck so hard that the sword and the hand stuck together, and the hand clave to the sword. O my Lord Jesus, rouse us to thy service.

They salate in all this glorious war Shall conquer though they die; They see the triumph from afar, And seize it with the eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be thine.

Tomb of Mother Goose.

Dr. A. P. Keil, professor of languages in Hanover college, during his trip through the East this summer, made a point of looking up everything that he could find which was of historical interest. Among other places he visited the graveyard of the Old South church in Boston, and while there looking around for tombs of distinguished men he found an old and battered tombstone upon whose face, distinctly legible, though worn away in resisting the attacks of time, the following legend:

HERE LIES THE BODY OF MARY GOOSE, WIFE TO JACOB GOOSE, DIED 1680.

Immediately the thought came to the professor that this might be the original Mother Goose, and his subsequent investigations have proved it to be.

Spider Club.

Some years ago a merchant of Vienna, Austria, presented to the Industrial Union of that city the details of experiments made by him for the manufacturing of spiders' threads into woven tissues. The thread was wound upon a reel. Twenty-four spiders produce in six minutes a beautiful delicate thread 2,000 feet long. The fabric made therefrom was pronounced to be far superior to those made of silk, both in beauty and delicacy of texture.

Be not troubled or faint in the labors of mortification and the austerities of repentance, for in hell one hour is more than a hundred years in the house of repentance.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

Gen. Dodge, of Iowa, Elected President to Succeed Gen. Sherman. Gen. Greenville M. Dodge, of Council Bluffs, Ia., was selected as president of the society of the army of Tennessee in session at Chicago last week, to take the place of the late Gen. Sherman. The following additional officers were also chosen: Recording secretary, Col. C. Cadle, Cincinnati; corresponding secretary, Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper, Cincinnati; treasurer, F. M. Force, Sandusky, O. Gen. Jeremiah Rusak was chosen orator for the ensuing year and Gen. Richard Oglesby was appointed his alternate. The next meeting of the society will be held in St. Louis. Gen. Dodge will later on set the day for the meeting. A committee of six with Gen. Dodge at its head was appointed to obtain subscriptions and secure the co-operation of the public in an effort to erect a monument in Washington to Gen. Sherman. A resolution declaring it to be the sense of the society that the remains of Gen. Grant should be removed from Riverside park to Arlington was tabled after a brief debate.

To Make Two States of Colorado.

A sensation is promised at the meeting of the western Colorado congress at Grand Junction, which is no less than a proposition to divide the state of Colorado. For some time past the towns on the western slope have been dissatisfied with the treatment they have received at the hands of the railroads in the latter's construction of the trunk of the inter-state commerce law as compared with the towns on the eastern slope. The convention will demand the immediate change of existing rules and rates, and in case it refuses an effort will be made to have the state divided, the dividing line to be the great continental divide. Whether this can be accomplished or not is a question, but there is no doubt about there being a desire for this, and a well-known politician declares that the whole proposition is simply a scheme of the west slope politicians, who want to go to Washington as representatives of a new state.

Dr. Briggs Must Stand Trial.

At the afternoon session of the national presbytery, at New York, on Monday, Dr. John Hall offered a resolution that the presbytery discharge the committee appointed to prosecute Dr. Briggs and express disapproval of the injurious language, questionable spirit and suggested inferences in Dr. Briggs' address on which the committee's indictment was framed. The resolution was defeated. The motion offered by Dr. Alexander early in the day, that the committee be discharged from further consideration of the subject, was taken up and defeated by a vote of 62 yeas to 64 nays. The papers were then ordered served on Dr. Briggs. After formal notice had been served on Dr. Briggs to appear for trial November 4th, the presbytery adjourned.

THE MARKET.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, etc. in different locations like Detroit, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, and Buffalo.

Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—E. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: From all parts of the west and south come advices that business is gradually improving, and the improvement is felt in eastern centers. There is still a most encouraging absence in any trade of that speculative excitement and over-confidence which is so often a presage of disaster. Purchases are governed by unusual conservatism, and yet are large in volume. Failures are rather numerous, but are in nearly all cases the result of a large continued commercial strain upon the foreign interests of last November. But the volume of trade is larger than any previous year, in spite of the fact that some branches of business are retarded. It is also true that collection in some quarters is slow, but the latest reports from various sections are somewhat favorable. Cotton is steady and oil 3c higher, but coffee has fallen 13c and lead ashade lower. The treasury had made but slight change in the supply of currency. With large receipts of gold since October 1, and more coming, the shipments to the interior have also been lessened for the moment, but markets at Chicago, St. Louis and some other western points show a stronger demand, indicating that larger receipts from the east will presently be inquired. On the whole, the outlook for industrial success is decidedly satisfactory. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, number 240 as compared with a total of 330 for last week. Corresponding week of last year the figures were 215.



# A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER XXVII. CONTINUED.

While thus thinking she arrived at the depot, and dismissing the carriage, purchased a ticket and took her seat in the car—a few minutes later the steam whistle sounded, and the long train went thundering on its way to Boston.

When Madge heard the breakfast bell, she rushed from her room fully dressed, and engaging a carriage was soon rolling over the road to Bellville Park.

When she arrived there she asked immediately for Mrs. Bascombe, who cordially welcomed her. To her she related the discovery she had made, and when this was done, she was admitted to the chamber of Gertrude who welcomed her with great delight.

Our heroine improved marvellously the last few days, the poison had been driven from her system, and all that she now required was nourishment and rest, when, a few days, she would be as well and booming as ever.

Acting on the advice of Mrs. Bascombe Madeline said nothing about her discovery in relation to Mrs. Vickory—she spent a very pleasant hour with Gertrude and then returned home, not forgetting, however, to tell Miss Weldon that the preparations for her marriage with John Sanborn were already far advanced; so far indeed that she had already left the mill for "good and all."

Mrs. Bascombe, the Doctor and Tom held a council together, as to what had better be done regarding the woman Vickory or Markham as they now styled her, and here let me state that Mrs. Marion related all that Gertrude had confided to her, much to the surprise of Tom, and his friend, the doctor, what that was the patient reader will soon learn if he has not already discovered.

It was finally concluded that nothing should be done in the matter of the poison until Miss Weldon had thoroughly convalesced.

The house grew very pleasant after the departure of the crime-stained Markham and all were overjoyed at the fact that the awful cause of Gertrude's strange illness was discovered and conquered.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN WHICH MR. OSBORN SINKS AND FINDS AND BARBARA IS MADE HAPPY.

When Barbara received the mysterious package from the hands of the young lawyer, she hurried to her temporary lodgings, impatient to ascertain its contents.

Arriving there she opened it without delay, and found therein a letter from Mr. Burr, in which that gentleman stated he had reason to believe that she was the daughter of the writer of several letters which he had enclosed, and the original of a portrait which accompanied them. He requested her to examine the letters and portrait, and if his surmises were correct desired that she would bring with her to his office, such letters, papers, and other proofs of the fact as she might have in her possession, belonging to her mother, father or herself, and if these proved satisfactory, he would place her in possession of certain information which would be greatly to her advantage.

She then examined the letters, and portrait, and was astonished to find the former written by her mother, and the latter a photograph of herself taken when she was about eight years of age.

She easily recalled the circumstances under which her mother left New Hampshire on the death of her father, and a brief search enabled her to find numerous documents—among them a marriage certificate—a proof of her mother's union with Mr. Glendon, after the death of her first husband; and an old Bible which her uncle Jonathan Osborn, had given to her mother many years before, on the fly leaf of which was written: "To my sister Ann, from her affectionate brother, Jonathan Osborn."

She packed up, and called on the office of law, and she found Sam alone and disengaged.

"I have acted on your instructions, Mr. Burr, and have brought a number of letters and other papers, together with this Bible which will show satisfactorily, I think that the letters that you intrusted to me were written by my mother, and that the picture is the portrait of myself."

With that she passed her papers into the hands of the lawyer, who began to examine them with considerable eagerness.

In a few minutes he had completed his inspection of the documents—and then laying his hand on the old family Bible he said:

"This alone satisfies me that you are the person we are in search of. Your uncle, whose name is written in this book, is still alive and in excellent health, besides being blessed with a very large fortune. He has been endeavoring to find you for a long time as he contemplates making you his sole heiress. I suspected from the moment of seeing the photograph that you were the missing one—and now Miss Barbara let me congratulate you on this sudden and happy change in your fortunes!"

Barbara had listened to the lawyer with varied emotions—but when he congratulated her on her good fortune, and spoke of the happy change, the poor girl burst into tears.

She could not help it. "Happy, Mr. Burr!" she exclaimed in a heart-broken voice—"on this whole earth there is not a more miserable creature than I am! Wealth cannot bring back to me what I have lost! Ah, you do not know—you do not know—there is no more happiness for me!"

And she bowed her head in her hands and sobbed with overpowering grief.

"What can it be that causes you all this misery? There are but few sorrows in this world but what can be cured by time."

"Time!" she exclaimed springing to her feet—"it may cure ill of the flesh, ay, and ill of the mind—but there is one thing for which time has no remedy—"

"And what may that be?"

"Dishonor! Dishonor, sir!" and she sank back in her seat, and again buried her face in her hands.

"Has Phillip Blake deserted you?"—asked the young lawyer in a cool slow tone.

Had a cannon been fired close to her ear she could not have started more suddenly.

"Phillip Blake—Phillip Blake! What do you know of Phillip Blake?" and she turned her black eyes burning with astonishment full upon him.

"I know that you married him!"—"Married him! Ha! ha!" the laugh was short and sharp—"you know nothing of the kind sir—he never married me—the ceremony was false—false as his own black, murderous heart. He betrayed me foully with the assistance of another villain as false as himself!"

"If there is a married woman in this world Barbara, you are one!"

"Why do you taunt me? What do you mean?"

And Barbara arose, moved towards him, and stood wildly gazing down upon his half-smiling face.

"I mean I was there and saw you married!"—"You were—there—and—saw—me—married! Impossible—none were there save the two villains who wrought my ruin!"

"John Sanborn was there and another gentleman."

"My God, sir, tell me what you mean—you are driving me mad—tell me what you mean!"

"I am a Justice of the Peace, Barbara! It was I who married you, and you are as firmly and legitimately bound as ever your father and mother were. But listen and I will tell you."

And Sam went on and told the whole story of the marriage and how it was brought about through the efforts of John Sanborn, Dick and himself.

When he had concluded, Barbara, for the second time in her life had fainted.

When consciousness returned, and Barbara Blake was herself again—a new light shone in her eyes and a happy smile wreathed her still quivering lips as she said—"God has been good to me—oh how can I ever, thank Him—and you and John?"

Before the lawyer could answer, the door opened and Mr. Osborn, accompanied by John Sanborn came into the office.

"Don't let me interrupt you Mr. Burr," cried the former, as he saw a lady sitting near the desk. "I can call again—Ah—who—why?"

Something seemed suddenly to have come over Mr. Jonathan Osborn, his eyes changed to alight on the face of Barbara, and he stood spell-bound muttering unintelligently to himself.

Sam enjoyed it for a moment, and then said coolly—"Mr. Osborn this lady is your niece, Barbara Blake."

"My God, I thought so!" and the old gentleman fung his hat and cane on the floor, and throwing his arms about the amazed girl, kissed her fondly; and then holding her out at arm's length he exclaimed:

"You're the very image of your mother, child, and it makes my old heart young again to see you." Barbara could not help loving the honest old man, whose heart overflowed with such kindly affection.

He recognized the Bible in an instant, when it was shown to him, though he declared he wanted no better proof of identification than the face of Barbara herself.

At the young lady's request the story of her marriage was related to Mr. Osborn, who at first was terribly indignant, but finally swore that he was satisfied, with the result; saying it was well that it ended so, as a life led with such a villain as Blake would be one of torture and sorrow indeed.

"Barbara, can you not tell me the name of the man whom you saw in conversation with Mrs. Vickory?"

"I can't," said the girl slowly; and then, with a peculiar sadness in her large dark eyes, she turned away saying: "But you will not ask me!"

When they had left the office, Burr turned to John Sanborn saying:

"John I know the man who was in league with the woman Vickory."

"Who is he?"

"Phillip Blake, alias Walter Dillon, for that is his right name!"

"How did you learn it?" asked Sanborn.

"Tom Arkright informed me of the particulars yesterday as he learned them from his wife, Gertrude—for they were married yesterday at Bellville Park—it was a simple ceremony, and none but the family was present."

"Myself and Madge will be married on Sunday, Sam, and that is the reason why I have called here—to ask you to be present."

"I will, old boy, and I most heartily congratulate you. I hear that Madge was one of Mrs. Arkright's bridesmaids—is that so?"

"Yes, you know that Madeline was formerly waiting-maid for Miss Weldon—or rather Kate Dillon at Windemere, and she was discharged to give place to the poisoner, Markham."

"Well, old fellow, their troubles are over now, and there doesn't seem to be a single thing to mar the brightness of their future!"

CHAPTER XXIX. AND LAST.

IN WHICH WINDMERE IS EVACUATED BY THE ENEMY—AND THE CURTAIN FALLS.

It would be impossible for our pen to picture the consternation of two of the inmates of Windemere, when they opened a newspaper received one morning, and found marked, under the head of marriages, the following:

At Bellville Park, July 15th, by Rev. Charles Jones, Thomas Arkright, of Lawrence, to Miss Kate Dillon of Brookline, (Windemere)."

The paper fell from the trembling hands of Peter Dillon, and he looked up into the white, startled face of Mrs. Markham who stood near.

"I thought she was dead!" cried the old man huskily.

The woman made no answer, but with a ghastly face and slow tottering step left the room.

She had not gone five minutes before the door of the library was flung open, and Walter Dillon rushed into the room.

"Well, father!" he exclaimed, "you have heard the news!"

"Yes," answered the old man mechan-

ically, "We are ruined!"

"Yes, ruined!" returned the son, "and all through the infernal folly of that accursed Markham!"

"Walter," cried the old man, springing to his feet—"I will not listen to such words—that woman is my wife!"

"By Heaven, I always thought so! What is more of your childish folly! What do you intend doing?"

"I intend leaving this place at once and forever. Her marriage has ended my guardianship."

And with that Mr. Peter Dillon left the room.

Two days after that when Thomas Arkright and his wife, the beautiful Kate, arrived they found the house empty, all the servants having been discharged, and everything betokening—a hurried departure.

What became of her uncle and the woman Markham, whom she now knew to be his wife, they never learned, though some months afterwards, information came to them indirectly, that Walter Dillon, alias "Phillip Blake" had met his death in a frightful railroad accident—and a few months later still, the happy Tom Arkright read a letter he had received from the party principally interested, informing them of the marriage of Samuel Burr, Esq., to Barbara Glendon—she would never assume the name of Blake—and that Sam was going to Europe with his bride and "Uncle Osborn," to spend the honeymoon.

THE END.

## A BARGAIN IN CRABS.

How Dr. Tompkins, of Penn Yan, Made a Good Thing in Bass Bait.

"I like to do a little black bass fishing now and then," said Dr. Tompkins, of Penn Yan, "but I'm not one of those enthusiastic people who can't get along without it. The other day, though, a friend of mine came in with a fine catch of bass, and the sight of them rather put me in the humor of going out and getting a lot myself."

"What did you catch 'em with?" I asked my friend.

"Crabs," he said.

"We call crawfish crabs in Penn Yan. I had heard that crabs were good bait for black bass, and thinking that I might get some fun out of them as well as anybody else, I went over to Lake Keuka outlet to gather some for bait. I banged around in the creek for three hours, turning up stones and slogging about in the water knee deep, and succeeded in capturing five little crabs."

"Well," I said to myself, "that isn't a very big lot of bait to start on a day's fishing with, but I guess I won't have any trouble getting two or three nice bass, anyhow."

"I was about leaving the creek when I met a small boy. He was a Penn Yan small boy, and had nerve, and he hailed me familiarly, and said:

"Hullo, mister! What you after?"

"I told him I was gathering crabs for bait, but that they were powerful scarce."

"What'll you give me to get you some?" inquired the small boy.

"I thought it would be a nice thing to have a couple of dozen or so of crabs, for I'd want to be going out after more bass the next day, and knowing what a tough and tedious time I'd had getting only five, I thought I'd make it worth the boy's while spending a day tugging and sweating among the stones, and so I said I'd give him 5 cents apiece for crabs."

"How many'll I get you?" he asked.

"Oh, all you can," I replied, feeling that all he could get would certainly be few enough.

"All right!" he said, and I went up the lake a mile or so with my five crabs to get some bass for my supper. I fished all the rest of the day and never got as much as a bite. It was supper time when I pulled for home.

"The next man that says crabs to me," I said to myself, "it won't go well with."

"After supper I was sitting, in my office, feeling a little sore yet over my day's fishing, when a knock came to the door. I opened it, and there stood the small boy I had hired to gather crabs for me. I had forgotten all about him.

"Hullo, mister!" he said. "I got some!"

"Crabs were the very last thing I was hankering after just then, but of course a bargain was a bargain."

"All right," I said. "Fetch 'em in."

"The small boy stepped aside, and immediately appeared again accompanied by another small boy. Each boy lugged in a big tobacco pail. Each pail was filled with crabs."

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "How many have you got?"

"There's two thousand mister," said the small boy I had bargained with. "But we'd 'a' got a lot more if the pails had been bigger."

"Two thousand crabs! If you'll take the trouble to figure on that you'll find that at 5 cents apiece 2,000 crabs will come to just an even \$100, and that was the price per crab I had bound myself to pay. While these boys had nerve I've an idea that their ideas of financiering were crude, for after some exceedingly anxious and apprehensive argument with them I induced them to compromise on a basis of labor by the day, and even then they made so good a thing out of me that the next man who mentions crab to me will stand an excellent chance of having the price of that day's work taken out of his hide. I returned those crabs to Keuka outlet and any who wants to may go there and catch them—if he can."—N. Y. Sun.

## Boucault.

In Dublin, where the late Dion Boucault was born, his family name was pronounced Boccolt.

## NOT WITHOUT HOPE.

Mohammedan Women Look for a Heaven Like that Prepared for the Men.

About thirty or forty women in their house attire, but wearing the long white veil draped round the head, face and shoulders; wives, daughters, sisters, servants, slaves and children—white, brown, bronzed and black—were ranged in kneeling rows, their foreheads touching the ground, their attitude an embodiment of self-abasement, in the presence of the one invisible God they adore. In the dim light these prostrate heaps, shrouded in their white veils, looked ghostly enough. The whole scene was mute and silent as a dream. Only at intervals, from behind a screen, the voice of the priest broke the stillness, and proclaimed in weird, nasal, monotonous chant, that Allah was the one and only God.

Sometimes the veiled figures rose to their feet with one accord—Eastern women are very supple, if they are very fat—then, as the name of Allah fell upon their ears, they flung themselves down in the same uniform manner and rocking themselves to and fro after the manner of worshippers in a mosque, laid their faces in the dust. My friend, the pasha's daughter, was good enough to sit upon the staircase by my side and act as chorus, instead of joining in the performance. After she had explained that "Moise," and "Jesu Christ," and "Mohammed" were all acknowledged by her faith to have been divinely inspired, but not divinely born, she proceeded to expound the Mohammedan theory of paradise.

"But"—I interrupted her—"I have been told that there is no paradise for the souls of Mohammedan women. Your husbands are to have hours to console them for their loss."

It did one good to see the scorn of the pasha's daughter at this suggestion. She imparted it to the blandly-smiling Mrs. Djevdet Pasha, and the pair laughed until the blue robe of the latter slipped off her broad shoulders for the twentieth time. When they had done laughing they informed me that there was no greater mistake than to suppose that Mohammed excluded women from paradise.

That his own daughter, Fatima, had been the great expounder of the Koran which was written to guide women to paradise by the same path as the men were to follow. That their husbands had better just go in search of their hours! Only let them try! That their wives would soon be even with them; for were not Gilmanas—men angels—beautiful as the arch-angels themselves, and was not (only the pasha's daughter did not put it in this form) sauce for the goose sauce for the gander as well?

## SO SAYS SCIENCE.

Dr. Brown-Segard says pressing in the neighborhood of the ear or right in front of the ear may stop coughing.

The salt sea that once covered what is now the Yuma desert bore oysters fourteen inches in diameter, according to their shells.

Caterpillars from ten to twelve inches long are said to be not uncommon in Australia, while species which vary in length from six to eight inches are stated to be numerous.

A new antiseptic, called microcidine, has been discovered. It is a powder, formed of naphthol and soda. It is almost harmless and is neither poisonous nor irritant.

Oak timber loses about one-fifth of its weight in seasoning and about one-third of its weight in becoming dry. Gradual drying and seasoning are considered the most favorable to the durability and strength of timber. Kiln drying is particularly serviceable for boards and pieces of small dimensions, and unless performed slowly is apt to cause cracks and impair the strength of the wood. If timber of large dimensions be immersed in water for some weeks, it is improved, and is less liable to warp and crack in seasoning.

## FEMININITIES.

To clean brass fixtures, rub them with slices of lemon, then wash in hot water.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is said to use one thousand calling cards every season.

A weak solution of cooking soda will clean a hair-brush without weakening the bristles.

In wiping up a stained floor a pretty gloss is given by adding a little kerosene oil to the water.

There are many people in the world who laugh all the way home and stop as soon as they reach the door.

To destroy the odor of paint in a newly-painted room, put a handful of fresh hay in a bucket of water and let it stand in the room over night.

A lady meets a lady—they separate—they both go in contrary directions to each other—if one looks behind she is sure to meet the eyes of the other looking at her.

The recent census has shown that there are in England and Wales 900,000 more women than men. This means that 6 per cent of English and Welsh girls must remain without husbands.

He: "How is it, darling, that all your letters are full of mistakes in spelling?" She: "Well, you see I am afraid of mamma catching me writing to you; so I have to do it in my bed-room, in the dark, and I can't see to spell right."

There is a spinster in Pittsburg who had a marble monument for herself made some ten years ago. It is kept at the yard of the marble dealer, where she visits it about three times a week, and seems to find a melancholy pleasure in being near it.



COPYRIGHT 1891

A sense of fullness

and other troubles after eating? Then you need a "Pellet." Not one of the ordinary, gripping, tearing pills—it's a sickness in itself to take them. But one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—the original Liver Pill, the smallest and the easiest to take. The easiest in the way they work, too—they're mild and gentle, but thorough and effective. Every part of the system feels their healthful influence. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels. Regulate, mind you! They prevent disease as well as cure it. They're purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the good you get.

This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

### SICK HEADACHE

#### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, 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.

### BORE WELLS

with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and best-developing tools in use.

LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

### GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

#### W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed. 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, EARLY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

### DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

DO NOT GRIPE FOR SICKEN. Sore cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Cures bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PREVENT YELLOWS. The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket. Like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "President" brand. Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

### W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE 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 being just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

BE TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you.

\$5.00 HAND SEWED	\$3.00 HAND SEWED
\$4.00 HAND WELT.	\$2.50 FOR LADIES
\$3.50 POLICE	\$2.00 FOR BOYS
\$2.50 FOR GENTLEMEN	\$1.75 FOR MISSES



Churches.

FARMINGTON—Rev. G. E. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Societies.

THE W. O. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorhees, President.

PLYMOUTH BOOK LODGE No. 47, P. & A. M.—Friday evening on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

K. of L., LAFRAM ASSEMBLY, No. 1506.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:30, at E. of L. hall, O. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

TONQUISH LODGE I. O. O. F., No. 22.—Meets every Tuesday evening, at their hall at 8 o'clock p. m. Chas. Curtis, N. G.; J. L. Murdock, Sec.

CLOVER LEAF LODGE No. 111, K. of P.—Regular convocations Wednesday evenings at eight o'clock. Visiting Knights cordially welcomed. Ed L. Cross, C. O.; L. C. Sherwood, K. of R. & S.

GRAND, No. 322.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternate, at their hall, in the Hedden block, John Root, Master.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. H. K. LUM, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Dr. Safford's old stand, night calls at office. 108

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

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

From the Ann Arbor Argus. Washtenaw county pays \$4,123.96 towards the support of the University and \$1,351.39 for the Normal school this year. This is a small amount, compared with the benefits received.

Saturday morning about three o'clock, the handsome new house that Mrs. Olivia B. Hall is erecting on Washtenaw avenue, was discovered on fire, the flames burning through the floors and out of the roof before they were extinguished. The damage is estimated at \$1,500. Workmen had commenced on Friday to put on the finishing touches, expecting to have the building ready for occupancy in a few days. It is thought that tramps crawled into the house to sleep and one of them dropped a cigar or match in the shavings scattered about.

An embarrassing episode occurred at the Methodist church, Sunday evening. Rev. Coburn announced the closing hymn, read it; the choir and congregation arose, prepared to sing the hymn. The organist struck one key after another on the big organ, but no sound came forth. Everybody stood silent for a time, but one member of the choir finally decided that the trouble was with the boy who pumps the organ and hastened to his station, where he found the boy sound asleep. He awoke him and soon the organ pealed forth, much to the relief of everybody.

One of the prominent fair managers gives his opinion of the manner in which our fairs should be conducted, as follows: "Washtenaw county has had one successful fair and there is no reason why we should not have more. My idea is that the races, balloon ascensions, military drill and other innovations had much to do with the success attained. The time has passed when large pumpkins, big cattle and a fine show of live stock will attract the crowd. We want these but we want other attractions also. My opinion is that good races will do more to draw a crowd than any other one thing. It is a good round sum spent in fixing the track so that it will be inferior to none in the state and enough is raised to insure large enough purses to attract some of the best horses on this circuit. I would be willing to guarantee a nice profit for the next fair and for just as many fairs as are conducted on this principle. Good racing meetings in connection with good agricultural, stock and machinery exhibits is what is needed to make fairs a success now-a-days."

From the Chelsea Standard. Frank A. Worden, a clerk in a Stockbridge dry goods store was on his way to the home of his parents in Unadilla, late Monday night and when about half a mile east of Stockbridge was fired at with a rifle by some one concealed in the bushes. The bullet grazed the right side of his neck sufficiently to draw blood. It is thought Worden was mistaken for some one else, or that the deed was prompted by pure cussedness.

From the Leslie Local. One morning early last week Jas. Torrey, who lives five miles southwest of Leslie, found on the platform for his well a small package containing a white powder and thinking that someone had been playing foully, looked into the top of the pump and there saw a quantity of the powder on the pump valve. He brought it to Leslie and showed it to Justice Wheaton. Supposing it to be poison it was taken to Dr. Greene, and it was found to be what was anticipated. Prosecuting Attorney Prosser, Sheriff Paddock and Detective Hodge began work on the case, hoping to find who had been guilty of trying to poison Mr. Torrey and his family. The local said nothing about the matter, at the of ficers' request, but as nothing has been done, there is no use keeping it "mum" any longer. The neighbors claim to be lieve that there is not so much of a mystery connected with the case as might be, while others think it comes from family trouble. Whoever put the poison there should be punished and we hope the officers will get a clue and follow it.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Special correspondence to THE MAIL. Ernie Martin has sold his house and lot in Northville to Mrs. Francis of Livonia, for \$1,050. Ernie is at present living in Detroit, where he has a good job at two dollars a day.

Mrs. Geo. Merritt met with a severe accident on her street on Saturday evening. She was in town with her husband and little girl and they had decided to go home and all of them got into the wagon, when Geo. discovered that one of the lines had become loosened from the bit. He spoke to the horse and jumped out of the wagon, the horse became frightened and ran away before he could be caught. In turning the corner, at the Opera House, the wagon tipped over, throwing Mrs. Merritt and the little girl to the ground and severely injuring Mrs. Merritt. The little girl was uninjured. Kind and sympathetic friends were soon there to do all that was possible for the sufferer. A mattress was procured from Sands & Porter's and another spring wagon. Mrs. Merritt was taken to her home four miles west of here. We have not been able, so far, to learn how Mrs. Merritt is.

Another fine young man who was once an honored and respected citizen of Northville has gone and done what millions of young men equally as moral and modest have done before him. Geo. Withee was married at Grand Rapids on Tuesday of this week. Well, we wish him all the happiness that he deserves, and that is a lot for the second city holds no more honorable, upright and honest men than George Withee, a true son of a noble father. Again we wish him good luck and a happy married life.

Geo. Milne is traveling for the Tonquish manufacturing company. He ought to be a good salesman as he has been the purchasing agent for several cotton mills at Fall River, Mass., for several years.

William Brigham and family of Jackson are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

H. F. Brown & Company have been making some needed repairs to their art gallery during the past week. More perhaps for the accommodation of O. B. Webster who has to carry the water. Orr says that he would vote for water-works if he was old enough. And we do not blame him, for it takes as much water to run a photograph gallery, as it does a saw mill. Oh, by the way, Mr. Editor, just drop in to the gallery and see the finest lot of picture frames and sample mouldings that was ever brought to Northville. They are ready to frame pictures of any size, in the most artistic manner and guarantee their prices to be twenty-five per cent less than any other dealer in this part of the state. Look out for their ad. next week.

Alex. Tinham, jr., went to Detroit Tuesday morning on business.

Everybody hugs himself and says to his neighbor how much more convenient the new postoffice is than the old one. And everybody is correct.

Clem Yerkes is now able to be upon the streets and says that he begins to feel like himself.

Mrs. O. A. Lane and Mrs. W. P. Lane of Salem visited your correspondent Tuesday.

Work in the first Rank at Mystic Lodge on Thursday evening at their regular meeting.

Earlin Cobb was in town yesterday and we had to look at him twice before we were able to recognize him. The proud and happy look on his face, the added air of consequence and a sort of "Big In-gun Me" way he had all foretold that something had happened and so we timidly enquired of Earl what it was that created within such an exalted state of mind, and he blushing rosy red, said that it was a girl, the first one you see, and we heartily congratulated and sympathized with him, for we have been there ourselves, some years ago, and know something of the joys and brightness that the advent of the first little stranger brings to the household and something of the—well, we will not say any more about that now.

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

Mrs. MARY BIDDLE, Mitchellville, Iowa. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are remedies of great merit. I believe they have no equal in the cure of rheumatism and all blood diseases.

DR. H. REICARD, Druggist, Mitchellville, Iowa. The spring is the time to take Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup for the blood. For sale by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Michigan.

Carlisle succeeds the late Senator Beck.

LIFE'S PRISMATIC TINTS.

The medical adviser of a friendly society in Bath advises that he will undertake the medical treatment of all and sundry at the economic rate of two cents weekly for adults and half price for children.

South American revolutions are a god-send to the bank note makers of New York; for most of the South American currency is untraded there, and a new government usually means a new issue of paper money.

A man in Union City, Ind., has developed a mania for collecting rubbish and has filled every room in his house with old bustles, hoop skirts, crooked nails, waste paper and the like. His wife has left him on account of the craze.

Cremation is very economically conducted in Japan, and in consequence is very popular. In Tokio there are six crematories, in which one-third of the dead are burned. The highest price for burning a body is \$1, and the lowest five shillings.

An original character from the state of Washington writes to the president of the world's fair that he proposes to make an exhibit of wild goats, mountain sheep, black and brown bears, etc., with himself as chief exhibitor in the role of Robinson Crusoe, attired in Juan Fernandez costume.

A man who was preparing a series of recipes for a cook book engaged the services of a celebrated chef as critic and reviser of his work. One day he submitted to the chef a recipe for lemon pie, which ended with the direction: "Then sit on the stove and stir constantly." The chef twirled his thumbs and said: "It strikes me that's rather a useless direction, for if you sit on a stove you're bound to stir constantly."

Lord Adolphus FitzClarence, when in France in attendance on the English queen, met the prince de Joinville, who, as a French admiral, professed to be patriotically bellicose toward England in particular. He said to Lord Adolphus in a friendly manner: "You, my lord, and I are seamen—I have had but one dream in life: to command a French frigate and to lay my own alongside of an English ship of the same strength for twenty minutes." Lord Adolphus replied in a perfect spirit of courtesy: "I think, sir, that ten would be enough."

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters along the same song of praise.—A pure medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price fifty cents and one dollar per bottle at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store.

What's Trump?

Familiar sound, that, isn't it? The pedro season is now open and will continue until next spring. Or, perhaps you like whist, seven up, or some other game better than pedro. This is to remind you that the playing cards issued by the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. R. R. (The Favorites of Michigan) are the latest novelty in that line and the price is not "out of sight" either. Only 15 cents. Send for a pack. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A. Grand Rapids.

Bartlett's Golden Oil—the wonderful Indian Remedy. Cures rheumatism, catarrh; coughs, colds, lung and kidney troubles. Sold at Gale's. 163ft.

A fashion writer says that green is a good color because it is nature's own and anybody can wear it. Forty-one tints are named.

L. W. White, of Jasper, Ga., killed a hawk a few days ago of great size. "It measured five feet and seven inches from tip to tip of its wings."

The Great Spring Medicine.

It will be gratifying to all who realize the vital necessity of purifying the blood to know that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup can be relied upon as a blood medicine. Mr. B. C. Robinson of Marshall, Mich., says:

GENTLEMEN:—I have suffered intensely from biliousness and rheumatism for over three years and had tried so many remedies that I had lost all faith. Hearing of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup I bought a bottle and found that it helped me. I have now used four bottles, and it has restored my liver and kidneys to healthy action, and done more to purify my blood than anything I have ever taken. I am pleased to recommend it as a wonderful blood medicine. Very truly yours, B. C. ROBINSON, Marshall, Mich.

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

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

Catarrh cured, health and breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh 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.

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.

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

A Worker Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man from Burlington, Ohio, states that he was under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good health. If you have any throat Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free, at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. No. 5.

Don't Get Imposed Upon.

Is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an unheard of untried article which you are told is good, but be sure to get Dullam's. All druggists keep it. \$1 a bottle. For Sale by CHAFFEE & HUNTER. 216

Excursions to the South.

The C. H. & D. will sell harvest excursion tickets from all stations Oct. 14 to points in Florida, Virginia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi at one fare for the round trip. The tickets will be good going Oct. 14 and returning any time within 30 days from date of sale. Ask your local agent for tickets via C. H. & D., or address E. O. McCormick, G. P. T. agent Cincinnati, Ohio.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable 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 it with wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow sufferers. 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, 290 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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. 300

Bankier's Arnica Salva.

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

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

Table with train schedules for Detroit, Lansing & Northern R.R. including routes like Plymouth, Grand Rapids, and Saginaw with departure and arrival times.

CHICAGO, AND WEST MICHIGAN, R.R.

Table with train schedules for Chicago, And West Michigan, R.R. including routes like Grand Rapids, Holland, and Ludington with departure and arrival times.

Advertisement for DEAD SHOT ON MOLES DESTROYED. Includes an illustration of a mole trap and text describing the product's effectiveness.

Advertisement for E. J. Groceries. Promotes a fresh line of groceries, cigars, and tobacco, highlighting quality and variety.

Advertisement for An Assorted Line of Paints by E. J. Bradner. Emphasizes the quality and variety of paint products available.

Advertisement for BRIDGMAN'S FEMALE LINE. Describes it as 'THE WOMAN'S FRIEND' and a 'PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND' for various women's ailments.

Advertisement for NEW TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTION. Features 'Best Lung Medicine' recommended by physicians, with contact information for Dr. O. J. Fay & Co.

Advertisement for New Acme Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher, and Leveler. Includes an illustration of the harrow and text describing its features and availability.







**A LAY OF EGGS.**

A workly-wise egg-bearer laid a nest chock-full of eggs. Then arising from her eggery, stood erect upon her pegs.

Eggs-ultantly eggs-claiming as to what she'd been about. While chanticleer said in echo "an excellent lay-out."

"A good eggs-ample," Biddy said, "for others' imitation."

"Eggsactly" chorused all the brood, in one grand cackle-ation.

Then chanticleer broke in again, with shrill "Eggs-cel-si-or."

In cock-a-doodle lingo, heard anear and known afar.

And then again, with flapping wings, and an air of eggs-ultation. He eggs-ceeded all authority in a sweeping eggs-clamation.

Which these eggs-centric lines in rhyme, but feebly may express, said that his eggs-chequer was full to an eggs-cess.

Eggs-citedly eggs-plaining his eggs-traordinary eggs-bibition. Eggs-plicitly eggs-ulting and assuring eggs-pedition.

In eggs-tracting from this one eggs-pert an eggs-citing chicken-match, For biddy, in eggs-pectancy, would eggs-plicate and hatch.

Then they went to "counting chickens," thus one, and two, and three, One egg, one chick, two eggs, two chicks, as many as may be.

Eat Farmer Brown in eggs-tasy came across this eggs-tra nest. And eggs-tradited all the eggs—the reader knows the rest.

—Good Housekeeping.

**A SOUGHT-FOR SCOOP.**

Mr. Dunnigan was smilingly receiving the congratulations of the other newspaper men who had gathered around Mormon's supper table. He had given his paper a sensational scoop that morning, and every man who congratulated him immediately asked:

"But how did you get on, Dunn?"

"I got onto the story by accident, and that's how nearly every scoop is brought in," answered Dunnigan, modestly.

"I'll prove that all scoops are not accidental," said Mr. Patterson. "Years ago I lay in bed one morning reading what I had written the night before, as you all do every morning of your lives, gentlemen. After damning the proof-reading, as you all do, and admiring my stuff, which still shone despite the efforts of a stupid editor to take the shine out—as you all admire yours—I bethought me of the various uses I could make of the additional stipend resulting from a scoop. I said, 'My dear Mr. Patterson, pursue the day's doings of the first person whose identity is joggled into your life this day, and if his or her life is opened to inspection, and you will get a story.'

"That afternoon, I met, on a street crossing, a man I had to interview, and we stood where we met, until I was nearly knocked, or pushed, down. When I recovered my usual dignified bearing, I found that I had been pushed from in front of a runaway team by a very bright, exceedingly self-possessed and soiled young person, who drew out between puffs of a cigarette: 'Yer chump, did yer want ter get killed?'

"I discovered that my polite and efficient friend was a newsboy I had sometimes 'staked'—I quote his vernacular—at early hours in the morning, when he confided to me that his game of 'crusoe' had resulted in breaking him.

"I knew him only as 'Pete,' and I knew him so well that I anticipated his next remark: 'I'm dead broke, Mr. Patterson, an' ain't got no stake for the evenin' poipers.'

"I staked Pete and took him to a clothier's, where I had credit, and furnished him with a suit of clothes—which he called a harness—when it occurred to me that he was the person I should pursue for my story.

"He thanked me profusely for the gift and declared that he wanted to run home and 'show de harness to me mudder an' fadder.'

"I followed unobserved and discovered that it was to another relative Pete wanted to display his fine feathers, for in half an hour he emerged from a pawnshop dressed in his old suit of rags with \$4 of his uncle's coin in his pocket.

"I felt fairly rewarded for my pursuit and convinced that I was on the track of a story, if not a scoop.

"Pete made a bee-line for an alley back of an evening newspaper office, where I observed him lose my stake and his uncle's loan in the varying fortunes of 'crusoe,' played with undaunted courage but poor luck. I concluded, in the wisdom of experience, that I could then afford to relax my watch; that, if left alone, Peter would hunt me up.

"On my way down to the editorial rooms after dinner Pete waylaid me. 'Me fadder broke his leg in de foundry,' he began, 'an' me mudder sent fer de doctor, who said me fadder's leg could rot before he'd touch it, less he had five plunks down in advance, de smoozer! So I ups an' shoves de harness wid me uncle, an' wid wot yer staked me, I raised his five see? An' so I'm broke, bein' a good boy, an' lovin' me mudder.

"Thereupon, Peter wept plentifully, being excited with his efforts of the imagination and lack of dinner.

"Then I took my potential scoop to a coffee-house—a 'bum joint' in his slang—and fed him. In the honesty begotten of a full stomach and contented mind, Pete confided to me that he had no fadder, nor mudder, nor brudder, nor nothin', but lived in the place of his 'side-partner.'

"Pete's side-partner, he explained, was Glasgow Jack the keeper of a slogging-den—a kind of place, Tommy, which flourished in this community before the promotion of slogging was made the vocation of the male two hundred.

"Glasgow Jack's being an all-night place, was frequented in the early hours of the morning by men who, having the drear prospect of another day close at hand, sought to ameliorate their conditions by that forgetfulness which comes from an early glance at a morning paper.

"Pete, in exchange for the privilege of sleeping on the mattress used for wrestling matches, brought the earliest papers to Glasgow Jack's, thereby holding Jack's customers, to the profit of the bar. It seemed a fair bargain as Pete explained it, but the chances of a scoop were not improving.

"To make sure of my game, I agreed with Pete to stake him in the press room as soon as the paper was off and we parted.

"That night I went down to the press room, on the elevator, with the last plate, and there was Pete, fighting with science and success, to maintain his place at the head of the line of waiting newsboys, all anxious to get bundles for the all night places, where two bits is often picked up for an early paper.

"It was too dark to follow Pete, so I told him I had a notion to meet his 'side-partner' and hurried along with him to Glasgow Jack's.

"It was the usual place—you remember the type, Dunn. A basement a square 'ring' in one end; some dumbbells and Indian clubs scattered about, a pool table, with leaden cushions, a half dozen beery card tables, a bar, and a patronage of pugs, low rounders, and decreary young men who fancied they were seeing life, by poisoning it.

"Pete's advent woke up the place. My very considerable knowledge of what the paper contained—I had watched the make-up—had given me no impression that all our news pertained to fights and fighters, racers and racing, murders and murderers. The crowd there found nothing else in the paper, and was soon expressing its interest in those phases of life by animated discussions of them over the most unthinkable, whisky. I took a glass of it with Glasgow Jack, who treated me with that considerate—shall I say fraternal—kindness our profession ever receives from his.

"Jack laughed when I asked him about Pete. 'I'm kinder stuck on der kid,' said Jack; 'dere's no flies on im, an' I'm goin' to do der right thing by him. I was thinkin' it would be der prpper game ter give der kid some schoolin'. He kinder takes ter literary ways—selling poipers, and that. I'm doin' pretty well, an' ain't got nobody wid a string on me sack, so I was thinkin' mebbe I could send der kid to one of dem schools in der country, where he'd get away from dis gang and brace up a little and be a lawyer or somethin'. He's kinder got ter me, ye see, and I'm sorter soft on der kid.'

"I knew Glasgow Jack to be the toughest character in the city, but just the way all the villainy went out of his wicked eyes when he spoke of Pete had secured him a graceful epithet—if I have the pleasure of knowing of his death.

"There must have been some very exciting sporting news that night, for the crowd became noisy and drunk in discussing it.

"It was such a nasty outfit that I should have left before Pete returned, but I had resolved to see him through one day. When he did return, his papers all sold, Jack motioned him to come over to us, but a couple of men at an adjoining table stopped the boy, and one of them offered him a drink of whisky. Jack called out: 'Let go, now! You know I don't want Pete offered any drink.'

"The man laughed in an ugly way, and replied: 'You are getting too pious, Jack. If the kid's yours, why don't you say so. If he ain't, don't be so funny about him.' The man, by a quick grip, opened Pete's mouth and threw some whisky in it.

"Jack sprang at him and bit him before he could rise. The man's pistol was whipped out, and he pulled with a dead drop on Jack, but, just as he pulled, Pete jumped in between them and took the ball in his head.

"Everyone was silent and motionless for several seconds, as Jack caught poor little Pete and laid him down, with a woman's gentleness on the sawdust floor.

"Suddenly, with lightning swiftness, Jack pulled and shot. The man fell backward; Jack stood over the body, and, with horrible calmness, emptied his revolver into the man's face.

"I was kneeling by Pete's side when his eyes opened. He whispered something, and I put my ear to his lips. 'When yer write it up,' he murmured, 'be sure an' say me side partner never pulled his gun 'til after de odder feller had de drop on 'im!' "—The Argonaut.

**SOAPSTONE.**

A Mineral Which Has Lately Been Used in Fireproof Paints.

An industry of which there is, but little said excepting in a general way, but which is, however, none the less important, is the production of soapstone. There are but comparatively few people who are familiar with the various features of this commodity, and some facts treating upon the industry will, doubtless, prove of interest.

In the first place, soapstone, or, more technically speaking, steatite, is a mineral of a soft and flexible nature, and consisting principally of silica, magnesia and more or less alumina and water. It has an oily feeling, quite suggestive of a piece of wet soap, and is of three or four different colors, although mostly of a whitish cast. Large quantities are quarried in parts of New England and the middle states, the surplus coming from Pennsylvania and New Hampshire. Its applications are numerous and varied. Cotton manufacturers use it extensively on the sizing of rollers. Its great durability in withstanding excessive heat renders it valuable in lining furnaces for the reduction of ore by fluxes, and in lining ranges, etc. Lately it has been used in the manufacture of a fireproof, waterproof and acidproof paint, where it gives much satisfaction. For the preservation of limestone or sandstone buildings during atmospheric changes it also proves beneficial. It may be stated here that in China some of the soft stone buildings covered with a paint made from powdered soapstone have been kept intact for centuries. In its powdered form it is also largely used as a lubricant, and as an ingredient in the manufacture of some kinds of steam packing. Some other of its instances of usefulness are in the manufacture of cooking utensils and sinks, in the preparation of hides, in the adulteration of soap, paper and rubber, in use where a hot box is occurring, in polishing glass, marble, etc., and in a thousand other ways. So we can see what a prominent position it occupies among American industries.

During the year, 1889, says the American Cultivator, there were 12,713 tons of this mineral produced at a value of \$231,708. It is authentically stated that the birth of this industry dates back to the time of the American aborigines. Doubtless the use of soapstone in cooking vessels was an idea of this race, as all along the California coast, and, in fact, in nearly all productive parts of the country, have been found unmistakable evidences of a previous existence of the industry. The natives had a much more difficult time in shaping the various articles than we are aware, as notwithstanding the soft and flexible nature of the material, it must be remembered that they had to perform their work with tools of stone, parts of antlers and sometimes even of wood. Probably the most elaborate of these soapstone manufactures were pipes, which are said to have been very beautiful in shape and of a most exquisite finish.

At a place in New York state called Gouverneur is found a specie of soapstone known as fibrous talc, which is especially valuable as a filler in the manufacture of the medium qualities of paper. The talc is crushed into small particles, ground with 'hubr stones, and then placed in a large iron cylinder together with a quantity of flint pebbles, which, while revolving, reduce the talc to a required degree of fineness by friction.

**To Straighten the Shoulders.**

A contemporary says that those who have round shoulders may make themselves shapely and healthy if they will but bestow a little trouble and perseverance on the process. This consists in going through the simple and easily performed process of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely in a perpendicular position several times a day. A perfectly upright position must be taken, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. The arms must be dropped lifelessly by the side, perfectly relaxed; the chest must be raised to its full muscular capacity, and the chin will be drawn in. The further instructions are to slowly rise up on the balls of the feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and the body; then to come into a standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercise persistently, and good effects will soon be noticed.—Courier Journal.

**The Last Stage.**

Mrs. De Fashion—My dear, late hours, late suppers and general social dissipation have ruined your constitution.

Miss De Fashion (belle of six seasons)—I know it, ma.

"And your health is miserable."

"Yes, ma."

"And you are losing your beauty."

"It's all gone, ma."

"It really is. And so is your plumpness."

"I'm nothing but skin and bones."

"There's no use denying it, my dear. You are a mere wreck of your former self."

"Too true."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Get married."—New York Weekly.

**OBSERVED OF OBSERVERS.**

Miss Anna Dickinson has, it is said, greatly improved mentally and physically.

Miss Kate McDowell, granddaughter of Henry Clay, lives with her father in the old Clay homestead of Ashland, Ky.

The prize set upon the correspondence between Swedia and Fran 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 Tennesseean, and a typical Tennesseean 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 1832, 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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