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In the fifth, the Pearl's scored two runs; home team closing up the inning with three more runs, making the score 8 to 5 in favor of Plymouth.

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Clint Wilbur of Farmington did the catching for the home team, and a right good catcher he is, also a good batter, and out of five times he made one two base hit and three singles. He is also an excellent coacher.

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He has regretted it every since, however, as it was not his intention to frighten the whole club into the belief that they were likely to be assassinated. Below we give THE SCORE.

PLYMOUTH	P.	A.	R.	E.	B.	T.	O.	P.	O.	A.	E.
August Micol	5	2	2	2	4	0	1	2	1		
E. Roe	5	1	2	4	0	1	1	1			
Geo. Stanley	5	2	1	1	3	1	0				
H. Springer	3	5	2	3	2	0	0				
Wilbur	5	2	3	5	9	1	0				
Alex Micol	2	4	0	0	2	1	1				
Penney	5	1	2	2	1	1	1				
Beale	4	0	1	1	0	1	1				
H. Roe	4	3	3	4	3	0	1				
	42	13	10	24	21	18	6				

PEARLS	P.	A.	R.	E.	B.	T.	O.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Schaub	4	1	0	0	1	2	1				
Levansuch	4	0	1	1	1	0	0				
Noson	4	1	2	2	2	1	1				
Johnson	4	2	0	0	0	0	0				
Boyd	4	0	1	1	1	1	1				
Russell	3	0	0	0	2	0	1				
Lamb	3	0	1	1	1	1	0				
Greenfield	3	1	1	1	0	0	0				
E. Kod	3	0	1	1	3	0	2				
	32	5	7	7	21	11	1				

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From the Leslie Local.

The game of ball yesterday between the "American Stars" (***) and the Leslie club was quite well attended, but it was a rocky game. It's an imposition on the people. But then after all, it was about what was expected, and those who paid their 25c have the satisfaction of saying they saw the Stars.

New Trains on D. L. & N.

The D. L. & N. now has a train, with sleeper, in each direction between Detroit and Grand Rapids leaving either place at 11 p. m. every day, and arriving at destination at 7:00 a. m. This train stops at all stations, and will prove of great convenience to passengers who are obliged to travel at night. Time of these trains at intermediate stations can be ascertained from our agents, or from time tables.

257

3EO. DEHAVEN.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drugstore. Large size fifty cents and one dollar.

8

Great Closing Out Sale

—of—

Odds and Ends,

Consisting of

Curtains and Picture Frames,

—Also—

A great variety of

MOULDINGS,

which will sell at cost, made up.

Pictures, Easles, Rugs, Stands, Etc.

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Four Bedroom Suits,

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We also have in connection with our

Furniture,

—A large—

STOCK OF PUMPS.

It will pay you to get our prices, as we sell at prices lower than ever before.

Hammocks a trifle above cost.

Yours respectfully,

Bassett & Son,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Early in the spring I bought a large stock of MASON FRUIT CANS

which I can sell to-day for a less price than they can be bought at wholesale. Remember we have the large mouth pint, quart and two quart cans.

For the benefit of the People who want the best Flour made we will keep Pillsbury's Best in stock after this.

J. L. GALE.

GALE and OLIVER

Chilled Plows,

—AT—

M. CONNER & SON'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

<p>PARLOR FURNITURE In Tapestry, Brocade or Pinah.</p> <p>BEDROOM FURNITURE In Antique Oak, Old English or 16th Century.</p> <p>DINING-ROOM FURNITURE— Sideboards, Buffets, Extension Tables, Chairs, but etc. Trays.</p> <p>HALL FURNITURE— Hat Racks, Hall Chairs, Umbrella Stands.</p> <p>OFFICE FURNITURE— Roll Top Desks, Revolving Chairs, Bookcases.</p>	<p>FANCY ROCKERS MUSIC CABINETS CHEVAL GLASSES FOLDING BEGS CHIFFONNIERS RATTAN LOCKERS COUCHES SETTEES PARLOR TABLES MANTEL TOPS PARLOR DESKS WARDROBES PIEX MIRRORS CARD TABLES MATTRESSES SPRING BEDS COT BEDS ETC ETC. ETC.</p>
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CHARLES A. KLEIN,

129-127-125 Jefferson Avenue, between Griswold and Shelby streets. DETROIT, MICH.

Plymouth Mail.

VOL 5 NO 47.

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Geo. Mignley	C. F.	5	2	1	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
H. Springer	S. B.	5	2	2	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
Wilbur	C.	5	2	2	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Alx Micol	2. R.	4	0	0	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	1
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Schanb	2. B.	4	1	0	0	1	2	1	1	1	1	1
Wentch	L. B.	4	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Noaca	P.	5	1	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1
Johnson	L. F.	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Koch	S. B.	4	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Russell	C. F.	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	1	1	1	1
Lamb	C.	3	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1
Greenfield	R. F.	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E. Rod	S. B.	3	0	1	1	3	0	2	2	2	2	2
		32	5	7	7	21	17					

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M. CONNER & SON'S,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

<p>PARLOR FURNITURE— In Tapestry, Brocade or Plush.</p> <p>BEDROOM FURNITURE— In Antique Oak, Old English or 16th Century.</p> <p>DINING-ROOM FURNITURE— Sideboards, Buffets, Extension Tables, Chairs, butlers' Trays.</p> <p>HALL FURNITURE— Hat Racks, Hall Chairs, Umbrella Stands.</p> <p>OFFICE FURNITURE— Roll Top Desks, Revolving Chairs, Bookcases.</p>	<p>FANCY ROCKERS MUSIC CABINETS CHEVAL GLASSES FOLDING BEIS CHIFFONNIERS RATTAN LOCKERS COUCHES SETTEES PARLOR TABLES MANTEL TOPS PARLOR DESKS WARDROBES MIRROR CARD TABLES MATTRESSES SPRING BEDS COT BEDS ETC. ETC. ETC.</p>
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CHARLES A. KLEIN,
129-127-125 Jefferson Avenue, between Griswold and Shelby streets, DETROIT, MICH.

BAY CITY'S BIG BLAZE.

AT LEAST \$1,500,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY DESTROYED.

The Conflagration Starts in a Saw Mill and Leaves Over 600 People Homeless.

At least 200 families—600 people—were made homeless and \$1,500,000 worth of property was destroyed by the biggest conflagration which visited Bay City on the 25th. The entire disaster commenced from a small spark in Miller & Turner's saw mill yard. A heavy wind was blowing and the flames rapidly spread from one pile of lumber to another and in two minutes the entire dock and yard was ablaze and the wind carried a cyclone of cinders and burning debris across the street among a row of frame dwellings.

In 15 minutes four blocks were a vast furnace.

The entire fire department had been called out, but it was unable to cope with the terrible combination of wind and fire. Assistance was called from West Bay City, Saginaw and Flint. The ladders would no sooner lay a hope line than they would be surrounded by fire and forced to flee to save their lives. The fire continued to work back from the river, crossing first one street and then another until 30 blocks of mills, stores and dwellings were a mass of smoldering, smoking ruins. Over 200 dwellings were burned, two churches, four hotels, 40 stores and two mills were devoured by the fiery demon and over 600 people were without homes or shelter. As the larger portion of the dwellings were the homes and represented the entire savings of hard working poor men, the greater portion of the loss will be thrust upon them, and many of them carried no insurance.

The common council took immediate steps to relieve the suffering and homeless and all were cared for.

Largest on the Lakes.

A boat whose dimensions will make her the largest craft afloat on the lakes will be immediately built by Wheeler & Company, of West Bay City. Her length will be 300 feet and her beam 45 feet. The boat will be of steel throughout and is for Harwood & Avery, of Cleveland. She will equal an ocean liner in size and will be fitted up with every modern appliance for the successful handling of traffic on the great lakes. The contract for the work has been signed by all parties concerned.

A Brave Young Lady.

Annie Turner, aged 17 years, was alone in her father's home at Hastings a drunken man attempted a criminal assault upon her. She struggled desperately and succeeded in getting away from him and securing a heavy attack from under an open window dealt him two severe blows across the face. She then called for help, but before it had arrived her assailant had made his escape. He is supposed to be Ed Shay, a young man of that city. Shay has skipped the country.

Attempted to Rob a Mail Carrier.

An attempt was made to rob a half-breed mail carrier named Frank Farrier between Chassell and Portage Entry. The road is through the woods and when in a lonely spot the strange men sprang out of the bushes and one of them shot Farrier through the hand. The shot was returned by the mail carrier when the fellows fled and made their escape, but without the booty. Farrier has been in the service for several years.

Won't Drive Carnegie Nails.

Six carpenters employed by the city marshal of Grand Rapids, to lay sidewalk, noticed the Carnegie label on the kegs of spikes and refused to work further until spikes from some other source of supply were provided. The carpenters around town have declared themselves in favor of this line of policy, but no trouble is anticipated from this source.

Fatal Carelessness.

David Bell, a young man 19 years of age who lives with his father in Forest, Genesee county, attempted to drag a loaded gun by the muzzle across the porch of his father's house. The hammer of the gun caught, the weapon was discharged and the charge entered the young man's head and he died in great agony.

A Farmer's Suicide.

"I will be dead in three hours. Shed no tears," is the advice given to his wife by Farmer Gosa, of Okemos, who was found dead in bed by her. A bottle of morphine lying near the body with the note inside it explained the means by which he sought death.

Coolly Blaze at Big Rapids.

Wm. T. Jones' planing, wood-working and shingle mill at Big Rapids has been totally destroyed by fire. Loss about \$7,000; partly insured. The dry-kiln and store house were saved. The fire is supposed to have originated in the boiler-room.

Careless Woman and Gasoline.

Mrs. William Keating, while filling a lighted gasoline stove at Ypsilanti dropped the pitcher which contained the gasoline, setting her clothes on fire. She was badly burned about the legs and face, but will probably recover.

An Epileptic Drowned.

Chas. Gregg, of Hastings, aged 17, was drowned while bathing in Cedar creek. Gregg was subject to epilepsy and is thought to have been taken with a fit while in the water. His body has been recovered.

DEAD ON THE WIRES.

The Fate of a Lineman at Houghton During a Storm.

During an electrical storm at Houghton lightning struck the Peninsula Electric light line half-way between Calumet and Lake Linden. Five linemen were up on the poles making repairs. All were not to the ground except Daniel Szevirze, French-Canadian, aged 24. He was left on the wire, dead. The poles were 30 feet high. The injured men are James Laverie, collar bone broken; Harry Hosking, line superintendent, chest, shoulders and head bruised, and two others not seriously hurt. This is the first case on record of a lineman being killed by lightning while at work on the lines with no circuit on.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Sherwood will have an electric light plant.

Buffton has been wiped off the map. Its mail will henceforth go to Muskegon.

Fred Perkins, a mill hand at Huriburg shot his left arm off while hunting deer out of season.

Eugene Burk, of Dowagiac, has only one hand besides a hole in his leg. He fooled with an old pistol.

John R. Taylor, of Pontiac, wants damages because of a cemetery recently located near his home.

Rev. Conrad and four other Revs. Conrad, all brothers, held a family reunion at Spring Lake recently.

India laboring men are "up in arms" because Keeper Dye put some convicts at work upon a house at his.

Stanton wants to pay any good man cash to build there a grain elevator and grow rich out of the enterprise.

Aconite killed Anna Avery, who lived near Shepherd. She was 14 years old and took the poison by mistake.

F. S. Hanson's coachman, David, was drowned while in bathing at Mackinac. He was taken with cramps.

A rowing regatta will be held at St. Joseph, August 5 to 7, and \$300 worth of medals presented to successful competitors.

The Indian women of Chippewa county will exhibit their work at the World's Fair. Sault people are raising a fund for them.

A little daughter of Westley Warfield, at Bloomingdale, died from the effects of a snake bite inflicted several weeks previously.

A committee of citizens has been appointed to raise the necessary bonus of \$1,000 for the location of a grist mill at Durand.

W. S. Charles, a Bangor man, has a \$5,000 onion crop on a piece of swamp land which was for years considered worthless.

Alger—the town and not the man—has 206 Indians picking 200 bushels of huckleberries daily. It is the center of the blueberry belt.

Joseph Miller, of Jackson, had the flesh drawn from his arm by a revolving shaft. The bones were left as though scraped with a knife.

The West Bay City waterworks board has decided to use Selawing coal the ensuing year. It competed with and bested the Ohio coal.

Judge Swan has ordered the foreclosure of the mortgage which the Trust company holds on the Lansing street railway. No time is set for the sale.

The third annual meeting of the Michigan Woman's Press association was held in the Chautauque cottage lecture room, at Bay View last week.

A petition will be presented to the council at Niles asking that steps be taken to have a system of water works put in, to be controlled by the city.

The work of surveying the route of the Ishpeming & Negaunee street railway has been completed. It is not decided when the work will be commenced.

A bonus of \$3,500 has been raised by Northville citizens for the new Hehrman refrigerator factory. The plant will cost \$20,000 and will employ 200 men.

Alpena will get 80,000,000 feet of logs from the Georgian Bay district, on a contract just let by F. W. Gilchrist and W. H. Potter. James Hamilton does the cutting.

Prof. W. C. Howitt of the office of the superintendent of instruction has accepted the chair of political economy in the state normal school of Wisconsin, at a salary of \$2,500 per year.

Mrs. Rhoda Spencer, aged 65, of Antioch, has mysteriously disappeared. Being at times mentally deranged it is thought that she wandered away and was lost in the woods.

Two new Japanese students, Tasukara Kata and Kiyohide Kuroda, have entered the Michigan Agricultural college after trying Amberst, Cornell and North Dakota Agricultural colleges.

Eight Dacatur citizens will appear before the bar at the coming term of the Van Buren county circuit court and answer to a charge of selling the ardent in defiance of the local option law.

The canning factory at Bay City has begun operations for the season. Sixty hands are employed and one order for 12 carloads of canned huckleberries has already been received from Chicago.

Mrs. E. L. Mingus, a patient of the Battle Creek sanitarium, was found dead in bed with a bottle of chloroform beside her. Her home was in Marshall. The death of a child had gradually unsettled her mind.

Miss Winnifred Walker is one of the hustlers you read about. She publishes a 48-column paper at Akron, Tuscola county, has a good job office, and is a practical printer. Altogether she is well able to support a husband, and the youth of Tuscola county seem to be missing their opportunities.

FRICK SHOT AND CUT.

CARNEGIE'S PARTNER ALMOST ASSASSINATED.

A Russian Jew of Anarchistic Tendencies Makes a Booby A. A. Unit Upon the Capitalist.

H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, limited, was seated in his office in Pittsburgh, working over a bundle of papers when a young man was ushered in. As soon as the door was closed the fellow sprang at Frick and quickly drawing a revolver pulled the trigger. The cartridge did not explode and Frick arose to defend himself when a bullet struck him in the back of the neck. Mr. Frick then tried to reach a window to call help, but his assailant fired again, the shot striking him in the left side of the neck and lodged under the right ear.

At this point a clerk named Leishman came to the assistance of Frick and grappled with the desperate fellow. A third shot was fired without damage and the would-be assassin drew a dagger to stab Leishman. Frick saw the glittering steel and sprang to his clerk's assistance, but received the blow in his right side just above the hip making an ugly wound three inches long.

A three-cornered struggle now took place and Mr. Frick was bleeding profusely from his many wounds, but with iron nerve kept in the fray only to receive another savage cut, and had not the dagger's point struck a rib and glanced downward it would have drawn forth his heart's blood.

Two other blows were received by Mr. Frick, but were not severe. Officers and clerks who had heard the shooting and the struggle now rushed in and overpowered the villain. Deputy Sheriff May drew his revolver and was on the point of shooting the fellow when Mr. Frick interposed and saved his life.

A half dozen surgeons were at once summoned and Frick's wounds dressed, he all the while appearing the most calm and self-possessed person in the office.

The news was carried to Mrs. Frick, who but 10 days before became the mother of a boy, and she was completely overcome. Mr. Frick confidently expressed his belief of his recovery and continues to conduct the business from his residence, still managing affairs at Homestead.

The man who attempted to assassinate Mr. Frick was taken to the central station where he was examined. His description is as follows: Alexander Berkman, age 26, New York city, Russian Jew, printer. He is a rather thin young man of medium height and his examination and information from New York show that he is a most rabid anarchist, his hobby being to kill all capitalists who oppose his belief. While seated in the central station it was noticed that he was keeping up a peculiar motion of the jaws as if trying to bite something hard. An inspector spoke to him but received no reply and grabbing him suddenly choked him until he was black in the face when the fellow spat out a queer looking shell which proved to be a dynamite shell. Berkman had been trying to blow his head off, but failed because of a defect in the cartridge.

The news of the attempted murder was received with different feeling by different people. In Pittsburgh great excitement was caused and the police reserves had to be called out to protect the station. At Homestead some of the strikers deplored the affair while others could not be severe enough in their denunciations of Frick; one old man when he heard of the affair actually dropped upon his knees and cried: "Thank God for that."

Hugh O'Donnell, leader of the strikers was in court where an attempt was being made to obtain his release on bail when he heard the news. He seemed greatly affected and said: "Oh, God; that is terrible; that is terrible." President Weihe and other leaders of the Amalgamated association deplored the shooting and the advisory board passed a set of resolutions to that effect, condemning the act and extending sympathy to Mr. Frick and Mrs. Frick.

15 KILLED IN A MINE.

Terrible Explosion in a Pennsylvania Colliery.

The York Farm colliery at Pottsville, Pa., has been the scene of a terrible catastrophe. Two men had just fired a battery in the second lift of shaft No. 1 when there was a strong rush of gas and a run of coal. One of the men immediately left to inform the fire boss in compliance with the strict rules. This act saved his life, as a minute later the gas, which had penetrated the entire breast, was ignited by a defective safety lamp and a terrific roar followed which shook the earth for half a mile. Men 600 yards away were thrown from their feet and workers in distant parts of the mine were started.

In the shaft where the explosion occurred cars, wagons and debris of all kinds filled all the gangways and tunnels in all directions. Everybody around the mines at once flocked to the mouth of the shaft and hundreds volunteered to search for the men imprisoned.

With grim faces and fast beating hearts the men tore and dug at the debris with untrifling hands, each knowing that on his endeavor might hang one or more lives. Finally one by one the bodies were found, but all were dead but one man, who cannot live. Thirteen bodies were taken out all buried in a terrible manner and two men not found, but known to be in the shaft cannot by any possibility be alive when found.

SENATE AND HOUSE.

SENATE.—The anti-option bill was discussed during the larger part of the session of the 51st. The House bill to enforce reciprocal commercial relations with Canada was received and placed on the calendar. Executive session. Adjourned. HOUSE.—Among the measures passed were: A bill to promote commercial relations with Canada; to promote enlisted men in the army to the grade of second lieutenant; to provide for the collection, custody and arrangement of the military records of the war of the American revolution, and the war of 1812; to authorize the secretary of war to lease for five years lands for public purposes; to define the grade of medical officers in the army; authorizing the secretary of war to appoint a board of review in certain cases; to provide for the promotion of certain officers in the marine corps; resolution authorizing the officers and crew of the steamship Baltimore to accept medals from the King of Sweden. Adjourned.

SENATE.—Mr. Piess—on the 22d—spoke in support of his resolution, previously offered, instructing the judiciary committee to inquire into the subject of labor and capital difficulties and as to what legislation was necessary to protect the right of employes and secure fair rate of wages. Mr. Call spoke against the Pinkerton detective force as an unauthorized armed organization. The anti-option bill occupied the remainder of the day's session. The House bill authorizing commercial relations with Canada was passed. ADJOURNED. HOUSE.—The discussion of public land bills and the conference report on the deficiency bill occupied the day.

SENATE.—A debate involving the question of specific contracts payable in gold was precipitated in the Senate on the 22d in the discussion of an amendment to the House bill in regard to judgments of United States courts. This discussion was followed by another upon the anti-option bill. The committee on commerce, reported a bill appropriating \$250,000 for the construction of a ship canal to connect the waters of Lakes Union and Washington with Puget Sound and \$200,000 for facilitating transportation between Lake Washington and Puget Sound and it was placed on the calendar. ADJOURNED. HOUSE.—General amendments on the general deficiency bill received from the Senate were non-concurred in and sent back for further conference. Very little other business was transacted.

SENATE.—An explanation by Mr. Allison on the 25th, of the progress of the conference on the sundry civil bill occupied the morning hour. The anti-option bill filled out the day. HOUSE.—The report of the committee to investigate the pension offices was discussed. A disagreeing conference report on the deficiency bill was received and a new conference ordered. After a deadlock of two hours caused by the personal animosity of two members the House adjourned.

HARRITY THE MAN

Selected to Run the Campaign for the Democratic Party.

The Democratic national committee met at New York city, Chairman Brice presiding. W. R. Harrity, of Pennsylvania, was elected as the new chairman of the committee and S. P. Sherin, of Indiana, was re-elected secretary. Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Whiting received a large number of callers at the Fifth Avenue hotel. Among the callers was Chairman Harrity. Robert V. Roosevelt, of New York, was elected treasurer of the committee, to succeed Charles J. Canda.

Family of Nine Drowned.

An entire family, consisting of Wm. Doty, his wife and three children, Doty's father and mother, Mrs. Doty's mother and a servant girl, were drowned by a cloudburst during a severe storm in Marshall county, West Virginia.

The house was situated in a ravine and was swept away by the torrent, not one of the sleeping occupants being left to tell the tale. The first known of the disaster was the finding of the body of the servant girl the next morning in the yard of a neighbor some distance below where the fated house stood. The bodies of Doty and the children were found at the mouth of the creek which empties into the Ohio river. Another house was swept away by the same torrent but all the occupants are believed to have escaped.

A Traverse Bay Mystery.

The badly decomposed body of an unknown man dressed like a sailor was found on the beach near Wequetousing, at the head of Little Traverse bay. His face was badly cut and slashed as if with a knife. Foul play is suspected and an inquest was held, but nothing could be ascertained as to the identity of the body. It is thought possible, however, that it is the body of the Indian so brutally murdered by his companion recently.

Seven People Thrown Over a Cliff.

James Pileas, a prominent citizen and his wife, mother-in-law and four children were thrown 75 feet over a cliff into the Ohio river by a runaway horse at Wheeling, W. Va. Mrs. Pileas and her mother received frightful injuries and both will probably die. An infant child was also dangerously hurt. The others escaped with slight injuries. The horse was scared by a train.

A Foolish Adventure.

Marcus M. Mason, of Boston, accompanied by a guide and J. H. Reed, of Newcastle, Pa., started to make the tour of the Cave of the Winds. There is a series of slippery stone steps just at the entrance of the cave. Here, instead of proceeding carefully, Mr. Mason jumped one or two steps, slipped, and in a moment was hurled into the descending volume of water.

J. T. RICH FOR GOVERNOR

THE LAPEER COUNTY MAN THE REPUBLICANS' CHOICE.

Pingree, of Detroit, Defeated After a Struggle in Lapeer—The Balance of The Ticket.

The Ticket.

For Governor—
JOHN T. RICH, of Lapeer County.
For Lieutenant-Governor—
J. WIGHT GIDDINGS, of Wexford County.
For Secretary of State—
JOHN W. JOURNAL, of Marquette County.
Treasurer—
JOSEPH F. HAMMITZER, of Houghton Co.
Auditor-General—
STANLEY W. TURNER, of Roscommon Co.
Attorney-General—
GERRIT J. BIEREMA, of Ottawa County.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—
H. R. PATTEN, of Ingham County.
Member Board of Education—
E. A. WILSON, of Van Buren County.

The first day's session was spent in preliminary organization and committee work, which extended far into the night.

The delegates were slow in assembling on the second day and while waiting Homer, Warren, of Detroit, filled in the time with some of his famous songs, which were well received. Great cheering greeted Chairman Brewer as he ascended the platform. Capt. Allen, ex-Gov. Luce and Rev. Washington Gardner made short speeches and the credentials committee was announced as ready to report. Judge Allen as chairman of the committee read the majority report which showed every county represented except Manistowic, and gave the contested seats of St. Clair and Macomb counties to the delegates reported to the convention. The report was adopted.

The report of the committee on permanent organization was read by Chairman Nims and adopted, the only argument being over the rules which should govern; Cushing's manual being finally adopted in preference to the rules of the 51st Congress. The report of the resolutions committee was then received, being preceded by a resolution of condolence to Hon. James G. Blaine upon the death of his son.

THE PLATFORM.

We, the representatives of the Republican party in convention assembled, heartily endorse the nominees of the national republican convention in Michigan, and the platform of principles laid down thereby.

Long sessions of the Legislature are an unnecessary expense to the public, and we condemn the practice, and pledge the people that if the Republican party has control of the next Legislature the business will be done with fidelity and promptness.

That the next Legislature should submit to the people a constitutional amendment providing that all compensation to legislators should cease at the expiration of the session from the date such Legislature shall convene.

That we condemn the practice of railroad companies in giving passes to and the same being accepted by legislators and other public officials, and demand that such laws shall be enacted as will effectually put a stop to this evil.

We condemn the present state Democratic administration for its subservience to the actions of political demagogues who have forced upon the intelligent people of Michigan the nefarious and unscrupulous gerrymandering of principles laid down thereby.

Long sessions of the Legislature are an unnecessary expense to the public, and we condemn the practice, and pledge the people that if the Republican party has control of the next Legislature the business will be done with fidelity and promptness.

That the next Legislature should submit to the people a constitutional amendment providing that all compensation to legislators should cease at the expiration of the session from the date such Legislature shall convene.

That we condemn the practice of railroad companies in giving passes to and the same being accepted by legislators and other public officials, and demand that such laws shall be enacted as will effectually put a stop to this evil.

While pretending to reform the executive and other departments, it has been an example of incapacity and nepotism, and has so mismanaged state institutions in securing parties in control of the government, that inefficient management, as so seriously impair their usefulness and imperil their future.

Michigan Republicans briefly recalling a few of the more salient features of Democratic rule in this state, refer to the whole record, and ask the coalition of all citizens in redeeming the state from such marionette in order to restore it to its former proud place, as one of the best and economically governed states of the union.

That we commend the Republican party to the voters of Michigan, for the high worth of their continued support and deepest devotion, that its past history is the history of American progress. Its efforts are evidenced by and have resulted in a united country, intelligent, happy homes, protection to American industries, the policy of reciprocity and increased business. It is a party that has fulfilled every patriotic demand made upon it.

That as long as organized wrong exists, whether such wrong be known as the Democratic party, or by any name, and absent necessity for continued effort on the part of the Republican party in behalf of the people to perpetuate to them good government, and an honest performance of public duties, still exist. And we pledge that in the future as in the past no public duty shall be left unperformed, and that the wrongs done by the Democratic party to the people of Michigan shall be undone, and the state redeemed from Democratic dishonesty and misrule.

All of which is respectfully submitted, with the unanimous approval of the committee on resolutions.

The work of nominating the state ticket began. The first and most important being the candidate for governor. Judge J. B. Moore, of Lapeer, at once mounted the platform and placed the name of Hon. John T. Rich before the convention in a well-pointed speech which was heartily applauded. As soon as the convention had quieted down a mighty cheer for Hon. Hazen S. Pingree, of Detroit, welled up from hundreds of enthusiasts and continued several minutes. Hon. John B. Corlies, of Detroit, then went to the platform and in a neatly rounded speech placed the "princely cobbler" in nomination. Another hearty cheer went up when the speech was ended.

The balloting began and the Pingree men worked hard for their favorite, great confusion reigned and when the ballot was announced it was as follows: Rich, 579%; Pingree, 210%; O'Donnell, 5; Gardner, 1. Great cheers greeted the announcement and on motion of John B. Corlies, Pingree's hating lieutenant, Rich was declared the unanimous choice of the convention. The remainder of the ticket was as above.

The second general convention of the associated bi-chloride of gold clubs will be held in Dwight, Ill., Sept. 12.

THE MAN WHO VANISHED.

BY FERGUS HUME.

CHAPTER I.

Flying From Justice.

In a handsomely-furnished room, in a large house which stood in one of the fashionable streets of Piccadilly, sat two young men playing cards. A handsome room it was, but evidently that of a bachelor, as in the picturesque confusion there was wanting that subtle touch of refinement and order which indicates the hand of woman.

In the centre was a table at which sat the two young men aforesaid in evening dress with several packs of cards scattered at their feet and their eyes intent upon the game, which seemed to be rather an expensive one, judging by the pile of gold pieces that lay on the green cloth.

One of the players was tall, with clearly-cut features, dark hair, closely cropped, and a small dark mustache, beneath which gleamed regular teeth when he smiled, which he did not seem inclined to do at the present moment. Adrian Lancaster was not at all pleased as luck was dead against him. His friend, Philip Trevanna, was short, fair and insignificant-looking, so much so that not even the well-cut clothes he wore could give him a distinguished appearance.

The Louis Quinze clock on a bracket in one corner of the room chimed eleven, with a silvery ring, but still the two young men played on steadily. The savage look on Adrian's face showed that he was losing still, until at last the look of triumph on his companion's smug countenance proved too much for his philosophy, and raising from his feet with a stifled oath he flung down his cards upon the table by his sudden movement and lounging over to the fireplace, lighted a cigarette.

"Hullo," said Trevanna lazily, looking at the overturned table and the scattered cards with an air of well-bred surprise. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing," replied Adrian, thrusting his hands into his pockets and looking down at the debris from his height of six feet odd. "Only I'm sick of playing—you've won a dounce of a lot, so unless I want to leave myself a pauper I think I'll give the game a rest for to-night."

"Better luck next time," said Trevanna, rising and stretching himself. "You're a bad loser."

"There never yet was a philosopher who could bear the toothache patiently," quoted Adrian with a grim smile. "You call losing at cards toothache," murmured Philip indolently. "I dare say you're right, it's quite as disagreeable at all events."

He glanced complacently over the bundle of IOUs he held in his hand, added the amounts together, then offered them to his companion.

"I'm rather in luck's way to-night," he said in a satisfied tone. "If you don't mind old chap, I'd like a check for a thousand."

Adrian bit his nether lip angrily, then walking toward his desk and pulling out a blank check made it out for the amount named, which he handed to Philip without a word, then taking the IOUs he tore them up and threw the pieces on the floor.

"That pretty well clears me of ready money," he said at length, resuming his position in front of the mantel-piece.

"Never mind," said Trevanna with an evil smile. "Your marriage with Olive Maunders will put you straight."

"Leave Miss Maunders out of the question," observed Adrian imperiously. "You've no right to use her name."

"I'll use the name of anybody I like," retorted Trevanna.

"Except her?" said Lancaster quietly, although his dark face was flushed with anger.

Philip Trevanna laughed insolently at the remark and taking up a few cards lightly balanced them in his hand.

"Don't talk bosh," said Trevanna politely. "You know you only want to marry Olive Maunders for her money."

"Speak for yourself," cried Lancaster, going over to a side table and taking up a decanter. "I know you'd give anything to be in my place."

"Tell you what," said Trevanna with an ugly look. "I'll play you for her—if I win, I'll marry her."

"Hold your tongue," retorted Adrian, grasping the stem of the decanter in a paroxysm of rage.

"I'll back this thousand, against Olive Maunders," observed Trevanna, ignoring the menacing look of his friend. "Will you play?"

"No."

"Then go to the devil," shouted Philip, losing control of himself and flinging the cards he was holding into the face of Adrian. "Take that!"

The hot blood flamed in Lancaster's face, and with a stifled roar of anger he threw the heavy decanter he was holding at Philip Trevanna's head. It struck him full on the temple, and without a word the young man fell like a log on the floor, while the decanter, smashed into a thousand pieces, was scattered over the carpet and the contents diffused an odor of spirits through the room.

There was a dead silence for one awful moment broken only by the steady tick of the clock. Suddenly a

woman in the street laughed shrilly, and the sound seemed to arouse Adrian out of the lethargy into which he had fallen. A red mist floated before his eyes and his limbs seemed paralyzed. Even when he strove to cry out his voice died away in a hoarse whisper, and he stood with a terrible look of anguish on his face staring at the overturned card-table, the broken pieces of glass, and the figure lying at his feet so still and deathlike, with a thin red stream of blood flowing from an ugly wound in the temple.

Once more the woman laughed, and Adrian rapidly sprang to the windows in a stealthy manner, closed them and pulled down the blinds so as to shut out this terrible sight from the eyes of the prying world.

A sudden roll of thunder startled him, and with a hurried glance around he crept toward the still form of his friend.

"Philip!" he whispered, kneeling beside Trevanna's body. "Philip!"

No answer! Adrian opened Trevanna's shirt and placed his hand on the heart—it did not beat—he leaned his face downward to the slightly parted lips; there was no breath, and then, for the first time a sense of what he had done seemed to break on him.

"Dead!" he whispered with ashen gray lips in a paroxysm of terror, clasping his hands. "Dead!—I've killed him!"

He arose slowly to his feet, looked vacantly round the room, at the still, white face at the stream of blood.

"I can't stay here," he whispered to himself, putting one hand up to his throat. "They would arrest me for murder—I would be hanged—Oh, God, the disgrace—poor Olive!"

There was no time to be lost, for at any moment some one might come up to his rooms and discover his crime; he would have to fly—but where could he fly to? where in all this great city was there a refuge for a murderer? Still he could not stay; he could give no plausible explanation, the evidence of his guilt was too strong; the police would come up, he would be arrested, then the inquest, the trial, the verdict—with the rapidity of lightning the possibility of these things flashed across his mind—and with a hoarse cry he sprang past the body on the floor into his bed-room.

Then he put on a heavy ulster which, reaching nearly to his feet, effectually hid the evening clothes he had no time to change. Then he put on a soft hat, pulled it down over his eyes, caught up a heavy stick and stole out again into the sitting-room, half-thinking that it was all some hideous dream. But no it was only too true—there on the floor lay the body of the man he had killed, and he, Adrian Lancaster, was a murderer.

The clock struck twelve with a silvery chime as he slowly pulled the dead man's cloak off the back of a chair, and with a sudden movement flung it over the body as if terrified to look upon his handiwork. He turned out the gas which was flaring in the pink globes and then crept toward the door in the darkness, carefully avoiding the place where the body lay. Once outside the door, which opened with a loud creak as if to denounce him, he locked it and dropping the key into his pocket, stole stealthily downstairs out into the stormy night, feeling that on his brow burned the mark of Cain, which, from henceforth, would make him a fugitive on the face of the earth.

He walked slowly down the street toward Piccadilly, not heeding the direction, but only longing to get as far away from the scene of his crimes as he could, and when a hansom suddenly drew up at the side of the pavement he felt a sudden convulsion of terror at hearing the voice of the driver asking him if he wanted a cab. For a moment he hesitated, then, without a word, sprang in and flung himself back among the cushions, closing the doors as if he could thus hide himself from the eyes of justice.

"Where to, sir?" asked the driver, peering down through the trap door in the roof of the cab.

"Where to indeed? Was there any sanctuary in this mighty London where he could hide? No, he could think of none; but with that instinct of self-preservation which is strong in the breast of every human being, he wished to fly as far away as he could, so said at a venture the first name that came into his head.

"Hampstead!"

"Right, sir," said the driver, and closing the trap-door with a bang, he let down the glass and drove off.

CHAPTER II.

The Recluse.

The rapidity or slowness with which time passes depends entirely upon the feelings and although the drive to Hampstead occupied only an hour, it seemed to Adrian Lancaster as if centuries had passed since he left his chambers. Between his past life of carelessness and ease and this one of agonizing feelings, a great gulf had widened which he knew would never more separate him from his former state. A short time ago he was a pleasure-loving man, rich, honored and courted, but now he was a hunted fugitive—a social outcast, scorned of all men and pitied by none. The shock had been so great that he did not yet understand his

position, but he lay back among the cushions in a kind of apathy, the whole journey seeming to him to be a kind of hideous nightmare.

Suddenly the cab stopped, and the trap-door in the roof was opened by the driver.

"This is Hampstead, sir," he said, in a hoarse voice, "and the limit of the radius."

"Very good," replied Adrian dully. "I will get out here."

He jumped out on the sodden ground, turning up the collar of his coat for the rain was still coming down heavily, and gave the cabman ten shillings in gold.

"I have no change, sir," began the driver. "I'll!"

"It doesn't matter," said Adrian, waving his hand. "Good night," and he tramped off into the darkness, while the cabman, with a muttered expression of thanks, drove back to town.

It was a lonely road, with a high fence on each side, topped by trees, and beyond, great houses all in darkness, as the inmates had apparently gone to bed. Adrian had no idea where he was but walked slowly along the muddy path with downcast head, and his hands thrust well into his pockets. His boots were more adapted to Piccadilly than to country roads, and the cold chill struck through the thin soles, but he paid no attention, mechanically walking onward without heeding where he was going.

At last he found himself walking along under a weather-stained brick wall, on the top of which grew luxuriant ivy, and toward the end a low door appeared which stood slightly open. Half thinking that it would admit him into some park where he could conceal himself, Adrian, with no very definite purpose in his mind, pushed it wide open and entered.

He found himself in dense darkness, standing in a path which apparently ran through a belt of beech trees whose branches meeting overhead shut out the midnight sky. With outstretched hands he carefully advanced following the windings of the path, and carefully avoiding collision with the trunks of the tall trees on either side. At last he emerged into a wide lawn half ringed by dense masses of trees, while at one end stood a large house with many gables and turrets standing black against the clear sky beyond.

Adrian recognized it as one of those old country houses which still remain in Hampstead, isolating themselves in sullen pride amid their wide parks, although enclosed on all sides by rows of red brick villas and desirable residences. The long drive, the frightful excitement through which he had passed, and the dampness of the night were all telling on him physically, and he longed to find some place where he could lie down and rest. With this idea he stole across the lawn toward the house and on turning the corner of a great beech tree which stood high up on a knoll, he saw a bright light shining through an open French window. With stealthy steps and abated breath he stepped up to it, keeping in the shadow beyond the stream of light and on looking through espied a large comfortably-furnished apartment with a man seated in a chair near a table covered with a white tablecloth, on which was spread a comfortable supper. Hardly knowing what he was doing, but only anxious to have some one to talk to and relieve his overburdened mind, Adrian boldly stepped into the room, a tall, sombre figure with muddy boots and wet with rain.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bees and the Horse Chestnut.

Honey bees from somewhere haunt the flowers and blossoming trees of New York, especially the horse chestnut. The blossoms of this tree have a peculiar fascination for bees of all sorts, and in regions where bees are plentiful there is a noise as of a swarm about each horse chestnut. It is an old tradition that the horse chestnut blossom contains an intoxicant which makes the honey seekers drunk and causes them to drop senseless to the ground, where they become the prey of ants.

A Nation of Coffee Drinkers.

We are a nation of coffee drinkers. During the last nine months the imports of coffee into the United States amounted to 46,187,732 pounds, an increase of upward of 100,000,000 over the report for the same period last year. In the same time the imports of tea have increased only from 75,601,114 pounds to 83,270,502 pounds.

The World's Inhabitants.

This globe has had 66,627,842,287,075,255 human inhabitants since the beginning of time. To even bury this vast number the whole landed surface of the globe every inch of it would have to be dug over 129 times.

The Boy Felt Safe.

Father (to youthful son).—Now, look here, my lad, if you ever do that again I'll make you smart for it. Son.—You can't do it. Teacher says I was born stupid and no power on earth can make me smart.

The Locality Considered.

"Mr. Chestnut is married." "Why, that was quite sudden, wasn't it?" "Well, suddenly for a Philadelphia man. He was engaged five months."

A KITTEN'S QUEER NURSE.

Adopted by a Monkey Who Cares For It Tenderly.

The odd sight of a kitten adopted by a monkey and being nursed as tenderly as though the kitten was the monkey's offspring can be witnessed in a Pacific street store, says the San Francisco Examiner.

About two years ago the proprietor of the place was presented with a female monkey by the captain of a sailing vessel who arrived at this port from a voyage to South America. Molly, as the animal was named, was quite tractable and full of mischievous pranks and tricks common to monkey, and became the chief attraction to visitors at the store.

Recently Molly gave birth to a small edition of herself, of which she was very proud, and took great delight in exhibiting the young one to all comers. Two weeks ago the little one became ill, and a day or two later died.

The mother's grief was almost human as she realized that the young monkey was dead and doomed over its cold form for a whole day, holding it to her body as if to instill warmth and bring it back to life again. When approached she resisted all attempts to take her young away and kept all at a distance in her fury as she clasped the body of her offspring to her breast. Molly was finally separated from her charge by strategy, but immediately became surly and disconsolate, refused to take food and seemed intent upon starving herself. This continued for two days. Every obtainable delicacy and the daintiest morsels suitable to a monkey's palate were placed before her, but everything was left untouched.

It happened that about the time the little monkey died a house cat became the proud mother of a litter of kittens to the number of seven. The old cat found it difficult to keep a lookout over all at once after their eyes opened and they were able to walk about, so when Molly seemed to be almost on the point of dissolution one of the kittens wandered near. The monkey grabbed up the frightened young feline like a fish, and pressed it to her breast with much ardor and exclamations of delight.

That settled the kitten's fate and possibly saved the monkey's life for the latter began to improve at once, and guarded the kitten so jealously that neither its lawful mother nor any human being could get it away from her. Once the mother cat made a very determined effort to regain the kitten, but in the short decisive battle the monkey proved victorious and the cat retired bruised and bleeding to the remainder of her family, and since then has been contented with six in her family.

The foster mother treated the adopted feline with all tenderness and care, but never allowed it to go out of her reach. The kitten sleeps by her side in thriving and seems to be perfectly contented.

CAVE TEMPLES.

Excavations in the Old Rock Containing Great Stone Idols.

The cave temples of India are no longer places of worship, neither are the gigantic stone images they contain objects of adoration. The whole remains as a monument to superstition and as an evidence of the immense amount of labor men will perform for the purpose of appeasing angry gods and exorcising wicked devils.

Gwalior is the site of a prodigious number of these temples and idols, the former excavated into the solid rock sides of the mountains (many of these mountains being literally honey-combed) and the latter fashioned from boulders, jutting crags and stones of every conceivable shape and form. In some places one will meet with a little row of cherubs flanking the sides of an immense devil, whose distorted features and great glaring eyes are frightful to behold. The devil is most invariably larger than either the gods or the angels. A great 40-foot devil weighing scores of tons is usually situated at the end of an avenue of angel gods, cherubs and other winged fancies, none of which weigh more than fifty pounds or which are larger than a good-sized Pekin duck. One of the cave temples at Gwalior is a passage carved for 800 feet into the solid granite of the mountain side. Statues of men, beasts and monsters abound in extraordinary profusion, some of these of human beings being fully 30 feet in height and finished and polished to perfection. Besides nine human statues which stand in niches carved into the sides of the passage, there is one, representing a sleeping god, which is 50 feet long and 16 feet across the shoulders, which lies prone upon its back. This work was all done, in the thousand years preceding the birth of Christ, the greater part of it having been executed about the year 100 B. C.

The Old Story.

Windrow—So yer son's gone to college. What's he goin' to make of himself?

Bigcrops—Dunno. Peared to me when I see him last week 'twas nip and tuck 'tween the banjo and football.—Texas Sitings.

At the Seaside.

Malarial colds and diphtheritic sore throats are prevalent. Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure has a specific action on the mucous membranes of the throat, hence diphtheria, swollen tonsils, inflamed glands, etc. It is sold at once to its CURATIVE POWER. 50 cents. Druggists can get it of Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich. A. E. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer.

Suited to a T—a scarceness.

Health—The Bile says weak, nervous men, 25¢ Trial 10c. Ohio Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Every wrinkle adds a wrinkle.

"Hansen's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 5¢ a cent.

Best is a theory, not a condition.

Bryant's Mail College, Buffalo, N. Y. If you want to get a good, thorough business education, cheaply, at your own home, write to above.

Bangs cover a multitude of wrinkles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

Policy wins more friends than honesty.

SCALD HEAD.

Is rapidly cured by using Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. At all druggists. Try it! 25¢.

The only good thing to do with a burden is to give it to Christ.

The human system needs continuous and careful attention to rid itself of its impurities. Beecham's Pills act like magic.

Example is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures everyone who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75¢.

There is no kind of sinner who may not be saved today if he will.

BLIND AND ITCHING PILES.

Are positively cured by using Hill's Pile Pomade. Relief in 15 minutes or no pay. A new mode of application. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

The dark ages are the ones that elderly splinters refuse to divulge.

"Don't Tobacco Spoil Your Life Away!"

Is the startling, truthful title of a little book just received, telling all about *Nicotina*, the wonderful, harmful, economical, and useful drug for the tobacco habit in every form. Tobacco users who want to quit and can't, by mentioning this paper, can get the book mailed free. Address THE SERRING REMEDY CO., Box 291, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

If the woman of today powdered their hair it would be easier to ban.

A Catskill, N. Y., Physician.

I give to Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills the credit of doing more for me than all other medicines combined, for the Acid Stomach and indigestion with which I have suffered 15 years. I now relish my food, have so much comfort after eating, and have added 10 lbs. to my weight. I have seen 45 years of active practice, and have done a larger business than any other doctor in Green Co., yet I have never felt better than at late. E. B. MACKAY, M. D. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont.

The leading Canadian College, graduating courses in Literature, Music, Fine Art, Commercial Science, Education. Two hundred Students. Home comforts, the health record, unsurpassed advantages, moderate rates. Three hours ride from Detroit. The Canadian Colleges rank among the best, 86pp. Illustrations. Announcement Address President Austin, M. A.

To live without working is to check in one's self the well-spring of life.

Monuments are not always erected to the men who are buried in thought.

Free, by Mail, to Ladies

a beautifully illustrated book, containing over ninety pages of most important information about the ailments of women. Also a full code of established rules of etiquette for women and a perpetual ladies' calendar. Contains not a word of objectionable matter, and is crowded from cover to cover with information which every woman, young or old, should become familiar with, and advice which has restored many and many a suffering woman to perfect health and happiness. No woman should live without a copy of "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, Send 2 two-cent stamps to cover postage and packing when you write. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Liver Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 CENTS.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

BORE WELLS THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and self-correcting tools in use. LOOMIS & NYMAN, ZEPHIR, OHIO.

Churches.

EPISCOPALIAN.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Sabbath Services 10:30 a. m. followed by Sunday school. In the evening at 8:00 special meeting in the church parlor for the young people and others, followed by preaching service at 7:30. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Thursday. Seats free. N. NORTHVILLE, Past or, Residence, 24 door West of Church.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Willis G. Clark, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. You & People's League meets the first Tuesday evening in every month. Covenant meeting the last Saturday afternoon of each month at 2:30.

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—(Brethren of Christ) meet for worship and general explanation of the Scriptures, at the residence of H. W. Hudson, North Village, every Sunday at 1:30 p. m. All the ingenious are cordially invited.

Societies.

THE W. G. T. C.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorhies, President.

PLYMOUTH ROCK LODGE No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Edd, Secretary.

K. OF L. LAFRAM ASSEMBLY No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. hall, G. G. Curtis, Jr., E. S.

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

CLOVER LEAF LODGE No. 111, K. of P.—Regular convocations Wednesday evenings at eight o'clock. Visiting Knights cordially welcomed. L. C. Sherwood C. C., H. J. Harrison, K. of L. & S.

GRANGE, No. 389.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block, Joel Bradner, Master.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Taff's store. Hours: 12:30 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 8:50 p. m.

M. R. GRAINGER.
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all Diseases of domestic animals. Surgery a specialty. Calls by day or night promptly attended to. Office with E. P. Lombard, Plymouth, Mich.

W. A. BASSETT.
Agent for some of the leading and most reliable Fire Insurance Companies in the United States and guarantees prompt attention, on his part, to the wants of his customers.

MADU WOODMAN
Has bought the stock of Millinery goods of Hattie Shattuck and will continue the business at the place formerly occupied by Mrs. Shattuck. Children's hats a specialty. Call and examine my stock of ribbons.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Special Correspondence to the MAIL.

Hot! Hotter!! Hottest!!!! It is so hot in Northville this week that everything is just sizzling. Too hot to work, too hot to write, too hot to do anything.

W. Wood has burned one kiln of brick and has another already to burn. He is prepared to sell brick, at \$5.50 per thousand, on contract, delivered anywhere in the village.

The masons have the first story of J. M. Simmons' residence nearly completed. The upper story will be frame and covered with slate. The house is on a very conspicuous lot at the corner of Main and Wing street, and will be an ornament to the village when done.

We are sorry to hear that Bert Knapp, who went to Denver for his health, is in a very precarious condition as far as his health is concerned, and serious doubts are entertained by his friends as to his recovery.

The full amount and something more has been subscribed for the refrigerator factory and we understand that the company will proceed at once to build the shop. It is expected that a large number of men will be employed and there is no doubt but that a large and prosperous business will be established in the near future.

We see in the Detroit Journal of Tuesday July 26th that the Pearls of Detroit, who played the Plymouth B. B. club on Saturday of last week make a bitter complaint of their treatment by the Plymouth club and people. We do not understand how this can have occurred as the well known gentlemanly conduct and character of the Plymouth club is a sufficient guarantee of fair and courteous treatment toward all base ball clubs with whom they contest, either at home or abroad. Speak up, Plymouth, and give us the facts. We see in the Tribune of Tuesday also a communication, evidently from the manager of the Pearls, that they were glad to throw up the game in order to get away alive. Most astonishing statement and it seems to us that this is a distortion of the facts in the case, as we cannot believe for one moment that the Plymouth boys would attempt a wholesale massacre of the Pearls or any other base ball club. Again we say, boys, give us the facts.

We wonder if the "Bleaching" of the cannon when the Pingree contingent came through Northville on the way to Saginaw last week, changed the color of the gun? We should hope not as we may want to use it some other time.

Miles Orton's mastodon wild west hippodrome, etc., etc., has been and gone and we learned from some that went to the show that it was a very good one, but would hardly size up to the "Opulentia"

monarch of massive millions!" However the show caused considerable excitement in the town, and in the evening while some parties were going home in some way a young man by the name of Mark Burgess was hurt near the corner of Main and Wing street. He was taken care of and his injuries will not prove serious.

Some fellow without the fear of law, or future retribution before his eyes, broke the glass in A. E. Rockwell's window on Monday night of this week. He was seen and only had time to snatch a revolver and run. He has not been caught yet, so far as we have learned.

Preliminary steps have been taken to organize a republican club here. A meeting was held last week and temporary officers elected. An adjourned meeting will be held on Friday evening for the purpose of hearing reports of committees, electing permanent officers, etc.

A letter was received by K. of R. S. W. H. Nichols last week from Don C. Kelly. He writes from Mason City Iowa, that he is in good health, has plenty of work and enjoys himself immensely attending the K. P. lodge at that place. Don is a good boy and we wish him the best of luck.

The pipes are all laid for the water works in this village and nearly up to the springs. The reservoir is yet to be built. It is to be four hundred feet square and consequently must hold a vast amount of water. The present dry weather causes people to feel the need of water for lawns gardens, etc.

Mr. Nevison formerly of this place but now hailing from Durand, Mich., is visiting friends in Northville.

Wm. Mosher of Millford was in town Tuesday. He was formerly employed in Miller's meat market.

There is quite a company of Italians boarding at Mrs. Crawford's. We understand that they are employed on the Plymouth water works. They appear to be very quiet, peaceable men.

How is Detroit these days for a summer resort? We often read in the Detroit papers about the wonderful advantages of that city as a place where coolness lives at this time of the year—95 on top of the Hammond building, and 103 at Smith's—we don't wish for any of that kind in ours if you please, Mr. Editor.

The moulders are laid off at the Globtins week. It's not a strike, nor a lock-out but it is simply too awful hot for men to handle melted iron such weather as this, and so the boys concluded to wait for cooler weather, which is not in sight at this writing.

Geo. Alworth, the genial superintendent of the Clover Condensed Milk Co., gave his work people a half holiday on Monday of this week, that they might have an opportunity to attend the circus. Geo. is always up to some such tricks and his employee seem to like it.

Robert Waterman, night watch at the fish hatchery has been on the sick list for some days and Archie Johnson is filling his place.

Charlie Gardner, who has been laid by for a long from injuries received in a run-a-way, has about recovered and is able to get about quite comfortably with the assistance of a cane.

M. N. Johnson and wife attended the races at Detroit last week.

Mrs. Leyi Lunday visited friends and relatives at Mulr, Mich., during the last two weeks.

Art Nichols, wife and son, of Lansing are spending their vacation at the home of M. S. Nichols, in this village.

Mrs. Will Stout of Detroit is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Cady, this week.

P. K. Ambler is slinging the paint brush these sunshiny days to beat the oldest.

James Hamilton has started his threshing machine and reports wheat of a good quality and yielding well.

A note has been made here in the direction of organizing a militia company. Enough names have been secured, we believe, and others are ready to join.

Ira Daines reports that his crop of fruit is better, very much, than it was last year.

We learn from Dr. Yarnall that his father is better. The Dr. was called to Chicago to see him and found that he was suffering from paralysis. He is so much improved that he is able to ride out.

We have it from good authority that the Manitowac Furniture Company will rebuild their factory though probably on another site. This will especially interest Northville people as there was quite a number of our Northville boys who were employed in the factory before it burned down.

L. W. Hutton is slowly recovering from a very severe attack of rheumatism. He is able to get out.

Geo. Waterman is taking a short vacation at one of the lakes in Oakland county, which is a very proper thing to do, as there are but very few young business men in Northville that confine themselves

to business as closely as the bustling members of the firm of Geo. E. Waterman & Co.

Dexter White, one of Northville's old settlers has been suffering from a very painful type of rheumatism for the last two weeks, and as Mr. White has always been in the enjoyment of the most robust health the malady is peculiarly distressing to him.

Capt F. S. Neal expects to go to the great K. P. encampment next month at Kansas City. Wish we could all go.

C. M. Joslin returned Saturday from a trip through Michigan in the interest of the refrigerator company. He reports good success in introducing the goods and found in every instance a very favorable reception. He believes from the experience that he had the company will find ready sale for all they can manufacture.

It takes all of Will and Bird Stark's time, with their father's help, to put up and deliver goods this hot weather.

Newburg

Special correspondence of the MAIL.

Fred Gottchalk had the misfortune to lose a young cow last week.

Farmers are needing rain very much in this vicinity.

Three young Indians were baptised at the M. E. church Sunday.

The sec'y James Norris is ill and not able to be in Sabbath School. Mr. Smith from Detroit was there and spoke in regard to a S. S. convention to be held in the future.

Please remember the flower and experience social Saturday evening August 6th at Newburg hall given by the Ladies' aid society. This social will be one long to be remembered. One feature of the evening will be the selling of a beautiful quilt to the highest bidder. Ice cream and cake will also be served. Every one cordially invited.

Additional Local.

A social will be held at the residence of Henry Reichelt in north village Saturday evening July 30th. All are cordially invited to attend. Ice cream and cake will be served on the lawn.

Mr. Smith, of Detroit and J. R. Rauch would like to meet at the school house near Chauncy Baker's all those interested in organizing a Sunday school, on Sunday July 31st at half past 3 a. m. Every body come, especially the children.

The will of the late Dr. Snow of Dearborn amounts to \$140,000. The homestead, eight lots and \$45,000 was left to the widow and the balance to the son, Herbert.

The German Lutheran churches are holding conference here this week. They close with an ice cream social Saturday evening.

O. F. Richards, while working for Chas. Crawford in the wheat field the other day, claims to have seen a snake which he verily believes to have been ten feet long. While he was hunting for a club of sufficient calibre to dispatch this monster it made its escape, as these sized snakes general do. The next day however he found a blue racer half that length, coiled around the wagon reach, which he managed to kill. You will notice that the smaller snakes have to suffer death, while those of ten feet and above invariably make their escape.

Mrs. Dr. Bennett of Wayne was the guest of her son Joseph yesterday.

Mrs. Zeigler of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Peter Gayde this week.

Paul Voorhies has a new bicycle.

A picnic at Belle Branch drew quite a number of our citizens, Thursday.

Miss Blanch Allen spent the first of this week in Detroit visiting friends.

Fred Slovman went to Detroit yesterday on business.

Mrs. W. H. Hoyt has been visiting at Dexter for several days and Clay drove over yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Lum and daughter Naomi are visiting here.

J. H. Jones, the florist, had a night-blooming cereus open Tuesday evening and a number of our citizens were there to witness it. He expects one or two others to open in a few days.

The world is full of humbug and imitations. If there was nothing good or nothing original there would be nothing to imitate. Don't let anyone make you think one thing is just as good as another—there may be in some things. But there is only one Hindoo Oil. Look out for imitations. They will tell you that this or that is just as good—don't believe it, there is nothing so good as Hindoo Oil. It relieves all pain either external or internal immediately. For sale by J. E. Gale. 255

"Many men of many minds" is a true saying, but one thing we have found, is that nearly all men are of one mind when they have a cough or cold. They go to the nearest Drug Store and are sure to get a bottle of Bartwell's Cough Syrup, for they know it is the best remedy that can be obtained. For sale by J. E. Gale. 55

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever-sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hurrer. 274

C. E. Passage

Successor to E. J. BRADNER.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Paints, Oils, and Varnishes.

Books, Papers, and Magazines.

Star Grocery.

PLYMOUTH.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice Pres.

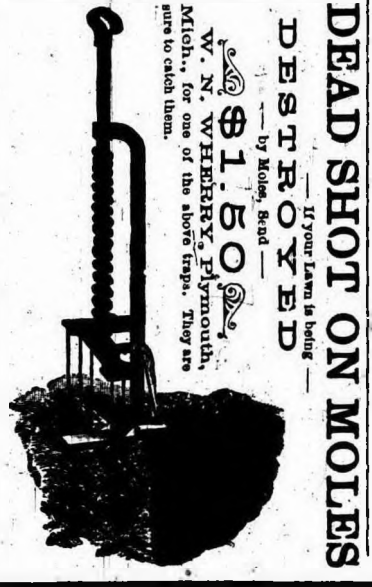
4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

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D. M. FERRY, President. T. F. B. SOTHAM, Secretary.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 303

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

Consumption Cured.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple, yet reliable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 230 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.
JUNE 12, 1892

LOCAL TIME.

Going East.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Grand Rapids	7:30	8:00	8:30	1:00	5:40
Lansing	6:00	6:30	7:00	1:30	5:10
Williamston	6:30	7:00	7:30	2:00	5:40
Howell	7:00	7:30	8:00	2:30	6:10
Howell	7:30	8:00	8:30	3:00	6:40
Howell	8:00	8:30	9:00	3:30	7:10
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Howell					

DEATH IN THE DESERT.

JUSTICE AND INJUSTICE DEALT OUT SUMMARILY.

Terrible Revenge Taken for a Practical Joke—How Ugly Ethelred a Ride in the Car—A Practical Coroner.

Blood-curdling stories are told round Western camp-fires of summary punishments for wickedness done, and the weird light the curling flames throw on the tawny, heavily bearded faces of these gold hunters adds a bitter zest to the gory narrative. Some of these anecdotes are not without a spice of cruel humor, and when justice has been meted out to a deserving offender the grim merriment of the hearers causes queer shudders to chase themselves over you through fear that you might unwittingly offend some of the simple-minded, peace-loving citizens.

It will always be discovered that the man who had been forced to shoot and kill was a perfect gentleman, and so harmless that he wouldn't hurt the hair on a child's head; but Lord God, he wasn't skeered of any thing that walked. And then to your utter amazement you will learn that this peaceful Sunday-school individual, who was forever hunting the paths of peace, had been in half a dozen shooting or cutting scrapes because he would not be left alone when going quietly about his business.

Of course it wasn't his fault meester; but no man likes to be crowded, d'ye see, and 'twasn't safe to crowd Jim unless yer was mighty handy with yer gun."

It was a gentleman like Mr. Jim of whom a San Francisco Chronicle writer heard a fascinating story, which for grim humor can not be surpassed. Nor can Mr. Jim, for so I shall have to call him, be blamed for avenging himself for the trick that was played upon his taste and gastronomic judgment.

One of the bright spots on the Colorado desert is Dos Palmas. It is a few miles to the north of Salton and on the old Arizona stage road. It is truly an enchanting place, for here a spring bubbles up and its waters spreading have caused rich dank grass to grow, and palm trees of gigantic height spread out their beautiful fan-shaped leaves. Close to the marsh was a stage house, where rest and food was sold for both man and beast. The remains of the abode could have been seen a year ago, but I am told the heavy rains of last winter entirely swept away the vestiges of this memento of pre-railroad days.

One day, as the story runs, Jim stopped at the stage house for dinner, and his eyes were gladdened, and so was his appetite by the sight and taste of fresh meat. Jim ate heartily and praised the flesh and the air of a connoisseur. He asked for several relays of tender cuts and with many an oath declared that never had he tasted such delicate beef. The host, too, was pleased, and charged him exorbitantly for the feast.

On the way to the river Jim repeatedly referred to the gorgeous meal and wound up his remarks with many an encomium on the liberality of the stage house proprietor. There was, however, one in the outfit who did not share Jim's admiring views and finally remarked: "D'ye know what you eat back there?" throwing his thumb over his shoulder and indicating the position of Dos Palmas.

"Beef," was the laconic rejoinder. "Taint nothin' of the kind. That was an old mule which dropped dead, an' he sed yer outfit'd eat it and think it was beef."

A laugh went up at Jim's expense. "Are ye tellin' straight goods?" inquired Jim anxiously. He was assured on that point. Jim left the camp fire resaddled his burro and rode straight for Dos Palmas.

The proprietor was at the door. "Did you give me mule meat this afternoon to eat? Tell the truth, now."

The host faltered out that he was short of provisions and had been compelled to dress up the defunct mule, but he was sorry, etc.

He fell dead in the doorway with two bullets in his body.

Jim reined the company and incidentally remarked that he guessed there would be no more mule meat sold for beef at Dos Palmas.

A train was pulling out of a desert station, when a man known as "Ugly" drew out his six-shooter and complacently remarked that "before that train got out somebody or another was going to die." It was a cheerful announcement and nobody seemed anxious to be the victim.

There was a flash and a report, and as the train left a body was seen stretched upon the sand stone dead. He had made the boast and reaped the reward. It was no one's business as to who had fired. No questions were asked.

The authorities have little time to hold inquests over strange dead, and their orders in some instances are sharp and pointed. The coroner of a small town on the line once received a dispatch to the effect that a dead body had been found on the track and was held for instructions.

"Bury it," was the prompt answer.

WHO THE "HESSIANS" WERE.
Practically Slaves Bought by England From German Princes.

The term "Hessians" as generally used in this country, was first intended to signify a mean-spirited man who for money hires himself to do dirty work for another man and his fighting. The word with these meanings was never recognized until after the defeat of Burgoyne and the peculiar infamy which attached to it is derived from the supposed voluntary employment of the Hessian soldiery by Great Britain against the Americans.

That there was no such voluntary employment is historically true, and the reproach which has been so long connected with the word Hessian in this country is as undeserved as it is unfounded, for the Hessian soldiers had no more option in their employment to fight against us than had our negroes to work in our rice and cotton fields before the war. As men they were honest, industrious and peculiarly domestic, and would have given half they were worth or years of labor to have remained in their fatherland.

To England alone belongs the disgrace and infamy of enticing the rulers of these men by large subsidies to compel their subjects to fight in her wars. The facts according to the Charleston News and Courier, are these: On Feb. 18, 1776, Lord Weymouth laid before the house of lords a treaty with the Hesse-Darmstadt dated Jan. 5, 1776; second a treaty between George III, and the Duke of Brunswick, dated Jan. 9, 1776, and a third treaty with the landgrave of the Hesse-Cassel, dated Jan. 15, 1776, for the line of troops to the number of 17,300. After arrangements pro and con, and after much opposition the treaties were ratified. Brunswick furnished 4,084 men for an annual subsidy of about seventy-seven thousand dollars; Hesse-Cassel, 12,000 men for \$51,000; Hesse-Darmstadt, 688 men for \$30,000; prince of Waldeck, 670, on about the same terms. The king of England further agreed to guarantee the dominions of these various provinces against any foreign attack.

To the Englishman belongs the terrible disgrace of hiring men of an alien race to slaughter men as noble as themselves, and related by ties of blood and speaking the same language. But to the landgraves of Hesse-Cassel, Hesse-Darmstadt and the Duke of Brunswick attach a deeper infamy and disgrace more damnable for the manner in which they obtained possession of their subjects. They tore them without warning, or an opportunity for leave taking from their families and sent them to a foreign land, and many to their graves.

RAZOR INSTEAD OF STILETTO.

Italian Immigrants Take Lessons From Their Dark Brother.

Newly arrived Italians are beginning to discard the stiletto for the razor, and in several recent Italian affrays the latter weapon was used instead of the former. The Italian has learned a lesson of the negro, and the reason for the adoption of the razor as a weapon is curiously similar in the case of both. In the days when a slaveholding South was periodically in fear of servile insurrection there was a strong effort made to disarm the slaves. It was pretty successful so far as firearms and ordinary offensive weapons went but the negro could not reasonably be deprived of so useful, necessary and apparently innocent an instrument as the razor, so he adapted that to offensive uses by learning to turn the blade well back into the hands in reverse direction from the position of the blade when it is closed, to grasp the handle and the back of the blade in the closed palm and thus to present a long cutting edge to the enemy. A razor thus wielded does not readily inflict a very deep wound, and this may account for the fact that while negro cutting affrays are attended with great loss of blood they seldom result fatally.

The public prejudice against the stiletto and the effort of the courts to enforce against bearers of that instrument the law forbidding the carrying of concealed deadly weapons have led the Italians to get educated in American ways, to adopt the razor as a weapon of offence, says the New York Sun, and doubtless to use it, negro fashion, since it is a dangerous instrument to its master if wielded in any other way. The habit of carrying the razor or some other cutting weapon in the boot is still not uncommon with negroes in the country, where long boots are yet worn. Sometimes a pocket is made just inside the leg of the boot, and to reach for a razor means simply to stoop a little, and draw forth the weapon. Another favorite weapon with the negro of the South is a knife with a sort of spring that makes blade and handle temporarily one. Sometimes this is managed by means of a notch in the blade to which is fitted a little metallic peg in the handle. Notch and peg are brought together by merely shaking the knife with a hard, sudden jerk, such as one gives to rid a pen of superfluous ink.

The Southern negro carried his razor much less with thought of insurrection than as a weapon of offence or defence against private enemies of his own race or against the dreaded "studenta." The enslaved negro had a natural horror of being seized by medical students and murdered in order that his body might adorn the dissecting table. This superstitious fear was once strong upon the negroes of Maryland, and perhaps still has some hold among them. "Studenta gitcher" was an effective threat with negro mothers in managing pickaninnies, and what was a vague terror to children was a solemn danger to parents. The belief in such a danger may have come to the negro through some distorted rumor of Burke's crimes in Edinburgh.

SHE'D BE THERE.
The Fair Soprano Did Not Believe in Any Substitute.

"I am sorry to learn that you are so sick you cannot possibly be in your accustomed place to-morrow morning, Miss Hysee," said the minister's wife, condolingly, and I have hurried over to say that you need not feel the slightest uneasiness about the solo you were to sing in the opening anthem. Mr. Goodman and the chorister have arranged that Miss Gony shall take the part, and—"

"What?"

The popular soprano of the Rev. Dr. Goodman's church choir at once sat bolt upright in bed.

"What?" she screamed. "That old maid with the cracked voice try to sing my solo? Never!"

With one hand she tore the bandages off her head, with the other she swept the medicines from the little side table to the floor, and then she kicked down the coverlets.

"Tell Dr. Goodman and the chorister," she said, in a voice that rang through the house like the silver tones of a bell, "to notify Miss Gony she needn't mangle that solo. I'll be there!"—Chicago Tribune.

GATHERED CLEANINGS.

The Harvard "Annex" for the accommodation of women students now has 241 names on its books.

Automatic bootblacks will be put on the market soon by a Nuremberg firm. They will be run on the nickel-in-the-slot plan.

The wild potato vine sometimes has a root that attains the size and occasionally the form of a boy's body, and weighs thirty-five pounds.

India, the home of serpents, has what is known as the "vegetable boa constrictor," a species of climber which twines about great trees so tightly as to strangle them to death.

In Balakany, near Baku, the center of the Russian petroleum industry, is witnessed the anomaly of the water used for the steam boilers in the several establishments costing more than the fuel.

The part of the larynx commonly known as Adam's apple has lately been removed from the throat of a man at the Carney hospital in Boston, the first operation of the kind in that city. A cancerous growth had started in the affected part.

The celebrated "emperor's goblet," a valued possession of the municipality of Osnabrueck, has been sold to Baron Rothschild of Frankfurt, for \$10,000. The proceeds will be expended in building a new theater. The goblet is of solid silver, superbly chased and ornamented.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large liver sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. 3

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I used a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. SNEEL, Hamorton, Mich April 11, 1891. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. 303.

Read Carefully.

Messrs. DULLAM BROS.—Gentlemen:—For over 4 years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was also troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave any permanent relief until I took Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Remedy and since taking I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer, I can heartily recommend it. Mrs. Wm. Copeland, Flint Mich. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. No. 1

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's Great Worm Lozengers, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. 303

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in a package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 304

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure, at Chaffee & Hunter's 303

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure, at Chaffee & Hunter's 303

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 303

SPEND YOUR VACATION ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$13 from Detroit or \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand, romantic spot; its climate is most invigorating. Save your money by traveling between Detroit and Cleveland, via the D. & C. Line. Fare, \$2.25. This division is equipped with two new steamers, "City of Detroit" and "City of Cleveland," now famous as the largest and most magnificent on fresh water. Leaves every night, arriving the following morning at destination, making sure connection with all morning trains. Palace steamers, four trips per week between Detroit, Mackinac, Petoskey, the "Soo" and Marquette. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

What Makes a Beautiful Woman.

Albhart, Ind., July 1st, 1891.

My daughter has been afflicted with Female trouble for over six years and I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her.

A lady friend advised her to secure a bottle of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and she has been completely cured by it.

We gave it a fair trial and the results are wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted.

BENJAMIN GRANGER.

For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure, at Chaffee & Hunter's 303

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 twenty-third day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two: Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of SUSAN ATCHINSON, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Lorenzo Pooler, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts and legacies of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the thirtieth day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell real estate as prayed for in 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. 251-257

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 sixteenth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two: Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James Mappelbeck, deceased.

Margaret M. Mappelbeck, the executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account, and filed therewith her petition, praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to her.

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. 254-256

For Sale or Exchange. Eighty acres hard wood timber land, ten miles from Gaylord. Inquire at this office for particulars. 11

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

First National Exchange Bank.

of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan at the close of business, July 12, 1892.

ASSETS:
Loans and discounts \$ 97,401 03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 175 08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 12,500
U. S. Bonds on hand 19,378 85
Due from other National Banks 3,500
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures 3,500
Other real estate and mortgages owned 87 88
Current expenses and taxes paid 2,019 37
Premiums on U. S. Bonds 2,019 37
Checks and other cash items 954
Bills of other banks 2 92
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents 4,314 10
Legal-tender Notes 562 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation 37 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund 37 50
Total \$ 141,372 31

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in \$ 50,000
Surplus fund 675 08
Undivided profits 11,250
National Bank notes outstanding 11,250
Deposits unpaid 20,464 95
Individual deposits subject to check 58,982 34 79,447 3
Demand certificates of deposit 30,447 3
Total \$ 141,372 31

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss:
County of WAYNE, ss: 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 15th day of July 1892.
EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
E. W. CHAFFEE, A. M. POTTER, GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, July 12th, 1892.

RESOURCES:
Loans and discounts 138,916 84
Bonds, Mortg., etc., 29,388 77 \$168,285 61
Overdrafts 610 25
Due from banks in reserve cities 25,591 44
Banking house 2,100 00
Furniture and fixtures 2,195 88
Current expenses and taxes paid 44 64
Interest paid 23 90
Exchange for clearing house 86 08
Checks and cash items 32 98
Nickels and pennies 2 50
Gold 169 70
U. S. and National Bank Notes 768
Total \$199,848 72

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in \$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund 7,500
Undivided profits 266 31
Dividends unpaid 1,345
Village deposit 12,991 28
Individual deposits \$1,989 94 44 961 22
Certificates of Deposit 56,707 53
Savings deposits 59,038 60 142,092 41
Total \$199,848 72

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss:
County of WAYNE, ss: 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 15th day of July 1892.
WHERNET J. SMITH, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, ALFRED D. LYNDON, Directors.

CHANCERY SALE.—In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in Chancery, made and entered on the 23rd day of June A. D. 1892 in a certain cause therein pending wherein Thomas Yelick, for the use and benefit of Eleanor Boulton and William H. Murphy, is Complainant and Charles J. Lovrie, Jerome F. Vail, Mary P. Schulz, James M. Longenecker, Frederick Miller, William Reid, Haddock Crossland, Benjamin F. Gross, Henry M. Crill, Henry P. Aldrich, Jane E. Van Dyson, Mary J. Bishop, J. Henry Connor, Belle P. Chamberlain, Cash M. Havens, Charles E. Richmond and Clara A. Seiffert are defendants. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder at the Western or Griswold Street entrance to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) on Monday the 22nd day of August A. D. 1892 at 10 o'clock A. M. (Standard time) on said day the following described property viz: All those pieces or parcels of land, situated in the Township of Greenfield, County of Wayne, and State of Michigan and described as lots numbered from 18 to 19, 21 to 25, 43 to 46, 55 to 61, 63 to 128, 125 to 167 to 188, 202 to 204, 218 to 217, 219, 220, 223 to 229, 230 to 233, 241, 244 to 257, and from 408 to 416 both in lots in each case being included (250 lots in all) off "Garden Addition No. 2" of N. W. Q. of N. E. Q. Sec. 16, T. 18. N. 11, East, as recorded in Liber 14 of Plat map 59, Wayne County records. Detroit, July 22 1892.

JOHN CONSIDINE

Circuit Court Commissioner, Wayne County Michigan.

FRED M. COVYER, Solicitor for Complainant. 252-253

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Luther Briggs, 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 late residence of said Luther Briggs in the township of Livonia in said county, on Saturday the 15th day of September A. D. 1892, and on Saturday the 22nd day of October A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 15th day of June A. D. 1892, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated June 15th, 1892.
JAMES SPENCER, WILLIAM FRY, Commissioners.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Sophia Flint, 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 residence of Edna A. Bennett in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Monday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1892, and on Thursday the 15th day of December, A. D. 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 15th day of June A. D. 1892 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated June 15th, 1892.
LAWSON L. ALEXANDER, Commissioners. 254-255

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob 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 Store of Michael Cutler & Son in Plymouth, in said County, on Saturday the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1892, and on Saturday the 31st day of December, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 1st day of July A. D. 1892, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated July 22nd, 1892.
MICHAEL CONNER, WILLIAM CONNER, Commissioners. 253-254

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Sophia Flint, 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 residence of Edna A. Bennett in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Monday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1892, and on Thursday the 15th day of December, A. D. 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 15th day of June A. D. 1892 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated June 15th, 1892.
LAWSON L. ALEXANDER, Commissioners. 254-255

In view of the terrible suffering which results from annual floods, and of the loss which the surrounding country must always sustain on such occasions it is certainly incumbent upon us to find some means of mitigating the severity of these visitations, or if possible, of preventing them altogether.

Does a man wish to determine with any degree of certainty whether the world is progressing, let him ask himself the question is it any the better for his living in it? Are his children better educated than he was at the same age?

War and agriculture are naturally antagonistic. There is a reason for this, especially since gunpowder came into vogue as the great destructive war agency.

Large open spaces for public recreation grounds are recognized as a necessity of city life. This is shown by the fact that well equipped as London has been in the way of public parks in comparison with our own cities, the park area of the British metropolis has been doubled in three years since the organization of the new form of municipal government.

Gambling began in an effort to steal by stratagem what men dared not or could not steal by force. The gambling instinct grew out of the primitive passion of avarice and the indolent desire to dodge labor and live by violence when you can; by fraud when you cannot by force.

It seems plain that the plan of re-forestation has accomplished in the Alpine valleys what we have been trying to do by means of levees in the Missouri and Mississippi valleys, and with but poor success. Why should not the method which has served so well in a mountainous country, difficult to cultivate, be even more adaptable and equally successful in the country tributary to our rivers?

Almost every agricultural paper contains statements from practical working farmers who tell the loss sustained in reaching market with their produce during the muddy season, or when obliged to travel over roads that are but imperfectly cared for.

THE SOULS CRISIS.

A NOTABLE SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

"Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found"—Isaiah's Pictures of Bible History—The Divine OK for Beauty Scotland.

LONDON, July 24.—The attendance at the services conducted by the Rev. Dr. Talmage continues as great as ever. At every stopping point during his preaching tour, he is greeted by phenomenal audiences. Unless some change in the program becomes necessary, he will, during the next ten days, preach in the leading Scotch cities, as already announced.

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Savior's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know him; his voice rings down the ages: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I come to-day with no hair-spun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate disquisition; but with a plain talk on the matters of personal religion. I feel that the sermon that I preach this morning will be the savor of life unto life, or of death unto death.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London, and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search.

You say: "It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." O that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit.

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly, and there would be no response.

unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would not go farther up than the shout of a plough-boy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing; earnest, loving. You see in your horse some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird affrighted darts into the window, and wheels around the room.

Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is the electric battery which, touched, thrills to the throne of God! It is the diving bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy, and bring up "pearls of great price."

O that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn, for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He would come in your place of business as he confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner.

O that you might now begin to seek after God with earnest prayer. Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling?

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos.

O my friends, if you merely want to study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take Howe's Elements of Criticism. It would be better than the Bible for that.

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some such here to-day—there are some of those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstances.

O, the Bible is the very book you need, anxious and inquiring soul! A dying soldier said to his mate: "Comrade, give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen and said: "There isn't a drop of water in the canteen."

ABOUT PIE.

The Great American Stomach Comforter Is Inimitable.

A gentleman of New England ancestry, who lives on West Pine street, St. Louis, solemnly asserted to the reporter that pie is largely responsible for many of the mental peculiarities of the American people.

"It is a fact scientifically established," he said, "that different kinds of food have distinctively different effects on the mental traits and tendencies of men. For instance, races whose diet is chiefly of meat are always of a bloodthirsty, sanguinary disposition, while those who confine themselves to grain and vegetables are nearly always mild and unwarlike.

Abraham Lincoln used to go out of his way to get a good old-fashioned piece of cherry pie, such as had stained his youthful lips and fingers in the old Kentucky days. George Washington was so notoriously fond of mince pie that the Quaker housewives used to send them to him, with their humble respects, even after he had become president.

The nearest the Germans get to pie is the pretzel. Think of it! Pretzel versus pie! The Italian is still worse. Though he is a past master in the art of pate-making, and has given to the world that marvel of culinary ingenuity, macaroni, he has never thought to combine the crusts with the grapes and berries of his sunny hillside.

When, in 1883, Professor Freeman was examining Battle Abbey, he found himself dogged by a person, who as he thought somewhat officiously intruded his offers of assistance. After vainly trying to shake him off, he broke forth with: "I don't want your help. The Duke of Cleveland proposed that I should not be interfered with by the gardeners."

LOOKED LIKE A GARDENER.

When, in 1883, Professor Freeman was examining Battle Abbey, he found himself dogged by a person, who as he thought somewhat officiously intruded his offers of assistance. After vainly trying to shake him off, he broke forth with: "I don't want your help. The Duke of Cleveland proposed that I should not be interfered with by the gardeners."

PARAGRAPHERS AT PLAY.

The Chattanooga judge who acted upon 11 divorce applications in 150 minutes must have studied law in Chicago.

The writer who speaks of a scarcity of designs for small coins has probably overlooked a great many of the penny-in-the-slot machines.

These are times when the city directory is the only place where a public man is sure of seeing his name mentioned with respect.

"Keep quiet, my friend, and don't kick," said the highwayman to the passenger. "Remember that contentment is better than riches."

If the Russian peasants' bread is half as bad as it is said to be, they would be justified in casting it upon the first water they came to.

CLEVELAND AND STEVENSON.

They are notified of their nomination as the Democratic Leaders.

It was an enthusiastic crowd which gathered in Madison Square garden, New York City, to participate in the ceremonies of notifying Grover Cleveland and Alden E. Stevenson of their selection as the standard-bearers of the Democratic party for 1892.

Splendid ovations were given the two great Democrats as they entered the building. When they were seated Hon. W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, made the opening address and was followed by the reading of the official notification by the committee to Grover Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland responded in his usual hearty manner and was applauded throughout. Hon. S. V. White, of California, then made an address of notification to Hon. Alden E. Stevenson who responded.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

The First Gun of the People's Party Fired at Vincennes, Ind.

The day of jubilee of the People's party held at the fair grounds at Vincennes, Ind., was a success so far as attendance, enthusiasm and oratory were concerned. In the afternoon James K. Weaver spoke for two hours on the questions of finance, land and transportation. He declared that he was standing with both feet upon the Omaha platform.

Governor-General of Canada to Resign.

Ottawa special: Lord Stanley, of Preston, governor-general of Canada, will place his resignation in Lord Salisbury's hands before the British premier leaves office. This is not mere conjecture, but the belief of those attached to the governor-general's office.

9,000 People Homeless.

Gen. Sir John Ross, of Halifax, N. S., received a cable dispatch from the imperial authorities ordering him to send a company of royal engineers to St. Johns, N. F. They are required there to blow down walls which are either dangerous or difficult to remove by ordinary means.

THE MARKET.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HAMS, LARD, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

NEW YORK.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HAMS, LARD, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

New York, July 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: There is distinct improvement not only in transactions in comparison with the same time last year but also in prospects for the coming season.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

I simply state that I am Druggist and Postmaster here and am therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Keeps confinement of the Pain, Horror and Risk.
After childbirth "Mother's Friend" is the best medicine for the mother and child. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the mother and child. It is sold by all druggists.

BEAUFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Bile Beans

Small
Positively cure Sick-headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Colds and General debility. 40 to the bottle. Sugar coated. Easy to take. Do not gripe nor sicken the stomach. Sold by druggists. Price 25c. Reliable and economical. Sample due free.

F. P. Smith & Co., 255 Greenwich St., N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES

A SURE RELIEF FOR BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS, AND ALL KINDS OF SKIN AFFECTIONS. Sold by all druggists.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP



ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.
Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, neuritis or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache, constipation, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, neuritis or catarrh of bladder.

Impure Blood,

Scarcely, malaise, general weakness or debility. Sold by all druggists.

DR. KILMER & Co., BLOOMINGTON, N. Y.

THE LANGUAGE OF CHICKENS.

Quaver Ways in Which Barnyard Fowls Communicate with One Another.

The piping of the newly hatched chick is well known to those interested in the hatch and waiting to care for them and the mother's assuring "cluck," "cluck" (the rallying call), is kept up as long as they need her care. As the chicks grow larger the piping is succeeded by a chirping note. When settling to rest under the mother's feathers there is a light trilling song of satisfaction, but hear how quickly this is changed to a cry of alarm if a hand is thrust under the hen to pluck out a chick. The declaration of the hen is also very decided, even if it is not accompanied with a sharp peck to enforce its meaning. A very amusing change of topics may be produced by throwing a large beetle before the chicks: not only will these utter a shout of surprise, but the hen will also give her advice in a voice that says, "Look out be careful!" Change the subject by giving them a little nicety, and see how quickly madam's voice changes to a note that brings up all stragglers to participate in the treat.

There seems to be a perfect accord between the notes of the hen and the understanding of her family, states the Rural New Yorker. How well the little things know a note of warning at the approach of a hawk or any other dangerous enemy; see how quickly they obey and take shelter under the mother, who keeps up her defiant declamation till danger is past. She has a word of warning also for any little wail that may perchance peep into the coop. Sometimes with the first brood in spring the mother will be inclined to leave them before they have age or confidence enough to care for themselves, in which case the forlorn, whining note pining for her, is perfectly intelligible to any one; so is also the sad, pining cry of a sick chick; one accustomed to the care of the little things can almost tell if it is the cry of death. Who could believe that the first croaking and gurgling, as heard in the voices of a bullfrog and a peacock, would ever culminate in that clear, ringing crow which, in ancient times (when there were no clocks) summoned all good people to get ready for another day? As Gilbert White has it, "The cock has been distinguished in all ages as the countryman's clock or alarm." The poet, too, compares him to a watchman: The created cock whose clarion sounds The silent hours.

As he develops sufficient importance he sends forth notes of invitation to the gentler sex to come and share some dainty morsel or perhaps to see how nicely he can bolt it himself. No sounds made by poultry are so expressive and almost human as those made when an intruder approaches their roosts at night. Step lightly to their house and you will hear a faint trilling noise made by the cock first, and answered by the hens. This long-drawn out tremulous sound seems to say, "Listen! What is that strange noise?" Should you approach near enough to alarm them, a sharp tut-tut is instantly given as a warning of danger. Catch hold of a bird and a piercing cry is given with a strong, powerful voice which cannot be mistaken for any other sound. The former part of this nocturnal performance is very prettily described by Simeon Pease Cheney in an article "Barnyard Solos;" it is given with descriptive musical notes with minute analysis. But these notes are not in one sense musical, so that a piano could imitate them. The only instrument that can define such peculiar expressive sounds is the violin, and that in the hands of Ole Bull.

The loquacity of the cock is astonishing if one listens attentively. When sitting up to a hen he has a coaxing, whispering delivery, or when he finds a good place for a nest, his fine muttering invitation to a hen is exceedingly characteristic. So is the talk of a flock asking for food when starting with their feeder to the corn crib. The eye of the cock is continually on the alert for an enemy, so solicitous is he for the safety of his harem. The appearance of a hawk is announced in decided terms, instantly calling the attention of all the farmyard inhabitants.

The pullet when about to lay utters a very pretty cackle; if disturbed on her nest she uses an entirely different expression, but when the egg is laid what rejoicing which is chorused by all the family.

These sounds do not include all the language of poultry; there is probably a reserve for remarkable occasions. I was once a witness to one unusual demonstration; while engaged in a quiet occupation in an out building on a warm sunny day, I heard from the poultry a very peculiar noise, such as I had never heard before. I hurried out to ascertain the cause, when I found a lot of hens all forming a circle around a live snake coiled up, not knowing how to escape.

A Long Stepper.

A long stepper is the ostrich. When feeding, its steps measure from twenty to twenty-two inches; when walking but not feeding, twenty-six inches; and when terrified, from eleven and a half to fourteen feet, or at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour.

ARGUMENT.

The American Publishing Company, of Jersey City, N. J., has undertaken to guarantee to their advertising patrons a total circulation for their various papers of not less than ONE MILLION. This means an addition of 50,000 to our present list. It has been said that for every half million new subscribers in six months is a business impossibility. This is probably true by ordinary or common methods, but NOT TRUE when the effort is associated with the kind of enterprise that appears in this prospectus. Five hundred thousand new subscribers will mean to us more than \$50,000 of advertising revenue during the next five years. It can afford to pay for them at least half their value to us. We are willing to do even more than this, if necessary, and to that end have originated the following plan of distributing Cash Rewards of \$25.00 to all our new subscribers. The plan of method is in conflict with no law against lotteries or games of chance, it is five times better than a chance of five to one, it is a plan of business, it is a plan of honor, it is a plan of what is commendable, honest, liberal and attractive.

CASH FOR BRAINS

For CORRECT ANSWERS to ANY ONE of the following Ten Word-Riddles the American Publishing Company will pay the following

CASH REWARDS

For a correct answer to any ONE word.	\$25.00	For a correct answer to any SEVEN words.	\$125.00
For a correct answer to any TWO words.	\$50.00	For a correct answer to any EIGHT words.	\$200.00
For a correct answer to any THREE words.	\$75.00	For a correct answer to any NINE words.	\$375.00
For a correct answer to any FOUR words.	\$100.00	For a correct answer to all of the TEN words.	\$500.00
For a correct answer to any FIVE words.	\$125.00		

As SPECIAL GRAND REWARDS we will pay in Cash: For the FIRST correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, \$5,000 For the SECOND correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, \$3,000 For the THIRD correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, \$2,000

Here are the Ten Word-Riddles—Can You Solve Any of Them?

- B-r-n--** A NAME MADE FAMILIAR BY GREAT ADVERTISING TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WHO HAS EVER VISITED AMERICA.
- ea-ty** A CHARMING QUALITY WHEN POSSESSED BY WOMEN, THAT ATTRACTS THE ADMIRATION AND OFTEN WINS THE LOVE OF MEN.
- Bl---e** WAS NOT CONSIDERED DESIRABLE AT THE MINNEAPOLIS NATIONAL REHABILITATION CONVENTION BY A MAJORITY OF THE DELEGATES.
- le-----** SERVED TO DEFEAT JAMES G. BLAINE FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1884.
- ol---** THAT WHICH YOU CAN SECURE TO THE AMOUNT OF \$2,000 IF YOU WIN THE FIRST PRIZE HEREIN OFFERED.
- r-ss** THAT WHICH WOMEN KNOW HOW TO WEAR TO BETTER ADVANTAGE THAN MOST MEN.
- i-ht** SOMETHING WHICH JOHN L. SULLIVAN, CORBETT, JACKSON, SLAVIN AND OTHER BIG FUGILITS EXCEL IN.
- ar-i--n** OCCUPIES THE MOST RESPONSIBLE AND FOREMOST POSITION CONNECTED WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE AGAINST FOREIGN OR HOSTILE NATIONS.
- ict--e** THAT WHICH PLEASES OR SATISFIES THE EYE, AND WHICH, IF ARTIFICIALLY EXECUTED, ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION AND EXCITES THE ADMIRATION OF LOVERS OF THE BEAUFIELD.
- Que-Vic-----** PROBABLY CONSIDERED OF GREATER CONSEQUENCE AND MORE SOUGHT AFTER BY THE EXCLUSIVE AND TITLED ENGLISH NOBILITY THAN BY THE AVERAGE BUSY, HUSTLING AMERICAN.

Explanation Each dash appearing in the partially spelled words indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied the original word selected to form each riddle will be found complete. EXAMPLE: B-r-n-- something every farmer should possess. In this case the omitted letters are e and s, and when properly inserted, the completed word is HORN.

REWARDS paid in cash the VERY DAY any answer is found to be correct.

Each answer will be numbered as received, to be examined in the order of its number, and when found correct a New York Certified Bank Check for the full amount of whatever reward such correct answer secures will be sent the VERY DAY the award is made.

REMEMBER If you only solve one word you will receive \$25 in Cash; you are not confined to any particular word—any one of the ten will bring you a \$25 cash reward—while if you are bright enough to solve more than one you will be increased in proportion from \$25 to \$500. Also remember that you do not have to be first, or last with your answer. EVERY correct answer for even a single word wins a splendid cash reward.

The Only Condition. The object of this extraordinary offer is, of course, to secure subscribers at once and in large numbers. We therefore require that 50 cents for a year's subscription to some one of our papers shall be remitted with every answer. We publish four great papers: The American Fire-Alarm, The American Home-Steak, The American Household Journal, and The American Cottage Home. Name your choice of any one of the four—they are all the same price, \$5 a year. If you send answers to more than one word you must send a separate name and 50c for every word you answer. Thus, if you send answers to two words, send an extra name besides your own and 50c, and so on—one name and 50c for a year's subscription for each word you answer. The total amount of cash rewards that you receive for correct answers can be divided pro rata among the list, or you can keep it all, just as you arrange between yourself and those whose names you send. In every case we will pay the full amount of the reward and direct answers to the person who sends the names.

Protection. As a means to guard against irregularity, and even an appearance of favoritism, a copy of the original ten words selected to make up the above Word-Riddles is deposited with Mr. C. P. SMITH, Superintendent of the Jersey City Police Department, under seal to be opened December 31, 1892, in the presence of witnesses, after this contest closes. The complete list will be printed in full in the January issue of our four papers, so that all who have not received rewards for correct answers will know wherein they failed. This method of protection is due to all concerned, and is a guarantee that every winner is not only wholly honest and fair to every subscriber.

Designate the words you answer by their numbers, and be wise and send your answers by air.

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to the Treasurer of the American Publishing Co., as follows:

Hon. J. F. KELLY, Treas., 217 Washington Street, Jersey City, N. J.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.



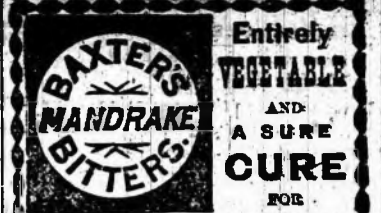
ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee; a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c, and \$1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Pore Plasters. Price, 25c.

EDUCATIONAL THE ACADEMY OF BUSINESS

Ypsilanti, Michigan
is the LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. Excellent building; nine teachers; large attendance; good discipline; superior work; well supplied reading room; daily lectures; Saturday evening recitations open the entire year; commercial graduates in great demand; thorough non-graduates all secure positions; living expenses \$2.00 to \$2.75 per week in private families. For NEW CATALOGUE and List of Students who take positions from week to week, address P. E. CLEGG, Pres.



Entirely TASTEABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR

GOUTTINESS

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. BERRY, JONES & LOAN, Props., Baltimore, Md.

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

IC CENTS pays for an Alumnus Lord's Prayer. Buy your own and send one of our copies to T. A. GILBERT, 61 Olive St., St. Louis.

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SLEEP SONG.

Willow, where the rushes grow
Softly swishing, softly swaying,
Singing a music sweet and low,
While the breezes round you playing
Gently come—gently go.

Wind that in the trees doth blow
With a sweet seductive sighing
Sing a lullaby you know,
Dreamful as the shadows flying,
Something soft—something slow.

River, as you onward flow
Crooning songs of no man's making,
Let me ever seaward go
With no thought of sad awaking.
Even now—even so.

—Good Words.

CLASS DAY.

Bobby Atwater's usually sunny face was wearing a slightly clouded expression. If it had been any one but Bobby Atwater, you would have said he looked "bored." To be bored—he did not know what that meant—consequently it was impossible for him to look bored.

I am not sure that I know just why he was not enjoying this particular Class Day with his usual thorough-going energy.

Perhaps it was the heat, or the crowd, or the fact that Class Day had become rather an old story to him. I myself am inclined to think that it was because some one had told him that she had left the "spread" just before he came.

For Bobby was in love. Not that it was an unusual condition for him to be in. Ever since I can remember he had been falling in love and out again, with the utmost cheerfulness and unvarying good humor. People had come to expect it of him as a matter of course.

It is worthy of note, however, that he had not confided the fact of his latest attack to any of the people whom he usually entertained with descriptions of the state of his heart. That is why I thought it was more serious when I first suspected it.

People never thought of considering Bobby Atwater seriously, any more than they thought of calling him by his formal name of Robert. He was a good looking, rather clever young fellow, with a happy, easy way of looking at life. That was because life had never treated him other than kindly. He had passed his quarter of a century a year or two before, but you never thought of him as being more than a boy, his face was so absurdly young and fresh-colored, and his merry blue eyes were so free from care.

Everybody liked him, and he had many friends, but of them all none was a more complete contrast to him than the man who had been his chum in college, and with whom he was generally to be seen. This man, whose name was George Hamilton, was Bobby's junior by two years, but he looked 10 years older, with his stern, dark, fascinatingly ugly face, and his reserved, almost brusque, manners. Bobby had just been talking to him, but he had gone and Bobby was standing alone, looking discontentedly, as I have said, at the throng of gayly-dressed people passing in and out of the gate, and strolling through the beautiful grounds of the place where his younger brother, with several other men, was having his "spread."

Suddenly he saw her. She was dressed in a picturesque white gown, with a big Gainsborough hat and some June roses stuck in her belt. She was tall and very fair to look at. I think she was about 21 at this time, and she had been considered a great belle ever since she came out. Just now her brown eyes were rather tired and heavy, and her mouth had a weary little droop at its corners. But when she caught sight of Bobby, the listlessness of her face, and figure vanished, and she came towards him with her two little gloved hands thrust out to him in a frank, eager way, and her lips parted gladly, like a child's.

"Bobby Atwater!" she exclaimed. "how good it is to see some one one really wants to see."

"Oh, come now, Miss Sturgis!" said Bobby, boyishly flushing with pleasure. "Isn't that laying it on rather thickly, you know? Besides, one might almost fancy you were getting blasé." He paused inquiringly.

The girl came and stood close beside him, smiling up into his eyes, and inclining her face toward him, with a pretty little pretence of being about to tell him a profound secret. Her smile was bewildering—when she chose, it had the effect of being a concentration of her whole thoughts and feelings on the person with whom she was talking. I too used to be under the spell of its subtle flattery.

"Promise you will never reveal the dreadful fact," she said tragically, "but this is my fifth class day!"

Then she drew back to watch the effect on him, smiling still. Her eyes were very bright and the sun was making gold out of her light brown hair. Bobby drew a sharp breath inward, but his voice was quite steady when he spoke.

"I confess I find a whole day of this sort of thing rather trying, and I am sure poor mamma is quite exhausted. You see her, over there pouring out the trials a chaperone must undergo in her stern devotion to duty, to poor little Mrs. Stevens, who has been faithful to us for the last two hours. We are going on to Beck in a few minutes, but I have half a mind not to stay in the evening. The 'Gym' is always so crowded, one can't dance—and it is so warm that it will be awfully uncomfortable, and yet—"

Bobby had a feeling that she was talking against time for she was looking absent-mindedly about her, and the bored expression had crept into her face again. There was a little silence.

Then she looked up at him, fingering her roses and said: "I haven't seen Mr. Hamilton once to-day—isn't he here? One expects to see him with you."

He was a few minutes ago, and said he saw you at several places and dodged around after you, but you seemed to escape him every time. I told him you weren't here—"

He stopped, dismayed at the keen disappointment in her face. Then he blundered on apologetically. "Some one told me you had gone, so Hamilton said he'd go home; he hates all this, you know."

"Oh—I—I thought—" she faltered out, quite forgetting her well-bred calm, and clasping her hands with a little despairing gesture. The low sun, shining between the trunks of the trees, struck into her eyes. There were tears in them.

Bobby Atwater looked carefully beyond her, as if absorbed in contemplation of some distant object. "I've been thinking, you know," he began, meditatively, "that they have awfully good frappe here, and I am sure you will like me to get you some—shan't I?" By this time Miss Sturgis had quite gotten back her composure. "If you will, please," she answered, smiling at him again as he moved away, and turning to speak to two men who had come up.

Bobby passed leisurely through the crowd, nodding and smiling to various acquaintances, until he reached the gate. Then he turned. Miss Sturgis was still chatting gaily where he had left her. She did not see him. So as soon as he was outside he broke into a run, cutting through side streets and across lots until he saw George Hamilton's tall, broad-shouldered figure swinging along ahead of him. "I say, old man!" he called, pantingly. Hamilton started, and looked around with a preoccupied frown, then his face cleared and he walked hastily back. Bobby went on.

"Thought I'd tell you that I was mistaken about Miss Sturgis. Hadn't gone because she hadn't come. Just been talking to her. She's there yet—you know. She—she asked for you."

He looked away. He could not bear to see the light that had flashed into his friend's eyes. They walked slowly back down the street, Hamilton with one arm thrown around Bobby's shoulder.

"Bobby," he began. "I—I—well, do you think there's any chance for me?" Bobby jerked away from him.

"Yes," he said. Something in his tone or his manner made Hamilton peer sharply into his face. Then he stopped and laid his hands gently on Bobby's shoulder. The two men looked at each other in silence. Hamilton's voice shook a little when he finally said:

"And you are giving it to me—this chance. Thank you, old fellow."

"Don't mention it!" said Bobby Atwater. They did not say anything more until they reached the gate. Then Bobby looked up and put out his hand to his chum, and said very simply, "I wish you good luck, Hamilton." The young man gripped his hand hard, but he did not answer, and they separated.

When Bobby came up a few minutes later to Miss Sturgis, holding the glass of frappe, she was sitting down, with Hamilton leaning over the back of her chair and the other two men standing beside her. There was a brilliant color in her cheeks, and she was laughing at something Hamilton was saying.

"Thank you so much," she said, leaning forward gracefully as Bobby wrapped a little doily over the glass and gave it to her. "I began to fear you had been annihilated in your struggles for that café frappe."

"Well, it was pretty hard," he admitted gaily, "but I finally succeeded in rescuing some for you from those vandals and am going now to try and get some for your mother. Well, old man," he went on, nodding at Hamilton. "I thought you were going home."

Hamilton felt keenly the touch of bitterness and jealousy that had crept into Bobby's tone, but he answered lightly, with a significant look at him. "I was but I happened to meet a good Samaritan, who told me Miss Sturgis was here, so I changed my decision. And I think that man from the bottom of my heart." He was smiling now at the girl, but she only bent her head, and tilted the lit-

tle spoon she was holding, looking at it with absorbed interest.

"I hope you'll change yours—about staying in the evening," Bobby said, looking at her. "because I want to see you again, and I shall have to tear myself away for the present."

But he did not see her again during the next few hours which seemed endless, while he devoted himself unsparringly to the mamma looking up their wraps and their carriages and their charges, dancing with the waitresses, and trying, after his usual unselfish manner, to make it pleasant for as many people as possible. His reward was this:

He was standing on the steps of the "Gym" alone, about 10 o'clock, fanning himself with his handkerchief, and feeling rather used up. He heard some one behind him say: "Why, there's Bobby Atwater! He's beginning to show his age, isn't he?" He went down a few steps irresolutely, then he stopped short and drew back into the shadow. Coming up the steps full in the broad stream of light from the wide doorway, were a man, and a girl in a white gown, with her little gloved hand resting within his arm. They did not see Bobby. They had a certain look upon their faces, and they were not talking. He had seen that kind of look before, and he knew what it meant.

So they went on into the light and the crowd, and the heat and the buzz of the hall.

And the man standing outside watched them until they disappeared. Then he turned away.

He took a cigarette case from his pocket, selected one and slowly and deliberately struck a match against the sole of his boot. He lit the cigarette and stood putting it at until he had gotten it to the desired state of satisfactoriness.

Then, still slowly and deliberately, he went down the steps and strolled away into the darkness.—The American Cultivator.

SEASICKNESS.

Sundry Theories, Wise and Otherwise, Regarding Its Prevention.

For the prevention of seasickness a curious notion seems to be common that the stomach should be kept as full as possible, says the Lancet. Thus have we seen stout old men and women take with praiseworthy persistence—had the result been satisfactory—biscuits, brandy and soda, apples, a pint of porter, a red herring and various other edibles and potables with an entire want of success in retaining them, a course of procedure peculiarly trying to those who happen to be standing, or rather lying on the verge of the act of vomiting.

Were we to counsel those who are liable to this affection we should recommend as follows: Take a moderate meal two hours before going on board. Remain on deck amidships, well protected against cold, as long as possible. As soon as the premonitory symptoms appear retire to the berth, undress as quickly as possible and lie flat on the back for the first twelve or even twenty-four hours without food. Then take a small portion of dry bread and roast beef without fluid; this the stomach will probably retain. If there is much movement of the vessel lie quiet again or even go upon deck, and in the course of thirty-six or forty-eight hours the system will have recovered itself and no further trouble will be experienced. It is a mistake to introduce a quantity of fluid, even of strong coffee, into the flaccid stomach, but if sickness persists a glass of champagne will probably prove serviceable. In some few persons quinine or antipyrin, chloral or potassium bromide may act well, but as a rule medicines of all kinds should be eschewed by those who do not wish to aggravate what is already hard to bear.

That Accounted for It.

"You say," said Judge Sully McDuffie, "that the accused sought to bribe you with forty dollars?"

"Yea, sir," replied the officer. "And when I took him out to search his premises he tried to slip a five-dollar bill into my hand and—"

"And you did not take it?" asked Judge McDuffie incredulously.

"No, sir, I did not," calmly replied the officer.

"How long have you been on the force?" inquired his honor.

"Since the tenth of last month," was the officer's answer.

"Well, that accounts for it," remarked his honor. "You may step aside."—Texas Siftings.

Man and His Money.

Wife: "I shall need \$10 to-day." Husband: "So I'm gracious! I gave you \$10 yesterday, \$10 the day before, and \$10 the day before that." Wife: "I need the \$10." Husband: "I would ask if I wish to get a new dress." Husband: "Oh, well, you'd need another dress, that's a fact. Here's the money. Can you get a dress for \$10?" Wife: "No, but this ten and the other three tens make forty. Good-by, dear."—New York Weekly.

A Sensible Remark.

He—'I'll go to-morrow and buy a diamond engagement ring.' She—'Now, George, for the first time your talk has the true ring in it.'—Texas Siftings.

ABOUT PIE.

The Great American Stomach Comforter is Inimitable.

A gentleman of New England ancestry, who lives on West Pine street, St. Louis, solemnly asserted to the reporter that pie is largely responsible for many of the mental peculiarities of the American people.

"It is a fact scientifically established," he said, "that different kinds of food have distinctively different effects on the mental traits and tendencies of men. For instance, races whose diet is chiefly of meat are always of a bloodthirsty, belligerent disposition, while those who confine themselves to grain and vegetables are nearly always mild and unwarlike. Persons who eat highly spiced and seasoned food are apt to be peppy and irritable, and so on. People's minds depend on the condition of their stomachs, and their stomachs depend on what they eat. Now, pie is the only kind of food eaten by Americans that is not eaten by others of the Caucasian race. It is a distinctively American dish. When it is considered that nearly 2,000,000 pies per day are eaten in America it may be said to be our national food. And I do not think it unreasonable to infer that pie may be the inspiring source of many of our greatest achievements and sublimest thoughts. At any rate, all our great men have been very fond of pie.

Abraham Lincoln used to go out of his way to get a good old-fashioned piece of cherry pie, such as had stained his youthful lips and fingers in the old Kentucky days. George Washington was so notoriously fond of mince pie that the Quaker housewives used to send them to him, with their humble respects, even after he had become president. The Marquis de Lafayette is said to have pronounced the pies of Mount Vernon "exquisite," and he attempted to introduce them to the haut ton on his return to Paris. The attempt failed because the marquis forgot to take an American cook back with him and no French chef has even until recently conquered the mysteries of pie. It is a remarkable fact that pumpkin pie has recently become very popular in Paris. It is the pioneer, but it will undoubtedly become the avant courier of all our delicious pastry.

"The French have nothing approaching our pie. They make all sorts of delicate and creamy puffs and meringues that are dreams of the culinary art. In many respects they excel our efforts in similar directions. But they have never attained to the sublimity of pie. The English have nothing that will compare with it but tarts. While these are pleasant little fripperies of diet, they no more compare to pie than a last year's bird's nest does to the capitol of Washington.

"The nearest the Germans get to pie is the pretzel. Think of it! Pretzel versus pie! The Italian is still worse. Though he is a past-master in the art of pate-making, and has given to the world that marvel of culinary ingenuity, macaroni, he has never thought to combine the crusts with the grapes and berries of his sunny hillsides. No lazy person can make pie, and so the Spanish have none. It seems as if the peerless dish had been reserved by the gods from men until the banner of freedom had been unfurled and tyfanny defied."

Looked Like a Gardener.

When in 1883, Professor Freeman was examining Battle Abbey, he found himself dogged by a person, who as he thought, somewhat officiously obtruded his offers of assistance. After vainly trying to shake him off, he broke forth with: "I don't want your help. The Duke of Cleveland promised that I should not be interfered with by the gardeners." "Exactly so," was the reply; "I hope they have obeyed my orders. I am the Duke of Cleveland."—Argonaut.

PARAGRAPHERS AT PLAY.

The Chattanooga judge who acted upon 11 divorce applications in 150 minutes must have studied law in Chicago.

The writer who speaks of a scarcity of designs for small coins has probably overlooked a great many of the penny-in-the-slot machines.

These are times when the city directory is the only place where a public man is sure of seeing his name mentioned with respect.

"Keep quiet, my friend, and don't kick," said the highwayman to the passenger. "Remember that contentment is better than riches."

If the Russian peasants' bread is half as bad as it is said to be, they would be justified in casting it upon the first water they came to.

At many marriages her father gives away the bride but it's no doubt often a very lucky arrangement for him that nobody gives the groom away.

The prettiest girl in Memphis, a local paper states, is a deaf mute. Athletic young men with a fondness for dumb belles should note the fact.

The French women consider carrots as a specific for the complexion and good judges in such matters can tell at a glance how many carrots fine a woman's complexion is.

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