

# The Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1894.

WHOLE NO 342

## THE RISEN CHRIST.

### A BEAUTIFUL EASTER SERVICE HELD ON SUNDAY.

At the M. E. Church.—The Evening Service Brought out a full House.

The Easter services held in the M. E. church on Sunday were a grand success. At the session of the Sabbath school Mr. T. C. Sherwood presented each scholar with a beautiful potted plant. This has been customary with Mr. Sherwood for years. At the morning service the altar was beautifully decorated with them. Rev. N. Norton Clark addressed the congregation on "Missions", at the conclusion of which a subscription was taken up to aid in the mission work. Mr. Sherwood never spares a cent to make the Easter services profitable and enjoyable. The many favorable comments made on his efforts, is proof enough that he accomplished the desired end. On this occasion Mr. Sherwood paid over \$30 out of his own pocket, having taken the full expense on himself. The collection taken up in the evening was given entirely to the cause of the Sabbath school and should have been largely increased.

The song service in the evening was a veritable treat for lovers of music. Every available space in the church was filled, and many were turned away for want of room.

The service was opened with a piano duet "The Shepherd Boy" and was well rendered by Miss Maud Markham and Miss Stella Maid.

The Misses Pelham recited nicely, as they always do. In fact what ever these young ladies undertake in a literary way, is always well done and appreciated.

The Misses Rhoda Spicer, Zaida Plinkney and Zaida Briggs acquitted themselves well, and their selections were well received by the audience.

But the cream of the evening's entertainment was the music. The two numbers "Storm and Sunshine" and "Remember Thy Creator", were beautifully sung by Miss Karen Oberst of Ypsilanti. Miss Oberst has a rich, finely modulated mezzo soprano voice, which gives evidence of careful cultivation. Her rendition of the beautiful aria "Remember Thy Creator", by F. H. Pease, was nearly perfect, and was the musical gem of the evening.

"Hosanna" by Grainer, was well sung by Mr. Peirquin of Detroit. Mr. Peirquin's fine baritone voice has been heard several times in Plymouth, and always with pleasure. His perfect enunciation and fine appearance on the platform, aids not a little to his success.

The selection, "Glory to God," by Rotoli, was beautifully sung by Miss Maud Sherwood. Plymouth has always been proud of her local musical talent, and none deserve more praise than Miss Maud. Her duet with Mr. Geo. D. Hill "Forever with the Lord", was finely executed. Their voices harmonized nicely, and the duet was one of the musical treats of the evening.

The large chorus of local singers, added greatly to the success of the evening's entertainment, as they rendered the four choruses in a creditable manner.

Too much praise cannot be accorded Miss Helen Sherwood, who accompanied the singers on the piano. Indeed it was difficult in some of the selections, to decide which were the most enjoyable, the singing or the accompaniment.

The whole service was intensely Easter, and greatly enjoyed by all. We wish it was fashionable to have Easter-offener.

The programs were beautiful Easter souvenirs, and provided by Mr. Sherwood without expense to the church of Sunday school. In fact all the Easter day enjoyment at the Methodist church, both at the Sunday school and in the evening, was at Mr. Sherwood's expense, for the benefit of the Sunday school, of which he is the honored superintendent.

JOHN SMYE.

Is still alive and selling dry goods and groceries. Just received lot of carhart's pants. Every pair warranted to be free from imperfections. Just what the laboring man wants. Also a fine line of shirts. Call and examine them. I am sure my prices will please you. Thanking you for your patronage of the past, and hoping to secure my share in the future.

I am yours respectfully  
JOHN SMYE.

MAUD YROOMAN is showing a fine line of Spring Millinery. 342

Light Weight gloves at A. A. Taft's.

## SELECTED THEIR MEN.

Three Tickets put up for Election in Plymouth Township.

Representatives of the republican party met at the village hall on Monday, at three o'clock, and nominated candidates for the various offices, to be voted on at the election on Monday next. The ticket is as follows:

Supervisor, William H. Hoyt; clerk, Samuel E. (Trimson); treasurer, James O. Eddy; justice of the peace (full term), Charles C. Chadwick; Justice of the peace (to fill vacancy), Braton G. Webster; commissioner of highways, Frank H. Johnson; drain commissioner, Lloyd L. Lewis; school inspector, George S. Curtis; members board of review, H. Baker, Eugene K. Starkweather; inspectors of election, Francis G. Terrill, Henry F. Brown, Hiram B. Thayer; constables, John E. Hood, Melville R. Weeks, Wm. H. Brigham, John C. Buchner.

While the Republicans were holding their session, the Prohibitionists met at Safford's hall and held a quiet caucus, and nominated candidates on the Prohibition ticket as follows:

Supervisor, Jacob Bogart; clerk, Clarence A. Hutton; treasurer, Henry Robinson; justice of the peace (full term), Major D. Gorton; justice of the peace (to fill vacancy), Geo. E. Bradley; commissioner of highways, Geo. H. Bryant; drain commissioner, Theodore F. Chilson; school inspector, Arthur B. Stevens; members of board of review, Robert C. Safford; inspectors of election, James M. Paddock, Arthur D. Kendrick, Adam W. Reed, constable, Fred Riman, Josiah Cochrane, Frank D. Adams, James Hamilton.

The Democrats met at Northville at seven o'clock in the evening, and placed in nomination the following candidates.

Supervisor, Lewis H. Bennett; clerk, Geo. H. Hutton; treasurer, Oscar A. Fraser; justice of the peace, (full term), Darwin B. Northrop; justice of peace (to fill vacancy), Thom. Banks; commissioner of highways, Edwin Corlitz; drain commissioner, James Parry; school inspector, Chas. Booth; members board of review, Lawrence W. Simmons, Edward C. Lauffer; inspectors of election, Chas. D. Woodman, Alexander Tinham, Fred L. West; constable, Burton B. Brown, Fred Dunn, Henry Pickle, Cornelius Stewart.

There is good material in the three tickets to make the best selections. The township is republican by a majority of over 300 sure. It is fully expected that they will sweep the day.

## Livonia Township Ticket.

The Republicans have nominated candidates as follows:

Supervisor, Ransom L. Alexander; clerk, Samuel Johnson; treasurer, Thomas Sherwood; commissioner of highways, John Patterson; justice of the peace (full term), David Wolfrom; justice of the peace (to fill vacancy), James A. LeVan; school inspector, Root C. Alexander; member board of review, Fred Goers; constable, Ernest Revald, Edward Hoisington, August Crumm, Byron Downing.

The Democrat nominees are as follows:

Supervisor, John J. Vrooman; clerk, Abram Stringer; treasurer, John Bennett; commissioner of highways, Chas. Kuhn; justice of the peace (full term), August Rohring; justice of the peace (to fill vacancy), Wm. H. Coats; school inspector, Chas. Bentley; member board of review, Chas. H. Potter; constables, Fred Hutchin son, Samuel McKinney, Wm. T. Smith, Palmer Chilson.

## W. C. T. U.

Owing to the unpleasant weather, the attendance at the "Neal Dow meeting", Thursday, March 22nd, was somewhat small; the collection amounted to \$1.14. The exercises consisted of music, and of readings bearing upon the life and work of the illustrious Neal Dow. The most delightful feature of the program was a duet, with guitar accompaniment, rendered by Misses Brown and Baker. Our president read us a brief but interesting letter from Mrs. Merrylees who recently left Plymouth and removed to Lansing where, with her husband, she occupies a position as teacher in the reform school. Mrs. Merrylees is very enthusiastic over her work but still finds time to think occasionally of our Union. The letter only contained the money for her dues, but also fifty cents "talent money." By the way, how many of our members are increasing their talents? Remember that the meeting occurs sometime next month. Sup't of Press Work.

2500 Rolls wall paper at A. A. Taft's.

## THEIR FIRST PAYMENT.

The American Monitor Fraternal Insurance Association Mature First Certificates in Less Than Eight Months.

A very interesting entertainment was given Wednesday evening, March 21st, at Old Fellow Hall, Monroe avenue, by American Lodge No. 2 of the new and energetic fraternal insurance Order of American Monitor. The purpose of the event was ostensibly to entertain the members and friends of the lodge, and indirectly to celebrate the occasion of maturing their first certificates. These certificates, numbering from one to four inclusive, and amounting to \$1,000, were paid last week, and the members of the order are naturally elated over the remarkable record of the association.

The address of welcome delivered by Lieutenant-Governor W. C. Craft, dealt briefly with the history of the association since its organization in August last. The plan of the American Monitor, he said, is unique and appeals strongly to the man looking for investment, and those who are interested in insurance as the cheapest, most economical and safest of the fraternal orders. It is built on the experience of all the others, and combines the greatest part of their features with few if any of their defects.

"We shall go right ahead paying certificates now," said Secretary Ravier, "and will mature from one to four per month, according to the circumstances of our insurance liability."

"When we organized last August we promised members to commence paying certificates within two years, and the most sanguine of the general officers did not hope to mature a single dollar within a year from that time. The stock matured last week cost the holders just \$37, on which they realized a profit of \$300, and at the same time carried an insurance on their lives for the full amount of the stock subscribed, which did not cost them a cent."

"The great difficulty we have in presenting the plan of the American Monitor to the public is this: Its exceeding liberality arouses suspicion. The average man requires strong proof to convince him of what he regards as a mathematical impossibility. But if history proves anything it will prove that we can mature stock as cheaply even as the certificates we paid off last week. Statistics show that the A. O. U. W. in the past twenty-four years have paid over \$38,000,000 at an average cost of about \$33 for each \$500. The Royal Arcanum is now paying out \$160,000 per month at an average cost of about \$28 for each \$500, and if these companies can pay these amounts to a dead member at so light a cost to each, we can pay \$600 to living members for what it cost to mature the certificates paid last week."

"No, we don't guarantee to do that, but we do assume to pay every certificate of \$250 within seventy-six months at a cost to the holder of \$100, and judging from the experience of the past eight months we figure that the history of the orders above mentioned will apply quite as well to living as dead members. It's the lapses of policies that do it, and statistics show that they will amount to from 65 to 85 per cent.—Detroit Tribune."

Some desirable village lots for sale cheap, on Ann Arbor St., Plymouth. Inquire at this office.

## SEEDS!

We Keep 'Em All.

Claver Seed, all kinds,  
Timothy Seed,  
Field Peas, yellow and blue,  
Seed Oats and Barley,  
Ensilage & Sweet Corn for fodder  
Mangle-Wurzel & Beet Seeds,  
Garden Seeds, all kinds in bulk.  
We will save you money.  
Flour—Car load of Pearl Dust just received still going at \$3.09. 39c per sack. Buckwheat Flour 28c. per sack

Don't you want a little more Hard Coal?

L.C. Hough & Son.  
F. & P. M. Elevator.

WE HAVE IT.

## The Problem is Solved BY US.

We can furnish your house complete from Kitchen to Parlor lower than any other house. Our aim is to sell at the very lowest prices. There is a certain degree of Pride and Advantage in securing the lead and it will be our Earnest Effort to maintain it. This explains the

## Remarkable Low Prices

at which we propose to open the ball. Please bear in mind that our stock is complete and fresh and if there is anything you need in the line of Furniture, you cannot afford to buy elsewhere without looking at our line first. Don't forget that our prices are right.

BASSETT & SON.

PLYMOUTH.

## EUREKA

You have found it when you deal at the

## Cash Boot and Shoe House.

Our goods are all new, the very latest styles and made especially for us by the best factories in the U. S., and we are selling them at prices that are far below all other dealers.

We guarantee that we can and

## WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

on every pair of shoes you buy of us. We have the finest line of ladies kid shoes ever shown in Plymouth, and at prices that defy competition. Our line of men's wear is way to the front.

Call on Us!

See Our Stock!

Get Our Prices!

Before buying, and we know we can deal with you. Our motto: Quality and Price. Fair-dealing with all.

BENNETT  
& CO

KAISER WILHELM and Franz Josef and Czar Alexander, without their respective prime ministers, are coming together for a quiet little confab in Abbazia—probably to nurse the last glimmerings of the divine right of kings which is so rapidly fading in Europe.

A CHICAGO man has been charged with embezzlement. He meets the charge with the assertion that during the fair his country cousins swarmed, and he had to do something desperate. The excuse seems to be excellent. It is a wonder nobody thought of it before.

In the upper circles of Washington society it is not the correct thing this season for lawyers to go into court armed like brigands nor for ladies to monopolize front seats at a breach of promise trial. But it seems to require an order from the bench to remind them of the fact.

THE late Dr. Von Bulow was as remarkable for his eccentricities as for his musical genius. Once when conducting an orchestra in Berlin he took off his white gloves and substituted a pair of black kids in deference to one of Beethoven's funeral marches which was about to be played.

WITH the stage occupied by Corbett, Mitchell, Sullivan, Jackson, Zeila Nicholas and an untamed lion that makes a regular sensational break for liberty and devours horses to advertise itself, the American stage is evidently rising to a height which a professional actor can hardly hope to attain.

THE farmer plants his seed, and while he is sleeping his corn and potatoes are growing. So with advertising. While you are sleeping or eating or conversing with one of your customers your advertisement is being read by hundreds and thousands of persons who never saw you or heard of your business, and never would had it not been for your advertisement.

GERALD REMY, having been swindled twice, is trying to recover the money that he handed over to bunco men. There seems to be no good reason why he should desire to get it back. He would doubtless hand it over again to the first individual with a sure-thing game he could find, and that individual might be no more worthy than the ones who have the money now.

THE revival of bull fighting in the City of Mexico is a sad blow to the pretension that American influence and immigration have raised the standard of Mexican amusements. One brief experience with horse racing was apparently all that was needed. Hacing is too tame and foot ball is too brutal. Well, perhaps, after all, the bull fight is the happy medium.

THE judge who sentenced burglar Virgin of California, to life imprisonment did an excellent thing for society. Incidentally he expressed some views concerning hypnotism that must be regarded as lucid and valuable. In his opinion a criminal inspired by a mysterious spell to do evil is no more to be encouraged than one who becomes a lawbreaker for what there is in it. Divorced from hypnotic influence Virgin might be as pure as his name, and the method employed by the judge to bring about the divorce will be commended as just and effective.

A NEW JERSEY farmer whose wife and baby had been killed by burglars in turn killed the burglars. The populace set him up on a pedestal and drew near to worship. The farmer did not say much, and when the populace heard him raise his voice there was an awful hush. The farmer was haggling with a dime museum man who desired to buy relics of the tragedy, including the raiment worn by the victims. Then the populace retired. The pedestal is empty now. The farmer has been eliminated from the hero class and is in the "meanest man" competition with every chance of winning.

THE statement that President Peixoto of Brazil has whipped the rebels and re-established his administration is somewhat misleading. Peixoto has not had one fraction of the terror to Mello and Da Gama that time and party disintegration have had, and it is to these forces that credit is largely due for the end of the war. Of glory, if Commander Benham's exploit be excepted, there has been none in the entire affair. Now that the war is actually over and the foreign ships preparing to give up a vigil which has been tedious and well nigh profitless to them, all Christendom, including both parties to the contest, may rejoice that the absurd pantomime is ended.

"It Would Not Be Much of a God Who Could Do Things Only as Far as Man Can Understand"—Nearly All Is Mystery.

BROOKLYN, March 25, 1894.—The Easter services in the tabernacle today were attended by immense audiences. Beautiful floral decorations almost hid the pulpit from view, and the great organ gave forth its most rapturous strains in honor of the day. In the forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage delivered an eloquent sermon, the text being taken from Genesis 23: xvii, xviii: "And the field of Hebron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which were therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablaze with floral opulence.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far north, and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, mignonette and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers: while among trees are the oaks of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorne, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the field, think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear, his last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley'?" Well, I will tell you how resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You touch the lever, and then come forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, can not Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection.

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and

burned them off and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If he can do it ten times I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful fact!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; but it is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up, in the morning of the resurrection.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness has put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities, are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court-martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty, or forty, or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown; for the anscultor says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt.

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good fresh clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in Paradise, get any recuperation from the storehouse from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust?

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of

our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave, you put in pneumonias and consumptions and they come out health. You put in groans and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

We are not told in what season that day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them. If in autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts had penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they tread will be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks. Oh, the perfect resurrection body! Almost everybody has some defective spot in his physical constitution; a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or a twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind of a season of overwork assaults him. But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all that the doctors, and nurses, and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do, will be to rest without interruption for the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beautification of well kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected and been the pasture ground for cattle, and rooting places for swine, will for the first time have attractiveness given them.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, and the resurrection of all the pious dead, is assured; for he was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says he did not rise, but five hundred and eighty witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say he did rise, for they saw him after he had risen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After his resurrection Mary Magdalene saw him. Cleopas saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem, saw him. On a mountain the eleven saw him. Five hundred at once saw him. Prof. Ernest Renan, who did not see him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the five hundred and eighty who did see him. Yes, yes; he got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clod, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door knob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we can not come out of ourselves; but there is a door knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what glad-ome rushing across the family lot, with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you have all changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate!" And as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immortal rymth most apposite: When thou, my righteous judge shalt come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, Be found at thy right hand!

Among thy saints let me be found, Whene'er th' archangel's trumpet shall sound; To see thy smiling face; Then loudest of the throng I'll sing, While heaven's resounding arches ring With shouts of sovereign grace.

The young men residents of Roberts, Ga., are talking of forming a club, and as each member of the organization marries the others are to give him \$5.

Life is full of disappointments. Many a girl who expects to marry and settle down finds she has to settle way up on the top floor of a ten-story tenement house.

Carpenters and other mechanics who are apt to fall from scaffolds and dislocate a limb will please remember that there is nothing so good for inflammation as Salvation Oil, the greatest cure for sprains and bruises.

The word to the wise is not sufficient for the fool.

Any sudden change in the condition of the atmosphere is certain to bring its harvest of coughs and colds. These, if suffered, run on, are likely to terminate in consumption; but they may be readily cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Even after the shipwreck we try the sea again.

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Geo. G. M. F. Hampton, Princeton, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

Politics-huns takes keer of themselves first. Prosperity is a hard thing to stand if it comes to our enemies.



Mrs. H. M. Stover

Like Morning Dew

Hood's Sarsaparilla Freshens, Strengthens, Cures

Heart Palpitation—Distress in the Stomach—That Tired Feeling.

"I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me lots of good. I was subject to cramps in the stomach, liver complaint, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, and that tired feeling. Two years ago I gave Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. I have not been without a supply of it from that time. It relieved me wonderfully, and now when I feel the least uneasiness I resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it always gives me immediate relief. I could not do without it, and several of my neighbors have used it upon my recommendation and found it

An Excellent Medicine,

Doing them good after all other medicines failed. I am also highly pleased with the effects of Hood's Pills. As morning dew refreshes

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

withered grass, so Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills refresh the human body of ills and pains." HARRIET M. STOVER, Versailles, Missouri.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 25 cents.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back, joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint, Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles, Stinging sensations when voiding, distense pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

Disordered Liver, Blisters or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Standard Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

\$40 ALL CASES FOR \$15 CASH \$40 BLENDED \$15 CASH

\$500 THE ARMSTRONG CO. THE BEST WRITING PAPER IN THE WORLD. THE ARMSTRONG CO. THE BEST WRITING PAPER IN THE WORLD.

# LIKE AN AWAKENING.

HARD TIMES FILLS THE PLACES OF WORSHIP.

"God Help Me in My Misery," Seems to Be the Cry of Impoverished Man—Scenes from the City of Churches.

(Special Correspondence.)

TIDAL WAVE OF religious enthusiasm is sweeping over the United States. Enormous revival meetings are being held in all parts of the country, and converts by the thousand are professing faith in the Christian religion. By every one this is accepted as a direct result of the hard times. In the past periods of great financial depression have been accompanied or closely followed by seasons of great religious elation. In 1857 this was particularly true; but all who are

ences. Ministers from every portion of the City of Churches reported renewed interest; there seemed to be remarkable religious feeling. At last evangelists were engaged. Meetings have been held daily in half a dozen places. Hundreds and hundreds have risen for prayers, and thousands have promised to lead a better life. On a recent Sunday the new acquisitions to the membership of the churches of the city aggregated nearly 500.

Rev. A. C. Dixon, pastor of the Hanson Place Baptist church, brother of Rev. Tom Dixon of the Twenty-third Street Baptist church of New York, and the man who is being sued by Col. Ingersoll for libel, is at the head and front of the Brooklyn movement. He is chairman of the central committee, a body made up of seventeen clergymen of all denominations, which supplies the money. This committee a few weeks ago engaged evangelists of international reputation to come to Brooklyn and help in the work. George C. Needham, the collaborator of Moody; Henry A. Varley of London, W. E. Needham and Thomas Needham, Arthur Crane, Edward J. Parker of London, Fred Schiverea, the noted tent worker of Chicago, and a score of other evangelists are working day and night.

years ago. The old way was to frighten sinners with terrible stories of an everlasting hell until they were driven from sheer sense of fear into the inquiry room, where "experience meetings" were depended on to do the rest. All is now changed. The all powerful love of Jesus Christ is the appeal. God's love and forgiveness the theme. Personal solicitation has superseded the experience meeting, where each hardened wretch tried to outdo his neighbor in a realistic story of sin and repentance. Services are held daily in forty Brooklyn churches. They differ only as the characteristics of the evangelists differ. The songs with which the meetings are opened lead up to the subject on which the evangelist is to speak. The prayers bear the same way. The remarks of the introductory speaker are but preliminary to the grand appeal which is made at the very last.

When a person rises for prayers he is sought out after the meeting and given a card to fill out with his name, residence and church preference. These cards are collected and turned over to the pastor of the denomination preferred by the penitent one.

### England's Fiscal System.

Great Britain has a wider range of sources of national income than the United States. Instead of two main sources the British government has four. The two largest are like our own—import duties and internal revenue (excise) on spirits. The other two are the income tax and a series of imposts known as stamp taxes. These stamp taxes are collected on all kinds of legal transactions, add the great bulk of them pertain to the settling of estates and are known as death duties, i. e., taxes upon the probating of estates, upon legacies and upon successions. Stamps upon deeds, receipts, insurance policies, patent medicine packages, and various papers and transactions make up the rest. There is a small national land tax and a house duty that yield some revenue, and the operation of the postoffice is somewhat profitable. The elastic element in the English system is the income tax, which is made higher or lower to meet the situation. The condensed exchequer receipts and expenditures for the British fiscal year 1892-93 in pounds sterling (estimate about \$5 to £1) are as follows:

RECEIPTS.	
Customs.....	£19,715,000
Excise.....	25,360,000
Income tax.....	13,470,000
Stamps.....	13,850,000
Land tax and house duty.....	2,450,000
EXPENDITURES.	
Army.....	£17,542,000
Navy.....	14,202,000
Civil services.....	17,781,000
Interest on debt, etc.....	28,306,000
Including gross income from post office, and various miscellaneous items of revenue, the total income is £90,395,000.	
Including expenses of postal and telegraph service, and other miscellaneous outgoes, the total expenditure is £93,375,000.	

### Tolerance in Isle of Wight.

The house of keys, as the legislature of the Isle of Man is called, has just passed a measure, duly sanctioned by the governor, removing the civil disabilities to which Roman Catholics have



AT A FASHIONABLE CHURCH.

watching the course of present events predict even more enormous gains to Christianity in 1894 than occurred then. What that means may be guessed by this:

In the winter of 1857, as John Wanamaker was buying the land on which his enormous dry goods store now stands in Philadelphia. The plot is a very large one, and had to be purchased of many different owners. It took months to do this, and it was necessary to wait for the expiration of many leases. The first tenants to find it possible to arrange their affairs so that they could vacate the property and allow the new building to be begun were Moody and Sankey.

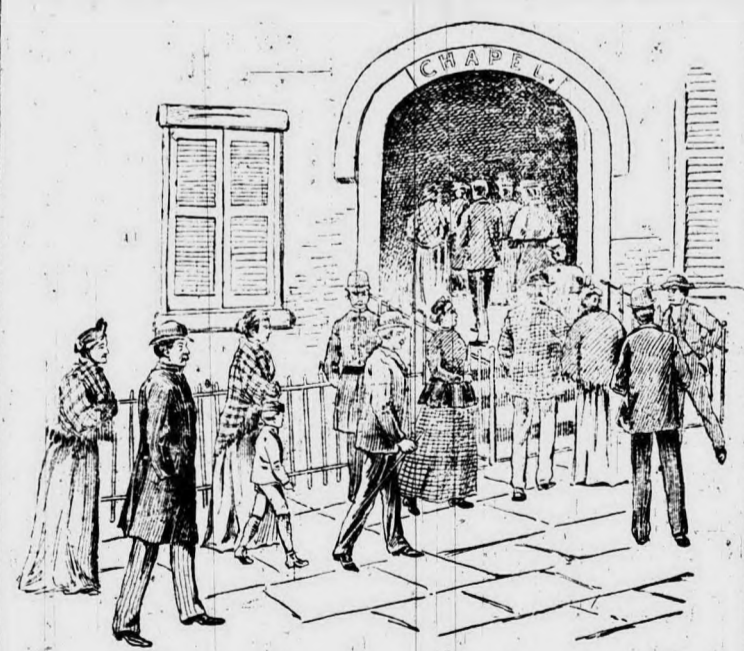
Now from all parts of the country news is coming of a religious awakening promising to surpass in magnitude that one of the past.

New York then was the first to wake up. Lampher, a missionary of the Dutch Reformed church, started a revival in a small way, but it spread until all Gotham was aroused. Places of amusement were rented in which to hold revivals. Policemen and firemen held services of their own, and many of them professed religion. From New York city the enthusiasm spread to Brooklyn and Philadelphia and even to Chicago. During the year services were being held in every little hamlet from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and a hurricane of religious enthusiasm swept over the entire country. The husbandman of the north breathed fervent prayers while turning the furrows, and the slaves on southern plantations sang hymns as they picked the cotton. Like an exanthematic disease, the spirit of the year was everywhere. It was almost impossible to find a sinner alone, for there were so many anxious to convert him.

This year the movement has begun in Brooklyn, and New York is tardy, but great revivals will occur here before June.

Months ago a few Protestant ministers in Brooklyn banded together to reach out and help the class that did not attend the churches regularly, especially those who did not attend at all. They have been successful. First the Grand opera house was engaged. Francis Murphy, the famous temperance lecturer and gospel exhorter, came on and spoke to immense audi-

Great attention has been given to the music. Many of the best soloists in the city choirs have given their voices for this work. Last week the central committee decided that the movement had assumed such proportions that the body could



SCENE AT A NEW YORK MISSION.

not adequately take care of it, so the responsibility was delegated to the rightful authorities, and notice was given that every pastor in the city must attend to those nearest his own doors. For three weeks meetings have been held in thirteen churches every evening. During the day two meetings have been kept up. This week more churches will be opened every night and the day meetings will be continued. The attendances at all of these meetings have been phenomenal. Every church is crowded. People willingly stand for hours. "After meetings" draw more people than ever. They seem loath to leave the church. The revivals of to-day are conducted very differently from those of ten

until now been subjected in the island on account of their religion. It was until a week or two ago the only spot in the British empire where a Catholic was debarred by reason of his religion from exercising his full right of citizenship and from holding any office, from that of membership in the legislature to that of attorney or constable.

Popularity of Certain Christian Names. According to statistics, Mary is the most popular of Christian names, followed in order by William, John, Elizabeth, Thomas, George, Sarah, James, Charles, Henry, Alice, Joseph, Ann, Jane, Ellen, Emily, Frederick, Annie, Margaret, Emma, Eliza, Robert, Arthur, Alfred, Edward.

# Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

### FEMININITIES.

To relieve the pain of rheumatism rub the afflicted joint with kerosene. Good players of the harp are said to be the scarcest of all musical performers.

At the close of a conjugal jar. He—My dear, do you think I am generally ill-natured? She—No; I think you are particularly so!

To remove rust from kettles or other ironware, rub with kerosene oil and let them stand. Keep a day, then wash with hot water and soap.

BERGHAM'S PILLS will dislodge bile, stir up the liver, cure sick headaches, and make you feel well. 25 cents a box.

With the bought-up accomplice silence is golden.

The Modern Way Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects; use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

It is as easy for a tall man to be tall as it is for a short man to be short. Virtue is its own reward, but it wears out fewer pocketbooks than vice.

Silence is not golden at all times.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

Polliticks never fertilizes a medder.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Stump speeches mostly ain't sworn to.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c. 50c. & \$1.00.

The person possessed of an idle curiosity has a curiosity that is never idle. "I want a drink" means one thing in the country and something else in town.

### Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE

## CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

SOLE AGENTS, 55 Warren St., N.Y.



### Patents, Trade-Marks.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide" or "How to Obtain a Patent." PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. N. U., D---XII--13.

# ST. JACOBS OIL CURES MAGICALLY SPRAINS.

Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.

GET THERE ELI SALZER'S NORTHERN-GROWN SEEDS—POTATOES. CUT THIS OUT and send it with the postage and get \$250 PER ARL. Sample of our "Get There" Radish, for use in 10 days and our Mammoth Early Seed Catalogue, or for the Extra Catalogue and 10 Farm Grain Samples, or for the large 100-grain and 15-grain and clover samples. We are the largest growers of Farm Seeds, Potatoes, Grasses and Clover Seeds, in America. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.



## Lincoln Tea,

A Gripeless Cathartic.

For diseases of the LIVER and KIDNEYS it is a CURE, not an experiment. Used by women it PREVENTS SUFFERING. Used by men it PROMOTES VIGOR. It cures Constipation, clears the Complexion and prevents Dyspepsia. Price, 25 cts., sample free. At your druggists or by mail of LINCOLN TEA CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## "COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOTS

ARE THE BEST.

Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY. Thousands of Rubber Foot wearers testify this is the best they ever had. Ask your dealer for them and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

### MOVES FOR FARMERS.

Cheap Lands, Easy Terms, No Cash Payments, Requir rod Down. One hundred industrious farmers wanted to locate upon the fine hardwood lands of the French Land and Lumber Co., Rose City, Mich. Price of lands low and terms easy. No payment required down. Actual settlement and improvement all that is required. A comfortable living can be secured from the beginning, with a chance to pay for farms in work. Good, healthy climate, an abundance of good water, in a fine farming country. Good schools within easy distance. Write to the FRENCH LAND & LUMBER CO., Rose City, Mich., for full particulars.

### WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure New Patented Improvement. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent free. G. V. HOUSE, 170 Broadway, New York City.

### Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

—OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

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

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot, or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

### W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE

equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for Illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

### PISOS CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Consumptive and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisos' Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not hard to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. See.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m.

Societies.

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

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, EDITOR. DAILY, MARCH 10.

AN IMMENSE OFFER.

A Chance That is Seldom Found to Get Good Newspapers.

We are going to give those who want to subscribe for the MAIL a chance to do so that has never been equaled. If you are already a subscriber you can send it to your friends for a mere sum.

Tricks of The Trade.

The best story I ever heard, said John Thomas to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat's Corridor man is vouchered for by Capt. R. W. of the Fort Worth and Denver Railroad.

"Now schust vat und see how I do. Der was a lady."

The lady asked to see some silk, which was shown, a piece at \$3 a yard.

"But I saw some like it a few days ago for \$1.50," she said.

"I don't doubt it, madam; but dot was some time ago. I was selling dese goods at dot price until yesterday, ven ve got word dot all the silkworms in China ves dead, und dot goods vill cost us more as \$3 now."

The lady was satisfied and purchased the silk.

"Now you see how dot was done. Dere was a lady now; you vat on her," he said to his brother.

The lady entered and asked for tape. The young man was all attention, and the desired article was speedily produced.

"How much a yard?"

"Ten cents a yard."

"Why, I saw some for eight cents."

"I don't doubt it, madam, but dot was some time ago. Schust today ve heard dot all de tapeworms ves dead, und der would be no more tape less as twenty cents a yard."

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life away

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure.

Books at Drug Store or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

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 p-p-y required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John L. Gale, Drug-gist.

Opera House Precinct.

Supervisor W. H. Hoyt is able to be about again.

Thomas Patterson is raining slowly on his stubborn rheumatic trouble.

W. N. Wherry is shipping quite a number of his calibrated mole traps.

Mr. Mark Hearn has rented the Hutton farm, of 135 acres, in Redford, and will move thereto soon.

Fred Pinckney complains that some vandals are stealing his poultry. He has put a combination in the coop that will explode and blow the whole caboodle to Halifax, if a thief enters.

Peter V. Vorhies has purchased and will set out this spring, 470 peach trees and 30 apricot trees. Two years ago he set out 500 peach and 500 pear trees. He intends making his a fruit farm.

The Upper Plymouth correspondent of the MAIL is an excellent gleaner of local and vicin ty happenings, and is working his brains to the bone each week in order to secure readable articles of living truths.

Mr. Editor, has the "Plymouth Dramatic Club" abandoned their intentions of putting a play upon the boards, to purchase a fire alarm bell for the tower, as intended, and relieve the tax payers of that much expense? Surely they can assist the fire department and be as public spirited as the P. L. C. B. club were, in this regard.

The vigorous and determined stand R. L. Root has taken, to enforce and uphold the laws, has won for him the warm support and applause of all our law abiding citizens, who have styled him the "Hazen S. Pingree" of our Common Council, and intend keeping him in the council as long as he will serve. He is ably assisted by the other members of the council.

Upper Plymouth.

Fred Black of Saginaw, visited friends here Friday.

Carl Heide planted an acre of early potatoes last week.

Miss Mamie Grant of Northville, Sundayed with Mirtie Willett.

Wilbur Lake of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Anna Lyon Sunday.

Chas. Brems' business is booming. He was obliged to engage another painter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fitzhugh of Mt. Clemens visited at Alderman Smitherman's this week.

The cheese factory is turning out 20 cheese per day, and yet cannot fill their orders.

E. S. Waterman, of the D. L. & N. staff, spent Sunday with friends at Detroit.

Miss Schl-h of Saline, had the lucky number that drew the quilt at Wm. Hillmer's Monday evening.

Robt Maiden's pump froze up Sunday night for the first time this winter. So it must have been very cold.

Alderman J. Hiller moves into his new house this week. With the new house and the aldermanship, we expect he will feel as if he was way up in the air.

A freight car on the D. L. & N. R. R. got started by the wind last week, but was stopped by baggageman Moore just in time to save it from running into an open switch.

We noticed Yank Robinson breaking a colt last week. Yank says he can break them, so if you have any to break bring them along, but don't forget to bring a couple of whips.

Fred Reeves moved into the Royal Exchange (at junction) this week and expects in a few days to be in a position to accommodate the travelling public with board and refreshments.

A great fall in milk Monday morning the hills on Wm. Farrand's milk wagon got loose on one side and cramping the wagon, tipped it over. Milk came down very fast in weight, but not in price.

Florida on Wheels at Plymouth.

There is a beautiful picture of a beautiful car which was on exhibition in Chicago during the closing days of the world's fair, and is now making a tour of Michigan for the first time. It represents Florida in general and the St. Augustine and Indian railway in particular. It contains a complete and marvelous state exhibit and 140 French plate bevel glass mirrors, which produce a charming effect. The car is built of Florida woods, it cost \$20,000, has traveled through 20 states and has been seen by more people than any other car on earth, and besides all this, it contains live alligators. (Secured by iron bars in a tank.) The car and the exhibit is in charge of W. S. Webb, who was a commissioner to the Paris exhibition as well as to the world's fair. If it comes your way take a good look at it. Bear in mind the alligators are chained.—Chicago World. This wonderful car will exhibit at Plymouth from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Monday, April 2nd, at the D. L. & N. depot.

Cherry Hill

The Democrats have put in nomination the following ticket,—supervisor, Henry F. Horner; township clerk, Ira Kenyon; township treasurer, John Quartell; justice of the peace, Charles Andrews; highway commissioner, G. M. Cotten; drain commissioner, George White; school inspector, Arthur Huston; member board of review, Frank Tillotson; constables, Orson Westfall, Charles Kuox, Jerome Hannan, James Gunn.

The Republican ticket is as follows,—supervisor, Nelson Pooler; township clerk, William A. Truesdell; township treasurer, John E. Nash; justice of the peace, George S. Comer; highway commissioner, Anton E. Lewis; drain commissioner, George Gittins; school inspector, William F. Monroe; member board of review, George A. Gilson; constables, Solon Goodell, James M. Savage, W. P. Packard, Stillman Corwin.

There will be a warm sugar social at A. E. Lewis' on Friday evening April 6. It will be under the auspices of the Sabbath School.

Rev. Mr. Wallace of Plymouth, will lecture at the church next Sunday evening. Subject, "Life and Temperance Work of Neal Dow."

A large audience attended the Easter exercises at the church last Sunday. A musical service, entitled "The Pilgrim's Vision," was the chief attraction.

Alton E. Lewis has given good satisfaction as commissioner of highways the past year and should be reelected.

Several republicans attended the Democratic caucus last Saturday expecting to bear a war of words, but as only one side was present, they were disappointed.

Herbert W. Bradford has joined the prohibition ranks and heads that ticket in this town.

Clark Mott, believing that the directorship of the Farmer's Mutual Insurance Co. should be divided around, will try and secure it on election day. The present incumbent is Reuben Huston.

Charles Clark is remodeling the John Lyon's house for the occupancy of himself and his bride.

If A. E. Lewis is elected commissioner of highways, he will give his personal attention to the business.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00

STILL - ALIVE

AND SELLING

Dry Goods & Groceries

Just received a lot of Carhartt's Pants. Every pair warranted to be free from imperfection. Just what the laboring man wants. Also a fine line of shirts. Call and examine them. I am sure my prices will please you. Thanking you for your patronage of the past, and hoping to secure my share in the future,

I am yours Respectfully

JOHN SMYE.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

I wish to announce that I have opened up a Tailor Shop in the Dohmstreich store, near post-office, and carry a full line of Woolens, foreign and domestic, all of the latest patterns, and will make up suits or any part of a suit at very reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.

M. ROSEN.

By far the Largest Stock of

GARDEN - SEEDS

in Plymouth is at

GALE'S

At prices that beat them all.

Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Field Peas, Beet and Carrot Seed.

JOHN L. GALE.

Spring Millinery!

HATS, FLOWERS, LACES.

Latest Novelties. Right Prices.

MAUD VROOMAN, PLYMOUTH.

Children's Hats a Specialty.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

G. A. FRISBEE,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Coal

A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

Prices as Low as the Market Allows.

Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth.

Mrs. C. E. Passage, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

THE "STAR GROCERY"

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH. E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

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

Come and open an account with us. DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. BOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. BOSIE, W. M. MANCHESTER, W. M. GEEB, L. C. SHERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

The First National Exchange Bank

is now ready for business, in all its branches

In Their New Bank Building.

Your patronage is solicited.

Livery

SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night.

ALSO Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection

12 Bus Tickets \$1.

H. C. Robinson

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R. FEB. 11, 1894

STANDARD TIME.

Table with columns: Going East, Grand Rapids, Howard City, Toila, Grand Ledge, Lansing, Williamston, Webbsville, Fowlerville, Howell, Howell Junction, Brighton, South Lyon, Salem, PLYMOUTH, Ar. Detroit, Going West, Lv. Detroit, Plymouth, Salem, South Lyon, Brighton, Howell Junction, Howell, Fowlerville, Webbsville, Williamston, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Toila, Howard City, Grand Rapids.

Every day. Other trains week days only. Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seals 25 cents.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY. Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:25 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 7:30 p. m. For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m. For Muskegon 7:25 a. m. 1:21 p. m. 8:45 p. m. Ed. PATTON, Agent, Plymouth. Geo. DEHAVEN, General Pass'r. Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect Mar. 18 1894. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

Table with columns: GOING SOUTH, GOING NORTH, Train No., Time.

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Train No. 8 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit. On West end Division it runs daily except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East. For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, JR., General Manager. W. F. POTTER, General Sup't. A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager. General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL LAW FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

## OUR OWN VILLAGE.

### WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE

The News of the week condensed for the Benefit of Mail Readers.

E. K. Bennett and wife visited friends at Livonia Sunday.

Miss Ethel Allen of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents.

A number of Northville people attended caucus here Monday.

Don't forget the "Hard Times" party to-night Bill 49 cents.

Chas. A. Fisher visited relatives at South Lyon over Sunday.

Czar Bradner visited friends at Northville, Friday evening last.

Mrs. Murdock and children spent Sunday with relatives in Northville.

W. S. Scott is at Wixom acting as night operator for the F. & P. M. R. R.

Claude Burgess and Roy Starkweather of Northville, were in town Sunday.

Miss Clara Brigham came over from Northville Friday to attend the calico ball.

Miss Kate M. Pratt of Grand Ledge, is the guest of Miss Lena Paddock this week.

Clarence Westfall of this place, is now working in his father's livery barn in Ypsilanti.

Do not fail to hear Rev. F. E. Morehouse at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening.

B. B. Bennett sold out his furniture business the fore part of the week and shipped the stock to Detroit.

Austin K. Wheeler, wife and daughter, of the Rapids, are the guests of Mrs. Wheeler's mother, Mrs. C. H. Valentine.

Mrs. Sweet and son, Howard, returned from Webberville Friday, where they have been visiting relatives the last week.

Mial V. Clark took advantage of a week's vacation and is home from Albion college, where he is taking a literary course.

Miss Grace Crosby of Detroit, came out to attend the calico ball last Friday evening. She was the guest of Miss Autie Millard.

Mrs. J. Coleman and son Johnnie, and Miss Mae Hackett of Detroit, accompanied by Mrs. Joy and daughter Nelle, spent Easter at L. Bronson's.

E. K. Bennett is having his front yard leveled and rolled this week. When the weather permits he will have the sod laid, which will no doubt make a very pretty lawn.

The sidewalks in the village need some repairs and that immediately. A number of slight accidents have happened of late caused by loose boards. No doubt when the council meet they will arrange for immedate repairs.

Rain-makers are to meet the farmers of Northville, May 4th to arrange for furnishing water this summer when needed. We don't think they will humbug the people of Northville any. They might better strike a local option town.

The Demorest medal contest which took place at the town of Willis on Tuesday evening, March 23rd, was largely attended. There were four contestants, three from Willis, the other being Miss Lida Corkins of Upper Village. The gold medal was finally awarded to Miss Corkins.

While returning home from the Baptist church last Sunday morning, Edwin Hodge, wife and daughter, had a narrow escape. At the foot of Shattuck's hill near the bridge, the horse became frightened at a stone which lay in the river and backed the buggy over the embankment, spilling its occupants out upon the ground. The horse then ran away smashing the buggy to pieces. None of the occupants were seriously injured.

A prominent business man and regular advertiser was asked the other day what he thought the result would be should he give up advertising. His answer was, "Well I might save some money the first year but I would lose a bigger pile the next two years. You must keep the boiler heated if you want steam. If you bank your fire too long, it takes time to start up. Advertising is the steam which keeps business moving. I've studied the matter."

On Friday p. m., Mr. Wherry had the misfortune to lose another of his valuable Beau dogs. This is the fifth dog that Mr. Wherry has lost during the past few years by poison. It is not thought that they were poisoned intentionally, but rather that householders intending to make away with superfluous cats and straying curs, have put poison outside, and his valuable animal, seldom out of his sight, had by some means got hold of it. This little animal was worth a hundred dollars. People ought to be more careful about this poisoning business, for most often the guilty animal escapes, and the innocent suffer.

All fools day Sunday. Get your shelf paper at the MAIL office.

April fool yourself Sunday and go to church.

E. L. Riggs was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Dr. Hatch was in Detroit the fore part of the week.

Maud Vrooman has a millinery ad. for you this week.

J. S. Springer and D. Adams were in Detroit Tuesday.

Nellie Steele & Co. have a full line of millinery goods in Shortman Block. Call and see them.

Miss Kate M. Pratt of the Ledge, and Miss Lena Paddock took in Northville on Wednesday.

Rev. Lee S. McCollister will preach at the village hall on Sunday, April 1st at three o'clock. All are invited.

Our Dearborn correspondent has again taken up the charge and will hereafter keep MAIL readers posted on the doings of that place.

The D. L. & N. boys will hereafter wear uniforms. The company has passed an order that its officials should be distinguished from the public. It will make a very nice change.

M. N. Plough of Detroit, Dept. Gov. of the Order of American Monitor, is in the City for the purpose of instituting a lodge of the order in the City. He is meeting with fair success.

Miss Jennie Crosby of Newburg was the recipient of a surprise party last Tuesday evening given by her many young friends among whom were the Misses Paddock and Pratt of this place. Claude Bennett ably assisted the young ladies.

Carpenters have commenced work on Mr. Peter Gayle's store putting in a partition. Fred Bogart will occupy the east side and will open a grocery store. Chas. Miller will fit up the west side and use it as a first class tonsorial parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Nowland entertained a small party of Good Templars at their home on Wednesday evening last. Refreshments were served, after which they listened to a musical program. A social time was enjoyed by all.

An exchange says there is more joy in a printing office over one sinner who pays in advance and abuses the editor on every occasion, than ninety and nine who borrow the paper and sing its praises without contributing a cent to keep him out of the poor house.

Ed Rotnor and his niece Miss Rose Snell, drove to Clarkston Wednesday, and returned Thursday, bringing with them a piano, owned by Miss Snell, which was put in Ed Rotnor's dwelling, where Miss Snell is now residing, Mrs. Wright being a cousin of Miss Snell.

The Domestic Monthly, an illustrated magazine of fashion and the domestic arts has arrived for April. It is profusely illustrated and has a special interest to the ladies. It can be had for 15 cents a copy, by applying at the MAIL stationery store. This journal is by far the most reliable of its kind published and you should not fail to keep yourself posted on the styles.

Tuesday evening April 2nd, is the date that the Evangelist Rev. F. E. Morehouse will begin meetings at the M. E. church. He is now engaged in a meeting of great interest and power at Ionia. The pastor Rev. N. Norton Clark, desires that all the people unite in their means of grace, and extends this invitation. Come and receive good, and aid in the work of the Master.

Isaac Wright and sister were driving from north village, and when near the elevator, the horse became frightened at some freight cars, ran into a load of wood and overturned the buggy. After dumping out the occupants, the horse ran down to the Presbyterian church and then stopped. Mr. Wright's nose was broken and the buggy smashed quite badly.

The M. E. church at Newburg was packed last Sabbath. The pastor presented the cause of mission and the people responded liberally. The Sunday school under the supervision of Mrs. Eva M. Smith, is having great prosperity, one hundred and one being present. They were all remembered with a decorated Easter egg. The floral anchor in memory of those who have died during the last year, was a beautiful tribute of respect. The pastor Rev. N. Norton Clark publicly received twelve on probation in the church.

This town is afflicted with some smart "alicks" who think they are quite cunning when they can tumble around on the sidewalks and displace dry goods boxes or any other movable articles that are in front of the stores and can be displaced by a little lawless effort. The most of these "alicks" were brought up to know better, and we think if one or two of them were yanked before some justice they would be given a legal dose that would cause them to have a wholesome respect for the law and the rights of others in the future.

House to Rent. Inquire of H. C. Bennett.

The freight leaves the F. & P. M. depot every morning at 7:10. It has a passenger coach attached.

Snow fell on Wednesday. It has about disappeared again. You can put your shovel away now.

H. G. Clark and Miss Eva Hall, both of this place, were married on Tuesday at the bride's home. Particulars next week.

We have it on good authority that the post-office removal question has been settled satisfactorily. This being the case we have withdrawn the voting contest. Much enthusiasm was being manifested and a big vote would have been polled. We had already received a large number of votes. We were acting purely from a personal position, and took no side whatever on the question as the people were divided in the matter. We desired to get an unbiased opinion.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church, next Sabbath evening, as the pastor expects to deliver a temperance address at Cherry Hill church, by invitation of the W. C. T. U. of that place.

The chorus of the frogs, the warbling of the birds, the greenness of the grass and the scarcity of pancakes tell us that spring has come again. Oakland Excelsior. Just a little previous, brother. Indications at present writing are that people will attend town meeting in sleighs.

Will Armstrong and Miss Sarah Durfee of Grand Rapids were married on Wednesday last at Grand Rapids. They will reside on Albert Durfee's farm in Livonia.

Truly the editor lives on the fat of the land. On Tuesday evening last the L. O. T. M. held a social at the home of Mr. C. Pinckney, and they very kindly remembered the MAIL office with a choice assortment of cake, and it is needless to say that it was gorgeous. Ladies accept our thanks.

At the regular meeting of the Oddfellows last Tuesday evening a large number were present as special degree work and other important business was on the docket. After dispensing with the business, Burt Bennett, who has recently purchased a graphophone, entertained the gathering with several very choice selections. The Oddfellow's new headquarters are fitted up very handsomely and their membership is fast increasing. A delegation visited the Northville Globe lodge on Wednesday evening to assist in receiving some new members. A royal good time was enjoyed.

As a kindergarden it is a success for children, while grown folks find it intensely interesting. The car is called Florida Rolling Exposition. The admittance, to defray incidental expenses, is the nominal sum of ten cents. Floridians should be proud of this exhibit, as the whole affair reflects much credit on their enterprise, and is a striking commentary on their artistic tastes.—S. Framingham—Mass. Gazette.

Dearborn.

The township elections occurs next Monday, April 2nd.

Dancing school, which has been a great success, closed Tuesday evening with a hop.

Those who attended the K. O. T. M. ball Monday evening, report a very enjoyable time.

The Loyal Temperance Legion meets every Wednesday at four o'clock at the M. E. church.

Miss Grace Wyknoop of Vassar, is spending a few weeks vacation with her aunt, Mrs. VanPiper.

A barn belonging to A. Samson burned Sunday morning, destroying the contents. Three valuable horses were consumed.

Mrs. M. H. Bartran, wife of our Methodist pastor, accidentally fell down the cellar stairs, and reported as quite badly hurt.

The young men of this place with a large membership, have organized an athletic club, known as the "Dearborn Outing Club."

The Detroit and Suburban Traction Co. was granted a franchise Friday night by the common council, to run an electric car through the village.

The members of the M. E. Sunday school, observed Easter by a short programme consisting of music by the choir and recitation by the children. The exercises passed off very well considering the fact that the children had no rehearsal.

NEW DRESS GOODS at A. A. Taff's.

FOUND.—On the Ann Arbor road, one mile east of Plymouth, a watch chain Owner can have same by calling for it. Proving property and paying for this ad. Wm. J. Smith, Nankin.

JUST RECEIVED at A. A. Taff's, a new lot of spring styles of hats and caps.

SHEEP SHEARING done by W. F. Kinsler, Plymouth.

Wanted—Clean cotton wiping rags. Will pay 5 cents per lb. Markham Mfg. Co.

# Push Will Tell and Low Prices Will Win

We close the door on competition. Our prices are at the low water mark for safe and reliable goods. We will give you up to the limit in quantity, quality and value. You shall choose from quantity, quality and value. A

## Seasonable and Reasonable Spring Stock

Made up from the latest, and every department filled with the best in

## Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Special bargains for the next 10 days in

## Boys' Clothing

Call before buying elsewhere.

We quote the best prices ever made on extra good quality:

**\$1.25 Pants selling for 76c**  
**\$1.00 Satine Shirts selling for 50c**  
**50c and 75c Shirts selling for 36c**

We are asking for business that will save buyers money, and further arguments are useless. Come and let our goods and prices talk. We have bargains for your grocery as well.

# J. R. RAUCH, AGENT.

## GREAT Closing Out Sale!

OF OVER **5000 DOLLARS** 5000

WORTH OF **Boots and Shoes**

Having decided to make a change in my business, I offer my entire stock of Boots and Shoes

**AT 14 OFF.**

From the Regular Price.

**FOR CASH ONLY!**

This Sale Includes Every Pair of Boots and Shoes in Stock. It is a rare opportunity to obtain goods cheap, as I will do just as I Advertise.

\$5 00	Shoes, now selling at,	-	\$3 75
4 00	Shoes, now selling at,	-	3 00
3 00	Shoes, now selling at,	-	2 25
2 00	Shoes, now selling at,	-	1 50
1 00	Shoes, now selling at,	-	75

RUBBER GOODS AT COST.

# A. H. DIBBLE.



### A BATTERY IN ACTION.

The wild refrain of the bugle's blast  
Lingers in the givers' air.  
And the bit of artillery firing past  
Deep in the sylvan thoroughfare.

Through streams of shot and bursting shell  
Upward we climb to meet our quest;  
In the confines of another hell  
Our guns we plant upon its crest.

And from their iron-girdled throats  
Leaped the flaming Hotchkiss shell,  
And loud above the roar there floats  
The Yankee cheer and rebel yell.

Sock-legs of erape and minie-ball,  
From heaving breech to muzzle's rim,  
We poured into the livin' wall  
That rose along the hill-tops brim.

And from that gleaming wall of gray  
Great gaps went out before us there,  
As stars before the break of day  
Vanish from sight in misty air.

And one of our guns was silent,  
For the runners were very slow;  
One died with his thumb on the vent,  
The rest by the gun-carriage lay.

—C. W. McClure

### Grant and Wallace.

"I have never clearly understood what was the cause or what was the final outcome of your difference with General Grant about the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and I imagine the public is in much the same state of ignorance."

I think I can make it clear to you, even without a map, although a map would be useful. On April 6, 1862, my division was at Crump's Landing, six miles below Pittsburg Landing, writes General Lew Wallace in Harper's Weekly, where the other divisions of Grant's force were, while Grant himself had been ordered by Halleck, at St. Louis, to establish his headquarters at Savannah, four miles below me, until the arrival of Buell with the army of the Ohio, to join the army of the Tennessee, when the great man (Halleck) was to come down in person and show us how it should be done.

But Albert Sidney Johnston, then in command of the Confederates, did not wait for him, but attacked before Buell could join, and, indeed, attacked before the army of the Tennessee was ready to receive him, so that the fight of Pittsburg Landing, as I understand it, was on our side a division fight all day. McClelland was the ranking division commander, but he was a civilian, so Sherman was recognized for communication on the field. My own position was peculiarly exposed and isolated, and when I heard the firing on the morning of the 6th I made preparations to join the right of the army or enable the right to join me. My column was at the fork of two roads leading to Pittsburg Landing, one by the river and the other by a circuitous route, which was much the more direct route to our right. The roads were horrible and I had had them corduroyed. Thinking the firing would bring Grant up from his headquarters, I took my station on a boat in the river so that he might leave me my orders and go on without loss of time. At half past eight he came. "Have you heard the firing?" he asked. "Yes." "What do you think of it?" "There is a general engagement going on up there." He thought a moment. "Very well; hold yourselves in readiness, and wait for orders." "But, general," I said, knowing that I should be with the rest of the army, "I am ready now." "Well, hold your command where it is till further orders." And he steamed on up the river.

"The firing continued louder than ever, and I was more and more anxious to advance. Nine, ten, eleven came and no orders. At last, at half past eleven, I saw a mounted officer coming down the road on a horse; I had left in charge of an orderly for such an emergency. "How is the battle going on?" I asked him. "We are repulsing them all along the line." And then he handed me a written order, which was unfortunately lost, but which several persons read, and which I remember perfectly well. It was an order to leave a force to guard the public property at Crump's Landing, and to march at once and effect junction with the right of the army. As this was the order I thought I should have had hours before I hastened to obey it, and marched my division along the road that would take me most directly to our right—that is, the road I had already corduroyed. We were within a quarter of a mile of Sherman's position on the right, when a young lieutenant covered with mud galloped up. "General Grant wants you to hurry up."

"Ten minutes afterwards another officer of General Grant's staff rode up with: "Where are you going?" I explained to him that I was going to the right of our army. "Why, don't you know," he said, "that we have

been driven all day, and that our lines are not where they were?" "Then," I said, "here I am in the rear of the whole rebel army. Tell me explicitly what General Grant wants of me." "He wants you at Pittsburg Landing, and he wants you there like h—"

"There was nothing for me to do but to counter-march and get into the lower or river road, and, of course, at a great and fatal loss of time, for when I received the last order I was, as I have said, almost where Sherman's camp had been. There was the opportunity of a lifetime before me, for the straggling and disorganized Confederates were between me and Buell's fresh army, of which Nelson's division was already across the river. On the next day, the 7th, my division led in the attack. We drove the enemy all day long, and were a mile and a quarter in advance of our lines of the morning when General Grant recalled me.

"It was a year afterwards, in Washington, when a friend called my attention to the official reports of Pittsburg Landing, and I was not less astonished than indignant to find myself severely blamed for my conduct on the 5th. General Grant may have meant me to march by the river road, but he did not order me to do so, and the road I took was the shortest to the right of the army, where I was actually ordered. I at once applied for a court of inquiry, but it was refused, after a reference of the application to General Grant. There was a scapegoat needed for the result after the first day's battle, and—and I was not a West Pointer. I have the satisfaction of knowing, however, that the last words that General Grant ever wrote, a foot-note to the account of the Pittsburg Landing in his 'Memoirs,' were a withdrawal of his harsh and unjust judgment. If not wholly ungrudging, it amounts to a vindication of my action. The last paragraph of the foot-note is worth quoting:

"Hearing the sound of battle, General Wallace early ordered his First and Third brigades to concentrate on the Second. If the position of our front had not changed, the road which Wallace took would have been somewhat shorter to our right than the river road."

After my unsuccessful attempt to procure a court of inquiry, I was put in command of the Middle department and Eighth army corps, with headquarters at Baltimore. I suppose it seemed to General Halleck, who was at that time in Washington as chief of staff, though of whose staff nobody ever knew, that I was safely shelved, and out of the way of service in the field. But I did have my opportunity, with the timely and most effective cooperation of General Ricketts, to save Washington from capture by Jubal Early, in command of an expedition which General Halleck pool-pooled as a mere raid.

It is a great pity that the exigencies of space forbid me to tell here this very interesting episode of the war, which surely deserves to be told in the words of the chief actor in it.

### Familiar Chat About Generals.

President Lincoln expressed his troubles to a gentleman who was visiting him on a certain occasion, in the following language:

"The military men, it seems to me, will keep me in trouble all the time on their account. One day Senator Lane of Indiana calls on me and asks me why I don't give Lew Wallace a command. I tell him that Halleck says Wallace is of no account, and ought not to have a command. He goes at me then and says Halleck isn't worth a cent and oughtn't to have a command. Halleck wants to kick Wallace out and Lane wants me to kick Halleck out."

"Well," said the visitor, "I'll tell you how to fix it to the satisfaction of both parties."

"How is that?" inquired the president.

"Why, kick 'em both out," was the reply.

"No," said Mr. Lincoln, "that won't do. I think Halleck is a good man. He may not be, of course; I don't know much about such things. I may be a judge of good lawyers, but I don't know much about generals. Those who ought to know say he is good."

"Well," said the visitor, "if you don't know, you ought to know; and if people don't know that Halleck is a fool they think they do, and it's all the same."—American Tribune.

### No White Horses.

White horses are to be barred from military service in Germany. The emperor has ordered that no more be purchased for the army, and those now in use are to be sold. He thinks that in a war white horses would be especially conspicuous because of the use of smokeless powder, and would afford an easy mark for the enemy.

### A Waterloo Survivor.

General Mellinet, the "father" of the French army, who died recently, was the last surviving Waterloo officer France had. Waterloo survivors are very scarce, and it was a surprise to the British war office when an old soldier, 96 years of age, turned up in London the other day with a Waterloo pension certificate.

### ONE GIRL'S FUNERAL.

In the Early Days of Montana Was Different From Most Funerals.

During the construction days of the Northern Pacific railroad many small towns were born that flourished until the road was built—then died. The little story following actually occurred, and made an impression on me that I shall never forget, says a writer in the Orting Oracle. To me there was a tinge of sadness that went straight to the heart. I occupied the exalted position of justice of the peace. Now a justice of the peace in Montana in early days was a bigger man than the chief justice of the United States is to-day, and had a perpetual variety of entertainment. He marries people, buries the dead, puts out fires, takes a drink with everybody, settles family rows, preaches, makes speeches, and must be ready for any kind of work. For this aggregation of duties he is called judge; but if he renders a wrong decision his name is Dennis.

One cold morning I was waited upon by a delegation of gamblers and informed that one of the girls was dead. They said she had passed in her checks during the night, and as she was the slickest girl in the camp she was to have a 24-carat send off and no mistakes. I went around to see the body to find out, if possible, the cause of her death. I was satisfied that the girl had taken morphine and died from the effects, and so I rendered my decision, which satisfied all. I set the hour for the funeral, and returned to the cabin to prepare my remarks. There was not a bible in the camp, and so I had to play it alone. It was a cold, stormy Montana winter day, and that added much to the sadness of the occasion. The grave was dug out among the pines, and a more God-forsaken place it would have been hard to find, but it was the best we had or could get.

The hour arrived, the procession formed, myself in front of the pall-bearers, consisting of gamblers, with the body in a rough pine box. Next came the girls of the town and the business men in the rear. We wended our way slowly to the last resting place, where, alone and unknown, amid the rocks and pines, with the awful stillness of the mountains, all that was earthly of that unfortunate girl would stay until the last day.

"No one could pray, no one could sing. I poured out my soul to my God in my poor stumbling way—told him all about it. We were unanimous in the belief that she was more sinned against than sinning, and would He in His infinite goodness and loving kindness forgive her, wipe out all the black spots on her soul, forget her past and save her for her soul's sake? Would He suspend all rules, throw open wide the portals of heaven, have sweetest music played on a thousand golden horns, and bid that poor tired, sin-stained soul enter the realms of happiness, purity and rest?"

It was our funeral because everybody did all they could. There were but few of all kinds, to be sure, but humans with souls to save. There are many of the old boys scattered through the Northwest who will recollect that stormy Montana day, and how we knocked at eternity's door for admittance for that girl's soul, and all will agree that our knocking was not in vain—that the gates were thrown open and forgiveness and rest came to her.

### Lesson to a Boorish New Yorker.

It was just after the close of the matinees, and the Broadway cars were crowded. In this particular car the passengers were nearly all ladies, and only one man was sitting. The car stopped and took on a party of three, a young woman, a young man, and a fine gray-haired old lady. They made their way up the aisle and stood near the man who was sitting, but he did not offer the old lady his seat. A gray-haired old gentleman who had been standing near the door and watching the man in the seat worked his way up to the party and stood nearly in front of the man in the seat. He lifted his hat and bowed to the old lady and said, with a wave of his hand toward the man sitting down: "Madam, let me offer you this seat."

The man in the seat looked up and turned red. "Why, er—certainly—er—madam, take this seat," and he leaped out of it like a cork out of a bottle.

"Thank you," said the gray-haired lady and the gray-haired man and the young man all together.—New York Sun.

### No Unkind of Her.

Mr. Greylocks—Will you marry me, Miss Flypp?

Miss Flypp—I am sorry, Mr. Greylocks; but I can only be a granddaughter to you.—Judge.

### Very Like Grown Folks.

Mother—Did you pray that you might be made a better girl?  
Little Ethel—I forgot about zat, but I prayed zat Johnny might be made a better boy.

## VICTORS are Standard Value.



The standard price of Victor Bicycles is \$125.00. No deviation, and Victor riders are guaranteed against cut rates during the current year.

### OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON.  
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Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of



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Repeating Shot Guns  
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WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

## OSGOOD STANDARD

WE PAY FREIGHT.  
5-YEAR WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

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Send for our catalogue and prices.

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ALL THE NEWS FOR

**\$1 PER YEAR.**

"F.O.E." (Finest on Earth.)

## ANOTHER NOVELTY.

### Our Phaeton Buggy.

With Leather Roof and Back Curtain, and Rubber Side Curtains. Trimming, Green Leather or Fine Broadcloth.

WRITE FOR PRICES. See our Exhibit at the World's Fair.

**THE DAVIS CARRIAGE COMPANY, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

## MISSING LINK IS FOUND.

THAT unites Pigments and pure Linseed Oil, by a chemical process, to form Paints for Houses, Cars, Bridges, Roofs, Carriages, etc., that are perfectly

### FIRE AND WATER-PROOF!

They will not separate or get hard in packages. Wood on which it is applied will not ignite when exposed to fire. They are manufactured in Paste and Liquid form in Twenty Popular Tints for general use.

Why use ordinary paints when Fire and Water-proof Paints cost no more. They give the same results and a protection from both fire and water. Superior to any other paint on the market for roofs.

Our BLACK LACQUERS exceed any paint for smoke-stack work; will not burn or wash off; prevents rust, thereby saving you expense and time.

Write at once for prices to

**THE STAR FINISHING CO.,**  
SIDNEY, OHIO.

## THE DEAD SINGER.

"The dead!" they say "she is robed for the grave there are lilies upon her breast: Her mother has kissed her clay-cold lips, and to her hands to rest Her blue eyes show through the waxen lids: they have hidden her hair's gold crown: Her grave is dug, and it's hump of earth is waiting to press her down."

"She is dead!" they say to the people, her people for whom she sung: Whose hearts she touched with sorrow and love, like a harp with life chorus strung: And the people hear, but behind their tears they smile as though they heard Another voice, like a mystery, proclaim another word.

"She is not dead," it says to their hearts true Singer: "she never die: Their life is a voice of her that is un- seen to the common eye: The truths and the beauties are clear to them, God's right and the human wrong: The heroes who die unknown, and the weak who are chained and scourged, by the strong: And the people smile at the death-word, for the mystic voice is clear: "The Singer who lived is always alive: we hearken and always hear."

And they raised her body with tender hands, and bear her down to the main: They lay her in state on the mourning ship, like the lily-maid Elaine: And they sail her to the aisle across the sea, where the people wait on the shore: To lift her in silence with heads all bare to her home forever more, her home in the heart of her country: oh, a grave among her own Is warmer and dearer than lying on in the stranger lands afar.

No need of a tomb for the Singer: Her fair hair's glow now Is the sacred clay of her country, and the sky above her brow Is the same that smiled and wept on her youth, and the grass around is deep With the clinging leaves of the shamrock that cover her peaceful sleep.

Undreaming there she will rest and wait, in the tomb her people make, Till she hears men's hearts, like the seeds in spring, all stirring to be awake, Till she feels the moving of souls that strain till the bands around them break: And then, I think, her dead lips will smile and her eyes be opened to see: When the cry goes out to the Nations that the singer's laud is free!

## The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

### CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

I was nearly sound asleep when I noticed a sound coming from the window. It was as if someone were rapping upon the glass—not loudly, or quickly, but softly, as though with the tip of the finger, and at intervals. I might have counted twenty or thirty between one tap and the next. I took little notice of it at first, thinking that as I had left the window partly open, it might be the wind moving the Venetian blind; but after awhile, the persistent tap—tap—tap irritated me. I rose and lit a candle, then I went to the window. The lattice was just as I had left it. The blind hung perfectly motionless. I drew it up and looked out. There was a gray mist everywhere. Not a breath of air stirred; the flame of the candle burned as steadily as though the window had been closed. I let down the blind and listened; there was not the slightest sound.

"A moth on the ceiling," said Sir Edmund; "they have worried me in the same manner. Then you get a light and the thing stops."

"Hold on, we ain't heard the last on it, I kin see," said the Judge, looking at Miss Lascelles intently, his shaggy brows bent over his quick eyes.

"I explain it as you do, papa. I put out the light, and tried to sleep. I heard no sound for quite ten minutes, and then again that soft, slow tap—tap—tap came from the window—the same sound, with the same long interval between them. It was not like the beat of a moth's wing. It was like nothing but the touch of a human finger. But I tried to think it was an insect in the wall—the insect that is called the 'death watch.' And I did my best to take no notice of it, but I could not help hearing it, and after a time I grew frightened; and the sound grew dreadful in my ears. It became unendurable; I could not lie there listening passively. I got up again and struck a match. The wick of the candle was slow to light, and during these moments I noticed that the sound had ceased. As I say, I was frightened—very frightened. And the unbroken silence seemed more terrible than the sound. There was something ghostly and supernatural about it, that brought back the old terror I used to feel as a child in passing the room that is said to be haunted at night. And just then the clock in the belfry struck. I dared not go to the window. The first thing that struck me was that the laths of the blind, instead of lying flat, as they generally do, when down, and as I had left them, were opened and turned edgeways—do you know how I mean?"

She held her hands that trembled, with the recollection of her terror, one above the other horizontally.

"But the next thing," she continued, and then stopped, with a little shudder, while we who listened held our breath—"the next thing I saw was two great black eyes that caught the light from my candle in between the laths of my blind."

She paused, and then continued with a refinement—

"I think I ainted—I must have done so, for I was conscious of nothing after that until I found my elf upon the floor. The light was still burning upon the table. As recollection returned to me, I looked toward the window. The laths were no longer opened, but turned flat. Then it occurred to me that all I had

seen was merely imaginative—that it was merely a realistic dream—that I had gone through these experiences in my sleep. My great terror was gone. I went without fear to the window to ascertain if the night was as I had seen it. There was the gray mist; the flame of the candle did not flicker. Nevertheless, when I looked down and saw how impossible it was for anyone to have stood outside the window, I felt convinced that the vision of the eyes too was imaginary—an outcome of the fear I felt when I looked toward the window. I lay down again, and though I could not sleep for some time, I heard no further sound whatever, save the chiming of the clock."

"Is it not very probable, my dear," said the baronet, "that the sound you speak of was also the outcome of fear?"

"I had no fear when I first went to the window. The sound was a reality. It is that I wish explained."

"Do you know what time it was when the tapping first began, Miss Lascelles?" Van Hoeck asked.

"It was a quarter to one 'by my watch when I recovered from the fit."

"May I ask, miss, without offense, if a thing of this kind has ever happened to you afore?" asked the Judge.

"As a child I was timid, but I can not ever remember being so frightened."

We all went out on the lawn which faced that part of the building in which Edith's room was situated.

On the way Van Hoeck, who had taken my arm for guidance, gripped it tightly and whispered—

"What did I tell you? This is the beginning of the end."

### CHAPTER VI.

It is necessary for the reader to know what kind of building Monkton Abbey was, and something of the disposition of the rooms, in order to follow clearly the action of the drama that took place within its walls. I can do no better than to give the description by which I brought the facts home to the comprehension of my blind partner.

"Tell me what you see Thorne," he said, as we stood on the lawn.

"An old Gothic building, flanked by two later additions in the Tudor style that project beyond it."

"The great door is the center of the old part, the dining-room is on one side, the library on the other. The floor above is occupied by the picture gallery. It has a gable roof, and the belfry rises from the middle. The block on the right and that on the left are alike. The ground floor is divided into drawing-rooms, sitting-rooms, etc."

"Where is the dairy, and the door that is left open at night for the kid?"

"At the back of the house; it can not be seen from here."

"Is that in the right block or the left?"

"In the right; the kitchen is in the left. On the first floor are the principal bedrooms; the servants' are above. Our rooms are in the right block. Sir Edmund's and Miss Lascelles' are in the left."

"What means of communication are there? For instance, how could Sir Edmund get to your room?"

"By simply passing through the picture-gallery."

"I understand; go on."

"There are two oriel windows and a bay in the end of the left block facing us as we stand here."

"The oriel on the left," I continued, "projects from Sir Edmund's room, that on the right from Miss Lascelles'. There are stone mullions at the angles of the oriel and lattice windows between, hung inside with Venetian blinds. The oriels are supported by corbels. They are perfectly inaccessible from the ground except by ladder."

"But from the story above?"

"There are no windows over the oriel. The only means of descent would be a rope from the roof."

"Do the windows open?"

"Yes."

"And what distance is there between the windows in the bay and Miss Lascelles' window?"

"Seven or eight feet at least."

"And the wall between is perfectly flat?"

"There is a stone mulling runs along parallel with the floor of the first story and the base of the oriel."

"Why didn't you tell me that?" he asked sharply.

"Because it is perfectly impossible for anyone to walk along it."

"What width has it?"

"A few inches. It seems to be merely a stone gutter to carry off the water from the oriel."

"Is there no ivy on the house—nothing to catch hold of?"

"There is no ivy, but there is a pipe midway between the bay and the oriel; it descends from the gable to the gutter."

"What, and you tell me it is impossible to get from the bay to the window?"

"The pipe is four feet from the bay and four feet from the oriel. Now, suppose, oh, for I know whom you suspect, get from the window in the bay she would have to advance holding to the mullion of the window for support, and with one hand only,

until the other could touch the pipe, a span of four feet."

"Four feet; that is not impossible, unless the girl is short limbed."

"It is impossible, if in holding to the mullion of the pipe the girl had to support part of her own weight."

"Let us go up and measure the width of the ledge," said Van Hoeck: "it may appear from below less than it is."

We went up to my bedroom in the right block, which, as I have said, corresponded in every external respect to the block on the left; and from the oriel I measured the width of the stone ledge outside. Van Hoeck's supposition was just; it was wider, measuring a trifle less than my span, nine inches. Van Hoeck placed himself flat against the wall, and turning out his toes until he obtained the limit of width upon which he could sustain his equilibrium, bade me measure the distance between his heel and the wall. I found it was fully three inches within my span, and was astonished to perceive upon how narrow a space one may stand with safety. This settled the point. Lola might well have passed along the edge with safety.

"Now," said Van Hoeck, "Draw me a plan of the rooms, roughly and broadly, showing their relative position to the stairs, the bay, and the picture-gallery."

I complied with his request, marking the several parts with figures, which I explained to him."

### CHAPTER VII.

But I was still incredulous. How was the girl hiding in the woods all day to know of the existence of the ledge? It was true she had access to the house at night, but I doubted if it were possible for her to see the ledge in the dark even from the bay window. But admitting the possibility, would she risk her life for no purpose but to alarm Miss Lascelles? There was too much strength in Lola's character for such a senseless and feeble device to be acceptable to her. It was not the act of a rational being, but of a mischievous or malevolent idiot.

I was inclined to believe that the explanation Miss Lascelles had offered was a just one, and that what she had seen was purely imaginative and the result of fear, inspired by those mysterious sounds which might yet be explained.

"This was not Van Hoeck's opinion, nor was it Brace's."

"I will not say the Kid has done it," he said; "there's no sayin' what greaser blood will not do. For the sake of argument, we will say she did, but I undertake she shall not play the same bowler twice, if her father's persuasion counts for anything," and he went off at once to search for Lola in the wood.

When we were alone, Van Hoeck said: "Ask Sir Edmund; he will tell you, as he told me, that Brace was in the woods yesterday while you were philandering with Miss Lascelles. What was he there for but to find his daughter and employ her in working out this plot?"

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, losing my temper; "what notion have you got hold of now? Last night you suspected Sir Edmund—"

"I would suspect any one who has the opportunity to possess himself of such a treasure as you hold. Do you blame the man who protects himself when his life is in danger? That diamond is life to me! What could I do if it were lost? You hold that diamond—my life—in your keeping. You are bound to take every precaution for its safety. You have no right to despise my warning because it does not agree with your reckless trust in humanity."

"What possible connection can there be?" I asked, "between the safety of our diamond and the event of last night?"

"A palpable connection. The event of last night was an abortive attempt to obtain the diamond."

"As I heard this, and looked at Van Hoeck, I almost doubted if he were in his right mind."

"The plot failed," he continued, "because the girl mistook the room."

An incredulous exclamation escaped me.

"You shall hear me," he muttered, stretching his arm to the right and left until he encountered mine with his hand, and then clenching it tightly; "you shall see—with my eyes, if not with your own. You have urged that the girl could know nothing of the disposition of the rooms; but she might receive instructions from her father. He went into the wood to give her those instructions yesterday. Look at your plan"—he handed me the diagram I had drawn at his request—"Brace, having his room at the back of the right block, would naturally tell her—that when she got to the top of the stairs she was not to pass through the picture-gallery, but to go straight to the landing over the stairs she had ascended, open the window in the bay, which would then be on her left hand, and make her way to the oriel facing her. That, according to his calculation, would bring her to your window."

"Certainly."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Ida Coventry, of Huntsville, Logan County, Ohio. She had an experience which we will permit her to relate in her own language. It illustrates the foregoing. She writes: "I had 'female weakness' very bad—in bed most of the time, dragging down pains through my back and hips; no appetite; no energy. The family physician was treating me for 'liver complaint.' I did not get any better under that treatment so I thought I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I felt better before I used one bottle of each. I continued their use until I took six bottles of each. In three months' time I felt so well I did not think it necessary to take any more. In childbirth it does what Dr. Pierce recommends it to do—lessens the pain and perils to both mother and child and shortens 'labor.' I would like to recommend Dr. Pierce's Extract of Sarsaparilla to those who have never tried it; it is surely the best thing for cholera morbus, or pain in the stomach I ever used; it works like a charm. I try never to be without it."

The following is from Mrs. Harriet Hards, of Montpelier, Idaho: "I have enjoyed better health since I began treatment with Dr.

Leaving the little things undone unites us for the great things.

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By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Salzer illustrates in a colored plate a new early corn, a giant of its kind, and offers \$300 in gold for the largest ear in 1891. In addition to this early Giant corn, which yielded in 1893 110 bushels per acre, he has over twenty other prolific field corns. He has the best fodder corn in the world. He is the largest grower of farm seeds, such as oats, barley, wheat, millet, potatoes, etc., in America. Fifty kinds of grasses and clovers.

If you will cut this out and send it with 15c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive a large package of above Giant corn and his mammoth catalogue.

Everything which is more than necessary to an is hostile to him.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for leucorrhoea and uterine debility than I have for sixteen years. I am cured of my trouble, and now weigh one hundred and sixty-six pounds, whereas my weight for many years stood at one hundred and twenty-five pounds. With pleasure, I remain,  
Yours truly,  
Mrs. Harriet Hards

The following is from Mrs. M. A. McAlister, of Linn Rock, Jackson Co., Ala.: "I was in bad health; age was working upon me, and I had ulceration of the womb; could not get about. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it cured me; I felt ten years younger. I have not had any return of my trouble. I am the mother of thirteen children and I am fifty-three years old, have never seen a better woman's friend than your medicine. I have recommended it to my friends here, and it has never failed in any case, so let me thank you for the good it did me."  
Yours truly,  
M. A. McAlister

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, general housekeepers, and overworked and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "cure-all" but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It cures weakness of the stomach; indigestion, bloating, nervous prostration, hysteria, debility and sleeplessness. A Treatise (100 pages, illustrated), on "Woman and Her Diseases," sent sealed in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. Address, World's Dispensary, Medical Association, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. It contains a vast number of testimonials with half tone, or phototype portraits of their authors and gives the full address of each.

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Everything new in Men's and Boys' Shoes, made by the very best manufacturers, and prices below all others. We expect our elegant new line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes in this week which will be the Finest ever shown in this town, and will be sold cheaper than any closing out sale. Don't buy a dollar's worth of Shoes until you have seen our great Line, for in

Style, Quality and Price We Lead Them All.

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Our New Spring Line is now Complete in New Stiff and Soft Hats and Yachting Caps. Buy one now while the assortment is complete.

No cyclone has struck our store but we are selling Men's Working Shirts at 21 cents, and Men's Good Cotton Pants at 69c. Come and trade with us as we can save you dollars.

Respectfully,

# E. L. RIGGS,

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

William Hawley, a convict in the state prison at Trenton, N. J., committed suicide the other morning by inhaling gas. He made funnels out of bits of paper and connected them with a gas fixture near his cell door. Then he drew his cot up close to the door, lay down on it and, with a blanket over his head, began to inhale the gas, death finally resulting.

### SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

Among the recent inventions is a "short-hand typewriter," designed especially for rapid work.

A new idea is to have a bath tub on wheels. The tub can thus be filled and wheeled into a bedroom, where the bath can be taken.

The development of gas and gasoline engines in this country has been so great that many believe it is only a question of time when they will supersede steam engines for the generation of the electric current.

A leading Pittsburg glass company has invented an innovation that, it is claimed, will revolutionize the manufacturing of pressed glassware. The powerful force of compressed air is ingeniously applied to the manipulation of the presses, which heretofore have only been operated by a huge lever, which the operator must pull back and throw his weight upon. The new device is simple in construction and, it is estimated, will reduce the cost of producing pressed ware seventy-five per cent.

At Berlin recently an abandoned warehouse was fitted out with fire resisting material, and, as a test, the building was fired. The Siemens fireproof glass stood the most satisfactory test. It resisted a temperature of 1,300 degrees C. for half an hour or more; bearing all manner of shocks and strains without suffering appreciable damage. As regards fireproof doors, nothing stood better than double oak covered with thin sheet iron, between which and the wood there would be a layer of asbestos cloth.

According to the Electrical Review a new device consists in providing a small socket casing, which is imbedded in the door frame directly adjacent to the latch. Within this casing is a miniature electric lamp of the incandescent form, and projecting slightly from the casing is a push-button, which, being pressed inward, closes the circuit and throws a strong illumination through the glazed opening directly upon the keyhole and its vicinity. The illumination is ample to enable the operator to select the proper key from a bunch and thus avoid annoying delay.

China is manning a chain of forts all along her sea coast with Krupp guns.

Brazil's diamond mines have yielded over 15,000,000 carats of stones valued at \$100,000,000.

The first telephone company was established in 1878 and applied for right to lay wires.

A goose which is claimed to be 36 years old is owned by a farmer living near Ellicott City, Md.

Over 210,000 tons of buffalo bones, representing 7,800,000 animals, have been exported from North Dakota.

A Swedish giant is now before the public who can lift a whole orchestra that is playing on a platform for him to lift.

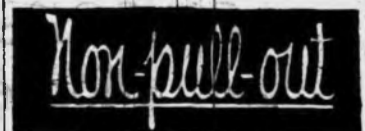
After fasting nearly two months, it is said, a hog on the farm of Dr. John F. Harris, of Dalton, Ga., is again making a pig of himself.

The French president travels free on railways, but distributes what the trip would have cost among the poorest paid of the company's employes.

The North Congregational church of Bridgeport, Conn., will celebrate its second centennial on June 13, 1893. Preparations are already being made for the celebration.

The new Hungarian marriage law prescribes that betrothal shall give no right to compel the performance of a marriage, although it may justify a claim for compensation.

Every Man whose watch has been rung out of the bow (ring), by a pickpocket, Every Man whose watch has been damaged by dropping out of the bow, and Every Man of sense who merely compares the old pull-out bow and the new



will exclaim: "Ought to have been made long ago!" It can't be twisted off the case. Can only be had with Jas. Boss Filled and other cases stamped with this trade mark—

Send for a watch case opener (free). Keystone Watch Case Co., Philadelphia.

"Did the neighbors have any music at their reception?" "We couldn't tell for the singing."

Starter—I met a man this morning who said I looked like you. Smartly—Tell me who it is, and I'll go and knock him down. Starter—I did that myself.

She, excitedly—Oh, George, some woman on the car has stolen my purse! He—How do you know it was a woman? She—Why, I had it in the pocket of my dress.

### It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At John L. Gale's.

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Two other important serials have been engaged, J. M. Barrie, author of the famous "Little Nipper," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. George Meredith, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. Howells, Miss Elliot, W. H. Bishop, Ludovic Harvey, Paul Bourget, Joel Chandler Harris and many new writers will contribute.

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COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Melville B. Safford, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine, and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkweather in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the fifth day of May, A. D. 1894, and on Saturday the first day of September, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of March, A. D. 1894, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Commissioner. LAFAYETTE DEAN, Dated, March 21st, 1894. 341-344

## PATENTS

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