

The Plymouth Mail

VOL 7 NO 46

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, JULY 20 1894.

WHOLE NO 358

ACCORDING TO RULES

WATER TAKERS MUST ABIDE BY THE LAW.

And Use Water Accordingly.—The Meat Market all Right—Other Council Notes.

The council met on Monday evening with president Hunter in the chair. Present, Trustees Chaffee, Gale, Root, Smitherman, Roe and Jolliffe.

A large number of citizens were present to pay a visit to the council. The president expressed the wish that more would attend the council, and thus not only show an interest in the doings of the council but compel them to use the hall for council purposes.

The council meetings are open sessions and all who can attend will be welcomed.

After allowing the bills and accounts and transacting the usual minor business, the water works question was taken up and discussed at length. The trustees were of the opinion that the water supply was all right and would in a few days be just as strong as ever, but now that some needed repairs were being made, and the pressure had somewhat subsided it would be well to have the rules governing the water works enforced to the letter. Several explanations were given for the probable cause of the depression, but all were of the opinion that should patrons use water with care the real cause would develop, and the wrong could be righted.

Trustee Root said that in his judgement air had got into the pipes to such a degree as to cause the pressure to shrink, and that it was only a matter of a short time when the air would escape and the pressure be restored. This seems to be the general opinion now. L. H. Bennett thought that possibly a heavy leakage was having its own way some place which took the power away. He said an investigation was in progress all over the line. Mr. Root's idea seems to be the proper one at this writing. The pressure is gradually coming back to its old standard and will probably be stronger than ever in a day or two as the spring is turned on. As a result of the depression it was resolved to enforce the rules. To that end clerk Eddy was instructed to go to each patron and give them a rule book marking such a section as governs the case, and explain that if the rules are not obeyed the water will be turned off. This is necessary and will be strictly enforced. It costs \$1 to have water turned on again.

Another fact the patrons should bear in mind. It is against the rules to allow your neighbor to use water from your place. This is done to a large extent and if continued the water will be turned off.

Clerk Eddy informs us that he has performed his duty. We also hear that no less than thirteen places were found Monday night where the water was running all night. In each case it was the first offense.

Messrs. Merritt and Bagley were present to answer to the grievance as made by A. M. Potter, regarding their meat market. It was shown that the market was kept in a clean and healthy condition at all times; that nothing was done that would not bear the closest investigation; that the health officer had approved of the manner in which the market was conducted, and that no illwill was felt towards Messrs. Merritt and Bagley, but that the market was going to be disposed of if possible. The petition was, therefore, returned without any action taken thereon by the council. It seems to be a case of getting rid of something because it is not liked. The law says it is not a nuisance and that the rendering of lard is not unhealthy nor a nuisance and therefore cannot be interfered with.

The council adjourned for one week.

Ships That Pass in the Night

"What kind of a ship is that?" she asked, as a vessel crossed the moon's track while they were going out upon the sea.

"That is a schooner yacht," he replied.

"Ah," she murmured, "how I should like to have a schooner yacht."

"Well," said he, "as you cannot have a schooner yacht, what do you say to a little smack?" and he suited the action to the word, and she was satisfied.—New York Press.

A Reprieve of Ten Years

An average man's business life can easily be lengthened ten years by the occasional use of Ripans Tablets. Do you know any one who wants these ten years?

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WAYNE DEFEATED.

The Great Wayne Ball Team Fall Before the Plymouth Giants.

On Friday last our ball boys, and a host of admirers, went to Wayne to play a return game of ball. The day was a beauty and every preparation was made to give them a good game. It being impossible to secure a full team out of the regular nine, Pierce and German were added. The game opened with Plymouth to bat, Rutter and Marker being the Wayne battery. The first three men were retired with no score. Wayne went to bat, Penney and Shields being the Plymouth battery. Wayne made two runs in the first innings. Plymouth got a goose egg in the second and Wayne got two more runs. In the third innings Plymouth scored three runs and Wayne scored two more. The fourth and fifth were goose eggs for Plymouth, while Wayne made one and two respectively. In the sixth Plymouth scored five and Wayne made a goose egg. The score now stands 9 to 8 in Wayne's favor. The batteries are changed, German and Shields for Plymouth and Brunskill and Rutter for Wayne. In the seventh, eighth and ninth Plymouth scored one, two and four respectively, while Wayne failed to reach home plate again. Brunskill proved an easy mark for Plymouth, and German puzzled the Wayne boys with his drops. The crowd simply howled to see the Wayne boys bat at the ball and have it drop a foot or two in front of the base. With German and Penney in a team and backed up by the same good work as was done at Wayne, Plymouth can always feel sure of being "in it" at almost any game of ball. The Plymouth contingent have not had a real good chance to break loose and show their appreciation of our boys until they reached Wayne and the way they did cut themselves loose was simply laughable. Out side of the applauding and shouting not a murmur was made in the game to cause discord. Umpire Brown got a bad rap on the arm from a foul ball that made it black and blue from the elbow to the shoulder. His decisions were impartial and perfectly satisfactory to all, save Wayne boys some who thought they got the worst of it. The majority of the Wayne boys will attribute their defeat to almost anything but the decisions of the umpire. A good crowd witnessed the game and expressed entire satisfaction.

Wayne has been conquered and this may lead to another game or two between the two villages. Our boys think they have struck the right road and sent their balloon up for the last time. The score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| PLYMOUTH | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 2 | 4 |
| WAYNE | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

And here is the team's yell:
Fiz! Boom! Ah!
Fiz! Boom! Ah!
Plymouth, Plymouth,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Bim! Bam! Fiz!
Bim! Bam! Fiz!
Plymouth, Plymouth,
Gee Whiz.

How Moody Made His Money.

"Mr. Moody's money." Where does it come from? Some people have asked in connection with his mission work and his pushing of the Northfield schools.

Fabulous sums have been made by successful authors through the publication of their works, but the individual profits of the greatest writer or novelist who ever achieved fame and fortune would be insignificant to what has been derived from a little 6x4 book called "Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs," by D. L. Moody, P. P. Bliss and Ira D. Sankey. Millions of hands have turned the pages of this volume and millions of voices have rendered praise from it. Publishing firms, both in England and the United States, have made magnificent fortunes from the sale of the work, and the receipts grow larger every year.

The enormous sum of over \$1,350,000 cash has been paid in royalties to the interests represented by Mr. Moody since the book was first published, twenty years ago. The sale of hymns is said to have reached the wonderful total of 20,000,000 volumes. The price of these books has ranged from five cents up to \$1.25, but, whatever may be the selling price, Mr. Moody has received the uniform royalty of 20 per cent.—Boston Record.

"Ships that pass in the night," they say, Won't soon from one's memory slip. I've not read it yet, but I'll never forget The nights that I passed in the ship.

The Church and the Community.

The union services last Sabbath evening were held in the Presbyterian church, the pastor preaching the sermon. A pleasant service of song preceded the sermon, in which all heartily joined. The subject of the discourse was "The Relation of the Church to the Community" in which was proven conclusively its necessity and great value for young and old, morally and materially. Starting with the texts, "the church of God, the pillar and foundation of the truth," and "the church the light of the world," the speaker, largely by illustration, showed the vast difference between localities in which were churches and Christians, and localities in which they were not. Laying aside for the time, the spiritual culture and plan of salvation which the church was designed to do, he proved that the church taught industry, sobriety, economy, benevolence and charity, honesty and honor, patience, knowledge, forgiveness, peace and good will among men, beside the first duties of children to parents, and of parents to children. Those virtues always produced good, honorable, successful men and women, the best of citizens, and the prosperity of every community. If these things are so, and so self-evident, the speaker asked if there was not a responsibility resting upon every family, and upon everyone, young and old, for neglecting to attend and support those institutions that have so much to do with their own welfare, and the welfare of their children, and if non-church goers were not committing constant sin by their neglect of, and failure to support Christian churches.

Every man and every family receives both direct and indirect benefit from their presence and work, and hence there was no excuse for any in refusing to support these divine institutions. A failure to do so was either a falsehood, or an unrighteous selfishness.

In spite of the heat, the audience followed the discourse to the end with full attention and appreciation, and no doubt all would say amen to the sentiments uttered.

The next meeting is in the Methodist church, the Rev. C. T. Allea preaching the sermon.

THE GRIP.

An experience with this disease during all its past epidemics, warrants the bold claim that Dr. King's New Discovery will positively cure each and every case, if taken in time, and patient takes the ordinary care to avoid exposure. Another thing has been proven, that those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery escape the many troublesome after results of this disease. By all means get a bottle and try it. It is guaranteed, and money will be refunded if no good results follow its use. Sold by John L. Gare. 3-4

27 Moffat Bld. Phone 1548

John E. McGill,
Attorney-at-Law,
DETROIT, MICH.

STRIKE!

Just Received another carload of

"Pearl Dust" Flour

39c Per Sack.

\$3.09 Per Bbl.

Try a Sack, you will like it.
Albion Patent 63c per sack.
We keep hard Coal too.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,
F & P M ELEVATOR

Kerosene Oil 9cts.
Stove Gasoline 9cts.
Pure Manilla Twine 9 1-2cts

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M. Conner & Son.

FOR SALE!

My house and two lots corner of north Main and Walsh Sts. Possession Oct. 15 next. House in good repair, with bath and water closet, steam heat and other modern improvements. Good fruit, lovely lawn and pleasantly located. Will sell cheap and make terms to suit purchaser.

W. F. MARKHAM.

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Sterling Silver Novelties

Such as Belts, Stick Pins, Hair Pins, Hat Pins, Satchel Tags, Umbrella Tags, Souvenir Spoons. Also a fine line of Silver Plated Novelties.

F. H. BARNUM & CO.,

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IF YOU WANT Painting, Papering, Decorating, Paints or Oils, You want the Best for Your Money. WALL PAPER GO TO HASSENGER'S Plymouth, Mich. Main St.

WRECK FIENDS

DELIBERATELY DERAILED A PASSENGER TRAIN.

A Chicago & Grand Trunk Express Thrown From the Rails at Battle Creek—Fireman Killed and Fourteen People Injured—Michigan News.

Atlantic express No. 6, going east on the Chicago & Grand Trunk railroad due at Battle Creek at 2:30 a. m., was derailed by a deliberately planned wreck at the top of a heavy grade one and one-half miles west of that city. Thomas W. Crowe, fireman, of Valparaiso, Ind., was killed and fourteen passengers and trainmen were injured.

The express was 30 minutes late, but had just slowed up at the head of the grade. The train consisted of express and baggage car, two coaches and four Pullmans. The engine and tender, express and baggage car and two coaches were badly wrecked. The four Pullmans remained on the track. It is a miracle that all of the passengers escaped with only bruises and concussions, and that not a bone was broken. The fireman remained on his engine until it was overturned, when he was thrown out and struck on his head, breaking his neck.

The wreck was deliberately planned. The bolts that fastened the fish plates had been removed and the plates taken off and then the rails spread. The second sleeper stopped over the place where the rail had been tampered with. The officials claim that this is the third attempt at the same kind of work within one week.

The wreck caused much excitement in Battle Creek where there has been a constant strain for some time past on account of the prevailing strike. This sequel of the troubles and the plain fact that it was deliberate, has added greatly to the excitement and there is universal denunciation of the miscreants who would do such a deed. It is claimed that the company have positive evidence that certain men were heard on the streets to say that something would happen on the Grand Trunk. Affidavits have been taken of those who overheard the remarks and the men will be arrested. W. J. Spicer, general manager of the Chicago & Grand Trunk, offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the men who caused the wreck. Sheriff Walkinshaw of Calhoun county, also offered a reward of \$500.

Michigan Crop Report.

The Michigan crop report, issued from the office of the secretary of state, says: "The returns at hand indicate that the wheat crop of the state this year will be about 15 per cent less than the crop of 1903. The reduction is entirely due to decreased acreage. The average yield per acre will fall little, if anything, below the average of a long series of years. Correspondents estimate as follows: Southern counties, 15.42 bushels; central counties, 15.73 bushels; northern counties, 16.43 bushels; state, 15.53 bushels. The area planted to corn equals the area in average years. The per cent in the southern counties is 98, central 102, and state 100. In condition the crop ranges from 83 per cent in the southern section to 97 in the northern. The outlook for oats is promising. The area planted to potatoes has been largely increased throughout the state. Clover meadows and pastures are in bad condition, due to insect depredations. The timothy fields are in better condition, but are much below a fair average. Clover sowed this year promises well. Apples promise about three-fourths, and peaches six tenths of an average crop. One year ago apples were estimated at only four-tenths of an average."

A Bloody Murder.

James Robinson, aged 75 years, near Coldwater, very mysteriously disappeared and circumstances at once led to a suspicion of foul play. The surmise was correct, for after a search of three days the body was found buried about a foot in the ground under a manure pile in the rear of the barn near the house of Alton A. Misenar.

Suspicion all the time rested upon Misenar, as Robinson was seen with him last. His having a bill of sale of all the dead man's property, the conflicting stories as to his whereabouts, and the remarks made by his wife to a neighbor led to his arrest. Misenar was arrested by Sheriff Sweet while at work in a wheat field. An examination of the body showed the marks of at least nine heavy crushing blows by some heavy blunt instrument like the back of an axe, crushing the upper and front part of the skull, making a gummy of the brain.

Robbers Shot the Postmaster.

Just after Postmaster Weatherwax, of Somerset, Jackson county, had closed for the night three men drove up to his store. Postmaster Weatherwax sleeps in the postoffice and the men made a noise to attract his attention, telling him they wanted to buy something. When he opened the door two of them rushed in and overpowered him, but not before he had knocked a revolver from the hands of one of his assailants. Postmaster Weatherwax was shot in the left leg and another bullet grazed him. He is not dangerously injured. No plunder was secured and there is no clue to the perpetrators.

Saginaw societies of Christian Endeavor will erect a pavilion for contagious diseases.

John Heikkila, a Finn, was found at Cole's creek near Hancock, drowned. He and another Finn had been imbibing freely, and Heikkila never reached home. The other Finn claims the boat capsized in Portage lake.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

Northville has purchased a new \$200 public drinking fountain.

A farmer named Jake Swartwoid was killed by his mower in a runaway near Holland.

A little 8-year-old daughter of John Gardner, of Port Huron, was drowned in Black river while playing on some logs.

The farm house of William Edgett, near Battle Creek, was burned together with the contents. Loss, \$1,500; insured.

John Hulbert was arrested by the Bay City police. He is wanted by the authorities at Vassar on a charge of stealing \$20.

The question of the adoption of the county road system was voted on in Chippewa county and was carried by a large majority.

Henry N. Gear, and Clark S. Potter, two well-known young Saginaw men, have left on their bicycles for the Thousand Islands.

Sweeney, the Benton Harbor gambler who assaulted a Chicago newsboy for selling A. P. A. papers, has been convicted and fined \$50.

The residence of James O'Brien at Kingsley, Grand Traverse county, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. Loss, \$1,200.

Many of Saginaw's fair cyclists are now wearing the orthodox bloomers. Five of them took a run to Bay City to witness the bicycle races.

S. S. Tower, of Coleman, ex-township treasurer, has had some trouble of late and it is claimed that he is short nearly \$700 in his accounts.

Ithaca will be the place for the meeting of the Gratiot Agricultural association this fall and no pains will be spared to make it a successful fair.

Lexington has subscribed \$30,000 bonus for the proposed Port Huron & Lexington railroad, and if Port Huron does the same the road will be built.

Albert Rozzelle, the Belgian who shot Albert Richert at Port Huron, pleaded guilty to the crime, was sentenced to four months imprisonment.

Wm. Needham, of Highland Station, not only lost his pickle factory, but he is poorer by \$517 in cold cash. This sum was secreted in a waste paper basket.

It is probable that Sault Ste. Marie may secure a large permanent state fish hatchery if the city will donate a site. The city will act on the matter very soon.

Frank O'Mara, aged 18, was killed near Kalamazoo by a span of colts running away. His wagon tipped over and he struck on his head and died in half an hour.

The Weston furnace at Cook's, Manistique county, will go into blast at once after being idle 10 months. That will start the kilns and make business good in that locality.

Farmers in the eastern part of the upper peninsula are troubled greatly this summer with grasshoppers, which are on hand in millions and eat the tops off green vegetables.

A son of James McMorrie, a blacksmith of Bay City, was run over by a F. & P. M. train and had both feet crushed so badly that amputation was necessary. The boy is only 16 months old.

Charles Jones, a demented colored man, jumped from a train on the way to the Kalamazoo asylum from Grand Rapids. Although the cars were going full speed Jones escaped to the woods, uninjured.

John Berglund and Peter Johnson descended into a well at Norway to repair pumps and were overcome by gas. Berglund was dead when taken out. He leaves a wife and two children. Johnson will recover.

Charles Rothbart, a single Saginaw man, went into the house, and remarking to his mother in German, "All I have I leave to you," drew a revolver and shot himself behind the right ear. He died 30 minutes later.

T. J. Holland, bookkeeper for Ainsworth & Alexander, lumbermen and owners of a saw mill at Sault Ste. Marie, deliberately walked into the canal. His reasons for taking his life are a mystery to his friends. His accounts were in first-class shape.

While Mrs. J. G. Rasey, of Holton, was out driving she raised her umbrella. It frightened the horse and it ran away, throwing the lady out of the buggy. She landed on her head and died a few minutes later. Mrs. Rasey was 65 years old and leaves a large family.

Ed. Kopka, of Dundee, has a thick skull and he probably owes his life to the fact. While working in a blacksmith shop setting tires he was struck on the head with a sledge hammer. Kopka was knocked out for a little while, but a few stitches and a little treatment by a doctor soon brought him around all right.

Company H, the Emmet Rifles, of Jackson, has adopted resolutions expressing loyalty to the state, and regret that the recent strike resolutions had been passed and misinterpreted. A paper signed by 53 members was sent to Adj. Gen. Eaton, disclaiming any sympathy with the sentiments expressed in the said resolutions.

Lansing Gov. Rich upon being apprised of the action of the Emmet rifles, a military company at Jackson, which adopted resolutions denouncing the military authorities for calling out the troops to quell insurrections and suppress riotous mobs, stated that he would thoroughly investigate the matter, but chose to withhold his opinion as to what sort of punishment would be inflicted, if any, in case the troops should be found guilty of insubordination.

ARBITRATION.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SAYS IT MUST BE.

Will Proceed Under the O'Neill Law of 1838—Such is the Announcement in Washington Dispatches—Other Features of the Strike Situation.

Washington: It has been officially announced from the White House that the President will appoint a commission by the authority given him by the arbitration act of 1888 to investigate the labor troubles at Chicago and elsewhere and report to the President and congress. This determination on the part of the President was arrived at after an interview with Secretary-Treasurer Hayes, of the Knights of Labor, Mr. McGuire and C. N. French, of the executive committee, and Mr. Schoenfaber, who were introduced to the President by Senator Kyle. After discussing the various features of the situation for more than an hour, the President promised if the leaders would return to Chicago and use their influence toward restoring peace and order he would appoint the commission as soon as the disturbances had ceased to such an extent as to render a careful, thoughtful investigation possible.

The President laid great emphasis on the fact that no steps could be taken in this direction until lawlessness had ceased, and he made his promise contingent on the pledge of the labor leaders to see to it that so far as organized labor is concerned the trouble at Chicago and elsewhere will immediately disappear.

General Secretary-Treasurer Hayes, of the K. of L., in speaking of the decision of the President said: "The President seemed pleased to receive us and immediately opened the subject by referring to the law which the parties interested desired to see enforced. An hour was spent in discussing the various provisions of the act which authorizes the President on his motion to appoint two arbitrators, together with United States Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright, to act as a commission of arbitration and investigate and decide what should be done by either party to settle the controversy. The commission has all of the powers necessary to administer oaths, subpoena witnesses, etc. We expect to secure much more from this arbitration than the final settlement of the present difficulty in Chicago. While it is in itself a great victory for labor organizations and everything that the A. R. U. has fought for, it gives official recognition to the justice of their demands for arbitration, and it will lead much further, for in the moments of the future, when defects of the present arbitration law have been made apparent by actual experience, prompt steps will be taken to amend the same."

Debs is Pleased.

Chicago: Mr. Debs said: "We are very much gratified over the action of the committee and at the act of President Cleveland in appointing a board of arbitration. We have no doubt that the board will be composed of men of high character and ability and that they will be able to locate the right or wrong involved in the existing controversy by virtue of which a satisfactory settlement will be reached. We are of course for arbitration and had this principle been recognized this strike would have been avoided."

Stockholders to Fire Pullman.

Chicago: A movement originated among a coterie of Pullman stockholders on the board of trade to induce the resident directors of the Pullman company to bring their influence to bear on Mr. Pullman to yield to the demands for arbitration, or, if necessary, to call an emergency meeting of the executive committee of directors to act independent of the president, in the interests of a majority of the ownership. It has always been supposed that Pullman and his most intimate friends owned a controlling interest in the Pullman Palace Car Co., but investigation shows that over two-thirds of the stock is owned by scattered outsiders, but as the company has been going on swelling its capital and apparently coining money, it never occurred to the shareholders to be inquisitive. Now, however, they are openly criticizing the management.

The annual meeting of the stockholders is held in this city the first week in August. With some of the possibility has suggested itself of "throwing Pullman down" and putting a man at the head of the company who can be more polite in his intercourse with the rest of the world. Local stockholders view with openly expressed alarm the effect of the strike and feel that by his autocratic and stubborn refusal to permit disinterested inquiry as to whether or not there is anything to arbitrate he is jeopardizing their property.

Speaker Crisp was renominated for congress by the Democrats at Hawkinsville, Ga.

H. A. Bischoff, 52 years of age, manager and editor of the Black Diamond, a journal devoted to the coal interests, committed suicide in Chicago by shooting himself through the heart.

Thirty-five commonwealers, under the command of "Gen." Clark, were arrested in Pittsburg for taking possession of an old icehouse. They were locked up, but were released under promise of leaving the city at once.

2 Au Sable is considering a proposition made by a Grand Rapids man for the establishment of a factory for the manufacture of brick from common sand. The factory will cost \$10,000, and the citizens of Au Sable have 30 days in which to subscribe for the stock.

PRENDERGAST HANGED.

The Cowardly Murderer of Mayor Harrison, Punished With Death at Chicago.

Patrick Eugene Joseph Prendergast, who on Oct. 28, 1893, shot and killed Mayor Carter H. Harrison in cold blood at the latter's home on Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, was hanged as an expiation for the cruel crime.

The last chance for life which remained to Prendergast was swept away when Judge Grosscup, of the federal district court, refused to interfere by granting a writ of habeas corpus or permission to appeal. When Prendergast was informed that the last hope had faded, away he refused to believe it. Again and again he argued that malice, was a necessary element of murder and that there was no malice in his act. It was merely an unpleasant duty as he saw it, and it had been accomplished. He insisted that it would be judicial murder were he hanged.

Meantime the gallows timbers were being taken from the store-room and tested. It was the same gallows on which Buff Higgins suffered for his crime a few months ago, and from which the anarchists dropped in '86. When the structure was erected it was tested with sandbags.

The murderer's last night was spent in sound sleep and he ate a very little breakfast. At 11:45 a. m. the sheriff appeared in the corridor, followed by the condemned man who was supported by Chancellor Barry of the Cathedral of the Holy Name. Prendergast looked like a poor, scared boy, as he walked, without urging, behind the young priest. He wore a cheap, worn suit, his shirt was white but without a collar. Jailor Price deftly put straps upon his arms, feet and legs. Then the white shroud was put about him. He was fearful and nervous. As the clasps were prepared for his arms he raised his right hand and made the sign of the cross. He was sane enough to keep his lips moving in prayer as the final preparations were being completed and the cap was drawn over his head.

At 11:48 he was standing on the trap and the crowd waited expectantly. It had been stated that he had a speech ready that would take 40 minutes to read, and reporters drew their papers and pencils, ready to put down his last words, but Fr. Muldoon had dissuaded him from making any scene in his last moments. The trap fell from under Prendergast at 11:49, and he fell like a bag of sand. There was a slight shrug of the left shoulder as the rope stretched, and so far as Prendergast knew it was all over. His pulse beat until 11:57, and then the jury of physicians filed by. Each listened at his heart to see if life was extinct. Nineteen minutes after the drop fell, the rope was lowered, the shroud removed and the body placed in a coffin.

REFUSE TO STRIKE.

American Federation of Labor Takes a Patriotic Stand.

The conference of the American Federation of Labor in session at Chicago decided against a general strike. The action of President Debs and the American Railway Union was indorsed, however, and \$1,000 voted for a defense fund for the coming trial of Debs. An address to the public was issued, which in substance says:

After careful calm and full consideration of the great industrial upheaval and in view of complications we are forced to the conclusion that the best interests of the unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor demand that they refrain from participating in any general or local strike which may be proposed in connection with the present railroad troubles. It must not be understood that we are opposed in any way to the labor organizations struggling for right and justice. The public press has maliciously misrepresented matters in favor of corporate wealth. We are patriotic and law abiding, we protest against the assumption by certain corporations that because we oppose them we stand for lawlessness and anarchy. The trades union movement is one of reason, one of deliberation and depending entirely upon the voluntary and sovereign action of its members; it has its origin in economic and social injustice. Industrial contests cannot be entered into at the behest of any individual officer of this conference, regardless of the position he may occupy in our organizations. While we may not have the power to order a strike of the working people of our country, we are fully aware that a recommendation to them to lay down their tools would largely influence them to do so, and appreciating the responsibility we declare that we believe a general strike at this time inexpedient and unwise. We further recommend that all connected with the American Federation of Labor, now out on sympathetic strike, should return to work, and those who contemplate going out on sympathetic strike are advised to remain at their usual vocations. Mr. Pullman, in his persistent repulses of arbitration and in his heartless, autocratic treatment of his employes, has proven himself a public enemy.

For years the railroad interests have shown the lawless examples of defiance to injunctions, and have set aside laws to control them. They have displayed the utmost contempt for the interstate commerce law, have avoided the penalties and sneered at its impotency to prevent pooling, discriminations and other impositions on the public. In this disregard of law these corporations have given the greatest impetus to anarchy and lawlessness. Still they do not hesitate when confronted by outraged labor to invoke the powers of the state, the federal government, backed by United States marshals, injunctions of courts, proclamations of the President, and sustained by the bayonets of soldiers and all the civil and military machinery of the law have relied on the summons of the corporations. Against this array of armed force and

KILLED SOLDIERS.

THE STRANGE EXPLOSION OF A CAISSON AT CHICAGO.

Two Artillerymen, One Trooper and Seven Horses Killed—A Score More of Soldiers Wounded—Remains of Dead Men Blown 300 Feet—Other News.

A caisson of Battery F, Second artillery, U. S. A., exploded with terrific force at Grand and Oakwood boulevards, Chicago. Two artillerymen and one trooper were instantly killed. Nearly a score of other persons—troopers, residents in the vicinity and passers-by—were injured, some of them fatally. The list of the killed is: J. Donovan, private, Battery F, Second artillery; Edward Doyle, private, Battery F, Second artillery; Joseph Gaylor, farrier, Troop B, Seventh cavalry.

The troops left Brighton Park for a long march around the city to exercise the horses. There were 150 men and officers in the detachment. Everything went smoothly and there were no incidents until the column, marching south on Grand boulevard, was just crossing Oakwood Boulevard. Then a terrific explosion occurred. The men on the caisson, supposed to be Donovan and Doyle, were literally blown to pieces and others were thrown many feet by the violence of the concussion. Four of the horses drawing the caisson fell in their tracks, shot through and horribly mangled, while three others were blown 50 feet ahead against the trees on the boulevard, dying instantly. The caisson was blown to atoms, not a piece of it larger than a man's hand being found. The boulevard looked like a battlefield. There was a quick series of explosions after the first report and shrapnel shot rained like hail among the trees on the boulevard and pierced the surrounding dwellings. The concussion broke every window in the houses for blocks away. The walls and roofs of the dwellings showed the terrific effect of the missiles. Unexploded shells of the rear part of the caisson lay strewn over the ground. With the explosion came great confusion of the troops, and for a moment the men and officers seemed powerless to move. To this was added the fright of the occupants of the surrounding houses, who ran screaming from their dwelling only to be sickened by the sight in the street.

A still alarm was responded to by the fire department and a complement of 50 police officers. It was some little time before the two dead artillerymen could be found. One of them, mangled beyond recognition, but supposed to be Doyle, had been blown over a board sign 25 feet high, and was found in a vacant lot behind it. One leg and an arm were gone. The man supposed to be Donovan had been thrown 300 feet diagonally to the right and was found in a vacant lot. Joseph Gaylor was found near where he was struck. Great damage was wrought by the explosion to the neighboring property. Windows in the surrounding houses were blown out and the damage to residence and park property in the neighborhood of the accident is estimated at about \$10,000.

Col. Wilson, who was detailed by Gen. Miles to investigate, said of the cause of the explosion: "My theory of the accident is that the screw plug at the base of one of the shrapnel became loosened, some of the powder leaked out, and being ground and pounded by the jolting of the limber, ignited powder in the cartridges, exploded, and the ignition of the cartridges in the other two chests followed. The force of the explosion can be more readily understood when it is remembered that the 132 cartridges contained 495 pounds of powder."

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—17th day.—The appropriation bills are fast being considered, and at the present rate of progress it is probable that all will soon be disposed of. Several bills of minor importance were passed and conferences were appointed on the military academy and diplomatic and consular appropriation bills. HOUSE.—The House agreed to the Senate amendments to the bill for the admission of Utah as a state, and after discussing a bill for retiring officers of the revenue cutter service, it proceeded with the consideration of bills reported from the foreign affairs committee. Eleven bills were passed, but none of national importance.

SENATE.—17th day.—The river and harbor appropriation bill, which usually gives rise to sharp debate and consumes from three days to a week for its completion, was passed. An other important bill—the legislative, executive and judicial was immediately taken up and passed on its way toward passage before the Senate adjourned. HOUSE.—The House agreed to the report of the conference on the pension appropriation bill. The remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of private bills. Although several were debated none were passed.

SENATE.—17th day.—The proceedings in the Senate were listless and devoid of interest, the one thing that relieved the general monotony being a personal explanation by Mr. Allen. A recent newspaper charged the Nebraska Senator with being intoxicated and indecorous in his conduct recently, which Mr. Allen denied. At the same time he arraigned the fabricator of the story as "an assassin of personal character." Consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was resumed, but it was not passed, owing to the tendency of some Senators to filibuster and the lack of a quorum. HOUSE.—The House transacted no business before the hour arrived which had been set apart by special rule for eulogies in honor of the late Representative George W. Houck, of Ohio. Many speeches were delivered in his memory.

An Ohio Town Burned Out.

Fire broke out in Ellis Wilson's restaurant, at St. Clairsville, O., and in three hours damage to the amount of \$200,000 had been done. There was no means of fighting the blaze and it quickly spread to Custard's hardware store, then to Redmeyer & Van Curran's grocery, Alexander's drug store, Horner's meat market, Miller's saloon, McMillan's jewelry, Conkle's bakery, Darr's jewelry and the Gazette office. All were destroyed with the entire contents and the fire stopped only when it could find nothing more to burn. The entire business portion of the town is wiped out.

ARCHIE RYMAL

DROPS INTO A GOOD HUMOR
TO TELL STORIES.

Relates His Experience of Paralysis—
The Doctors Told Him He Could Not
Live—Goes Home to Die—Now He Is
Cured.

Something good can come out of Canada, if people would only believe it. As a proof of this, we reproduce the following from a leading Canadian paper. Mr. Archie Rymal, a well-known citizen of Brantford, Ontario, was talking to a newspaper reporter one day, when he told the following story:

"Yes, sir; I am a living witness to the efficacy of Dodds Kidney Pills, which are, in my opinion, the best remedy now offered to the public. Everybody in our city knows of my case and how bad I was. You can get lots of witnesses to substantiate my statements. If you wish, I will tell you all about my sickness and cure."

"About a year and a half ago I took a dull pain in my back. I could not understand what was the matter with me. One day a friend handed me a parcel and it dropped out of my hands. He picked the parcel up and handed it to me again, but it fell the second time, and it dawned on me that my arms were almost powerless."

"Well, did you drop the parcel accidentally?" the reporter asked.

"No, it just passed through my hands and I was powerless to sustain any weight in them. I began to get worse and the doctors told me that partial paralysis was setting in. Gradually I lost all the power of my legs, arms and the muscles of my back. I got so very bad that I had to walk on crutches. Finally I was admitted to the Brantford hospital, and while there I was in a frightful state. I could not sleep at night and I was so powerless that I had to be turned in bed."

"I could get around the room with the aid of two crutches, but if I sat or lay down I had to remain in that position until I was assisted to move."

"My case was pronounced incurable and I was discharged from the hospital without any hope of ever being cured."

"Several doctors held a consultation on my case and they decided that my disease was a complication of kidney disease, heart trouble and paralysis."

"I can tell you the outlook was not at all agreeable. I went home to my mother's place near Hamilton, there to die."

"I only weighed 107 pounds and there was very little of me left."

"Shortly after I reached my mother's, I heard and read of Dodds Kidney Pills having cured paralysis. I had not much faith that anything would do any good in so advanced a case as mine. However, my wife got a box of the pills and I began taking them. The first box did me good. I could feel a peculiar change come over me. With the third box the pain left my back and my appetite partially returned. With the seventh box I threw away my crutches, and after having taken ten boxes I felt like a new man—I am now fully recovered, having taken nineteen boxes in all."

"I now weigh over 145 pounds, and am gaining a couple of pounds a week. My cure can be ascribed to nothing but Dodds Kidney Pills."

Fortunately for the people of this country these pills are now within easy reach of all. If the local druggist does not keep them, they may be procured by writing the Dodds Medicine Company, Ltd., Buffalo, N. Y., or Toronto, Canada. Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Be sure to get Dodds.

We are always much better pleased to see those whom we have obliged, than those who have obliged us.

Advice is like snow, the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.



CROSS-GRAINED, sour, irritable, so that the whole world seems wrong. That's the way you feel when your liver is inactive. You need Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to stimulate it and correct it, and clear up your system for you. You won't mind the taking of them, they're so small and go natural in their effects. All that you notice with them is the good that they do.

In the permanent cure of Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every liver, stomach, or bowel disorder, they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money is returned.

Don't tinker at your Catarrh with unknown medicines. It's risky and dangerous. You may drive it to the lungs. Get the Remedy that has cured Catarrh for years and years—Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy. The makers guarantee it to cure, or benefit, in the worst cases.

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID
a Fine Picture, entitled
"MEDITATION"
In exchange for 15 Large Lion
Blends, cut from Lion Coffee
wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to
pay postage. Write for list of
our other fine premiums, includ-
ing books, a knife, game, etc.
Westcott Street Co.,
46 Marion St., TORONTO, ONT.

THE HEART OF A BOY.

"It does not really seem possible," sighed Mr. Simplex, as he folded his napkin, adjusted it accurately under the rim of his plate, and pushed back his chair from the breakfast table. "However, earnestly one may try, it does not seem possible really to reach the heart of a boy."

His maiden sister, Miss Simplex, sniffed, half scornfully, from behind the coffee urn.

"I am not certain," she said severely, "that I am prepared to believe in the existence of such a thing as a boy's heart. I dare say the little animals have some sort of a muscular organ that pumps blood through their bodies. I know that they have stomachs, and Jared certainly has brains, such as they are, but I am pretty sure boys do not possess hearts in any spiritual sense of that word. At all events, I have never been able to find them. Jared has none, that is certain."

Miss Simplex was collecting the glass and china, which always received her personal attention, meditating meantime in no hopeful frame of mind on the probable future of her young nephew, who had been her particular charge and trial ever since the time, eight years before, when his pretty, delicate young mother had gathered the three-year-old toddler to her heart, kissed him for the last time on earth, and charged him with her dying breath to be a good boy and do as Aunt Sarah bade him.

Just now Jared was home from school in hopeless disgrace. "It seems impossible to make any impression upon him," the principal wrote, "and perhaps it will be as well to leave him to his own desires for a while."

His particular offense this time had been cutting up the leather covers of his grammar and making, therefrom an elaborate pen wiper holder, soaking and embossing the leather very cleverly with the aid of his penknife and a key. When punished he had taken the chastisement sullenly, and wholly refused to admit that he was sorry for his wanton destruction of the book. "The inside's just as good," he said, "an' I don't want the old thing, anyway."

But the most repulsive feature of Jared's character, as Miss Simplex declared, as his anxious father noted, and the principal regretted, was that he seemed incapable of loving anyone. Silent, almost morose, he seemed entirely to lack the usual impulse of childhood to please. "He seems to care more for a common dog than for his own kind," was one of his aunt's worried indictments against him, and, fearful lest so unnatural a tendency should be fostered, his father had required Jared to part with the broken-tailed mongrel cur that for nearly a year had been his most constant companion, wandering with him in his long solitary woods tramps, and lying beside him for hours on the hillsides in the sun, where he loved to spend his time, dreaming the long, long thoughts of youth.

Poor little Jared! He had had an unhappy time at the morning meal, until at last, overcome with the sense of disapproval with which the two "grownups" regarded him, he had fled from the room, seizing hat as he ran, and rushed for refuge to a favorite haunt of his beside a little stream up in the hills.

Poor little fellow! There he sat, at the very moment when his anxious father and aunt were so doubtfully discussing his future, staring with big, round eyes into the swollen stream, thinking his boy's thoughts as only a boy can when the iron of this world's bitterness enters into his boyish soul.

Who can tell the tormenting thoughts teeming under the shabby hair—the doubts and wonderments of the bewildered boy, and the wild rebellion of the tough little heart under the shabby jacket? He fights his mental and spiritual battles alone for the most part, for few understand the little animal—they're only boys, you know, and do not need the fostering care the little girls must have. Only the mother usually gets down to the little, warm, loving, yearning, wondering heart, and she often, all too soon, lets it go out alone to seek and slay its giants or be slain by them.

Down in the damp grass, under a tangle of swamp willow, Jared lay and thought. Was it really true that he was a hardened sinner as Aunt Sarah said? He was sure he loved the God who made the blue sky and the green earth; at all events he loved the earth and the sky. What had he done that he should repent of and call himself lost? He had knocked Tommy Gray down last term for calling him a liar, when he had only told him the truth about his having seen a rattlesnake change his skin, but he had told Tommy he was sorry, and had even given to him, as a peace offering, the skin that he had picked up and treasured. Surely God wasn't laying that up against him.

A little red squirrel hopped across the open and sat on his hind legs a moment, studying Jared, then suddenly whisked around and disappeared in a hole. The little chap wondered vaguely if his eyes troubled him.

Then he put his head down on his arms and groaned. "I suppose I'm bound to be lost," he moaned. "I must be awful wicked. I can't even repent." And then the poor little sinner fell fast asleep.

Lying there in the shade of the trees he had not seen the ominous gray clouds that crept over the sky, nor noted the occasional vivid lightning flash that tore its ragged way from out the gray.

He was awakened by a piercing scream, the voice of a man in bitter agony, close beside him. Springing to his feet he looked hastily about him. The rain was coming down in great sheets; it seemed to him he had never before seen it fall so heavily. He was saturated, soaked and dripping, and chilled to the very bone. Again he heard that awful cry, but could see no one. Rushing hastily forward in the direction from which it came he suddenly found his way barred by a huge tree that, struck by the lightning, had fallen in the path. Beneath it, its terrible weight lying square across his body, lay a man. After an instant Jared recognized him as Sam Baker, a tramping farm hand, who had been about the village for a few weeks, and had finally gone to work for one of the neighboring farmers. He had been plowing in the field below when the storm came up, and had stupidly taken refuge in the clump of trees on the hillside, leaving his plow in the furrow and his horse still inspanned to brave the storm alone.

The tree under which he stood had been struck by lightning, and had fallen upon him. It was smoking a little where the branches forked—only the dampness keeping it from burning. "Get it off! get it off!" the poor fellow shrieked as he saw Jared. The boy was old for his years and uncommonly quick of wit, but his strength was wholly inadequate to move the tree. He pondered an instant, amid the roars of the storm and the screams of the tortured man, and then rushed down the hill and across the half-plowed field, with its muddy furrows, to where the patient, lumbering, old, white plow horse stood, head down and his low-set, mongrel tail turned to the storm. To unspan him from the plow and lead him up the hill was but the work of a minute. The reins had been lengthened with rope, and taking this Jared twisted it and looped it firmly about the tree, hooking the singletree into it. Sam saw the idea and its dangers. "If you drag that tree across me," he groaned, "you'll kill me. It must be lifted."

Jared saw that his words were only too true. Something, however, must be done. Sam's shrieks had ceased, but he was still groaning in agony, only failing strength hushing his cries. Down on his hands and knees Jared got, putting his puny shoulder against the trunk of the tree. Had his boy's body been half as stout as his heart he would have lifted. When all was ready he gave the old white horse the word to go forward. The chain tightened and with strength born of his extremity the boy raised his back, fairly forcing himself beneath the tree, giving it an upward impetus as the horse dragged it forward. He was not able to lift, save for a single instant, but that served to carry it free from Sam's chest and head, and when it fell from the man's body, Jared, too, fell forward with a strange, suffocating sense of oppression in his chest. After a minute he rallied and staggered to his feet. Sam was unconscious and lay upon his back, the rain beating down upon his face, and mingling with the blood that flowed from a dreadful wound in his breast. It was plain, even to Jared, that he would die if help was not quickly brought. It was a mile to the village, and he felt sick to death himself, but, gathering his little strength, pulled the harness and tugs from the horse's shoulders—the collar was beyond his ability to move—tied up the reins and clambered upon his back.

The awkward creature was unused to being ridden, and he started, swirling and plunging. Jared tucked one arm under the big collar, seized the reins in the other hand and dug his heels into the horse's sides. A sharp flash came just then, and the quickly-following thunder clap added to the animal's terror. The big, lumbering brute sprang forward with a lunging attempt at a run, which finally settled into a blundering, three-cornered gallop as he tore down the hill, sending the damp earth up behind him in great clods from his enormous hoofs. At every rise Jared had all he could do to keep from going over the animal's great chuckle head; at every impact of the shovel-like feet upon the ground the breath seemed about to leave the boy's body, but he clung grimly, urging his ungainly steed on as though death followed behind. One by one the familiar landmarks were passed on the road to the village. Straight down the single street he rode, and pulled rein in front of the one store that was trading place, postoffice, clubroom and general lounging stand for the whole neighborhood.

"There's that young imp, the Sim-

plex boy, on my old Bill," shouted Farmer Briggs as Jared fairly threw himself to the ground, while the still frightened brute rushed on again relieved of his rider. "Drat that boy! Look at that. He'd order have every bone in his blamed body broke for lettin' that horse run off," and he wrathfully started for the door just as Jared entered.

"Something's wrong here," cried Dr. Barton, who was one of the rain-bound loiterers within the store, as he saw the boy's pale, strained face. "What's up, Bub?"

The effort to speak was almost beyond Jared's remaining strength. He made two or three inarticulate gasps and finally managed to ejaculate: "Sam Baker—dying—Mill creek falls. I ain't hurt Bill, Mr. Briggs—I—"

Again that fearful suffocating pressure on the chest. The little face darkened. There was a blind reaching out of the torn, bleeding hands, then a sharp cry of deadly pain, and Jared fell forward, the blood starting from his mouth, his boyish doubts, boyish perplexities and boyish life gone out together with the rupture of the overstrained, boyish heart.

JUSTICE TOM GRADY.

He Surprises the Lawyer Who Was
About to Fire Off a Speech.

Police Justice Grady is one of the gravest, if the youngest, magistrates in New York city. He seldom relaxes his dignity when he is on the bench, but he could not refrain from doing so one day when a criminal lawyer, who is better known in the Yorkville police court than the court house, appeared as counsel for a negro who was charged with stealing two chickens.

The case was a funny one, and Justice Grady had to smile more than once as it proceeded, but the lawyer did not see any humor in it. At the conclusion of the testimony he arose with great gravity of demeanor, and with a flourish of his arms and voice, exclaimed:

"Your honor, this is a case that requires—"

"Mr. Blank, are you going to make a speech?" Justice Grady hastily inquired.

"That was my intention, your honor. You see the case is one of such gravity—"

The justice interrupted him: "If you will permit me to suggest, Mr. Blank, that a speech is wholly unnecessary, the court will be obliged to you—"

"But, your honor, I feel that it is my prerogative to speak," the lawyer cried.

"And my pleasure to listen," said the justice. "But in this case it is so—"

"I know what your honor would say," the lawyer broke in. "I will anticipate you by craving your indulgence for—"

"I have no doubt but your address will be a masterpiece of oratory," said the justice.

"I will do my best," said the lawyer, humbly, but with a ring of pleasure in his voice.

"I am always fascinated by your speeches, sir," the justice went on.

"Thank you; I am indeed deeply grateful. But if your honor will hear me in this matter, you will confer a favor upon my client."

"I do not think so," said the justice.

"Do not think so!" the lawyer shrieked, as his face paled. "Why, your honor cannot mean that—"

"I simply mean that I will discharge your client. He is free."

"Oh!" gasped the lawyer.

Justice Grady chuckled.

Age of Some Universities.

It is said that the university of Oxford was founded by King Alfred the Great in 872. The university of Cambridge, or rather the first of the colleges at present comprised in it, was founded by Hugo, bishop of Ely, in 1257. The university of Paris was founded by King Philip II. about the year 1200. The first German university was established at Prague in 1348. Trinity college, Dublin, was incorporated by royal charter in 1591. The university of Edinburgh was first chartered in 1582 by King James VI. of Scotland. Harvard college was founded at Cambridge, or as it was then known, Newton, Mass., in 1636. Yale university was first established at Saybrook, Conn., in 1701. It removed to its present location, New Haven, in 1716.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Cheek as Hard as a Drummer's.

James Shelton, a Birdeye miner, was walking through the forest near Halsey when lightning struck a tree, bounded off and struck him on the side of the head, cut a silk handkerchief from his neck, and tore the sole from his right shoe. He was unconscious for an hour, but at present is performing his usual duties.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Misinterpretations.

Bobbie—What are descendants, father? Father—Why, the people who come after you. (Presently): Who is that young man in the passage? Bobbie—That's one of sister's descendants come to take her for a drive.—Tit-Bits.

I Can't Sleep

I have a tired, worn-out feeling. This is because that the nervous system is out of order. When this complaint is made, Hood's Sarsaparilla is needed to purify and vitalize the blood, and thus supply nervous strength. Take it now. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Be sure to get Hood's
and only Hood's
Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness.

"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE"

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE.



Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths; the Plain Facts; the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system.

To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, etc.

To exchange a faded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, over-work, worry, etc.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body. Age no barrier. Failure impossible. 200 references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to me soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you, that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday and my new self was born today. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIC MEDICAL COMPANY, 60 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper and the company president to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

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

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heart-burn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run-down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 sizes.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO EQUAL.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALE.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
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\$2.175 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES—
\$3.25 BEST DONOR.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturer of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high priced imitations. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices than the value given than any other make. Take your choice. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will.

PISSOS CURE FOR
Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pissos' Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no injurious effects. It is not habit forming. It is the best cough syringe sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY,

EDITOR.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.

Annual Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

On Thursday the 12th in the Baptist church, was held the annual meeting of one of our most worthy organizations, the W. C. T. U. This Union has over ninety members and represents every class of society, all of whom are interested in the noble purposes which have drawn them together. They are actuated by the highest and most unselfish motives, the help of reformation, and prosperity of everyone in the community, the destruction of the liquor traffic and the consequent enrichment and welfare of all. By means of their various committees operating along the lines of their many departments of work, a great deal of good has been done. Each valuable information given and public sentiment on this and kindred questions kept to the front. They are worthy of, and should receive the heartiest support of the community, morally and financially and in proportion as they do, the best interests of our community will be advanced.

In response to a generous invitation from the society, all other sister organizations were present to take part in the proceedings and partake of their unlimited hospitality. Among these were the Lady Maccabees, the Literary Society, M. E. Mission Society, the Baptist, the Presbyterian Aid Society, Relief Corps, Aid Societies of Baptist and Methodist churches and W. C. T. U. of Canton.

In response to the welcome address of Miss Nettie Pelham, representatives of these various societies spoke their thanks and helpful sentiments.

The church was filled with a happy and social congregation, and being almost all of the fair sex, with their various colored habiliments, they were a most pleasing, pretty and attractive crowd.

After a prayer by the Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, there succeeded a program of music and recitations which had been arranged under the care of Miss Grace Huntington, Mrs. Dr. Hatch, Miss Carrie Brown and Miss Mary Rogers.

The little folks acquitted themselves most creditably, as they generally do, while the solos of Miss Brown, Miss Rogers, Miss Emma Williams, and Miss Maud Packard, were highly enjoyed. A fine duet was also sweetly sung by the Misses Autie and Louva Millard.

The business part of the session consisted in listening to the reports of the various officers for the past year, and also the reports of a dozen or more superintendents of the various kinds of work in which the union is engaged. Mrs. John Shaw reported for the foreign work; Mrs. Anna Burr for the L. T. L.; Miss Lina Durfee for health, heredity and narcotics; Temperance in public and Sunday schools.

The press, Miss Nettie Pelham: Bible Reading, Mrs. Beals; R. R. employes, Mrs. Bentley; Lumber Camps and Miners, Mrs. Henry Root; White Shield and Mother's Work, Mrs. Geo. H. Wallace; Franchise, Mrs. C. Safford; Literature, Mrs. Chas. Frisbee; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. Church.

The following officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. C. A. Frisbee; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary Rogers; Cor Secretary, Mrs. M. A. Patterson; Treasurer, Mrs. E. L. Beals.

A special and hearty vote of thanks was given the Plymouth Mail and Courier for favors shown and kindly given notices. Before the meeting adjourned, with singing "God be with you till we meet again," the invitation was given to all to partake of cake and cream, and to this there was not a single dissent. The generosity of the offer can be appreciated when we consider that at least one hundred and fifty or sixty sat down to enjoy the cooling refreshments, a kindly act which should not be forgotten, but which should manifest itself in an even heartier support of our noble W. C. T. U.

The Burdens of Labor.

According to the statistics of the United States of the recorded interest bearing indebtedness in this country, including government, state, county, municipal, corporate and individual bonds and mortgages, the people are paying interest to the amount of upwards of one million dollars per day more than the surplus wealth created by all of the combined industries. The same statistics show in the department of manufactures that the average manufacturer receives one dollar and eight cents profit for every dollar paid out as wages. The annual report of the dairy and food commissioner of Ohio issued in July, 1893, says that "Not less than fifteen per cent of the food sold in Ohio is adulterated." This would probably be a fair estimate for the other states also, add to these facts the enormous amounts which cannot be wholly estimated derived from rent, insurance, speculation, swindling, stealing, and the

many and various ways of securing the nimble and almighty dollar without really producing anything of value, and we have a colossal aggregate of appalling proportions which every producer must help to pay whether he be a wage worker receiving, as is alleged "a fair day's pay for a fair day's work" or a supposed independent producer working on his own account. These facts are sufficient to show that the producer actually receives only a small percentage of what he really earns and is some indication of the rate at which capital is absorbing the wealth of the country. They also furnish the abundant proof that the present anarchic, haphazard, demoralized and demoralizing system of economics is grossly unjust and can find no successful defence in reason or ethics, and no valid excuse except prevailing custom.

They furthermore give evidence that the often prescribed remedies of tariff reform, free silver, fiat money, income tax, arbitration between capital and labor, laws against pauper immigration etc. are only inadequate attempts to patch up and gloss over a structure which has outlived its usefulness and which shows to the observant eye innumerable indications of decay from foundation to apex.

Whatever the nature of the palliative remedies offered, this condition of affairs will continue as long as the earth is hung up as a prize to be contended for by grasping greed instead of being regarded as a vast storehouse containing everything needful to satisfy all of the proper material wants of every man, woman and child upon it, and which should be enjoyed in peace. Man must learn that justice to his fellow man is the highest justice to himself. The principle of "equal rights for all, special privileges to none," must cease to be a hollow pretense of sentiment which begins in oratorical pyrotechnics and ends with the applause. It must be fundamental and operative, permeating and dominating the practical affairs of every day life and have its foundation in the co-operative politics, economic organization of society. In this way only can conglomerate humanity receive an emphatic affirmative answer to the question "Is life worth the living?"

IT IS NO NUISANCE.

The Meat Market Highly Commended.

Messrs Merritt and Bagley, the proprietors of the central meat market, have had no small amount of trouble on account of some complaints made against their market. In the first place these complaints are without foundation, as the gentlemen have the reputation of keeping the neatest and cleanest meat market in Plymouth or Wayne county for that matter. The carrying on of their business necessitates the greatest care being taken especially in summer, in order that they retain the large patronage they have gained. To do anything that would injure their business would be folly. Can it be supposed then that they would entertain a nuisance that would surely end in loss of trade to them? Decidedly not. To the contrary, since the story has gone out that they are conducting a nuisance to the detriment of their neighbors, an investigation has been made that assures all that they are not. The health officer has been asked to examine the premises, and has complied, and he says the market is kept wonderfully clean and neat or in other words is sanitary, and that the grievance complained of is not well founded. Many have expressed themselves in the same tone and it can be safely said that the meat market of Messrs. Merritt and Bagley will bear inspection at any time.

Mr. Bagley has been in the business all his life and is too well acquainted with public requirements in that respect to allow anything that would have a tendency to deprive them of the merited patronage they have gained.

The public have no reason to believe that a nuisance is being entertained and we feel sure that Messrs. Merritt and Bagley would be pleased to have their market inspected by anyone at any time. The choicest of meats can be found at all times and at prices that suit the times.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman druggist, Catskill, N. Y. says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy that he has used in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Mrs. G. A. Link, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: "As a harmless quieting remedy I have never found an equal to Adirona when my baby is fretful. Sold by J. L. Gale."

A WELL KNOWN MAN.

General George Spalding of Monroe Is Rightly so Classed.

There are, probably but few of our readers who have not in one way or another heard of General George Spalding of Monroe and the majority, it is safe to say, know him at least by reputation if not personally. That he is one of the present candidates for congressional nomination in this district on the republican ticket is also pretty well known by this time.

He was all through the war and by meritorious conduct and bravery rose step by step from the ranks of private to Brevet Brig. General. He served four years and five months, being in a number of hard fought battles and was several times wounded. His war record is certainly an enviable one, but not less so is that of his business career and social life since that memorable October day in 1865 when his command was mustered out.

General Spalding is a Monroe boy but his name and fame is by no means confined to that locality. He is equally well known especially in the counties of Wayne, Washtenaw and Lenawee, and in fact he is known throughout the state. He is some few years along in the fifties, the greater portion of which he has spent in the Floral City, and to much of its



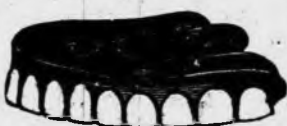
[GENERAL GEORGE SPALDING.]

advancement and progress in the years gone by, as well as those which are just passing, is ascribed to the time and energy, devoted to its interest by General Spalding. As a financier he stands well in the front ranks. He took hold of the National bank of Monroe when it was at a low ebb, and has proved to be so able a manager that there is not now a sounder bank in the state. General Spalding is also a practical farmer, having the personal management of his own large farm. He has not only the confidence of the people, but is made the confidant of all classes, who go to him in their troubles and is much sought for as an arbitrator, who has the quick perception of the points at issue, and decides upon them with satisfaction to all.

He held the position of Postmaster of the city in 1866, and in 1871 he was special agent of the Treasury Department. In 1876 he was elected Mayor of the city. For ten years he has been a member of the Educational Board. He is President of the 1st National Bank; President of the Monroe Water Company and was one of the prime movers in putting the magnificent system in the city. He is treasurer of the Monroe Electric Light & Power Co., as well as of the Monroe Butter & Cheese Factory and was a leading factor in the establishment of both. He is also a member of the board of the State Industrial Home. In all these affairs he has shown discretion and good judgement in their management making each a signal success both for his city and county, and those connected with them. He is a generous man and is ever ready to the call of benevolence or enterprise, and has always shown himself interested in everything likely to benefit his city, county or state.

General Spalding is a hale, hearty good fellow and an affable gentleman, possessing all the qualities that a man should have aspiring to the nomination of any office at the hands of the people.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE

First Class Rigs Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

CZAR PENNEY,
Plymouth, Mich.

Citizens

Of Plymouth and Vicinity

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of

PLUMBING

Steam Fitting, Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds.

I do the work myself, and, as far as prices are concerned, do not bar Detroit or any other city.

A full line of gas pipe, water fixtures, and all necessary appliances for water works always on hand. Respectfully,

James Hewett

General Plumber and Contractor.

PLYMOUTH LAUNDRY.

I desire to inform the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity that I have bought the Plymouth Laundry Business and will conduct the business hereafter in a first-class way, guaranteeing satisfaction.

Laundry will be called for and delivered if desired. An experienced workman will have full charge of laundry.

R. L. BRIGGS,

L. E. CABLE,

Successor to C. E. Passage,

THE "STAR GROCERY"

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Staple and Fancy

Groceries.

SCHOOL BOOKS

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

A Full Line of Tobaccos and Cigars.

The First National Exchange Bank

is now ready for business, in all its branches.

In Their New Bank Building.

Your patronage is solicited.

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. STAKEWEATHER,
G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH,
L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER,
A. D. LYNDON, J. R. BOSSIE,
WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEEB,
L. C. SHERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

Livery

Sale Stable

Good Rigs Day or Night. ALSO Omnibus and Dray-Line in Connection 12 B is Tickets \$1.

H. C. Robinson

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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

STANDARD TIME.

| Going East. | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
|-----------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Grand Rapids | 7:00 | 1:00 | 5:25 |
| Howard City | 5:50 | | 4:00 |
| Louis | 7:30 | 1:35 | 5:35 |
| Grand Lodge | 8:30 | 2:45 | 7:00 |
| Lansing | 8:54 | 3:04 | 7:25 |
| Williamston | 9:30 | 3:26 | 7:50 |
| Webbville | 9:31 | | 8:00 |
| Fowlerville | 9:41 | 3:42 | 8:10 |
| Howell | 9:56 | 3:57 | 8:25 |
| Brighton | 10:13 | 4:12 | 8:45 |
| South Lyon | 10:29 | 4:28 | 8:57 |
| Salem | 10:38 | | 9:07 |
| PLYMOUTH | 10:53 | 4:47 | 9:22 |
| DETROIT | 11:40 | 5:33 | 10:10 |
| Ar. Detroit | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
| Going West. | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
| Ar. Detroit | 7:40 | 1:18 | 6:00 |
| PLYMOUTH | 8:25 | 1:45 | 6:40 |
| Salem | 8:38 | | 6:51 |
| South Lyon | 8:48 | 2:04 | 7:01 |
| Brighton | 9:04 | 2:18 | 7:17 |
| Howell | 9:16 | | 7:27 |
| Howell | 9:23 | 2:33 | 7:33 |
| Fowlerville | 9:31 | 2:47 | 7:48 |
| Webbville | 9:51 | | 7:58 |
| Williamston | 10:01 | 3:03 | 8:10 |
| Lansing | 10:27 | 3:29 | 8:34 |
| Grand Lodge | 10:53 | 3:50 | 9:00 |
| Ar. Grand Lodge | 11:53 | 4:45 | 10:05 |
| Howard City | 1:35 | | 11:45 |
| Grand Rapids | 12:40 | 5:15 | 10:45 |
| | p. m. | p. m. | p. m. |

Trains week days only. Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY. Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:25 a. m. 1:25 p. m. *11:30 p. m. For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m. For Muskegon 7:25 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 5:45 p. m. ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DEHAVEN, General Pass'r. Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect June 17 1894. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: GRAND RAPIDS TIME. GOING SOUTH. Train No. 4, 10:45 a. m. No. 6, 2:37 p. m. No. 8, 8:55 p. m. No. 10, 12:35 a. m. GOING NORTH. Train 1, 3:35 a. m. " 2, 9:10 a. m. " 5, 2:10 p. m. " 7, 6:35 p. m.

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 Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the West.

For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, JR., General Manager. W. F. POTTER, General Supt. A. PATRICK, Traffic Manager. General Office, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE

SCHOOL LAW

OR HOME STUDY 43 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.

The MAIL.

Only thirty cents.
Till January 1st, 1895.
Send it to your friends.
Bogus quarters are in circulation.
Doctor Lottie Fitzgerald is visiting friends in town.
Mrs. Susie Johnson of New York, is visiting relatives in the village.
Mrs. Platt left Wednesday morning for a trip to Ionia and other places.
Eddie Larkins is spending this week in Lansing with his sister, Mrs. H. K. Roberts.

The Playmates and Ann Arbor team will play a game on Saturday, at Plymouth ball grounds.

The Jubilee concert at Wayne last week was a fine treat. A number of our people took it in.

Rev. C. T. Allen, D. D. (Capt Allen) will address the union service Sunday evening at the M. E. church.

The proposed league, to be formed by Dearborn, Wayne and Plymouth ball teams, has fallen through.

A large attentive audience listened to the discourse of Rev. N. Norton Clark at the Tonquish M. E. church last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ben Sprague and Mrs. Chas. Larkins are spending a few weeks with relatives at Lansing, Charlotte and Ver montville.

Mrs. Mart Vrooman, Mrs. L. C. Hough and Marguerite, and Mrs. L. H. Bennett left Wednesday for a visit with the family of E. P. Baker at Fenton.

Plymouth, July 15th, married at his residence, by Rev. Jay Huntington, Mr. Harry L. Haywood of South Lyon, and Miss Mary N. Nelson of Salem.

Quarterly meeting service at the M. E. church next Sabbath July 22nd. Love Feast 8:45 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

We are going to make a special offer to get subscribers. If a lady or gentleman wishes to canvass the village for us, they will find it profitable work, as we make a big offer. Call at this office if you desire to canvass.

To new subscribers we offer the MAIL for balance of 1894 for only 30 cents. To old subscribers paying up back subscription we offer the same rate. Send it to your friends. Remember nearly six months only 30 cents.

The Prohibitionists of Northville have secured the popular speakers and singers, Huckins & Dunn, who will speak and sing at the Princess rink, next Thursday and Friday evenings. Admission free. Be sure and hear them.

To the MAIL EDITOR:—Why don't the marshal in Upper Plymouth look after the Sunday ball players. They congregate near the D. L. & N. depot and make the day hideous with their yells. He could also make quite a haul of tramps at the Junction. Six of them were seen Sunday begging food etc., which is enough to send them up for 30 days. It would greatly relieve the people if attended to.—A Reader.

Rev. Dr. S. Reed of Northville, preached a very fine sermon at the M. E. church Sunday morning. An unusually large audience was present. The Dr. proved very clearly that it was more heart work that was needed. He said he liked to see people have some reality in their feeling, and not like the girl reading a silly novel and weeping over some foolishness. That kind of weeping, he said, did not amount to much. More light was needed, and when that was obtained weeping of the proper kind in the proper place would be found. The Dr. spoke nearly an hour and was closely followed throughout.

We occasionally get notice from a subscriber "that the paper was ordered stopped some time ago, but it kept coming and as it is not wanted, please stop it." To save answering all the notices by letter we would say that since the paper has been accepted, the law holds us up in making collection for same, and no paper will be stopped by such a notice. If you want it stopped you must send what is due on it, before we can comply. Even though you do not take it out of the office after such a notice, you are held just as liable as though you had, providing you owe one cent on back subscription. All subscriptions owing on the MAIL before and since the new management took charge are payable to us, and no one is authorized to collect subscriptions for the MAIL.

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

A number from here attended the races in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Caroline Millard is visiting in Detroit this week.

Czar Bradner is spending the summer with his uncle at Butler, Penn.

Special—Friday evening, July 27th, Plymouth Rock lodge. Work E. A.

A number of the boys are taking a few days outing at Straight's lake this week.

D. W. H. Moreland, general agent of Northern Steamship Co., was in town this week.

Dr. Bell is now in full running order and can execute all work with neatness and dispatch. Call and see him. 358

The time for paying taxes without having the per cent added closes at the end of this month. Save the 5 per cent and pay now.

If the human race should receive the attention and patronage that the horse race does, how much misery and poverty might be avoided.

The ladies of the Eastern Star will serve ice cream and cake in the village park on Saturday evening, July 21, 1894. Everybody come and enjoy yourselves.

Dwight Chaffee left yesterday afternoon for Sterling, Kansas, where he expects to reside. Hose Company No. 1, of which he was a member, went to the depot in a body to see him off.

The Detroit hotels are doing a lucrative business this week on account of the Blue Ribbon Meeting. They are filled to overflowing, a large number being compelled to sleep on cots.

Mrs. Tunis Scovell and sons, Edward and Willie, formerly of Ann Arbor but now of Kansas City, Mo., are visiting with A. Holloway and other relatives and friends in our beautiful village.

The Juniors of the Baptist church, Plymouth, will give a lawn social at the residence of Mrs. E. L. Beals on Monday evening, July 23rd. Everybody is invited. Detroit ice cream will be served.

The young ladies of north village gave a very pleasant dancing party on Wednesday evening. Two prizes were awarded to most graceful lady dancer and the most graceful gentleman dancer. Miss Bertha Heide and Fred Reeves were the successful contestants.

John Sanson, living in Plymouth, who has been working for farmer Ableson, had the misfortune to fall from a load of hay and sprain one of his ankles and fracture the small bone of the leg, which will confine him for several weeks. He was brought to Dr. Dewey who dressed the injured member.

The Epworth league of the M. E. church is preparing for an open meeting on Monday evening, Aug. 6th. The features of the evening will be an essay from each of the three departments, and a fine literary program. All are cordially invited. Neighboring societies are requested to be present. Admission free.

The Michigan Farmer has proven clearly that the present management have an interest in the farmer. It is one of the best farmer's papers published and no farmer should be without it. It is published in Detroit and edited by practical farmers, live stock breeders, horticulturists and dairyman of this state. Do not leave the state for your farm paper. You cannot duplicate the Michigan Farmer.

John G. Streng of the Commercial House, was bound over to the September term of the circuit court by Justice Lombard on Wednesday, for selling liquor on Sunday, July 8th. The examination was indeed one that would put to shame the most hardened criminal. The swearing of some of the witnesses was so ridiculous and false as to cause the lawyers conducting the case to cease to examine them any further. While it is not our place to try the case in a newspaper, and Mr. Streng is innocent until the circuit court says he is guilty, yet we must say some one did some expert lying at the examination. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Moore conducted the case for the people and Attorney Look for Mr. Streng.

A number of lovers of base ball were treated to a fine juvenile game on Wednesday afternoon by the Wayne Juniors and Plymouth Pearls. The playing of our young friends would do ample justice to any senior nine. The doubles and other fine plays brought forth repeated applause. The boys played throughout with not a ripple to irritate their young minds, and the Wayne boys showed that they too could carry the same "jolly good fellows" banner that their older brothers do. They were delighted with the treatment the Plymouth boys gave them and assured them a pleasant visit when they go to Wayne. The score was 15 to 10 in favor of Plymouth with an inning to spare. Ed Fisher of Wayne, umpired the game.

L. L. May & Co. have an ad in this issue that will be worth your while investigating. They are reliable, and offer eight or ten men good situations.

Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

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. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by John L. Gale. Books at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 361

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. & T. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

G. A. FRISBEE,

DEALER IN

Lumber,
Lath, Shingles,
and Coal

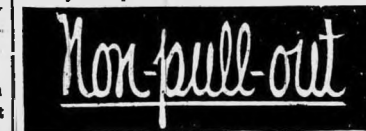
A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

Prices as Low as the Market Allows.

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

Going to Buy a Watch?

If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only thief-proof Watches are those with



Non-pull-out
BOWS.
Here's the Idea:
The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem), and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind.

Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

ADIRONDA TRADE MARK

Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve Cure

—Positively Cures—
HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Weakness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

Purely Vegetable. Guaranteed free from Opiates. 100 full size doses, 50c.

Rev. R. M. Middlest, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Spring, Mich. says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda'." Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can testify to the same.

Prepared by **BEELER and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.**

Sold by J. L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth.

Wanted! 8 or 10 men to solicit orders for Hardy Nursery Stock, Fruit and Ornamentals; also new and valuable varieties of early Potatoes. Permanent positions; good salary, ranging from \$75 to \$125 per month. Apply quick, with references.

L. L. MAY & CO. St. Paul, Minn. Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen.

NEW CASH HARDWARE.

We have just opened out a brand new stock of Hardware on Sutton street, one door west of J. L. Gale's. When in need of anything give us a call. First-class goods and right prices.

E. O. HUSTON & CO., CASH HARDWARE, PLYMOUTH.

WANTED.—Local and traveling salesmen to handle our Canadian grown nursery stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representatives and customers. Large growers of high grade stock. Over 500 acres under cultivation. No substitution in orders. Exclusive territory and liberal terms to whole or part time agents. Write us. **STONE & WELLINGTON** Madison Wis. July 1st.

Hucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John L. Gale, Druggist.

Bell's Dental Parlors.

(Over Plymouth Savings Bank.)

VITALIZED AIR ADMINISTERED
And all Modern Improvements used.

All Work Guaranteed.

A Call Solicited.

Sell or Trade!

A THIRTY ACRE FARM FOR PLYMOUTH PROPERTY.

I have a farm of 30 acres, situated in Salem village, that I will exchange for Plymouth residence property. There is a good house on the place. Strawberries, blackberries, etc. are in good condition. A more desirable place cannot be found.

Enquire of **J. E. BULLOCK,** Salem, Mich.

Or at the MAIL office.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.,** who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the fourth day of February, A. D. 1887, made and executed by Della M. Gates, of the town of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan to Maria Seely of the said town of Plymouth, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the 23rd day of February, A. D. 1887 in Liber 225 of mortgages on page 376 by the non-payment of moneys due thereon, whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and on which there is claimed to be due, and is due, at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred and ten dollars and sixty-nine cents, of which said sum five hundred dollars is principal and two hundred and ten dollars and sixty-nine cents is interest, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the amount due and secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given that on Monday the twenty-seventh day of August, A. D. 1894, at twelve o'clock noon, local time, there will be sold at the west, or Griswold street entrance of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the said County of Wayne is held), at public vendue, to the highest bidder, the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, together with the interest on so thereof as shall be subject to interest, at the rate of six per cent and the costs, charges and expenses of said sale and twenty-five dollars attorney fee provided for in said mortgage, said lands and premises are situated in the township of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, and are described as commencing at the corner stake of section 12 twenty-six in the town of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, running thence northerly, long the center of the highway fourteen (14) chains, thence easterly along the southern boundary line of lands formerly owned by Thomas P. May, Daniel Webber and Isaac N. Hedden, seven (7) chains and thirty-five (35) links, to a stake thence southerly and parallel with the highway aforesaid fourteen (14) chains; thence westerly along the east and west center line of said section twenty-six (26) to a place of beginning containing ten (10) acres of land be the same more or less Dated May 23rd, 1894. **GEO. A. STAMM WEATHER,** MARIA SEELY, Mortgagee.

GALE.

You Can Buy a

FINE NEW FAT

Mackerel!

10cts PER POUND

Try the Holland Biscuit, 10cts per dozen. Something new.

J. L. GALE, Plymouth.

The Wherry Mole Trap.

THE BEST TRAP MADE



It Does the Work if Properly Set.

Address for Prices, **W. N. WHERRY,** Plymouth Mich.

I Make a Specialty of **DRESS - SUITS**

And all **Clothing Made to Order**

Is Guaranteed. I have Some choice **Pant and Suit Patterns**

That I will make up at Reasonable Prices.

M. ROSEN.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

The new French president is being complimented upon his perfect coolness, notwithstanding the threats against his life.

The regents of the university of Michigan have decided to admit women to positions on the faculty on the same terms as men.

Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love, says Mr. Shakespeare. Men do, however, act queerly as a result of disappointment in love.

STATISTICS are said to show that the number of girls now receiving academic and collegiate educations in this country is increasing faster than is the number of boys and young men who are receiving education at similar institutions.

The chief of police at St. Petersburg lately devised an ingenious scheme to detect some people suspected of printing seditious matter.

That was cheering news which Owyang King, late Chinese consul in New York, received from the emperor. He was ordered to come back to China to be beheaded.

MR. CORNELIUS, the Chicago tonorial artist who paused in his work only long enough to kill a man and then calmly resumed shaving the customer in the chair, is entitled to praise for his consideration.

PROPOSITIONS from theorists of the Gradgrind type to lengthen the school year are heard again usually with the coming of the vacation season.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

A SERMON APPROPRIATE TO THE TIMES.

"He that Sitteth in the Heavens Shall Laugh"—"Then Was Our Mouth Filled with Laughter"—"Blessed Are the Weak; They'll Laugh."

BROOKLYN, July 15.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now in Australia on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press to-day, "Laughter," the text being taken from Psalm 126: 2: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter," and Psalm 2: 4: "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."

Thirty-eight times does the Bible make reference to this configuration of the features and quick expulsion of breath which we call laughter. Sometimes it is born of the sunshine and sometimes the midnight. Sometimes it stirs the sympathies of angels and sometimes the exhalation of devils.

Scene: An Oriental tent; the occupants, old Abraham and Sarah, perhaps wrinkled and decrepit; their three guests are three angels—the Lord Almighty one of them. In return for the hospitality shown by the old people God promises Sarah that she shall become the ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ.

God says that the Bible is true—it is all true. Bishop Colenso laughs; Herbert Spencer laughs; Stuart Mill laughs; great German universities laugh; Harvard laughs—softly! A great many of the learned institutions with long rows of professors seated on the fence between Christianity and infidelity, laugh softly.

MR. CORNELIUS, the Chicago tonorial artist who paused in his work only long enough to kill a man and then calmly resumed shaving the customer in the chair, is entitled to praise for his consideration. Mr. Cornelius evidently felt that his personal quarrels should not be allowed to inconvenience his customers any further than was absolutely necessary.

But I think, my friends, we had better keep the Bible a little longer intact. It has done pretty well for a good many years. Then there are old people who find it a comfort to have it on their laps and children like the stories in it. Let us keep it for a curiosity, anyhow.

The next laughter that I shall mention as being in the Bible, is the laugh of God's condemnation: "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh." Again: "I will laugh at his calamity." With such demonstration will God greet every kind of great sin and wickedness.

May, the apple orchards in full bloom; it is morning breaking on a rippling sea; it is heaven at high noon, all the bells beating the marriage peal. But his laughter—may it never fall on us! It is a condemnation for our sin; it is a wasting away.

Quiet at Chicago—Battle at Sacramento. The great railway strike is practically at an end in Chicago. Trains on all roads are moving, passenger trains are almost without exception on time, and freight traffic is rapidly becoming regular.

Disastrous Fire in an Ohio Town. Edon, a small town in Williams county, O., was visited by a most disastrous conflagration, resulting in a loss of \$175,000 worth of property.

P. C. Hanford, well known as the Chicago manager of the Standard Oil company, committed suicide by shooting himself at the Hotel Metropole.

THE MARKETS.

Table with multiple columns listing market prices for various goods such as Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, and Oats in different locations like New York, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Toledo, Buffalo, and Detroit.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK. R. G. Hunt & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: When circumstances are duly weighed, the strength and soundness of business in this country during the past few weeks are amazing.

SWIMMIN' IN THE CREEK.

Vacation's come and now, of course,
The boys don't hev to go,
To school, 'nd soon as chores are done,
If they don't hev to hoe
Potatoes why, all on em meets
Down where the trees are thick,
'Nd then comes and with a snort
Go swimmin' in th' creek.

I tell yer what, when I wuz young;
'Nd he! my holidays,
That warn't no pleasure 'neath the sun,
That's what I thought, leastways,
That cut compare, when days were hot
'Nd things began to stick,
To cuttin' down th' our back lot
'Nd swimmin' in th' creek.

When I wuz down to town one time
I tried a city swim
Ip what they calls their Rooshun baths,
Down in a cavern dim,
Whar they bled me for a dollar,
'Till it nearly made me sick,
'Nd I opined, 'twarn't no f so good,
'Ez swimmin' in th' creek.

'Nd sometimes when I hear the boys
A-ahoutin' in their fun,
While I'm er now in furrers
'Neath th' hot 'nd brillin' sun,
I wiah I wuz a boy aven
So's I cut out and lick
Right down to Sandy Holler
'Nd so swimmin' in th' creek
—St. Louis Star 5/15/13

Cardinal Richelieu.

Founded on the Play of "Richelieu," by Lord Lytton.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"You shall yet crush his malice," whispered Baradas, in his lowest tone. "But this is the last place to discourse on this theme. Meet me to-night at Marion's, where the prince of Orleans and kindred spirits go to dream of Richelieu dead, and the king re-born—Louis spelt Gaston, another son of Maria of the Medici, upon the throne!"

"But I—"

"Beguiled by the crafty fiend, you have been tempted to betray your brothers—"

"No, no, I was asked no questions; no conditions were imposed upon me ere wedding her—my lost one!"

"That's like the demon! once you were bound, he would have made you again familiar with the turret chambers of the Bastille—perhaps the rack! No, I am sure you are true. You would not betray me, your neighbor, your fellow-townsmen, your oldest friend!" said Baradas hypocritically. "But again, I forget where we stand. These priests are not our friends. To-night, at Marion's."

He laid his be-ringed finger across his lips, and stole from the cardinal's palace; breathing less incumbered when without the portals.

"He only bites at vengeance," murmured he, "and he starts at high treason; so I will not let him into the chief council of plotters. Yet he but the sentinel at the door, that will be enough to doom his head again to the block; but best let him murder Richelieu, then die for that crime, while I console his Julie. From the wrecks of France it is I shall carve out—who knows?—perchance a throne! all in despite of my lord cardinal."

In the meantime, Mauprat left the palace also, not jocund, but dead at the heart. He walked unwittingly to the river, and found no relief in the rainy wind that blew from the wood of Passy.

Looking toward the Louvre, his fancy peopled the windows with phantoms; in each gilded coach he saw the monarch beside his Julie. He turned away from the palace, removing his hand from his sword, for regicide was an awful word in the ear of a nobleman of the Seventeenth century, and Richelieu's reproach had fallen on suitable soil.

Julie was in the Louvre, sure enough and never more in direr need, of his sword, poor creature! She had not been left alone for more than an hour, in the chamber whither Lady Hautfort had violently conducted her, before another door opened, and there appeared a figure which had always overcome, with its natural lack of prepossession, her training of deference and worship of royalty.

Louis the Thirteenth had nothing French about him in his sad, long, drawn face, dark complexion and black mustache. He seldom laughed, he was now frowning. He left her at his feet till she rose indignant. He clid her as if she were a child for having left her duties in the palace without the formal request obtained, and then lashing himself into fury, exuberant as far merely as her offense was grave, reproached her for the idea of such scandalously hasty nuptials as she confessed to be in contemplation. He showed no rule of reason and no regard of right as he loudly proclaimed the bond unlawful, whatever the cardinal might say, and then, abruptly throwing off the flimsy mask, spoke of his true reason for tearing her from the chevalier. He declared his love in that arrogant tone which already he had assumed, though never a lady-killer. But he encountered more majesty in that girl's honest heart than dwells within the crowned and ceptered anger of a hundred kings. He was silenced, and listened to her outburst and vindication of her sex humbled and abashed as soon as she had viewed his villainy apart from the veil. In the end he, the ruler of millions, crept from the room like a weasel on whom all the heads had triumphantly fallen, and not till he lay on his thorny pillow did he be-

gin to vow vengeance not only upon her, but upon Mauprat, the insignificant but successful rival, and their great abettor.

In this marvelously suitable mood he was intruded upon by Baradas.

He had also gone through his trial with the pride-wounded girl. In vain he had sought to soothe, fawn and flatter; then he let fall hints of treachery, and stung at last by Julie's disdain, the dim and glimmering sense of his cloaked words broke forth into bolder light. At that her baughty spirit failed her, and, weak woman again, she wept bitter tears. He whispered the horror to her ear that Adrien knew all about the king's suit, and deemed it honor. She had been long enough the queen's maid-of-honor to have heard many a similar hideous tale of the court, and it seemed to her that much that had been mystery was unraveled, and she saw the impostor where she loved the god.

Baradas left her in despair, which he believed would render her as weak as a puppet; but when he returned to bring her before the king the cage was empty—she had fled. He doubted not that her flight tended rather to Richelieu than the man whom he had so successfully defamed, and he set off in pursuit of her with an escort smaller than he would have taken but that he knew that Huguet's guards were not likely to oppose him. He had hidden his cowardice with some tremendous vaunts, but he felt his weakness as he advanced.

The clouds thickened as they left Paris; and before long the horizon was splashed with an ominous ink; long streaks of lightning, something like the trains of fire left by rockets, striped the somber sky. They quickened their horses' pace, but before they reached the little village of Reuil, which the cardinal's residence had built up into a nice, they had all the life taken out of their plumes by the rain.

Baradas at his first inquiries at the gate was relieved by learning that he was right in his instinct. Julie de Mortemar was again with her adopted father.

Julie's appointment as attendant upon the queen had passed her through the Louvre egress. She had taken a coach out of the city gate to Reuil.

All was peaceful there when she arrived before the storm. The cardinal often came to this castle for secluded work upon the state affairs or his theatrical essays; and the villagers paid no heed to his movements. To the uneasy prelate, though, on this night the quiet seemed unwonted, and he had started at the higher beating of his heart like a dying man when the insect ticks in his bed-post.

"My brother the archbishop of Lyons, has chosen the easier path," murmured he, unable to catch even a short sleep. "Would that, like him, I could say—Born poor, and wed to poverty, I live poor, and when I die poor may I lie among the poor!" Yesterday I was the lord of life and death, and now only an old man racked by the curse of state, suspicious of all men! my leeches bribed to poisoners: pages to strangle me in sleep. My very king leagued against me, though this brain was the unbreasting loom from which was woven the purple of his greatness.

"Why does not Joseph bring me news from town? Why nothing more from Marion?"

When there came the sound of Julie's arrival at the gate, and that of the postern only being opened for her admittance, he was divided between fear and hope. His joy at greeting her was cut short by her flushed and tear-streaked face foreshadowing her painful story. He reddened, too, indignantly when he had heard it and hugged her to his heart.

"Close—close!" murmured he. "The world would never need a Richelieu if bearded, matted men, the lords of earth, resisted flattery, falsehood, avarice, and pride, as you, poor child, with the dove's innocent scorn have withstood your sex's tempters, vanity and power!"

"The king, perhaps, is sufficiently punished by the blow to his pride. Baradas, that mandrake drawn out of the meanest mold, who thinks to climb up to the most enviable crown of Christendom, as I have made it—I'll have him broken on the wheel and hung alive into the fire! unless, like the reptile he is, his venom smothers out and extinguishes the fagots. But shudder not, these are wild words! I will better temper my tongue while you are near. Go to my room, yours now, and be careful—there may be the kittens romping on the floor!"

"But, father," said the young lady, postponing to another time her amusement at the change in his accents. "I thought a cloud of dust followed me afar on the highways, and even as I alighted at the gates the clang of arms behind, the ring of hoofs—"

"'Twas but my guards, fair trembler," he replied, smiling sincerely at this evidence that the Huguet was on the alert.

"Oh, in one hour what years of anguish crowd!" moaned she.

"Nay, there's no danger now. Thou needest rest, and thou shalt lodge beside me, I tell thee. Tush! Pe cheerful, my rosiest Amazon—thou wrongest thy Theousus."

"Did you say 'wronged' him?" she cried in relief. "Cardinal, my father, did you say 'wronged'?" Prove it, and life shall grow one prayer for thy reward and his forgiveness."

"Bah! All will be well. And Adrien will come with himself in proof in the bright morning."

But there fell a thunder at the gates louder than that of heaven, and there rose in air, even entering to that room, those most dreadful of words: "In the king's name."

Huguet had already opened wide to the new-comers, and, backed by a handful of guards, Baradas, with ill-concealed exultation, appeared with the royal scrawl which commanded the transference to him of the fair runaway. She shrank from him in loathing, and clung to the cardinal, crying, in her trepidation—"Think of my dead father! Think how, when an infant, clinging to your knees, and looking to your eyes, wrinkled care fled from your brow before my smile of childhood, fresh from the dews of heaven. Think of this and keep me to your breast."

"Back to those who sent you!" returned the cardinal-duke, forgetting craft in his wrath at his enemy facing him so mockingly. "Back, and say you found the virtue they would slay here couched upon this heart as on an altar, and sheltered by the wings of sacred Rome! Begone!"

"My lord, I am your friend and servant," persisted the favorite, "misjudge me not; but never yet was Louis, our master, so roused against you. To take this answer were to make his majesty your foe."

"All are my foes who would have me, a priest, cast this holy sorrow forth from her last asylum!"

"He is lost!" thought Baradas, who had expected another sort of resistance to the sovereign. "Nay, I cannot believe your eminence so far forgets your duty, and his majesty's greatness, as to resist his mandate. Pray you, madam, obey the king—no cause for fear!"

"There is no cause for fear," repeated the prime minister at bay—"not of the monarch, great though he be; not of the minion, brittle as glass and made of ashes, too. This lady shall not stir."

With the increase of pressure on him he had become denser metal harder, stronger.

"But you are not of her kindred—she is an orphan."

"Then her country is her mother," was the reply.

"The country is the king's."

"Ay, is it so?" retorted the churchman. "Then wakes the power which in the age of iron burst forth to curb the great and raise the low! Where she stands, around her, see me draw the awful circle of our solemn church! Set but a foot within that now sanctified ground, and on the head—yea, though it were a crown," he added, letting the young man know he divined his vast ambition. "I launch the curse of Rome!"

The crushing of the Protestants had re-established the supremacy of the Papacy, and deepened the terrors of its officers. Baradas saw by the shrinking of the guards that he was no longer sustained, and he bowed as if convinced nothing more was to be done then and there.

"I am only my ruler's mouth-piece," persisted he with forced calmness. "I go, my lord, and you have only to blame yourself if this resistance should cost you power."

"That is my stake. Ah, dark gamster, what is thine? Look to it well! Lose not a trick. By this same hour to-morrow thou shalt have France, or I thy head!" he concluded, launching the menace because he saw that the guards had marched down the corridor and the two were alone but for the weeping woman.

"My head! You covet it, perchance, because it is younger and brighter than your own, shaveling," responded the courtier, wishing to have quit the quarry, and not daring single-handed to assault the cardinal.

"Irreverent ribald!" cried the latter, following him step by step to the door, as he retreated overawed. "If I am breaking, beware of the fallen ruins! I tell thee, scorned of these whitening hairs, when this snow melteth there shall come an overwhelming flood. Vad retro, Lucifer the throne-seeker! Awaunt from Richelieu, and I defy thee! Walk blindfolded on; behind thee stalks the headsman!"

CHAPTER VII. The Old Fox Dies.

No repose that night for the characters of our tale. The king was encompassed by the host who hated the cardinal, and eaten up by his love for the only woman that had ever censured his advances; Baradas, embittered by his defeat, was eloquent as Satan in council with his fellow-conspirators in Marion Delorme's boudoir, and having determined them to strike at once, overruled the last remonstrance of Mauprat at being chosen their assassin by a trick in the lottery. Julie wept and sighed, doubted and believed in her lover.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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

All others contain alum or ammonia.

There is an alarming tendency in women to look for something to reform in every man who likes them.

Statistics show that only 55 per cent of the blondes marry. This may put a new complexion on the hair bleaching business.

He, bitterly—Pshaw! All women are alike! She—Then why in the world do you spend so much time trying to find the one you want to marry.

A noted physician says that the most prolific cause of women's nervous diseases, hysteria, spinal diseases and sick headaches is found in high-heeled boots.

Winter Wheat, 100 Bushels Per Acre
Wonderful reports come in on Salzer's new winter wheat and monster winter rye. Over 2,000 farmers planted these grains last fall and now report yields of 50 to 70 bushels wheat, and over 60 bushels rye per acre. The way it looks 100 bushels will be reached. Send to John A. Salzer, Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., 4c postage stamps, for samples of this wheat and rye and fall catalogue.

The highest cathedral tower in the world is that of Ulm Minister.

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

The German name for tram car is "Pferdstrosseneisenbahnwagen."

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Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

A villainous amusement in India is that called panjah. It consists in locking hands and seeing who can be made kneel. Many hands are thus broken.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS taken after eating will relieve any feeling of weight or overfullness of the stomach. Sold everywhere.

As reconciling enemies is the work of God, so separating friends is the work of the devil.

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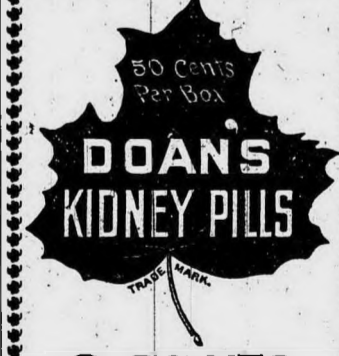
No man can be regarded as a master of himself till he has conquered his passions.

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There is no grief without, some beneficial provision to soften its intensity.

Do good to those who do you evil, and by this means you will gain a victory over them.

50 Cents Per Box



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2 POINTS.

BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disordered Kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills positively cure all Kidney Complaints. Testimony proves it to the world. Fifty cents will prove it to you. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for United States.

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NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

Via the C. H. & D. R. R.

Under agreement of the Trunk Lines, it was decided that no Niagara Falls cheap excursions would be run this year until after the first of August. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad will run one of their famous excursions to Niagara Falls at the usual low rate, sometime about the first or second week in August. These excursions were discontinued last year owing to the World's Fair, and it is expected that they will be larger than ever this year. Look out for the announcement of them in this paper.

Aluminum corrodes under the action of the human breath.



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To COLORADO RESORTS
Will act in early this year, and the Great Rock Island Route has already ample and perfect arrangements to transport the many who will take in the lovely cool of Colorado's

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The Track is perfect, and double over important divisions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid established Train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast. Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates, and furnish information will be cheerfully and quickly responded to by addressing THE SPRAWL



Davis' Cream Separator Churn, power hot water and feed cooker combined. Agents wanted. Send for circular. All sizes Hand Cream Separators. Davis & Rankin B. & M. Co. Chicago.

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W. N. U., D.—XII—29.

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Everything in Summer Goods goes at Clearing Sale Prices. Now is the time to buy bargains.
 All Light Clothing. Everything in Summer Dress Goods, Shoes and Slippers at astonishingly Low Prices.
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 Buy a Fine Summer Suit now at your own price. Watch this space from week to week now and see the great Bargains we are offering.

No Trouble to Show Goods
 We want your Trade.

E. L. RIGGS, The Plymouth Cash Outfitter

Make us a visit see our store and get our prices. It pays to come miles to trade with us.

No Wonder the Land of Homer is Unsafe for the Traveler.

The discovery that two Greek deputies have been acting as protectors of the bandits in the land of Homer shows the alarming power which robbers have acquired there. "The bandits," says a Berlin paper, "understand how to win the sympathies of the Greek officials. Indeed, the mayor of Duzesti recently gave a dinner in the city hall in honor of a robber band. A few days ago it was announced that the two Greek deputies, Ghianussis and Hadjigakis, were arrested on the charge of being professional robbers. The complaint against these two deputies is a unique document, reading as follows: "At the beginning of August, 1892, a band of robbers, under command of the Messrs. K. Tsanaka and G. Tsouka, armed with Chassepot rifles, crossed the Greek border at Kastanka, and appeared upon the Turkish estate of Hairedden Bey. After stealing everything possible, the robbers took possession of the landed proprietor, Hairedden Bey, and took him back to Greece. The deputies Ghianussis and Hadjigakis had already informed the border soldiers that their friends, eleven in number, would cross the border with a Turkish prisoner, and made arrangements that they facilitate as much as possible the return of the Greeks to their native country. The soldiers carried out the wishes of the deputies in the most friendly way and even supplied the band with victuals. One night was passed on the Turkish border. On the following night the band with the prisoner proceeded to the village Teka, which belongs to Deputy Ghianussis, where the deputy and his two brothers, Constantin and Alexander, awaited them. After a short rest the robbers took their prisoner to the village of Duzesti. On October 3 the two deputies, accompanied by Kristodolos Dimakis, the mayor of Kastanea, who was charged with the pursuit of the robbers, appeared in Duzesti, where a long conference with the prisoner followed. It was finally told him that he would be held captive until his family sent a certain ransom for him. This happened, in fact, in November. The money was divided among the two deputies, the mayor of Kastanea and the band of robbers.

It is certainly small wonder that travel in parts of Greece is reported unsafe, when even members of the national legislature, called to make laws are accused of being professional bandits.

Dangers of an Elephant Keeper.

"The life of an elephant keeper is one of constant watchfulness against danger," said Colonel W. D. Hagar of Ohio, one of the veterans of Barnum & Bailey's circus. "In the ten years I've been with the show three men have been killed by elephants—one in London, one in Cincinnati and one in Nashua, N. H. It is a position of peril that means death if vigilance is relaxed in the slightest degree. It's a curious thing that when the homicidal notion enters the elephantine brain it is always the keeper that suffers, never a stranger. The big brutes harbor a grudge forever and woe to the keeper that offends them. An elephant will bide his time and wait patiently to gratify his revenge. His grand purpose is consummated whenever he can catch his victim between himself and any sort of wall or solid object, against which he will crush out human life remorselessly. I guess none of you have ever tasted elephant's milk. I have and it's a hundred times sweeter than honey. The source of supply is nothing like as large as that of a cow, and the supply of the lacteal fluid is small, but a little of it goes a long way.—Washington Post.

Selling His Epaulets.

A lieutenant in the reserve of the Italian army and a resident of Genoa was recently discharged on account of his socialistic tendencies. In a letter addressed to the paper Era Nuova, he has offered his epaulets to the fund of propaganda for the socialist cause. These emblems of his grade will be sold at public auction, upon a first bid of 35 lire, or \$7, at which price a jeweler offered to buy the epaulets.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Frances—Elise is just daft about bric-a-brac, isn't she? Adele—I should say so! Why I heard this morning that she was going to marry a base-ball pitcher.

As an excuse for dead birds being used in millinery, it is stated that some soft-hearted women are having their departed pets stuffed, and then ornamenting "In Memoriam" bonnets with them.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith of Flemingsburg, Ky., has been awarded \$10 by a jury in a suit brought against Mrs. Jennie Soursley for damages for placing the sharp end of a pin uppermost in her church pew.

Young Husband—What? You are 25 years old to-day? Why, you told me a year ago, just before the wedding, that you were only 20! Young Wife, wearily—I know I did, love; but I have aged rapidly since.

Gloves figure largely in the list of necessary expenditures by the wives of cabinet officers, as upon each official entertainment when they, with the president and his wife, constitute the receiving party, a pair of white gloves must be sacrificed.

A Kentucky mathematician has figured out some statistics on gum chewing. He says that the jaws of a small-mouthed young woman who is addicted to this habit move 6,750,000 inches, or 103 miles a year, at the rate of thirty chews a minute for ten hours a day.

"Never mind the cost, dear, choose just what you like" said a gentleman recently to a lady whom he had taken into a jeweler's shop in Greenock, Scotland. A ring, value 11 guineas, was finally chosen and laid aside. Then half an hour later the gentleman reappeared and requested that the jewels in the ring be replaced by "paste diamonds" and forwarded to the lady's house.

A fine example of the old-time couples are Mr. and Mrs. Tolman of Rockland, Me. They were married sixty-three years ago, and have kept up many of the old customs with which they commenced housekeeping. The fire yet burns on their hearth, with tongs, bellows and shovel in convenient proximity. Mrs. Tolman in her girlhood days wove the first carpet that was made in Rockland, and has spun yarn for knitting regularly until this year. She has a muff and boa made from the last bear killed within the limits of old Thomaston.

Mrs. Boykin, who is engaged in one of the departments at Washington, has sold for \$500 the mahogany dining table formerly used by John Randolph of Roanoke. In accordance with Mr. Randolph's direction, no monument has been erected over his grave. Two pine trees and a couple of rude stones alone mark the last resting place of the eccentric statesman.

Marriage à la Mode.

Jack Goldby—That's the rich old Mr. Munn with Miss Bronston. They say she's going to marry him for his money.

Mrs. Uperten, enthusiastically—Well, it's positively refreshing to hear of at least one sensible girl making a good, old-fashioned love match, instead of throwing herself at a penniless foreign nobleman!—Puck.

Pleasant All Round.

"Wasn't it awful? The minute after they were married she happened to discover that he wasn't a real duke."

"Humph! Think of his predicament. The fact cropped out right at the time when he discovered that she wasn't really a rich heiress."—Chicago Record.

Found It a Blessing.

Dr. Guthrie, of Edinburgh, after carrying on ragged schools in that city for a number of years, sent invitations to a dinner to boys who had found a blessing in the schools. Two hundred and fifty responded, one gentleman traveling 500 miles to be present.

Adapted to Flats.

A baby carriage designed especially for those who live in flats, looks like any other baby carriage when it is in use, but it can be folded together so that one person can handily carry it up and downstairs.

Salem.

These are the days of shade trees, and hammock glory.

Forest Robert has a pet raccoon which he captured in the woods near his home.

Mr. Lewis Scott of Brighton, was the guest of his son Walter, a part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Rider and son of Grand Rapids, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Rev. D. H. Conrad starts for Toronto this week to attend the B. Y. P. U. convention at that place.

The social at the residence of Mr. Chas. Angell, was a decided success both socially and financially.

Vaccination catches them all, and "take care that is my sore arm" is the remark heard on every corner and in every crowd.

Hurrah for huckleberrying. Let's all go. Lots of fun and some berries. Mosquitoes! Well, we should remark there was.

Rev. A. L. Lockert of Milford, occupied the Baptist pulpit at Salem last Sabbath, and Rev. D. H. Conrad went to Milford.

Mr. Frank Tonsey, a farmer living east of this village, has a new house in course of construction which will add to the beauty of the surrounding country.

Haying is nearly done in this vicinity. The crop has been rather light, but some places have yielded an immense crop, and it has been secured without damage from rain.

An item in last week's correspondence should have read Mrs. Nelson Smith instead of Mrs. Marshal Smith. The mistake was ours and we hasten to make correction.

The funeral services of Mrs. Deacon Manning, who died on Sunday evening, were held in the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. More particulars in regard to her life, work and health will be given later.

A good all days rain would be a great help to farmers and for stimulating corn, oats and potatoes. One thing sure unless we have rain very soon, a large per cent of corn will not amount to but little, and fall plowing will be almost an utter impossibility.

In passing the farm of Joseph Doane, a farmer in the east part of the township, we noticed a twenty acre field of hay that looked very heavy, and on inquiry was told that 54 large loads of hay were gathered from it. Who can beat this? Let us hear from you.

Mrs. Deacon Manning whose funeral we just briefly noticed, was born in New York state in the fall of 1810, and removed with her husband to Michigan in 1844, and has since lived on the farm where they first settled. She was one of the oldest members of the Baptist church of Salem, and for years was a teacher in the Sunday school, having charge of the infant class. She leaves a husband, two sons, one daughter, and six grandchildren to mourn her loss.

THE PATIENTS IN THE DISTRICT OF INDIA, are stated to have discovered an infallible remedy for malarial fever in the shape of a group of nim trees. The patients are brought there on a cot and are made to sleep under the trees for three days and three nights, which is considered sufficient to effect the cure. The curative property of the gas emanating from the tree is recognized by several medical authorities.

M. de Witte, Russian minister of finance, and perhaps the most influential man in the empire, except the czar himself, was fifteen years ago only a station master in a village on the railroad between Kieff and Odessa. He at that time disobeyed an order relating to the forwarding of troops to Bulgaria, and was able to prove to his superiors that he had acted properly in so doing. This attracted the attention of the president of the road, M. Wychengradski, who, upon becoming minister of finance, took the young station master with him to St. Petersburg.

Meads Mills.

The little one at Cal Thomas' is sick at this writing.

We are enjoying the extreme warm weather of this week.

John Stringer of Livonia, called on friends here Sunday.

Charley Waterman is home for a few days from Detroit.

Farmers about here have nearly secured their hay and wheat crops.

Mrs. Downey has been entertaining friends from the city, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newcomb of Hamilton, Ont., visited friends here last week.

Will Barber and Will Spencer spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake and Hamburg.

Mrs. Millard of Detroit, spent a part of last week with her aunt Mrs. P. Benton.

Clara Benton returned home Sunday after visiting her aunt at Livonia Centre, for a few days.

Mrs. D. Taylor and son Frank have gone to Ogemaw. They drove there instead of going by railroad.

George Greene was in town Monday for the first time for several weeks. Cause of absence, vaccination.

Dearborn.

E. W. Yost of Willow, called on friends Monday.

Mr. Ralph Lord of Detroit, spent a few days last week with his uncle, Mr. Arthur Nowlin.

Mrs. Davis and daughter of Fenton, spent Sunday with her daughter Mrs. Wm. Moore.

Miss Katy Lawrence of this place closed a very successful term of school Friday in the Hayti district.

The young people of the Epworth League will give a lawn social at the residence of Mr. John Brock on July 26.

Miss Rosa Duffenderfer, returned to her home at Jackson, Saturday, accompanied by her cousin Miss Lottie Crosby.

Mrs. Sherman died at the home of her daughter Mrs. S. L. Howard, on Monday morning, at the age of eighty-eight years. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Wednesday morning.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion.

When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old "Franklin House," cor. Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition.

Respectfully,
 H. H. JAMES.

Meals, 35c. Lodging, 50c.
 Per Day, \$1.50.

There's No Choice in Bicycles.

The Victor Pneumatic tire has no rival. It is more durable than any other and the inner tube can be removed in case of puncture in less than five minutes.

The only inner tube removable through the rim.

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