

The Plymouth Mail.

VOL 7 NO 47

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, JULY 27 1894.

WHOLE NO 359

HARD AT WORK.

THE FAIR DIRECTORS EXERTING EVERY MUSCLE.

To Make the Fair of 1894 the Grandest Yet.—A Meeting Held Saturday Evening

The directors of the Plymouth Fair Association met in the Plymouth Savings bank office on Saturday evening to hear reports and transact such other business as might come before the meeting.

Dr. Collier was made chairman of the meeting. The first in order was the appointment of superintendents for the various departments. This was a work that required great care, as much of the success of the fair depends largely on its superintendents. After deliberating at some length the following were appointed:

- Ira E. Kinyon—Cattle.
- David D. Allen—Horse.
- P. B. Whitbeck—Sheep.
- Burton Tillotson—Swine.
- P. Brown—Poultry.
- Robt. Birch—Grain, Seeds and Vegetables.
- C. M. Root—Fruit.
- L. L. Lewis—Agricultural Implements.
- H. R. Root—Vehicles, Domestic Implements and Manufactures.
- F. B. Park—Furniture, Harness and Leather Work.
- Mrs. A. A. Taft—Domestic Manufacture.

Miss Lillian Fairman—Fine Art and Floral Hall.

E. W. Chaffee and L. C. Sherwood have the advertising in charge. A limited space is given for this important feature and those desiring space should consult the above gentlemen at once.

The secretary will look after the music part and it is likely about eight or ten bands will be in attendance.

\$1,000 was voted for race purposes, and some good races may be expected.

Prof. Burley Tubbs and his troupe of lady riders, trained running horses and grey hounds, who made so many friends here on his former visit, has been engaged for this year. They will give exhibitions daily. It is a great expense to secure this novel feature, but expense is not considered by the directors when they have in view the pleasing of the throngs of people that visit our fair.

Enquiries are daily coming in regarding the fair and we believe with assurance that the interest has not lagged one iota nor the reputation fallen a single notch. The association has placed the fair above and beyond that of any like society in this part of the state and this fact has not been more favorably shown than during the past few weeks by the constant inquiries made by outsiders concerning a fair for 1894. The outlook, therefore, is indeed very encouraging and a large and varied exhibit is assured at the coming fair, September 25, 26, 27 and 28th.

Remember it is not a money making affair the association has in view, but the sole purpose of advancing agriculture. You are therefore as equally interested as they, and should exert every effort to thoroughly make known to your friends the date and the fact that the best time possible is assured.

Make a memorandum of it, mention it in your business communications, your love letters and by all manner and means possible at your command, and when the date of the fair rolls round you will be well repaid by the success of the same.

The premium list will soon be issued, and will excel all previous efforts.

The Plymouth fair, September 25, 26, 27 and 28. What have you done towards it?

Cheap Excursions Next Sunday.

The D., L. & N. will run an excursion train to Ionia July 29 on account of the Colored People's camp meeting, at which special attractions will be provided in the way of a tableau illustrating the return of the Prodigal Son with the customary accompaniments of fatted calf, big dinner, etc.

In addition to this, tickets will also be sold to Grand Ledge at very low rates. Everybody knows of the attractions at "7 Islands."

Special train will leave Plymouth at 7:00 a. m., arriving at Ionia 10:40 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Ledge, going west, about 9:30 p. m., Ionia about 10:30. Going east, leave Ionia at 7:00 p. m., G and Ledge 8:00 p. m. Round trip rate to Ionia \$1.00 to Grand Ledge 75c.

Economic Possibilities.

Prof. Hertzka of Austria, has devoted much time and study to the task of ascertaining the amount of labor force and time required under modern methods to supply the twenty-two millions of Austrians with the necessities of life, and in his "Laws Of Social Evolution" has given the following as the result of his inquiries. "The running of the various departments of agriculture, building, mining, machinery, clothing and the chemical industries would require the labor of 515,000 persons supposing always that they worked the number of hours per day that is at present customary".

"To give the whole population the luxuries of life as enjoyed by the well-to-do, require the labor of 315,000 more." "Exclude from service all males under the age of sixteen and above that of fifty, also exclude absolutely all females, and the total working population of Austria will be found to amount to five millions in round numbers, and if all of these were employed they could supply the whole population with all the necessities and luxuries of life as above described by working thirty-seven days per year."

"If they chose to work three hundred days per year, they would only have to work 1 3/4 hours or less than an hour and a half per day."

At first glance these conclusions are startling, and would seem to be the wild guess-work of some hair brained enthusiast instead of the result of the careful scientific analyses of a highly reputed authority. But as we look over the wide field of industry and consider the possible results of a thorough and systematic organization of the forces of labor in all of the necessary departments in conjunction with known science and invention operating as a solidarity, and think of the magnitude with which industrial enterprise could be undertaken dwarfing all previous effort, we must conclude that the figures of Professor Hertzka are at least approximately correct, and our own country Yankee ingenuity would no doubt soon, make them wholly true.

This could only be accomplished by placing the whole society upon a co-operative basis. With this done and the duties and products distributed by a just and impartial system, no one would be over-worked or over-worried and all would have ample time for rest, amusement, social enjoyment, intellectual and moral aspirations and abilities. No longer would talent and genius be suppressed, ignored and forgotten under the necessity of concentrating all energy upon procuring the means of subsistence and mere fortune making would become a lost art.

Who can doubt that with the best use and economy of forces and resources humanity would march upon these lines to a higher destiny and in a few generations would reach a development that in comparison would make our present planless, bartering and bickering boasted modern civilization appear crude and barbarous.

Rowdyism.

The editor of the Plymouth MAIL is respectfully requested to publish in his paper, the doings of a gang of rowdies in the northern part of Plymouth at night, July 18th. This rowdy gang were perched on the top of the roof of Streng's former meat market, and the most outrageous acts were performed till midnight. Especially one long legged whelp and rowdy took the lead in rowdyism and profanity. His deeds were watched in the bright moon light by a good many. His chief amusements were the most degraded profanity and throwing bricks from the chimney; top at another family's building. Warning is hereby given to the well known rowdies, that on the least provocation of any action of this gang the law will be used to the utmost of its power.

FROM AN OLD RESIDENT.

P P P. Sunday Excursion.

August 5th, the D., L. & N. R. R. will run a special train excursion to Grand Ledge and the "7 Islands," the popular picnic point of central Michigan, the attraction of which make it a very desirable spot for a Sunday outing. If you have been there, you will want to go again. If you have not been there, you ought to go any way.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:00 a. m. and leave Grand Ledge returning at 7:00 p. m. Round trip 75c. Ask agents for particulars.

The Last Union Service.

The Rev. C. T. Allen, Presiding Elder of this district, preached at the union service last Sabbath evening in the Methodist church. As a stranger in the pulpit, there were many present to hear who are not usually counted among the church goers, so that with the regular attendants Dr. Allen had a particularly inspiring audience to rouse his eloquence. Nor did he disappoint them in the least, for in addition to the regular line of his sermon, he spoke of several different subjects with which nearly all are at the present time specially interested. This he did with a vigor, plainness, and courage, that made him eloquent, and carried conviction and truth to every heart. His text was "To whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life." He told the circumstances under which the words were uttered and then proceeded to show that there was no other teacher, author, or source, to which men could go for the solution of all matters pertaining to this life or to eternity, and find rest, peace, and salvation. From thence he gave some of the ways in which He could be found, in the Bible, by faith, and in prayer. Here, leaving the direct line of his subject, he branched off into several different subjects, family, temperance, finance, politics and the late strike, and briefly but pertinently and eloquently put truth and duty in those matters before his audience, so that they could not easily forget, even if they would.

The sermon was lengthy, but none seemed wearied, nor wished it ended. The reason was that Mr. Allen had something to say; he had deep and righteous convictions on important matters, and he was not afraid to give them voice. The sentiments uttered by the audience on their way out were most highly commendatory, and honest tribute to plain, vigorous, and righteous speech on matters which have to do with every day life, as well as with man's eternal future. The next union service will be in the Baptist church on Sabbath evening.

LA GRIPPE.

During the prevalence of Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at J. L. Gale's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

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Attorney-at-Law,
DETROIT, MICH.

THRESHERS'
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\$4.00 per Ton

We pay the Highest Market Price for

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Get our Prices Before Selling.
L. C. HOUGH & SON,
F & P M ELEVATOR

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

For Sale by

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.

When you are in Ypsilanti If you will give us a call, we will show you a very fine line of

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.,

129 Congress St., Ypsilanti.

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

DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS IN MICHIGAN.

Muskegon Youth Horsewhipped for Trifling—Macard, the Grand Rapids Murderer Golly in the First Degree—Train Wreckers.

Intimidation and Dynamite.—Ironwood: The intimidation of miners still continues, but the sheriff and his deputies are making wholesale arrests, which are having a strong effect on the lawless gang that is trying to terrorize the city.

Wreckers Failed—The Tunnel Guard.—Two unsuccessful attempts were made by train wreckers on the Grand Trunk railroad in one night to derail trains. Ties were piled across the tracks near the Agricultural college.

Michigan's Crops.—The monthly report of the statistician of the U. S. department of agriculture gives the following percentages of condition of the various Michigan crops: Corn, 93; wheat, 92; rye, 99; oats, 90; barley, 96; potatoes, 98; beans, 98; sorghum, 83; clover, 73; timothy, 86; apples, 70; peaches, 72; grapes, 70.

A Whole Town Burned.—Mosstown, a suburb on the northern outskirts of Manistee, was completely destroyed by fire. It is a Polish settlement. Twenty houses, with barns and buildings were burned, leaving 150 homeless people.

Horsewhipped by a Woman.—Mrs. George Walroth gave A. J. Mason, a young clerk at the Hub grocery store, Muskegon, a most thorough horsewhipping in the store.

In the First Degree.—In January Mrs. Mary McKendrick was found dead, bound and gagged, in her home at Grand Rapids. It was soon discovered that she had been murdered and robbed of several hundred dollars.

William Diedrick, a respectable young man of Jackson, picked a peanut from Raphael Legrier's stand. In a frenzy Legrier plunged an ugly stiletto deep into Diedrick's left arm. The wounded man lost a great quantity of blood and may die.

Centerville will soon be lighted by electric lights.

John Poet, a Romulus farmer, died at his dinner table.

Coleman will build a new school-house to cost \$9,000.

Brown City will have a race meeting September 5, 6 and 7.

Mrs. F. Frost, of Alma, suicided because of family troubles.

A railroad is to be built from Flint to Long Lake in the near future.

The choir boys of Christ church, Adrian, struck for higher salaries.

An athletic association has been organized at Ypsilanti, with 30 members.

Stockbridge will have three days' races with nine events, August 1, 2 and 3.

Springport is to have a state bank, with a capital of \$16,000, owned by home capitalists.

The Fifth Michigan Infantry association will hold its 25th annual reunion at Elsie, Aug. 29.

Montford Butterfield, a resident of Detroit, was drowned while bathing in the river at that place.

The L. A. W. has given sanction to St. Johns wheelmen to hold a race meeting there Sept. 5 and 6.

Louis Sweeney, aged 12 years, of Calumet, was run over by a heavy wagon and fatally injured.

The creamery at Mayville, Tuscola county, which shut down some time ago, has resumed operations.

Two new flour mills are in process of erection at Marlette to take the place of those recently burned.

Work on the dam at Belleville has been begun, and a new grist mill will be ready to run in a few weeks.

A Corvis, ex-president of the Milford state bank, was fatally injured by being in the way of a train at Milford.

A Corning 4-year-old fell out of a second-story window, striking on his head, but only received a few bruises.

The iron furnace at Marquette, one of the largest in the state, will start up soon, and will give employment to 500 men.

Arrangements have been completed for holding a harvest celebration at Coldspring park, just outside of Marshall, on Aug. 1.

Many of the strikers at Port Huron have resigned from the American Railway union and filed applications for reinstatement.

Chris Wahl, aged 15 years, of Adrian, fell through a hatchway at the Adrian furniture works and received dangerous injuries on his head.

Lightning struck the Lake Shore depot at Kalamazoo, tearing a hole in the roof and severely stunning the train dispatcher, L. G. Crum.

The residence of Benjamin Bunn at Athens was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The loss is \$4,000, with \$1,000 insurance.

Dr. Anson R. Brown, of Jonesville, was severely injured by being thrown by a runaway horse, breaking a bone in his leg and one or two ribs.

The contract for the stone work for the new court house of Montmorency county, to be erected at Atlanta, has been awarded and the work begun.

Robert Dnlap, of South Lyon, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. He was 70 years old and a respected citizen. No cause is known.

While mowing hay Jacob Swartzbolt, of Eperman, Ottawa county, fell from the mower which ran over him. He sustained injuries which caused his death.

The crops of many farms in Isoco county have been ruined by the army worm, which converts a field of corn or grain into stubble in a very few hours.

At Sault Ste. Marie, Will A. Carlisle was drowned in the canal. He was riding a bicycle along the pier when he lost his balance and went into the water.

Daniel Johnson, a well-known farmer of Wixom, Oakland county, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. His liabilities will amount to \$11,000.

W. S. Mesiek, of Mancelona, has been examining into the legality of the local option election of Antrim county with a view of trying to knock the election out.

John Connell, a farmer living near the shore of Lake Michigan, about eight miles north of Holland, found the body of a man on the beach. It was badly decomposed.

Capt. W. A. Boswell, of Benton Harbor, proprietor of the Boswell & Pike ferry boat line, has received his commission as deputy United States marshal for the Grand Rapids district.

Thirteen prisoners escaped from the county jail at Detroit. Only three reached the outside of the court walls, and one of these was recaptured half an hour later. Two are still at large.

L. D. Whitney, a farmer living near Leslie, was thrown from a load of wheat by the horses backing suddenly, and his hip was fractured. The accident will disable him for many months if not for life.

In response to an inquiry from a Monroe newspaper publisher, Attorney-General Ellis has written an opinion to the effect that county clerks have no right to suppress marriage licenses.

Lester Kinney, an adopted son of John Kinney, of Mt. Pleasant, was drowned. He was at the Willow Lake on a fishing trip with some other young men. The full particulars are not known.

Kalamazoo county farmers report the potato crop is not worth digging.

A little son of Otto Starr, near Saginaw, got in the way of a reaper and was fatally injured.

The Buss machine shops at Benton Harbor shut down because of a scarcity of fuel. Fifty men are idle.

Hartford schemers are working to have the county seat of Van Buren removed from Paw Paw to their own town.

John D. Groves, a well-known liveryman at Kalamazoo, was kicked by a horse. He had three ribs broken, and may not recover.

Nina Strang, the 9-year-old daughter of Charles J. Strang, of Lansing, was struck by a C. & G. T. train at Olivet, and instantly killed.

Several hundred dollars' worth of clothing, and a small sum of money, were stolen by burglars from the G. R. & I. elevator at Kalamazoo.

The family of John Rook, of Battle Creek, consisting of five members, were poisoned by eating canned beef, and were in a precarious condition.

The 3-year-old son of Daniel B. Beardslee, a farmer living near Perry, accidentally shot himself in the side while cleaning a rifle. He may recover.

Centerville people are talking of constructing a new water works system. Chesaning is to have an election soon to determine upon the same improvements.

While drawing wheat Joseph Haire, a Leslie bachelor about 65 years old, fell from the load, breaking his neck. It is supposed his fall was caused by sunstroke.

Gertie Young, of Grand Rapids, sloped with Sydney Reis, a "drummer." Gertie's mother caught on and stopped the pair at Chicago and forced a marriage.

Mr. Wall, of Bancroft, tried to end his life with arsenic, but physicians pumped him out. A quarrel with his wife, which resulted in their parting, was the cause. He says he will try again.

An explosion occurred in Charles F. Clark's meat market, blowing out the plate glass front of the store. The explosion was followed by fire, which did \$3,500 damage. The cause is a mystery.

Deputy Collector P. A. Dewitt, of Grand Rapids, collided Ed. Blake on a Chicago steamer at Holland for selling liquor without a tax. The company settled but Uncle Sam is after others of like ilk.

Edgar Warner was arrested at Ann Arbor charged with excessive cruelty in beating his 4-year-old stepson. Warner has spent two 90-day terms in the Detroit house of correction for the same offense.

A huge pile of meal sacks in Botsford's elevator in Port Huron tumbled over, hurrying Fred Nuerberg and John Irvine. It was 20 minutes before fellow employes could release them. Both were severely injured.

Ex-Justice of the Peace Oliver M. Dix, of Greenfield, Wayne county, who was under arrest on the charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm, on the complaint of his son, ended his life by taking arsenic.

Mrs. Allen Thayer, of Oseola, Livingston county, tipped over the kerosene stove. Her entire clothing was burned from her body before neighbors came to her rescue. She died in terrible agony a few hours later.

The Cleveland Cliffs Mining company is building a \$250,000 furnace at Gladstone for the manufacture of coke and charcoal iron. The company has bought 9,000 acres of timber in Delta and Alger counties for fuel for the furnace.

Louis Kanitz, of Muskegon, department commander of the Grand Army, has resigned as member of the Ionia prison board, because he was disgusted with the way the furniture plant at the prison is operated and he wished to have it either made a paying institution or abolished altogether.

Two strangers were arrested at Benton Harbor, by a United States marshal from Chicago for passing bogus money that has been in free circulation for several days past. In their possession was found \$180 in counterfeit money. More arrests will follow until the entire gang is caught.

Atty.-Gen. Ellis has given it his opinion that where butter, eggs, meat or other produce are sold from wagons the seller is liable for the peddlers' license fee. He has also decided that the 70 cents charged for advertising each description of delinquent tax is paid before the sale of the land.

Lewis Livingston, 16 years old, lately taken from the reform school by All Eckles, of Commerce, stole a span of horses and buggy belonging to George Fields. Deputy Sheriff Slaughter, of Milford, caught him several miles away asleep beside the road. He will likely go back to the reform school.

The official census figures show that Saginaw has fallen off nearly 5,000 in population since 1891. This is not an isolated case, for Muskegon has lost 3,000 in the same period and West Bay City nearly 600. The total gain in Saginaw county since the federal census was taken is only a trifle over 3,000.

W. S. Slagle purchased trychnine for mice poison and two days later his wife died suddenly. A post-mortem examination disclosed the fact that poisoning was the cause of death. The coroner's inquest decided that it was either a case of accidental poisoning or that she took it with suicidal intent. She was 22 years of age and would have been a mother in a few weeks.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND ON TARIFF REFORM.

Says Congress Must Redeem the Promises of the Democratic Party—Free Raw Materials Demanded, but Sugar is a Proper Subject for Taxation.

Executive Mansion, Washington, July 12, 1894. To Hon. William L. Wilson:

My Dear Sir: The certainty that a conference will be held between the grocers and congress for the purpose of adjusting differences on the subject of tariff legislation, makes it also certain that you will be again called upon to do hard service in the cause of tariff reform. My public life has been so closely related to the subject, I have so often promised its realization to my fellow countrymen as a result of their trust and confidence in the Democratic party, that I hope no excuse is necessary for my earnest appeal to you that in this crisis you strenuously insist upon party honesty and good faith and a sturdy adherence to Democratic principles. I believe these are absolutely necessary conditions to the continuation of Democratic existence.

I cannot repress myself of the feeling that this conference will present the best if not the only hope of true Democracy. Indications point to its action as to the reliance of those who desire the genuine fruition of Democratic effort, the fulfillment of Democratic pledges, and the redemption of the promises made to the people. To reconcile differences in the details comprised within the fixed and well-defined lines of principle, will not be the sole task of the conference, but as it seems to me, its members will also have in charge the question whether Democratic principles themselves are to be saved or abandoned.

There is no excuse for mistaking or misapprehending the feeling and the temper of the rank and file of the Democracy. They are docketed upon the assertion that their party fails in ability to manage the government and they are apprehensive that efforts to bring about tariff reform may fail, but they are much more downcast and apprehensive in the fear that Democratic principles may be surrendered.

In these circumstances they cannot do otherwise than to look with confidence to you and those who with you have patriotically and sincerely championed the cause of tariff reform within Democratic lines and guided by Democratic principles. The confidence is vastly augmented by the action under your leadership of the house of representatives upon the bill now pending.

Every true Democrat and every sincere tariff reformer knows that this bill, in its present form, is not only a failure to the grocer, but falls far short of the consummation for which we have long labored, for which we have suffered defeat without discouragement; which in its anticipation gave us a rallying cry in our day of triumph and which in its promise of accomplishment is so closely identified with Democratic pledges and Democratic success that our abandonment of the cause or the principles upon which it rests means party perjury and party dishonor.

The topic will be submitted to the conference which embodies Democratic principle so directly that it cannot be compromised. We have in our platform and in every way possible declared in favor of the free importation of raw materials, and we have again and again promised that this should be accorded to our people and our manufacturers as soon as the Democratic party was invested with power to determine the tariff policy of the country. The party has now that power. We are as certain today as we have ever been that the greatest benefit that would accrue to the country from the inauguration of this policy, and nothing has occurred to release us from our obligation to secure this advantage to our people. It must be admitted that no tariff measure can accord with Democratic principles and promises or bear a genuine Democratic badge that does not provide for free raw materials.

In these circumstances it may well excite our wonder that Democrats are willing to depart from this, the most Democratic of all tariff principles, and that the inconsistent absurdity of such a proposed departure should be emphasized by the suggestion that the wool of the farmer be put on the free list and the protection of tariff taxation be placed around the iron ore and coal of corporations and capitalists. How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principle?

It is quite apparent that this question of free raw material does not admit of adjustment on any middle ground, since their subjecting to the rate of tariff taxation, great or small, is alike violative of Democratic principle and Democratic good faith.

I hope that you will not consider it intrusive if I say something in relation to another subject which can hardly fail to be troublesome to you, and which I refer to the adjustment of the tariff taxation on sugar. Under our party platform and in accordance with our declared party purposes sugar is a legitimate and logical article of revenue taxation. Unfortunately, however, incidents have occurred which have so completely obscured the principle which will be submitted to the conference that have aroused in connection with this subject a natural Democratic animosity to the methods and manipulations of trusts and combinations. I confess to sharing this feeling, and get it steadily before me, and I am glad to see you sufficiently free yourselves from prejudice to enable us coolly to weigh the considerations, in formulating the tariff, that ought to guide our treatment of sugar as a taxable article.

It is not necessary that I should be entertained by trusts and while I am decidedly opposed to granting them under the guise of tariff taxation any opportunity to further their peculiar methods, I suggest that we ought not to be driven away from the Democratic principle of policy in the taxation of sugar, by the fear, quite likely exaggerated, that in carrying out this principle and policy we may indirectly and inordinately encourage a combination of sugar refining interests. I know that in present conditions this is a delicate matter, and I am glad to see that the depth and strength of feeling which its treatment has aroused, I do not believe we should do anything that would come, but it seems to me that we should not forget that our aim is the completion of a tariff bill that in taxing sugar protects the people and within reasonable bounds whatever else may be said of our action, we are in no danger of running counter to Democratic principle. With all there is at stake, there must be in the treatment of this article some principle which all are willing to stand by, where toleration and conciliation may be allowed to solve the problem, without demanding the entire surrender of fixed and conscientious convictions.

In the conclusions of the conference, touching the numerous items which will be considered, the people are afraid that their interests will be neglected. They know that the general result so far as they are concerned will be to place home necessities and comforts more easily within their reach, and to insure better market and prices for those who to-day are in need. We all know that a tariff law, covering all the varied interests and conditions of a country as vast as ours, must of necessity be largely the result of honorable adjustment and compromise.

It is very few of us can say, when our measure is perfected, that all its features are entirely as we would prefer. You know how much I deprecated the incorporation in the proposed bill of the income tax feature. In matters of this kind, however, which do not violate a fixed and recognized Democratic doctrine, we are willing to defer to the judgment of a majority of our Democratic brethren. I think there is a general agreement that this is party duty.

It is more palpably apparent when we recognize that the business of our country vitally stands and watches for the result of our efforts to perfect tariff legislation; that a quick and certain return of prosperity waits upon a wise adjustment, and that conceding people still trust in our hands their prosperity and well-being.

The Democracy of the land plead most earnestly for the speedy completion of the tariff legislation which their representatives have undertaken, but they demand no less earnestly that no stress of necessity shall tempt those they trust to the abandonment of Democratic principles. Yours Very Truly,

Wm. L. Wilson

SENATE.—180th day.—Mr. Allen (Pop. Neb.) introduced a resolution calling on the secretary of state for information as to whether any office or bureau has been established on Ellis Island, New York harbor, or any other property of the government for the purpose of furnishing information to Italian or other immigration relative to employment, and whether the expense of the bureau is borne by the United States. Mr. Voorhees asked the committee on immigration, the Senate agreed to the conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. Mr. Voorhees asked that the House message on the tariff bill be laid before the Senate. Mr. Voorhees stated that he was commissioned to say the bill had been under full and free conference and the conferees had not agreed to the amendments adopted in the Senate and that the Senate conferees insisted on their amendments. Having conferred with gentlemen on both sides, he said he should advise the bill lay on the table, and such action was taken. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up. An amendment was agreed to directing the secretary of the interior to inquire into the propriety of discontinuing the Indian boarding school, and to report at the next session of congress an estimate of the cost of substituting government schools for all the contract schools now existing. The bill was passed. HOUSE.—The House sent the tariff bill back to conference with instructions to the conferees to stand firm against the amendments which the Senate had placed on the bill. A special order was brought in from the committee on rules which limited the debate on the motion to disagree to two hours and was so worded as to prevent specific instructions on sugar or any other particular schedule. In the preliminary debate over the adoption of this resolution, Representative Johnson, the radical free trader from Ohio, proposed a resolution of procedure that would give the House no opportunity to give specific instructions on sugar. The debate which occurred on the adoption of the motion instructing the conferees to insist on their amendments was a carefully selected one. Chairman Wilson of the one hand and ex-Speaker Reed on the other, although short speeches were made by Gen. Wheeler, of Alabama, and ex-Speaker Grow, of Pennsylvania, before the vote was taken. The utterances of Mr. Wilson, who was warmly applauded, and whose head was bound with handkerchief that extended to his chin, so that he was practically blindfolded, created the most intense enthusiasm among his Democratic colleagues. Every sentiment he uttered in opposition to the concessions which the House on the motion force was applauded to the echo and the climax was reached when he sent to the clerk's desk and had read a letter from President Cleveland declaring that the future welfare of the Democratic party depended upon the adherence to Democratic principles. The principal speaker of the House bill was framed. Mr. Reed's reply also met with the greatest applause from his political colleagues. The motion to disagree was adopted without division and the Speaker reappointed conferees. The conferees reports on the naval military and the matter of appropriation bills were then agreed to and the House began the consideration of a resolution for a constitutional amendment looking to the election of U. S. Senators by the people.

SENATE.—180th day.—The Senate had not thronged the Senate in months packed the galleries. The House and President had thrown down the gauntlet to the Senate on the tariff question and a pitched battle was expected. An ominous hush was upon the chamber when the President pro tempore, the Hon. of Tennessee, rapped the Senate to order. The friends of the tariff bill were anxious faces and more than once during the day felt that the very danger point had been reached. The enemies of the bill at times believed they would be able to defeat it. When the adjournment came the situation was still perplexing. The Senate proceedings proper were of a peculiar nature. In that the debate was carried on entirely by the Democrats, save a brief speech by Senator Sherman and a question by Senator Aldrich. The principal speeches of the day were those of Senators Hill and Vest, though others contributed to the interest of the occasion. Senator Hill's position endorsing the President in emphatic terms was one of the most conspicuous incidents of the day. Senator Vest took occasion to talk in plain, terse and direct language of the right of the Senate and House to manage its conference without executive interference. His criticism of the President's course and the action of Mr. Wilson was more severe than was expected. He spoke for the Finance committee and the position of the Senate conferees. The action of Senator Vilas in preceding his speech with a motion to strike out the one-eighth differential on sugar was an additional sensation of a sensational day from the fact that it was probable that the motion would carry. It caused considerable discussion and was found that the motion may be declared out of order. The statements of Senators Smith and Blanchard were important as indicating that a change in the sugar schedule might mean the loss of their votes, while Senator Blanchard stated decidedly that he would not vote for the bill if this change was made. Senator Gray's vigorous speech was enlivened by a brisk colloquy with Senator Hill. HOUSE.—Most of the day was devoted to the discussion of the resolution introduced by the Senate conferees, to amend the constitution by taking away from congress authority over the election of United States Senators and empowering the states to prescribe the times, places and manner of holding elections for senators. Before a vote was reached, the House adjourned under the regular order to take a recess. The night session was devoted to pension business.

SENATE.—182d day. No session. HOUSE.—The resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people was passed by a two-thirds majority with thirteen votes to spare. The Senate amendments to the Indian appropriation bills were disagreed to and conferees were appointed. The House bill for the reinstatement of clerks was passed and the railway mail service between the 15th of March and the 1st of May, 1894, was under consideration for some time, but failed to pass on account of the lack of a quorum.

SENATE.—184d day.—Perhaps no more remarkable scene was ever witnessed in the United States Senate than that which occurred there when for two and one-half hours Senator Gorman, the Democratic political leader on the floor, delivered his speech against President Cleveland, and in defense of the Senate tariff bill. The galleries were packed and so great was the interest in Mr. Gorman's speech that the members of the House flooded to the Senate end of the capitol, and the House, being unable to hold a quorum, adjourned. Mr. Gorman, with a magnificent action of mind, discussed party secrets, opened the door to party caucuses and flashed his searchlight into the dark corners of party history. The President was assailed, with keenness and vigor by the leader of his party on the floor of the Senate. He defended the action of Mr. Cleveland and his preparation and charged that both Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Cleveland were not only aware of the concessions made in that bill to procure its passage through the Senate, but that Mr. Carlisle had been consulted at every stage and that Mr. Cleveland had sanctioned all that was done. One by one he called Senators Vest, Jones and Harris as witnesses to the truth of his statements. Then, having freed himself from all restraint, he told the history of the conference over the tariff bill. He went into such detail that Mr. Cleveland and his friends were in the secret of the Mills bill, and the St. Louis and Chicago platforms, and the demands made upon the national Democratic committee by the sugar Senators in 1892. His personal attack on the President was full of the most sensational character. His words were so plain and dared, when other men faltered, to walk with Cleveland through the "fifth and thirteenth" of the campaign of 1892; how he and his colleagues had fought for tariff reform when cowards in high places would not show their heads; how Mr. Cleveland had tried to keep the Senate before the eyes of the country, and said that his action must be attributed to "consuming vanity"—an action that was rebuffed by those who "chirped when they talked. His zephyr, sent to the President's ears and that of the nation in the galleries, sometimes of approval and sometimes of disapproval, that the presiding officer was obliged to repeatedly caution them to preserve better order. He listened to with rapt attention throughout, his speech a deep feeling of excitement being printed on every face. In conclusion Mr. Gorman practically warned his colleagues that on the material points it must be the Senate bill or no bill. Mr. White, of California, was the only other speaker of the day. While personally in favor of free coal and free iron, he declared that it must be the party of patriots, or the Democrats to stand together for the Senate bill. After he concluded the Senate adjourned with the situation seemingly in as chaotic a state as ever. HOUSE.—No quorum.

A SONG OF SIGNS.

I found a pin beside the way,—
Signs air so deceivin'—
If fortune favors me to-day,
This one's wuth believin'.

O'er my shoulder plows the moon,—
Signs air so deceivin'—
If I feed from Prosper's spoon,
This one's wuth believin'.

My love found a clover leaf,—
Signs air so deceivin'—
If she never comes to see ef
Th's one's wuth believin'.

A horseshoe's nailed above my door,—
Signs air so deceivin'—
If luck follows evermore,
This one's wuth believin'.

With Kate I met three lambs at play,—
Signs air so deceivin'—
And we were married yesterday,
This one's wuth believin'.

—Century.

Cardinal Richelieu.

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

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

As for the pivot of all these emotions, Richelieu was closeted with Brother Joseph upon the securing of the compact of the rebels at any cost. The name of the king's brother upon it would be worth all the world to the semi-exiled minister.

"If any sign this night," were his parting words to the Capuchin, "the morrow's sun must see that written treason in our hands."

"Or rise upon your ruin," added the monk, without enthusiasm.

"Ay, and close upon my corpse! Old age is a mansion which lets in the rain at too many crannies. I am not able to live with friends, glory, France, all left from me; m' star, like some vain holiday mimicry of fire, piercing heaven, and then falling down, rayless and blackened, to the dust—a thing for all men's feet to trample. Yea; to-morrow, triumph or death!"

On the highway the coach of his gray eminence passed a solitary horseman, with long sword under the mantle which cloaked him to his plumeless hat. The latter dismounted and turned his horse adrift some little way from the castle which Father Joseph had quitted.

"Farewell, good charger," transferring the pistol taken from the holsters to his belt. "I am leaving thee as an adventurer his burning ship. But deep as may be the gulf so that man cannot see in it God himself penetrates it to the bottom.

Though, woe worth our sins, what hath God to do on the side of an assassin! Assassin! yea, but if I succeed, the desperate wretch whom this priestly Judas saved from death for shame as a kind of convenience—a Sir Pandarus to his own bride—will be hailed another Brutus! Then the Tarquin snail fall!"

Having crossed the drawbridge he knocked in that peculiar manner with the apple of his sword, at the castle gate which Baradas had adopted as a signal to Huguet.

The same double-dealer in person unbarred to him and questioned him eagerly.

"The news from Paris is good. They await our answer to sign the agreement."

"We will take his head and roll it on the table to them," said the guardsman, with concentrated hatred. "For long has my father lain unavenged! This band of gownsmen, of whom my malicious master is head, slew him because he would not bow to their Dagon or sing in their manner. Please the devil and all his saints, I'll give them plenty of cause for requiem-chanting."

"But Julie is here!"

"Well," said the savage, "what of that? I'd trample a thousand flowerets, if I must over them, to reach the poison-weed."

"Do you reflect what harm we may do the state—our country, Huguet, whatever our creed? To top a tree sometimes kills it down to the root."

"Are you come to preach, too?"

"No, to act. The most reckless of men! Come what may, not a star the less will shine for my destruction. Lead on!"

"I have planted sentries every outlet, and the menials are guarded whilst they sleep. Not a chance can throw a shadow between the victim and vengeance."

"Right. Point out the room to me."

"To you?"

"Yes! No lesser wrongs than mine can make this murder lawful."

"Very well. That chimes in with my intentions no longer to be a mere mercenary and a plebeian. The colomeley and rank in nobility which Richelieu only promised, they must redeem to whom I bear the news in Paris. Get my best horse ready, Vermont," he ordered, after posting Mauprat in the room where he assured him the cardinal would come.

Indeed, not ten minutes had been ticked by the clock in the court, and before a weary stop approached, and the watcher heard the well-known voice coughing in the heavy air, just before the tavern on the writing table made the stooping form discernible. He sprang upon him with drawn sword.

"Behold thy doom-man!" he cried, with a vehemence which announced his assurance that the guards would not come, whatever the dis-

turbance. "Call not! thy spirits forsake thee, wizard; thy men of mail are my confederates. Stir but one step, and the next is thy grave!"

"Thou liest, knave!" cried the other, shaking off his gauntleted hand with a force he never expected. "Armand de Richelieu dies not by the hand of man! the stars have said it. Call all thy brother-butchers! Earth has no such fiend—no—as one parricide of his fatherland, who dares in Richelieu murder France!"

"Thy stars deceive thee, cardinal," replied the swordsman. "For there is one—I am Adrien Mauprat! Expect no mercy."

But a white form shot in between them, and parried with her fair arm the glittering blade.

"No, no, Adrien!"

"To thy knees, boy, and crave for pardon," said the cardinal—"for pardon; or, I tell thee, thou shalt live for such remorse that I would bid thee strike that I might be avenged if I indeed hated thee. It was to save my Julie from the king that in thy valor I forgave thy crime. It was then in these arms thy bride bath found the shelter which thine own withheld."

"The king's orders!" stammered Mauprat, flinging down his sword.

"And your queen forbade your obedience. Pshaw! Pray explain it among yourselves," he said testily. But instantly he smiled. "No, never an explanation. Tell him, in short, Baradas is a false friend—and by my faith as a gentleman, they are kissing! Why, the very mole is less blind than you. Baradas loves thy wife," he added—"had, hoped her hand—aspired to be that cloak to the king's will which to thy bluntness seems the Centaur's poisonous robe—hopes even now to make thy corpse his footstool to thy bed. Where was thy wit, man? Ho, the schemes are glass—the very sun shines through them."

"Oh, my lord, can you forgive me?" cried the kneeling gentleman.

"Ay, and save you."

"Save!" reiterated the other, pushing Julie gently aside and rushing to pick up his sword.

"It is you who must be saved! Know you not that these halls swarm with thy foes already, thirsty murderers panting for thy blood?"

"Murder!" echoed Julia.

"Hush!" interposed the cardinal, the coolest of the three. "Hush!" a shriek—a cry—a breath too loud may stir the avalanche and whelm us all."

"Their blades shall pass this heart to thine," said Mauprat at the door.

"An honorable outwork," remarked his lately threatened antagonist, dryly. "but much too near the citadel. I think that I can trust you now. How many of my troop league with you?"

"All are your troop, and Huguet is our captain."

"This comes of spies!" sneered the minister. "If then, the lion's skin is too short to-night, O, for the fox's! Any devil will make a soldier like you, but it takes a very keen wit to make a pacificator."

"There was some stir throughout the castle."

"Follow me, quickly," said Richelieu, with animated eye. "We laugh at the bloodhounds. Go you, that way, Julie, and remain hidden."

He himself slipped under the curtain of an alcove, where was a couch, and whispered his curt instructions to his late enemy, now the sole buckler between him and the traitorous guards who flocked into the study, roaring right heartily, "Death to the cardinal!"

On the dais of the alcove, Mauprat sword in his sheath, confronted them, and triumphantly pulling aside the curtain, revealed, in the glare of the torches two or three men were flourishing to keep aglow, a miserable wreck upon the bed, all in disorder.

On seeing that huddled mass, the pendent head, the veiled eyes, the shaven skull yellow as a parchment, the deadly pallor, and the swinging arm almost clawing at the floor with its closing fingers, the soldiers drew back, in disgust. In one moment awe and reverence had fled, and they perceived, not the big and puissant cardinal-minister, but "the most humble, obedient, faithful, and abject subject and servitor" of the king, now without a tutor!

"Dead!" uttered Huguet, going forward to verify his eyes. "Your hand, never slow in a battle, has not faltered now, then?"

"Not it," responded the other exultantly. "You see it was not beyond my dare! I watched him till he slept. No trace of blood reveals the deed, for I have strangled him in sleep. His health hath long been broken, and found breathless in his bed" will run our tale. Let us to Paris, where Orleans gives five thousand crowns, and Baradas a lordship, to him who first glutts vengeance with the news that Richelieu is in heaven!"

There was a rush through the corridor into the courtyard, and a rapid preparing of horses.

Mauprat was the last, as if he would look farewell on the victim he had made. At that moment the apparently ever-more-scolded lips

parted, and a whisper which only reached the ears at which it was aimed, issued from the otherwise lifeless remains—

"To their council! The instant the league is signed, close your hand upon their scroll. Clutch it like your honor, which death alone can steal or ravish. Set spurs to your steed, ride breathless till you stand again before me."

"They are many—desperate—I alone," said Mauprat. "If I should fail?"

"Fail!" returned the cardinal, sitting up like a corpse galvanized. "In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves for manhood, there is no such word as fail!"

CHAPTER VIII. Phoenix.

Huguet and the better-mounted of his troops had borne the news ere dawn to the chief conspirators. The king was at once acquainted with it, and whatever his joyful hopes built upon Julie now being defenseless, he felt regret—at least at the thought of the state devolving upon him.

When the sun was up and the news had been confirmed by the market-men coming into the town, many courtiers and noblemen who had with reason kept aloof from the Louvre, while similarly avoiding the residence of the cardinal, added their flock to the gay gentlemen in the royal gardens. They jested and uttered aloud those satires against the passed-away power which had hitherto circulated with bated breath.

Only one thing annoyed the successful plotter in his glee: Huguet he had ordered to be seized and taken to prison as his reward, but Mauprat, whom he feared far more, had left Reuil, although not yet seen in the city. Forced to trust to emissaries whom he sent out in all directions to arrest the knight, he kept on in his parade through the gardens, boasting with the crew of having brought about all the cataclysm by him alone, like—the simile in a chronicle of the period—the cock on the baggage wagon which conceits that it won the battle.

All at once he was left nearly to his own vanity by a sudden rush of the plus hautes game, as the ultra-fashionables were designated, to worship Prince Gaston, whom those in the secret of his designs regarded as speedily to be the supplanter of the sovereign in the saddle.

The count smiled scornfully.

"Such as I make, such will I break," muttered he, eyeing the king's brother with the deepest malignancy.

"And then yonder statue of Mars with the cardinal's face shall bear my head on its warlike shoulder. I have not toppled a Richelieu into the dust to have such as a Gaston of Orleans rise up out of it."

Still glancing toward the palace he saw a movement in the cluster around the duke—a sort of shrinking away into two portions as some one approached from the gate.

"Ha! that form shrouded in gray!" cried he. "Father Joseph! Good, good! Come to offer his submission and take our terms now that his patron is no more. I will hasten and conduct him to the king. No negotiations without my being third in the three heads which consult."

A slight noise behind him induced him to turn his head, and to his amazement he saw a man on top of the wall. Only for that instant did the would-be intruder remain upon the coping, which was loose; he lowered himself down until he swung by a detached stone and was forced to drop full length, and at the same time push himself off from the wall.

His precaution was needed, for the two-yards-long piece of stone fell at his feet and burst in fragments with an ominous report.

"A robber—a—oh! Mauprat!" ejaculated the favorite at the height of stupefaction chained to the spot.

"Yea, I, thou triple slanderer!" returned the gentleman, drawing a long breath after his climb and descent. "I have asked but to meet thee foot to foot, to dig the Judas from thy heart, albeit the king should over thee cast his purple."

One look the count circled around him. A few shrubs prevented anything but their heads being seen; but in some seconds there would be assistance pouring thither from those who would hear their swords clashing, and from the water-gate, where a hubbub told him, that the knight had been seen climbing the wall, and that some idlers along the river parapet had run to the guards at the gate house.

With an alacrity which would have pleased Michael Angelo in another sense, he acted on the painter's advice—"Draw, draw, and lose no time!" And not only did he draw out his sword with celerity, but, remembering that it was but a blade for show, he avoided the crossing of irons and delivered a furiously useful thrust, more in the nature of a bravo's stab than a regular movement of the duello, at the chevalier.

At the same time he sent up a series of cries for "Help!" and "A traitor! an assassin!" which resembled the howls of Nabotin when in combat with the stork, as the popular fairy tale narrated.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER—bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Risen with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, all these things are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

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Celluloid mirrors are made. A new French invention is scissors for opening oysters.

Among flowers chrysanthemums live the longest after being cut.

A substitute for glass is made from collodian wool and is flexible, not brittle.

Goldfish are of Chinese origin. They were originally found in a large lake, near Mount Tsentsing, and were first brought to Europe in the seventeenth century.

To determine how much coal a bin will hold, calculate 37½ cubic feet to every ton of 2,000 pounds. This rule applies substantially to either soft or hard coal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price 75c.

A patch on the seat of a poor man's trousers may be honestier than the crown on a king's head.

A remedy for a lice-infested hen house is burning sulphur in it. The house must be tight and all ventilators closed.

M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

A young married couple from Texas were doing Niagara falls. They were conducted under the falls by the guide. "You must take care now, for if you let your foot slip you will be lost," said the guide. "Jane, you go ahead," said the man.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It cures Colds, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism.

"My wife and I had a lively discussion last night," said the mild-mannered man. "But I got the last word." "You don't say so!" "Yes. She acknowledged it herself this morning." "How did you manage it?" "Talked in my sleep."

EXPOSED.

All Kinds of Weather Enough to Shatter the Health of Any Man.

DEPARTED.

The Aching Back, the Suffering and Pain Departed, and a Man of 50 Becomes Young Again.

Mr. R. Uleh of Kingsville, Ontario, is not a very famous man, but he is an honest man, much respected in Kingsville. Exposure to all kinds of weather brought about a severe kidney trouble, going from bad to worse. His condition became one of intense suffering. After many failures he finally obtains relief and cure, and, appreciating the fact that backache is almost universal in its magnitude, and kidney complaints more prevalent than any other malady the flesh is heir to, he, in his gratitude, wishes the public to receive the benefit of his experience, and gives the following account of his wonderful cure: "About two years ago I had such a lame back brought about by kidney trouble, that I was almost helpless, and could not do any work. I had tried several physicians, but without any relief. Having heard of your Kidney Pills I was induced to give them a trial, and after using one box and part of another one I was well, and have never been troubled since. They will indeed do all that is claimed for them. My business is such that I am exposed to all kinds of weather, but I feel as good and active today as when a young man, although I am fifty-six." Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Send for mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

LY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

DENSION JOHN W. MOHRIS, Washington, D. C. Sole and Franchisee of Doan's Kidney Pills. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last year, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

PISO'S CURE FOR CHILLS WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use CONSUMPTION

Think twice before you hit once.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A bad boy is condensed cussedness.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25c, 50c, \$1.

It is easier to marry than it is to love.

A woman has a right to change her mind often, because she can't change her heart.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Tears that come easy go easy. Ditto love.

Man's mind to him a kingdom is, while woman's heart is that to her.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures cough and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

Aunt Maria—I think you and Mr. Mann ought to get along nicely together. You know you both like the same people. Matilda—Yes, and what is better, we hate the same people. Just think what nice long talks we shall have together.

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Of people who visit the Invalid Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., are many who are sent there, by those who have already, from personal experience, learned of the great

Triumph in Conservative Surgery achieved by the Surgeons of that famed institution. Little hernia, or cutting surgery is found necessary. For instance:

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Appreciating the fact that thousands of ladies of the U. S. have not used my Face Bleach, on account of price, which is 50¢ per bottle, and in order that all may get it a fair trial, I will send a Sample Bottle, safely packed, all charges prepaid, on receipt of 5c. FACE BLEACH removes and cures absolutely all freckles, pimples, moles, blackheads, white spots, acne, eczema, wrinkles, or roughness of skin, and beautifies the complexion. Ask your druggist for it.

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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 manufacturers 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 shoddy middlemen's profits. 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 no substitutes. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

W. N. U. D—XII—30.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention this Paper.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
M. F. GRAY, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1894.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,
At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, July 18th, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$418,880 09
Stocks, Bonds, Mortg., etc.	38,553 77
Overdrafts	542 27
Banking house	2,700 00
Furniture and fixtures	4,298 86
Current expenses, taxes paid	156 59
Interest paid in reserve	19 18
Due from banks in reserve cities	10,846 38
Due from other banks and banks	15 00
Checks and cash items	1,917 31
Nickels and cents	30 42
Gold coin	2,457 20
Silver coin	1,405 45
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Notes	2,850 40
Total	\$181,722 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	9,501 00
Undivided profits	451 15
Dividends unpaid	935 00
Commercial deposits	31,703 97
Certificates of deposit	26,698 27
Savings deposits	62,461 43
Total	\$181,722 82

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1894.
EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
WM. MANCHESTER, L. H. BENNETT, E. C. LEACH, Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank,
at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, July 18th, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$ 94,724 00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	70 32
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,375 00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	7,387 45
Checks and other cash items	79 38
Due from approved reserve agents	8,165 30
Notes of other National Banks	2,689 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	13 08
Specie	4,712 00
Legal-tender Notes	1,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	562 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	37 50
Total	\$ 138,325 23

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	2,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,429 03
National Bank notes outstanding	14,250 00
Dividends unpaid	651 09
Individual deposits subject to check	17,948 88
Demand certificates of deposit	50,000 38
Total	\$ 138,325 23

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
O. A. FRASER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1894.
EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
E. W. CHAFFEE, W. H. HOYT, R. C. SAFFORD, Directors

If you want Bargains in **DRY GOODS GROCERIES CROCKERY GLASSWARE**
Call on us, we lead them all in low prices. Call and See us, we will save you money. Remember the place the **"O. K. STORE,"**
North Village.

Goods delivered promptly to any part of the city. Leave your orders with us.
Yours respectfully,
JOHN SMYE.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
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Patents taken through Smyth & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This scientific paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, is by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, \$1.25 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates in colors, and photographs of new machines, with plans, enabling builders to show the advantages of their designs.
SMYTH & CO., NEW YORK, 364 BROADWAY.

SNAKES OF WITCH LAKE
LOADED TO THE MUZZLE WITH VENOMOUS REPTILES.

A Hunter's Adventure in a Boat on the Snake-Infested Sheet of Water—A Fierce Fight With Oars and a Narrow Escape From Death.

Near New London, Conn. is a lake that is loaded to the muzzle with snakes. The body of water is known as Witch lake. It is about a mile long by half a mile wide, and sets in the midst of a dense forest. On one side of the lake is a precipitous ledge known as the Devil's Shoulders. Opposite this bluff there is a magnificent grove of chestnut trees, and it is a famous spot for picnics and camp meetings.

The first intimation that the lake had become a rendezvous for serpents came through Olin Haynes, a hunter. Mr. Haynes went out to the lake one afternoon to lay for ducks. There is a spot on the north shore of the lake known as Duck bay, where flags and reeds grow thickly, making a perfect place of concealment for the hunter.

Mr. Haynes took along a half dozen stool ducks and set them in the water. From a hiding place among the flags he watched for the coming of ducks. In less than fifteen minutes after he had set the wooden ducks his attention was attracted by a splashing sound in their direction, and the dummy birds began to bob around as if they had become suddenly imbued with life. The hunter was a good deal surprised at this, and moved to a point nearer the ducks so that he could get a better view of what was going on. His hair made a perceptible movement in the direction of the crown of his hat when he saw that the water was fairly boiling around the little bunch of wooden ducks, and occasionally a dozen black heads popped up out of the water and shot viciously against the bodies of the birds. The heads belonged to snakes, and the splashing increased as they became more earnestly engaged in their endeavor to capture the birds.

The noise evidently attracted the attention of snakes that were lying around in other parts of the lake, for the surface, as far as the eye of the hunter could reach, was soon spotted with small dark objects that moved rapidly in the direction of the ducks. Haynes watched the fun until the ducks had been gathered into the coils of the snakes, that were apparently striving to drag them under the water to drown them, then it occurred to him that he ought to take a hand in the fun. Aiming his gun at the mass he let both barrels go. At the sound the water seemed to leap up in all directions, and the horrified hunter saw hundreds of black heads pop up in the vicinity of his duck boat. Catching up an oar he made for the shore as rapidly as possible. Once he looked back, and saw what looked like an army of snakes making for the boat as rapidly as possible.

The man's progress through the reeds was necessarily slow, and before he reached the shore the snakes began to crawl over the side of the boat. Haynes used his oar upon them and managed to keep the craft clear of them, till he came near enough to the shore to leap out. He lost no time in doing this, and when he stood on dry land he put his legs to good use. When he finally mustered courage to look back he saw that the snakes were swarming around and over the boat almost concealing it with their writhing, twisting bodies. The next day Haynes returned to the boat to get his gun. He found the boat floating around the lake bottom side up. It is supposed that the craft was dragged into and under the water by the snakes. The stool ducks haven't been seen since the day of Haynes' adventure.

A few days after Haynes' encounter with the snakes, Henry Portlow, a young man from Norwich, had an exciting adventure with them. For years the lake has been a famous spot for pickeral fishing and Portlow went there for a day's sport. He took a boat and trolled around the shore for an hour, with indifferent success. He decided to cross the lake to a bit of shallow water where the fish were usually found, and with the idea that he might catch a black bass in crossing he put a young perch on the hook, and fastening the line to a button-hole in his coat, he started across the water with the perch trolling some distance behind. He was about half way over when he noticed that there was some sort of a creature following the bait, and the more closely he looked the more firmly he became convinced that there was not only one, but several objects after it. He was puzzled to know what they were, and, pulling his oars, he slowly drew the line toward the boat. When the boat was within a few feet of the craft, Portlow was startled to see fifteen or twenty snakes tagging after it. He picked up one of the oars and brought the blade down in their midst. The wounded serpent

pounded the water into a foam, and in less than a minute Portlow saw that the glassy surface of the lake for acres, in all directions, was covered with small black objects, and he recognized them as the heads of snakes.

The reception was one that the young man hadn't figured on, and, picking up the oars he pulled for the nearest shore with all his might. This seemed to be a signal for the snakes to move upon the boat, for the black heads began to advance upon it from the four quarters of the globe, and as the chase grew exciting some of the largest snakes raised their bodies a foot out of the water. To a young man who had been born and bred in the snakeless confines of a city the spectacle was not a pleasing one, and Portlow labored at the oars as if he was a stroke in a university boat race.

At last the snakes came so near to the craft that they were struck by the oars and many of them were killed, but this only enraged the others, apparently, for they came on more savagely and in increased numbers. Finally some of them climbed over the bow of the boat. These Portlow killed, but while doing this, his oars lay idle in the water, and the snakes wrapped themselves around the blades, so that when Portlow began pulling again they were wriggling masses. Desperately the young man hammered the encroaching masses, and the water bore up the dead bodies of a good many snakes that he killed.

He managed to make his way to within a few feet of the shore, and there the reptiles swarmed over the sides of the craft, hissing wickedly. To keep them away from his body Portlow stood up and used the oar on them, but there were others to fall into line. The impetus given to the boat was sufficient to carry it to the shore, and when the prow grated on the sand Portlow sprang out and ran, but not before a large snake had coiled itself around his right leg below the knee. The terror-stricken fisherman tore the snake off his leg and threw it from him, then ran a mile to the cabin of a woodchopper, where he lost consciousness, and it was several days before he recovered from the shock sufficiently to permit of his being taken home.

The drummer for a Chicago house handling New England trade, who had not seen his good old mother for a long time recently spent Sunday with her, and when he started away she laid her hand tenderly on his head.

"Good-bye, my boy," she said: "put your trust in Providence and you will come out all right."
"Pshaw, mamma," he replied, "you don't know that country. Providence is the hardest town to work in the whole of New England," and the good lady was greatly shocked until they had come to a mutual understanding as to what each one was thinking about.

Not Worthy of Him.
She—It cannot be—I am not worthy of you.
He—Nonsense!
"It is true, too true."
"Impossible. You are an angel."
"No, no; you are wrong. I am an idle, silly girl, utterly unfit to become your companion through life."
"This is madness. What sort of a wife do you think I ought to have?"
"A careful, calculating, practical woman who can live on your small salary."

BRILLIANTS.
Sham pleasures cost the most. Unselfish love is the only thing that can be truly great.
It is better to fail in trying to do good than not to try.
The worst troubles we have are those that never happen.
No one can be happy in this life who is not useful and helpful.
Prudence and industry are the best safe guards against bad luck.
Among the blindest of men are those who think they have no faults.
Better live in a house without windows than in one without books.
No man is to blame for his first mistake, but he is for his second one.
There isn't gold enough in the world to make a discontented man rich.
The man who knows a great deal knows better than to try to tell it.
It won't do any good to confess your sins unless you are willing to forsake them.
The man who worries is not a bit wiser than the one who burns down his house.
It is a highly gratifying feature in the biographies of most great men that they had intelligent, high-minded, discreet and virtuous mothers.
If thou art rich, try to command thy money, lest it should command thee. If thou knowest how to use it, it is thy servant; if not, thou art its slave.
There is a certain freemasonry among great minds, by which they recognize each other in the clearly-ringing interchange of a few sentences.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE

First Glass Rigs
Reasonable Charges
PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.
GZAR 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 AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
A Full Line of Tobacco and Cigars.

National Exchange Bank
CAPITAL, \$50,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
4 PER CENT.
Paid on Time Deposits.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
O. A. FRASER, CASHIER.
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, I. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. MOSE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GREE, L. C. SHERWOOD.
Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.
E. K. Bennett,
Cashier.

Livery AND SALE STABLE
Good Rigs Day or Night
Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.
12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00
H. G. ROBINSON,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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

Going East.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:20	6:25
Howard City	7:50	2:10	7:15
Ionia	7:30	1:35	5:55
Grand Ledge	8:30	2:45	7:00
Lansing	8:50	3:04	7:25
Williamston	9:20	3:28	7:50
Webberville	9:35	3:43	8:05
Fourville	9:41	3:49	8:10
Howell	9:56	3:57	8:25
Howell Junction	9:59		
Brighton	10:13	4:12	8:45
South Lyon	10:25	4:26	8:57
Salem	10:58	4:47	9:07
Princeton	11:40	5:33	10:10
Detroit	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Going West.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Detroit	7:40	1:10	6:01
PLYMOUTH	8:25	1:45	6:40
Salem	8:38	1:58	6:51
South Lyon	8:48	2:04	7:07
Brighton	9:04	2:18	7:15
Howell Junction	9:21	2:37	7:33
Howell	9:21	2:37	7:33
Webberville	9:51	3:07	7:58
Williamston	10:01	3:14	8:10
Lansing	10:27	3:30	8:34
Grand Ledge	10:53	3:50	9:00
Ionia	11:53	4:15	10:05
Howard City	1:35		11:15
Grand Rapids	12:40	5:15	10:45
	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Trains leave 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. 2:35 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. 3:20 p. m. 8:45 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:
STANDARD TIME.
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:05 a. m. Train 1, 3:35 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:37 p. m. " 3, 9:10 a. m.
" No. 8, 8:55 p. m. " 5, 2:10, p. m.
" No. 10, 12:35 a. 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 Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
M. F. GRAY, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1894.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,
At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, July 18th, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$118,620 00
Stocks, Bonds, Mortg., etc.	38,553 77
Overdrafts	157,173 86
Banking house	2,100 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,105 86
Current expenses, taxes paid	156 59
Interest paid	19 18
Due from banks in reserve	10,846 78
Due from other banks and bankers	15 00
Checks and cash items	1,917 21
Nicks and cents	39 62
Gold coin	5,457 50
Silver coin	1,405 95
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Notes	2,850 00
Total	\$181,722 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	9,500 00
Undivided profits	451 15
Dividends unpaid	935 00
Commercial deposits	31,703 97
Certificates of deposit	26,898 27
Savings deposits	62,464 43
Total	\$181,722 82

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1894.
EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
WM. MANCHESTER, L. H. BENNETT, E. C. LEACH, Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank.
at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, July 18th, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$ 94,724 00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	79 32
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,375 00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	7,387 45
Checks and other cash items	79 34
Due from approved reserve agents	8,165 20
Notes of other National Banks	2,639 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	13 08
Specie	4,722 00
Legal-tender notes	1,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	562 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	37 80
Total	\$ 133,325 23

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$ 60,000 00
Surplus fund	2,000 01
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,429 03
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250 00
Dividends unpaid	651 00
Individual deposits subject to check	17,974 85
Demand certificates of deposit	50,000 35
Total	\$ 133,325 23

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
O. A. FRASER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1894.
EUGENE P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
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GROCERIES
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PATENTS
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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the best scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, published weekly, is the best medium for the latest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, 12th year. Single copies 25 cents. Every year contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new inventions, with plans, enabling builders to show the advantages of new and improved designs. Address: MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 364 BROADWAY.

SNAKES OF WITCH LAKE
LOADED TO THE MUZZLE WITH VENOMOUS REPTILES.

A Hunter's Adventure in a Boat on the Snake-Infested Sheet of Water—A Fierce Fight With Oars and a Narrow Escape From Death.

Near New London, Conn., is a lake that is loaded to the muzzle with snakes. The body of water is known as Witch Lake. It is about a mile long by half a mile wide, and sets in the midst of a dense forest. On one side of the lake is a precipitous ledge known as the Devil's Shoulders. Opposite this bluff there is a magnificent grove of chestnut trees, and it is a famous spot for picnics and camp meetings.

The first intimation that the lake had become a rendezvous for serpents came through Olin Haynes, a hunter. Mr. Haynes went out to the lake one afternoon to lay for ducks. There is a spot on the north shore of the lake known as Duck Bay, where flags and reeds grow thickly, making a perfect place of concealment for the hunter.

Mr. Haynes took along a half dozen stool ducks and set them in the water. From a hiding place among the flags he watched for the coming of ducks. In less than fifteen minutes after he had set the wooden ducks his attention was attracted by a splashing sound in their direction, and the dummy birds began to bob around as if they had become suddenly imbued with life. The hunter was a good deal surprised at this, and moved to a point nearer the ducks so that he could get a better view of what was going on. His hair made a perceptible movement in the direction of the crown of his hat when he saw that the water was fairly boiling around the little bunch of wooden ducks, and occasionally a dozen black heads popped up out of the water and shot viciously against the bodies of the birds. The heads belonged to snakes, and the splashing increased as they became more earnestly engaged in their endeavor to capture the birds.

The noise evidently attracted the attention of snakes that were lying around in other parts of the lake, for the surface, as far as the eye of the hunter could reach, was soon spotted with small dark objects that moved rapidly in the direction of the ducks. Haynes watched the fun until the ducks had been gathered into the coils of the snakes, that were apparently striving to drag them under the water to drown them, then it occurred to him that he ought to take a hand in the fun. Aiming his gun at the mass he let both barrels go. At the sound the water seemed to leap up in all directions, and the horrified hunter saw hundreds of black heads pop up in the vicinity of his duck boat. Catching up an oar he made for the shore as rapidly as possible. Once he looked back, and saw what looked like an army of snakes making for the boat as rapidly as possible.

The man's progress through the reeds was necessarily slow, and before he reached the shore the snakes began to crawl over the side of the boat. Haynes used his oar upon them and managed to keep the craft clear of them, till he came near enough to the shore to leap out. He lost no time in doing this, and when he stood on dry land he put his legs to good use. When he finally mustered courage to look back he saw that the snakes were swarming around and over the boat almost concealing it with their writhing, twisting bodies. The next day Haynes returned to the boat to get his gun. He found the boat floating around the lake bottom side up. It is supposed that the craft was dragged into and under the water by the snakes. The stool ducks haven't been seen since the day of Haynes' adventure.

A few days after Haynes' encounter with the snakes, Henry Portlow, a young man from Norwich, had an exciting adventure with them. For years the lake has been a famous spot for pike fishing and Portlow went there for a day's sport. He took a boat and trolled around the shore for an hour, with indifferent success. He decided to cross the lake to a bit of shallow water where the fish were usually found, and with the idea that he might catch a black bass in crossing he put a young perch on the hook and fastening the line to a button-hole in his coat, he started across the water with the perch trolling some distance behind. He was about half way over when he noticed that there was some sort of a creature following the bait, and the more closely he looked the more firmly he became convinced that there was not only one, but several objects after it. He was puzzled to know what they were, and, pulling his oars, he slowly drew the line toward the boat. When the boat was within a few feet of the craft, Portlow was startled to see fifteen or twenty snakes tagging after it. He picked up one of the oars and brought the blade down in their midst. The wounded serpent,

pounded the water into a foam, and in less than a minute Portlow saw that the glassy surface of the lake for acres, in all directions, was covered with small black objects, and he recognized them as the heads of snakes.

The reception was one that the young man hadn't figured on, and, picking up the oars, he pulled for the nearest shore with all his might. This seemed to be a signal for the snakes to move upon the boat, for the black heads began to advance upon it from the four quarters of the globe, and as the chase grew exciting some of the largest snakes raised their bodies a foot out of the water. To a young man who had been born and bred in the snakeless confines of a city the spectacle was not a pleasing one, and Portlow labored at the oars as if he was a stroke in a university boat race.

At last the snakes came so near to the craft that they were struck by the oars and many of them were killed, but this only enraged the others, apparently, for they came on more savagely and in increased numbers. Finally some of them climbed over the bow of the boat. These Portlow killed, but while doing this, his oars lay idle in the water, and the snakes wrapped themselves around the blades, so that when Portlow began pulling again they were wriggling masses. Desperately the young man hammered the encroaching masses, and the water bore up the dead bodies of a good many snakes that he killed.

He managed to make his way to within a few feet of the shore, and there the reptiles swarmed over the sides of the craft, hissing wickedly. To keep them away from his body Portlow stood up and used the oar on them, but there were others to fall into line. The impetus given to the boat was sufficient to carry it to the shore, and when the prow grated on the sand Portlow sprang out and ran, but not before a large snake had coiled itself around his right leg below the knee. The terror-stricken fisherman tore the snake off his leg and threw it from him, then ran a mile to the cabin of a woodchopper, where he lost consciousness, and it was several days before he recovered from the shock sufficiently to permit of his being taken home.

Of Different Types.
The drummer for a Chicago householding New England trade, who had not seen his good old mother for a long time recently spent Sunday with her, and when he started away she laid her hand tenderly on his head.
"Good-bye, my boy," she said: "put your trust in Providence and you will come out all right."
"Pshaw, mamma," he replied, "you don't know that country. Providence is the hardest town to work in the whole of New England," and the good lady was greatly shocked until they had come to a mutual understanding as to what each one was thinking about.

Not Worthy of Him.
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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 AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
A Full Line of Tobaccos and Cigars.

National Exchange Bank
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.
4 PER CENT.
Paid on Time Deposits.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
O. A. FRASER, CASHIER.

Plymouth Savings Bank
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice Pres.
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. E. TILLOTSON, I. N. STAKEWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. BOBIE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEEB, L. C. SHERWOOD.
Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.
E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

Livery
AND
SALE STABLE
Good Rigs Day or Night
Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00
H. G. ROBINSON,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.
STANDARD TIME.

Going East.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:30	5:25
Howard City	5:30	1:30	4:57
Ionia	7:30	1:30	5:35
Grand Ledge	8:20	2:45	7:00
Lansing	8:55	3:05	7:35
Williamston	9:30	3:28	7:50
Webberville	9:31	3:43	8:00
Fowlerville	9:41	3:43	8:10
Howell	9:56	3:57	8:25
Howell Junction	9:59		
Brighton	10:18	4:15	8:45
South Lyon	10:29	4:28	8:57
Salem	10:38		
PLYMOUTH	10:53	4:47	9:22
Detroit	11:40	5:33	10:10
Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Going West.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Lv. Detroit	7:40	1:10	6:00
" Plymouth	8:25	1:48	6:40
" Salem	8:38		6:51
" Brighton	8:45	2:04	7:01
" Howell Junction	9:04	2:19	7:13
" Howell	9:21	2:38	7:38
" Fowlerville	9:31	2:47	7:48
" Webberville	9:51		7:58
" Williamston	10:27	3:23	8:10
" Lansing	10:27		8:38
Ar. Grand Ledge	10:53	3:50	9:00
" Ionia	11:53	4:15	10:05
" Howard City	1:35		11:15
" Grand Rapids	12:40	5:15	10:45
	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Trains 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. 1:27 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:
STANDARD TIME.
GOING SOUTH.
Train No. 4, 10:05 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:37 p. m.
" No. 8, 8:00 p. m.
" No. 10, 12:30 a. m.
GOING NORTH.
Train 1, 3:35 a. m.
" 3, 9:10 a. m.
" 5, 2:10 p. m.
" 7, 6:55 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 East.
For further information see Time Card of this company.
W. H. BALDWIN, JR., General Manager.
A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager.
General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.
W. F. PORTER, General Supt.

OUR OWN VILLAGE.

WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE

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

Lincoln Mott is home on a vacation.
 Burt Berdan was home over Sunday.
 Harry Bradner was in town last week.
 C. H. Bennett of Chicago, is home for a few days.
 George McGill of Detroit, was in town last week.
 B. Bennett was in Detroit Tuesday on business.
 H. W. Baker left Saturday for a trip down south.
 Henry J. Baxter of Milford, spent Sunday in town.
 Burt Panches of Toledo, is visiting in Plymouth this week.
 Mrs. Jennie Penney has returned from a ten days trip to Grand Rapids and Muskegon.
 Miss Nellie Steele is spending her vacation at Columbus Ohio.
 Miss Maude Markham of Detroit, has been visiting friends in town.
 Jay Briggs of Detroit, was home to attend his uncle's funeral Saturday.
 Mrs. H. W. Baker has returned from a two weeks trip to Grand Rapids.
 H. G. Clark and wife of Blissfield, were visiting relatives and friends here this week.
 Mrs. Lewis Cable left for Lawton, Mich., Tuesday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Hall.
 Dr. Collier was in Jackson Monday attending a meeting of the second district committee.
 Mr. and Mrs. Aristofinish had their photos taken at Palmer's gallery. They were beautiful—photos.
 Fred Dibble and wife, accompanied by Mr. Arsdale of Detroit, made Plymouth a short visit last week.
 Capt Dan A. Lewis of Columbus Ohio, a former resident of Plymouth, was in town on Friday last, the guest of his cousin, John Steele.
 Kloeb, Bennett and Scott were out again Monday evening doing the town with Mandolin and guitar. Their music is very fine.
 Scribner's Magazine for August, is termed "fiction number" and will well repay your careful investigation. Get it at the MAIL office.
 Miss Vance Lockwood and Maud Maxfield of Fowlerville, and Mr. Fred Dennis and Walter Kline of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton this week.
 The ladies of Bina West Home, No. 156, will serve ice cream and cake in the public park on Saturday evening of this week. Everybody invited.
 Excursion to Detroit via F. & P. M. Sunday July 29th. Train leaves Plymouth 11 a. m. Returning leave Detroit 5:30 p. m. Fare for round trip 65 cents. See bills for particulars.
 Persons who believe in luck and signs will doubtless agree that it is unlucky to be struck by lightning on Monday, or to take hold of a circular saw in motion on Tuesday, or to tumble down stairs with a coal scuttle on Wednesday, or to be hit with a cable car on Thursday, or fall overboard on Friday, or marry on Saturday a girl that swings 10-pound dumb-bells, or to be one of thirteen at a dinner on Sunday when there is only food for 10.—Exchange.
 Last Tuesday morning about one o'clock our citizens were aroused from their sleep and for a time alarmed, by yells and cries of persons going along Main street. The only trouble was a lot of drunken loafers who were going home, and a few fools and a man who had the habit of coming here, loading up with Plymouth whiskey, and then proceeding to own and paint the town. Good citizens would like to know why the marshal does not exercise the authority of his office and run in such disturbers of the peace; and second, why saloons are not closed at the proper legal hour, and loafers turned out at a respectable and sober time. If we recollect right our council passed a special ordinance on this latter subject and if so, some of us would like to know who runs the town, the saloon or the duly elected council. These matters need constant vigilance, and a strict supervision, for those who own and those who support such places, are not usually to be relied upon, to obey any law that interferes with their business or their base pleasures. Let this disturbing of honest folks, and making of night hideous, be promptly stopped, and all bummers foreign or otherwise, learn that the law has some rights that all are bound to respect.—Com.
 Some desirable village lots, for sale cheap, on Ann Arbor St., Plymouth. Inquire at this office.

The Republican congressional committee of the second district met in Jackson Monday afternoon and decided to call the convention at Adrian August 16. The situation was canvassed to a considerable extent, but as there are a large number of candidates, it was difficult to prognosticate the result, although it was agreed that Gen. Spaulding of Monroe was in the lead.

Jay Briggs called on us Thursday. Balance of 1894, only 30 cents for the MAIL.

J. L. Gale is in Detroit to-day on business.

C. G. Draper was in Detroit on business Thursday.

Mrs. Bagley is visiting with friends in Detroit this week.

Plymouth vs Howell to-day. A large number from here will go.

Will Foreman of Chicago, spent two or three days in town this week.

The good temps went to Walled Lake, Thursday, to spend the day.

Dr. Dewey went to Hillsdale last Saturday to attend the funeral of his father.

Taylor B. Geer and wife left for Delta Col., Thursday morning where they will reside.

The ladies mission society will have charge of the morning service at the M. E. church Sunday.

The raffle for Mrs. Armstrong's quilt will be held at Rauch's store on Saturday evening, July 28.

The Domestic Monthly is brim full of fashion notes for the ladies. Only 15 cents at the MAIL office.

Don't forget the open meeting of the Epworth League the first Monday evening in August at the M. E. church.

The Plymouth Pearls are experts at ball playing and should be encouraged by the home people when they have a game here.

The Pearls were beaten in a closely contested game on Wednesday by the Wayne Juniors. Score Wayne 9, Plymouth 7. Wayne people claim it was the best game of ball played there this year.

Camilla Taft, Alice Safford, Gertie Taft, Bessie Taft, Addie Dibble, Minnie Fowler, Ethel Allen and Mrs. Safford left town Tuesday morning for Walled Lake, where they will pitch their tent and take all the comfort possible for two or three weeks.

The Plymouth base ball contingent attended the athletic games held at Ypsilanti Wednesday. The only event of the day was the long distance run, and in the absence of a track the ball diamond was used. The Plymouth contingent won the race, by jogging a tune in 30 time, while the Ypsi boys could only play it in 19.

A ball team, claiming Ann Arbor as their home struck town on Saturday last to do battle with the playmates. In making the match the Playmates' manager did so honestly, supposing it was to be a team from Ann Arbor. But the first ball had no sooner passed over the plate when they found out that no such team came from Ann Arbor. After playing about three hours, during which time the spectators were treated to more fun than has ever been given them on the ball grounds, the score stood 37 to 0.

An adjourned meeting of the council was held on Monday, when a few accounts were allowed. Trustee Roe was instructed to proceed and gravel the roads, the same to be under his personal supervision. T. C. Sherwood sent in his resignation as a member of the water commission. This was caused by a misunderstanding, and an error on the part of clerk Eddy who acknowledged his guilt. The trouble grew out of clerk Eddy not notifying Mr. Sherwood regarding the action of the council a week previous to stop the use of water on lawns and streets at nine o'clock. Mr. Sherwood was misled and as a consequence was found using water at eleven o'clock. The matter was thoroughly explained, but it did not seem to leave a "joke" if Mr. Sherwood's resignation. The council refused to accept it.

Mr. Sherwood has been a member of the commission and would not afford to lose him. We will therefore consider the matter and his resignation.

The Plymouth MAIL had a column of Gen. George Spaulding of Michigan, candidate for congress in this district, and what purported to be a likeness of the General. The write-up was excellent, but the picture? We might add, for the benefit of our readers who do not know the general, that he is quite an Apollon in appearance, and is not the ruffian his phrenologists try to make out. He is present, and pretty clear headed, also, and his phrenologists who are seeking the republican nomination can rest assured that this representative of the state of Monroe is not sleeping at present.—Ann Arbor Courier.

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

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. 381

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 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
 —Positively Cures—
HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
 —Emphysema and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.
 Purely Vegetable, Guaranteed free from Opium.
 100 full size doses, 50c.
 Rev. B. W. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Springs, Mich. says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after practicing till I used 'Adironda.' Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it."
 Prepared by WHEELER and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.
 Sold by J. L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth. 4-21-95

Wanted! For 10 men to sell orders for Hardy Nursery Stock, Fruit and small Potatoes. Permanent positions; good salary. Starting from \$75 to \$125 per month. Apply quick, with references.
L. L. MAY & CO.
 28 Paul, Minn.
 Drymen, Florists and Seedmen.

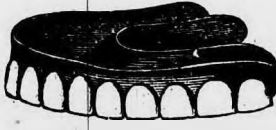
NEW CASH HARDWARE.

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 men to handle our Canadian grown nursery stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representatives and customers. Largest growers of high grade stock. Over 700 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.

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

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.

Bell's Dental Parlors.
 (Over Plymouth Savings Bank.)
VITALIZED AIR ADMINISTERED
 And all Modern Improvements used.
All Work Guaranteed.
 A Call Solicited.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-third day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Harvey Andrews, deceased. Ambrose Roe, the administrator, do come non with the will annexed of an estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account. It is ordered, that the twenty first day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
 Judge of Probate
LOMBA FLINT Register 359-362

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 Seelye 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-ninth day of August, A. D. 1894, at twelve o'clock in the noon, local time, there will be sold at the west-ly 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 due to interest, at the rate of seven 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 center stake of section twenty-six in the town of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, running thence northerly along the center of the highway fourteen (14) chains; thence easterly along the southern boundary line of lands formerly owned by Thomas F. May, Daniel Webster and Isaac N. Hadden, 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 the place of beginning containing ten (10) acres of land be the same more or less. Dated May 21st, 1894.
GEO. A. STARK WEATHER, MARIA SEELYE,
 Att'y for Mortgagee. 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.
 Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

AN English periodical has a correspondent who has found out that the slot automatic machine is more than 2,000 years old.

THE government of Mexico is strong, vigorous and intelligent. Under it there is hope of advancement for the Spanish race in that country.

TEMPERANCE in Russia takes peculiar forms which would make some American leaders of the movement stand aghast.

SOMETIMES lessons in good manners are taught with unexpected severity. A man on a "bike" escorting two young women, also on wheels, passed a wheelman resting in a driveway in Gaifield park, Chicago.

THE leading question in Great Britain just at present is as to whether his grace the duke of Portland lately gave his royal highness the prince of Wales a black eye by way of resenting a slight to the duchess.

MANY theories have been advanced for the treeless condition of the great plains which stretch from the Rocky mountains to the Missouri river.

ODD AND AGED TWIN SISTERS.

Worked Sixty Years in One Mill and Never Rode on a Train.

At Peterboro, N. H., live Elvira and Elmira Fife, who claim to be and probably are the oldest twins living in that state.

"Is it true you have never ridden on a railroad train?" queried he.

"It is," was the reply: "and, what is more," said both in one voice, "we never will. Although the Boston and Maine railroad has run cars within ten rods of our door since they built the road into this town we have never yet entered a car."

"I don't wish to live if the old woman (as they always call each other) is taken away."

The strong resemblance between them is still as noticeable as ever. One great peculiarity about these women is that although living in the same house and eating from the same table, they have always lived separately.

Said to Cure Cancer.

Some years ago the state department at Washington received through the minister from Ecuador 20 United States specimens of a plant known as cundurango, found in the province of Loya, in Ecuador.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Shesed—It's odd about a mountain, isn't it? Hased—What is? Shesed—That it never wears its spurs on its foot.

Little Dick—Let's hurry before mamma gets back. Little Dot—She won't be through for ever so long. She's gettin' the baby's picture taken by the instantaneous process.

A man saw an advertisement in a dime novel which read: "A sewing machine for fifty cents." He forwarded the fifty cents and received two needles and an awl.

Editor—I want an article written on "How to Make Poultry Pay." Contributor—Well, you'd better ask the man who does the fishing stories, then he's the best liar on the staff.

Kittie—Don't you think it must have been awful to live in the garden of Eden? Teacher—Why? "Cause there wasn't anybody to invite to picnics, and they had such a good place for them."

Burglar Bill—These gypsies don't know anything. One of 'em told Gory Gus that he'd die on the gallows. Dynamite Dan—Well, didn't he? Burglar Bill—Naw. He died of old age while waitin' fer a new trial.

Boatman—Yes, I need a boy about my boatyard. Now, suppose I was away and some stranger would come here to hire a sailboat. What questions would you ask him? Boy—I'd ask him if he knew how to swim. Boatman—You'll do.

"But this is rhyme, sir," said the long haired caller in astonishment, "and not blank verse." "I spoke of it as 'blank' verse, sir," replied the editor, handing the manuscript back, "to save your feelings. It wasn't the word I really had in my mind."

A man was being tried for hog stealing in a Southwest Georgia justice court. He had an accomplice in the theft, to whom the judge said: "You knew this fellow stole that hog?" "I did, your honor." "And yet you helped him eat it?" "I did, your honor; but he was a sickly man, an' if he'd ha' eat that whole hog, he'd a died certain!"

A HEAD-END COLLISION.

Three Men Killed by the Error of an Engineer Near Cincinnati.

There was a head-end collision on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railway at Griffith's Station, 15 miles from Cincinnati. Three were killed and ten injured.

Disastrous Fire at Minneapolis.

The most serious fire of the year in Minneapolis and the largest in the history of the city, was that of the building owned by the New Market company and was erected at a cost of \$200,000 and opened about the time of the Republican national convention in 1892.

The only fatality resulting from the fire was the death of Miron Finley, a lineman, who was handling some wires after the fire was nearly out and caught hold of a telegraph wire which became crossed with an electric light wire.

Mattie Goff, a colored woman of Manchester, committed suicide with rough-on-rats. Family troubles.

THE MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes New York, Buffalo-Live Stock, and Cleveland.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Buffalo-Live Stock and Cleveland.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Cleveland and Pittsburg.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Pittsburg and Cincinnati.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Cincinnati and Chicago.

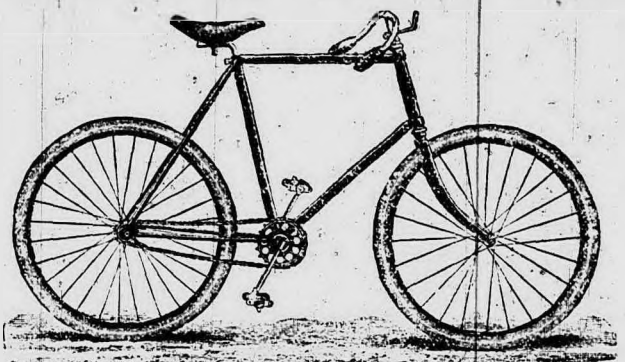
Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Chicago and Detroit.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Detroit and Weekly Review of Trade.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says: The effect of the great strikes has not yet entirely worn off, and meanwhile disagreement between the two houses of congress has made tariff uncertainty a factor.

VICTORS are Standard Value.



The standard price of Victor Bicycles is \$25.00. No deviation, and Victor riders are guaranteed against cut rates during the current year.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

DETROIT. DENVER.

WARDS OF UNCLE SAM.

GOVERNMENT CONVICTS IN A STATE PENITENTIARY.

Some Pretty Tough Citizens—"Bad Men" and "Terrors" Are Numerous Among Them—Felon Life Makes Them Different in Conduct and Appearance.

Young men with the notion that foregathering with Indians, waylaying trains and bursting open Western postoffices are ancient and honorable offices that will become a lad of spirit, if they had the time and opportunity to see Warden Hayes' well-drilled army march with the precision of Uncle Sam's troops through the Kings county penitentiary yard and capture their meager meals as dished out at the modest window from which each is served.

The warden has in his charge 25 Western and Southwestern men. They are young, and the crimes for which the law has laid them by the heels run through the gradations from homicide to cattle stealing. They are sheltered in Kings county not because the government particularly desires to have them removed from the scene of their exploits, but largely because the men who make Federal laws never contemplated caring for such delinquents, and forgot to erect jails.

The sandbagger is a silent man, rarely glorying in his work, while the train robber almost lives on the record he has made. Consequently when the prisoner whose name was a terror in the Bad Lands finds his mate in the man who shot a butcher while trying to break open a money drawer he is brought gradually to believe that crime is crime anyway, and that the government under which he lives will enforce the laws against its roystering highwaymen as well as those who have broken the law without the least glimmer of sentiment in the infraction.

Stripped of the trappings that made them the terror of their fellow citizens, these high-rollers are a sorry lot. They lack the power of cohesion and assimilation that almost magnifies a criminal. As they marched in lockstep with their companions it was apparent to even the casual observer that a bath, a shave and a striped suit work miracles on the lawless.

Indians there were, straight-limbed, as if they had just stepped out of Cooper's novels. Many were Negroes, some with pleasing faces, and hardly any looking guilty of the serious offenses for which they were charged, but the majority were white, low-browed and sallowly looking. There are 900 men in the prison, and the pilgrims are well distributed through the crowd. Not more than five or six of the Western men are near enough together in the lockstep to walk on each other's heels. There is reason in this, too, as the warden fears that, with the Indians particularly, conspiracies would soon be hatched if they were allowed to congregate together. Only once in 30 days ago he found it necessary to break up a little colony of half a dozen aborigines, who had calmly set themselves in a band to knock a keeper out and escape.

A nervous little fellow, who hates to look any one in the eye, is "Kid" Wilson, whose parents called him "Kid" at his baptism. He will spend twenty-four years in jail for an adultery in which he was a leading actor. It began in the holding up

of a train in the Indian Territory and ended in the murder of two of the passengers. Mr. Wilson was helped in the little exploit by Mr. Alfred Cheney, whom the government will board at the same rate for a like length of time. Two others who held up the train with Mr. Cheney and Mr. Wilson were strongly armed. One of them was hurriedly prepared for death by a cowboy jury, and is now at rest. The other is awaiting the action of the courts.

Mr. C. W. Lewis, of Southern Texas, took a hand in swearing to false claims against the government for pension money, and will breathe the air of Crow Hill for twenty-eight years in consequence. The other prisoners who will serve long terms in the Kings county penitentiary are Henry Turner, otherwise "Dynamite Jack," train robbery in Arkansas, fifteen years; "Bat" Stockler, robbery and assault, Arkansas, thirteen years; Mitchell Taylor, manslaughter, Oklahoma, ten years; Rufus Barbee, manslaughter, Texas, ten years, and J. L. Owens, manslaughter, Tennessee, ten years.

Beds in Russia.

Beds are quite an innovation in Russia, and many well-to-do houses are still unprovided with them. Peasants sleep on top of their ovens; middle-class people and servants roll themselves up in sheepskins and lie down near stoves; soldiers rest upon wooden cots without bedding; and it is only within the last few years that students in schools have been allowed beds.

Retired From Service.

Five war ships were sold out of the service by the British admiralty recently, being unfit for further employment. One was a wooden battle ship built sixty years ago. Three of the others were also wooden ships, and one was an iron troop ship.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Shesed—It's odd about a mountain, isn't it? Hased—What is? Shesed—That it never wears its spurs on its foot.

Little Dick—Let's hurry before mamma gets back. Little Dot—She won't be through for ever so long. She's gettin' the baby's picture taken by the instantaneous process.

A man saw an advertisement in a dime novel which read: "A sewing machine for fifty cents." He forwarded the fifty cents and received two needles and an awl.

Editor—I want an article written on "How to Make Poultry Pay." Contributor—Well, you'd better ask the man who does the fishing stories, then he's the best liar on the staff.

Kittie—Don't you think it must have been awful to live in the garden of Eden? Teacher—Why? "Cause there wasn't anybody to invite to picnics, and they had such a good place for them."

Burglar Bill—These gypsies don't know anything. One of 'em told Gory Gus that he'd die on the gallows. Dynamite Dan—Well, didn't he? Burglar Bill—Naw. He died of old age while waitin' fer a new trial.

Boatman—Yes, I need a boy about my boatyard. Now, suppose I was away and some stranger would come here to hire a sailboat. What questions would you ask him? Boy—I'd ask him if he knew how to swim. Boatman—You'll do.

"But this is rhyme, sir," said the long haired caller in astonishment, "and not blank verse." "I spoke of it as 'blank' verse, sir," replied the editor, handing the manuscript back, "to save your feelings. It wasn't the word I really had in my mind."

A man was being tried for hog stealing in a Southwest Georgia justice court. He had an accomplice in the theft, to whom the judge said: "You knew this fellow stole that hog?" "I did, your honor." "And yet you helped him eat it?" "I did, your honor; but he was a sickly man, an' if he'd ha' eat that whole hog, he'd a died certain!"

LA MIMOSA.



THE vermin of the North—mosquitoes, worse a thousand times than any of tropical lands—and the other night insects, torture me in this square and stuffy room. Would to heaven I had never crossed under the line of Cancer! After many months of

patience and resolve to endure and trust in God, I see no reason why one should continue to exist in this frightful region. Once, when scarce more than a child I was forced to lose a tooth with strong roots. The dentist caused me to inhale gas. I remember a sensation of motion and noise and half-deadened suffering and a sudden final stupendous pain and cessation. I think of all that as similar to this life of mine in a great city of the North; the pain, the jarring, the terrible noise of the town all day, through which I have not time to remember; the sudden sharp pang of recollection at night when I lay my head on the pillow and fall into exhausted slumber and oblivion. My daily toil is like the whirling of a wheel; I translate and revise translations in a large publishing house. My own language, my mother tongue, the Castilian, has lately come in fashion. Besides which they say I speak and write French with amazing perfection. I am quick and accurate and never seem to be thinking of my beauty or personal adornments. For that reason they pay me a reasonable salary. I need never be hungry or thirsty; never go poorly dressed or lack for comforts. In a semi-fashionable neighborhood I occupy this square and stifling room in a most respectable boarding-house. When July comes I may have a fortnight's vacation to go to the seaside or mountains and breathe fresh air. And there the people will say of me: "Oh, that is that Miss Roldan of Blank's. She is very tiresome and clever. She never smiles; don't ask her to join us," and so I shall be among them, yet not of them; no one will take a fancy to me—unless some eccentric or curious old maid, who wants some one to talk to. Ay! And under my quiet, plain, severe gown, there beats a heart more burning and passionate than any among them. For, after all, I am not yet twenty-three! But we of Latin blood look old so soon, alas!

My mother, the child of English parents, was born under the equator; my father was a true son of the tropics. And I, too, am tropical. My mother died when I was a girl. My father, fierce, hot-blooded, unwilling to temporize, fell in a revolution against the oppressor of his country. That was four years ago. The op-



A SCARED LOOK FLASHED OVER HIS FACE, pressor still exercises the power. When he shall have gone from the land, I will return and claim my father's estates, too long and cruelly stolen from him. My cousins will welcome me back then—but shall I forgive them for turning traitors and deserting my father's cause?

In the meantime what am I? A suffering form, a grain of dust blown at the wind's pleasure in this cruel world of the North; this world that has a flat, pale sky by day, and small, cold stars by night, and in the streets of whose great cities devils walk or ride by day and night.

Devils in human shapes.

Sometimes I think I would like to stand face to face with him once more. I would like to scorn him—to spit upon him—to spurn him from my path. I never remember him, except in that brief flash of anguish that tears away my last sensation of consciousness when I lay my head on the pillow at night. By what right dared he invade my life? Blonde, volatile, talented, with a pretense of affection and secret desires to appear blame, if not immoral. And I—to

think that I was mad enough to listen and to dream of love and—yes, to kiss him—not once, but many, many times in that one hour! With all the madness of a woman's first great passion! The next day he had forgotten it! I lost the him. I have told him so; he only laughed in my face.

I always dread my bedtime hour: it is the dire moment of life—like the moment in which the executioner comes to take the man from his cell to die—lived over and over each night.

It was he, himself, who said to me, "Why, you are too sensitive; you are the mimosa, are you not? Have you not seen it in the tropics—in your own country? And I answered him but truly that the hoofs of my horse had only too often trodden and torn the vine and the shrub, till all its quivering leaves were closed and its pretty pink or yellow blossoms drooped and could bear no more. Enriqueta Roldan—la mimosa! Laughing, he scrawled my name thus on the sheet of paper that lay on the table between us, I was making the Spanish translation of his book for my employers, and he had come to give me hints. It was a novel, with a heroine named Harriet, which is the same as Enriqueta, and which I translated Enriqueta. In his story the lover of Harriet treated her most cruelly, but she forgave him and so—died. He saw my scornful smile at her weakness.

"You think," he said, "it is not true to life? You think that Enriqueta should not forgive him?"

"I only know what I would or would not do in such a case," I answered carelessly.

"And you—what would you do?" he cried with appearance of intense interest.

"I think I should kill him," I said, calmly and smiling. "I think I would stab him through the heart or shoot him, first calling him to defend himself."

"But then you would be put in prison," he laughed.

"And what of that?"

He burst out laughing still harder. But, finally, he grew grave and went away. If he had known! I, to talk of killing. I, who used to brush the green grub gently from my roses in the great garden of my tropical home. I, who shrink at even a look of pain. I, who weep with every heart in sorrow, who would fain gather every tearful child to my bosom and hush away its grief!

Stupid, thrice accursed the stupid, far-sighted Anglo-Saxon race, these dull beings who discern well things and motives too distant to concern themselves seriously, yet must have strong lenses to read the open books of souls like mine, throbbing so close to them!

After that day he seemed to study me to note me closely. Then came the night of all nights of my life for me—never to be forgotten, never to be forgiven! When he threw himself into my arms and into my soul—crying out passionately, "I love you—I love you!"

From that night on he never came to me again. And I made no complaint. Amazed, stupefied, tortured, I suffered in proud silence. It did not enter my head for long weeks that his only thought had been to gain a new experience—a new passion to be made use of in another novel—another vivisection of a soul! We met—casually—in the street. He seemed to await something; fool that he was, he awaited my attempt to murder him—to avenge the injury to my heart. Fool that I was, not to know it! I only walked my way half dead—but cold and proud and apparently utterly forgetful of the clasp of his arms, the pressure of his lips!

Doubtless he had forgotten the mimosa, in which there is no deadliness—only a power to shrink and suffer.

Maria Santissima! How lonely one can be in such a great city! How tired one may grow of living! How purposeless may seem the struggle. I, who only desire to love and be loved—I, whose dearest wish for life would be to devote myself to a fond and faithful husband—to suffer in this way! To reach out feverish hands for the pure and dew moist rose of love and only grasp the stinging nettle of deceit!

It seems as if years had passed since I wrote what comes before this. It may be an hour or two. A tap came at my door. I opened it and stood face to face with him. He came in without invitation, smiling, blond and with pretense of superiority.

"Ah, busy?" he laughed lightly. "But is it not warm here? Why do you not throw wide the windows?" He hung one higher and sat down on the sill, sat carelessly out in such a way as one might sit and easily lose his balance.

"Have care!" I said, sharply. But he only laughed.

"I have not seen you in so long," he said. "I thought you might be dead or married."

"I might say the same to you," I answered slowly. I had not given my hand. I stood by the table in the middle of the room.

"I?" he echoed, shrugging his shoulders. "Pas si bete! No marriage for me!"

"You can then live without love?" I asked comically.

"Oh, no; I snatch the blossoms as I go—culling here and there a rare flower at the wayside to remember pleasantly for a day or two—until a fairer attracts!"

This from him to me! I made a quick step forward toward him. I swear before high heaven my only thought was to spit upon him—to call him dog—to command him to leave my room and never dare to look at me again. But he—coward that he was—mistook my purpose. A scared look flashed over his face. He made a sudden movement to regain his balance on the windowsill and only lost it the more. With a choking cry he fell backward. My heart stood still at the sound on the stone flags below.

They have taken him away in the ambulance—dying. I shall be held as witness. I have come upstairs to put away my papers. I wonder if I shall ever forget the look on his face as he fell? He will cull no more flowers—vivisection no more souls. The open window fascinates me. I must not look at it—or I shall run and cast myself out and die upon the very spot. Would it be sin? I am so tired and bruised. So tired! And yet—one look from the sill down into the darkness! Oh, God protect—and save—save!

THE DENTISTRY OF TO-DAY.

Great Change! Since Washington Had Teeth Carved From a Block of Ivory.

When we think reverently and admiringly of the father of our country, and of all the dangers he dared and the evils he encountered, we are not apt to remember one of the hardest trials of his life: and that must have been the accommodation of his mouth to a set of teeth manufactured 3,000 miles away from that mouth, and carved, it is said, from a whole block of ivory.

When he had contrived to accommodate himself to the momentous revelation that his smile made, and Lady Washington may have found something trying in the face opposite her of the greatest and grandest of men. What a marvel in comparison is the dentistry of to-day, that knows how to preserve the teeth indefinitely while that is best, and so to preserve the shape of the face and the original beauty of the lips, and upon necessity can absolutely remove the bone, and put in its place the prepared rubber to which the plate shall be riveted and clamped, till a fair face is made out of a ruin. And what a difference in the teeth made to-day to supply deficiencies, so light, so useful, fitting so smoothly in the plate that one almost longs to see nature replaced and improved upon universally.

Yet in spite of the beautiful delicacy and regularity of the modern artificial tooth in general, a much better effect is obtained when the teeth are not so perfect, and each so exactly like its typical prototype. A little gold filling here, a very slight shortening there, a tiny gap, a hint of overlapping, an atom or two of unevenness at the end, all help more in vraisemblance than matched and precise perfectness does. This, however, is more useful than for the vraisemblance in giving individuality to the mouth. All and each of those little peculiarities seem to express some idiosyncrasy of the person possessing them: they are like arresting and retaining points to the memory of the imagination.

And provided they be not too obtrusive, and the teeth are sufficiently wholesome looking otherwise, they do not at all interfere with the charm of "sugared lips parted with sugar breath." It is with difficulty indeed that any healthy teeth, unless they are set in ugly and projecting gums, can do aught but add to the luster and life of the countenance. A man whose beard largely hides his teeth can even meet this difficulty, and is never at the disadvantage, so far as teeth are spoken of, that a woman is when these teeth are not all they should be.

But great as the marvels of dentistry are, and life-like and comfortable as artificial teeth can now be made, unless one is willing to undergo operations that shall make some foreign substance act the part of the roots of the teeth in filling out and holding up the cheek, and so maintaining the agreeable look of youth, one had best do all that is possible to preserve the original teeth and forego any great knowledge of the dentist's powers.

At the Chess Match.

Dr. Schweitzer—"Playing chess is like making love—the knight tries to take the queen; you are mated by the bishop; then off to the castle—in the air—and alas! everything is in pawn!—Hello."

Cold Comfort.

Emily—I am so unhappy. I begin to see that Arthur married me for my money. Emily's Dearest Friend—Well, you have the comfort of knowing that he is not as simple as he looks.

Ambiguous.

He—Wasn't that an absurd rumor they started, that I was losing my mind?

She—Well, I should say so.

IN MODERN JAPAN.

The Picturesque Native Costume Giving Way to European Fashion.

Judith Gauthier gives in Harper's Weekly an account of the progress made by the Japanese in adopting Western customs. It seems by the following that the transformation from native to foreign attire is attended with some difficulty: "Many of the men are in a melancholy state of indecision about their toilets, and come out in the most extraordinary combination of garments, some national, others foreign. One sees a man sometimes wearing European boots, a Japanese robe, a loose overcoat, and an English hat, while he holds above it all a paper umbrella. For officials, military men, and police agents complete disguise is obligatory, and in official balls the black coat for men and a Parisian costume for women are compulsory. This obligation led, especially when first in force, to some ridiculous effects; one among many others has become historic.

"One evening at Kioto, the now abandoned capital, a very noble soignio appeared, according to etiquette, in a black dress coat, waistcoat and trousers, but he also wore socks without shoes, and a waistcoat cut very low left the hair, chest of the daimio exposed to view. The great man knew nothing about shirts or patent-leather shoes and thought he was in a very correct French get-up. It was only those Japanese who had traveled in Europe and were altogether chic who noted the irregularities of the costume and had much ado to stifle their laughter.

"Many Japanese have confided in me with what difficulty they accustomed themselves to our costume, especially to the high collars and boots, which put them to perfect martyrdom. They would start off on an excursion sometimes very proud of their exotic boots, and how often they returned looking pitiable objects, with bleeding feet and their boots in their hands! A little while ago the wife of a general went to see the chrysanthemum show, and wishing to be in quite the latest fashion she laced herself into a pair of European stays, but she could not endure the pressure, fainted away in the middle of the fête, and nearly died. But what of that? One must do it, 'tis the fashion!"

"It is impossible to understand by what ridiculous fascination the Japanese are carried away, altogether losing their judgment. Very soon the gloomy looking European costume, which cramps them, dwarfs them, makes them ridiculous, and destroys their character, will everywhere replace, at least in the towns, the ample, supple national dress of noble style, which gave such dignity to its wearers and suited the Japanese type so well."

The Economy of Pure Food.

There are many persons who, from a misguided sense of economy, purchase food which they know to be inferior, so that they may thereby save, in order to meet other demands of the family. Handsome clothing and fine houses in aristocratic neighborhoods are desirable, we admit, but not at the expense of the most important factor of our existence, especially when we know that pure, nourishing food is the immediate cause of pure blood, and, consequently, more perfect nerve and brain power. It is not only false economy but positive crime to obtain edibles below the standard for the purpose of sustaining both the mental and physical health of any human being.

Disheartening.

"This is a cold, crool world," said Meandering Mike. "Folks ain't satisfied with turmin' a man down; they goes an' does it disagreeable."

"What's the matter?"

"I jes' made a call at the farmhouse. 'Madam,' says I, 'I'm hungry. I am.'"

"An' what did she do?"

"She jes' looked at me, significant like, an' says: 'so's my dog.'"—Sunday Mercury.

Another Cipher.

"Miss Cayenne seems to favor the Baconian theory," said one amateur actor to another.

"Do you think so?"

"Yes. She told me that she herself had observed a cipher in Shakespeare."

"Yes. She told me the same thing. I asked her when she observed it, and she said it was when I played Hamlet."

Sight and Hearing.

"There is nothing more pleasing than a carefully mowed lawn," said the landscape gardener.

"Well—it depends."

"On what?"

"Whether you are looking at it, or listening to it."

Something Familiar.

"Beg your pardon, sir, but you seem to be staring at me in a strange fashion. Do you see anything about me that is familiar to you?" "Yes, sir; my umbrella"—L'Intransigent Illustra.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fall. For loss of appetite, indigestion, sick head-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures
ache, and other troubles of a dyspeptic nature, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy which most certainly cures. It quickly tones the stomach and makes one "real hungry." Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. Etc.

First Nighter—The man who writes the dramatic criticisms for your paper doesn't know a good play from a bad one. Editor—I know it, but what can we do? He is the only man on the staff who is tall enough to see over the bonnets.

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 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. SCHRANTZ, G. P. & T. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

After William French of Ashland, Wis., had been sent to jail for life for shooting a man, James H. Duket married Mrs. French. It was jealousy of Duket that led to the crime. Now French has been released pending a new trial and Duket has been arrested, notwithstanding his plea that the sentence was a statutory divorce.

BAD DRAINAGE causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

The farmers in the Sialkot district, 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.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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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.

Upper Plymouth.

Mr. Leitch of Elm, was in town Tuesday.

Albert Gayde drove to Walled Lake Sunday etc.

Mrs. John Strong is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Haven't seen the aldermen look at the condition of the cross-walks yet.

Mrs. Dan Jolliffe and her sister from Canada visited friends at Elm Wednesday.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the picnic at Walled Lake Thursday.

Henry Springer began Tuesday tearing down the old hot houses for C. Heide and Co. They will build an elegant new hot house this fall.

Mr. John Smye and Miss Etta Hillmer returned Tuesday from Toronto, Canada, where they have been for the past week. They took a delightful ride across the lake and visited Niagara Falls.

Mr. Samuel C. Hench, one of the cheese monger's staff and also the inventor of the celebrated double action salt crusher, was married last Thursday evening at Northville by Rev. Belding, Presbyterian minister. We all join in wishing them long life and continued happiness, and may their greatest troubles be little ones.

Dearborn.

Mr. Arthur Clark is visiting friends at Chicago.

Mrs. Hubbard Hidden returned home from Chicago Saturday evening.

Miss Grace Wynkoop of Caro, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Van Riper.

The M. E. Sabbath school will give their annual excursion, Aug. 2, to Belle Isle.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church is preparing for a grand concert Aug. 16.

Mrs. Glen Clark returned home Saturday evening after a week's visit with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Harry Bennett of Plymouth, has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. David Sloss.

Mr. Joseph Ledbetter returned to his home in Detroit Monday evening, accompanied by his grand daughter Nita Clark.

State teachers institute for Wayne County will be held at Dearborn, commencing August 20, and closing Friday, August 24.

Livonia.

It keeps our blacksmith busy setting tires now days.

The early potato crop in this section is very near a failure.

A. Woodruff of Detroit, visited his daughter, Mrs. F. L. Rice last Sunday.

Burt Newman's young son fell from a horse one day last week and broke his arm.

Chas. Smith had a good horse drop dead in the field before a binder last week.

Threshing wheat has begun in this town. The average so far is about 20 bushels to the acre.

P. Sullivan's youngest child died last Friday and the remains were taken to Detroit on Sunday and buried.

Mrs. I. C. Fairchild who has been visiting friends in this neighborhood returned to her home in Detroit last Friday.

The long dry spell was broken by a fine rain at this place last Friday and there was great rejoicing over it.

Mrs. Johnson, living one mile south of the Centre, was thrown from a horse rake one day last week and had her arm broken in two places.

The remains of A. H. Briggs who died at Battle Creek one day last week passed through this village last Saturday. He was taken to Redford Centre and interred beside his wife who died several years ago. He was a former resident of this town and an early settler. Your correspondent attended the same school he did over 45 years ago in a log house.

Newburg.

Miss Lottie Besancon of Detroit, is spending a few days with relatives at this burg.

The ice cream social at E. L. Crosby's last Wednesday evening was well attended and about 10 gallons of ice cream were sold.

Rev. Chas. Allen of Detroit, delivered the last lecture on the lecture course given by the Epworth league at this place on Thursday evening July 19. His subject was "Alaska", and he talked of the varying scenes along the Pacific coast en route to Alaska, of the customs of the half civilized natives and of the missionaries. The league netted about three dollars from the lecture course.

It Is Of No Use

to say that there is "something Just as Good as Ripans Tabules for disorders of the stomach and liver." It is not so. This standard remedy will relieve and cure you. One tabule gives relief. 359

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. Gale. 3-4

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

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CURES
NERVOUS DEBILITY,
LOSS OF VIGOR,
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188 LEXINGTON AVE.,
NEW YORK CITY.

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. Lodgings, 50.
Per Day, \$1.50.

IT MAY DO AS MUCH FOR YOU

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

A scientific authority states that by saturating a bullet with vaselin its flight may be easily followed with the eye from the muzzle of the rifle until it strikes the target. The course of the bullet is marked by a ring of smoke, caused by the vaseline being ignited on leaving the muzzle of the gun.

A Hungarian chemist, Dr. Johann Antal, recently reported to the Hungarian Society of Physicians that he has discovered a new chemical compound, the nitrate of cobalt, which, he says, is a most efficacious antidote to poisoning by cyanide of potassium or prussic acid. He tried the antidote first on animals, and afterwards on forty living persons who had been accidentally poisoned with prussic acid. In not a single case did the antidote prove a failure.

SAID IN JEST.

"Jambers says his word is just as good as his note." "Yes, that's the trouble with it."

Stranger, entering elevator—Eighty-four, please. Elevator Boy—Yes, sir. Floor or room?

Little Boy—How long have you had that doll? Little Miss—This is a girl doll, an' you oughtn't to ask her age.

Mother—Mrs. Blank has given you some cake, and you haven't even said "Thank you." Small Son—It's baker's. "Why do you not stop begging and try to get some work?" "Because I do not wish to give up a sure thing for an uncertain one."

German—Who is this Lord Rosebery they are talking about? English Sport—Why, man, he's the chap whose horse won the Derby. German—What else is he? English Sport—You bloomin' idiot, what else need he be?

Isaacstein—How's business? Levinstein—How's business? Fine. Look here I am. A year ago I hadn't a tolar. Isaacstein—Vell, vere are you? Levinstein—Vere am I? Vell, to-day I owe more than tree thousand to-lars.

Teacher, who has been lecturing on the ballot—Now, will some little boy tell me when the rich man and the poor man meet on the same level? When is there absolutely no distinction of rank between them? Tommy—When they go in swimmin'.

The mother was in the act of administering a well-earned chastisement for the offense of running away from home and returning with a torn and soiled dress, when the little girl rebelled, and began vigorous retaliatory measures. "Nellie!" exclaimed the maternal parent, "how dare you strike your mother?" "I'd like to know," screamed Nellie, "if you didn't begin this fuss!"

ALL SORTS AND SIZES.

The United States has 175,000 miles of railway.

The city of St. Paul was originally called Pig's Eye.

The area of crops in the United States this year is 20,107,247 acres.

The preparation of the human hair for the market gives employment to 7,000 Parisians.

Borocarbide, a new material recently prepared in the electric furnace by the French chemist, Henri Moissan, is a compound of borax and carbon, and is excessively hard, cutting diamonds without difficulty.

William Cameron met his death in a peculiar manner at Chattanooga, Tenn., lately. While "making up" for an entertainment he used some powder on his face. In some way the powder got up his nostrils and into his lungs, resulting in his death.

In Black Creek township, Randolph county, North Carolina, there died lately a spotted mule which was thirty-two years old. He died in the same stall where he was foaled and was owned by the same people as long as he lived. His usual weight was 1,000 pounds, and he was said to be the strongest mule in the country.

An ingenious inventor has provided himself with a pair of bicycles for his feet. The wheels are about four inches in diameter and are strapped to him like skates. They have rubber tires and glide over the pavement with ease. They are very superior to the common roller skates and the owner moves along almost as fast as the bicyclist.

RARE AND READABLE.

Camphor grows on trees in Japan. Kangaroos have been known to jump thirty-four feet.

The coal fields of the United States cover 194,000 square miles.

The Union Pacific railroad owns or controls 7,681 miles of line.

The original home of the Mason was in the Great Salt Lake valley.

It is now asserted that Argentina exports more wheat to the markets of Europe than the United States.

Homing pigeons traveled from Norway, Mich., to Milwaukee, a distance of 210 miles, in just eight hours.

The late Dr. Parkes is reputed to have said: "When a man dies of typhoid fever somebody ought to hang."

A Chicago man has invented an apparatus which he claims will reduce the price of soda water to one cent a glass.

Mrs. Margaret McDowal, a Scotch-woman, who died in 1768, aged 106 years, married and survived thirteen husbands.

A recent English invention is the "pulsimeter" a watch made especially for the use of physicians in timing their patient's pulses.

A cab shaped like a bathtub, in which the passengers either sit or recline as if in a bed, is in use in Berlin. It has three wheels and is propelled by a naphtha motor.

Bachelors in England were subjected to a double tax on their male and female servants in 1785. By the law of 1695 all bachelors over twenty-five years of age were taxed.

The prize given by La Salle college for superior excellence in bread-making is a miniature loaf of bread in solid gold. It is worn this year as a watch chain by Miss Sarah Bond of Boston.

Little Ora, the 11-year-old daughter of Samuel P. Drumm, justice of the peace at Layton, Pa., was killed by a Baltimore and Ohio train. The great-grandparents of the child met a similar death near the same place a few years ago.

The magnificent collection of Greek statuary sent to the World's fair by the Greek government has been purchased for and sent to Beloit college by Lucius G. Fisher of Chicago, who prepared the first student for the college. Mr. Fisher has been made a master of arts and an alumnus by the college in recognition of his gift.

An old man living in London, Pa., can boast of having married seven wives. His first wife lived seven years, his second wife two years, his third wife four years, his fourth wife fourteen months, his fifth wife ran away with another man five weeks after marriage, his sixth wife lived fifteen years. The last wife is still alive but the old man has the temerity to say that No. 6 is the best wife of the lot.

Probably no woman after the age of eighty can show such a record as that of Julia Smith of Glastonbury, Conn. At the age of eighty-two she had a lawsuit in her town which was decided in her favor and was then appealed by the defendant to the court of common pleas in Hartford, resulting in a long trial, the Smith sisters coming over every day, Julia being the brightest witness on the stand, in spite of her four-score years and two. At the age of eighty-four she published her translation of the bible. At the age of eighty-six she was married, making a record which easily distances the records of ordinary mortals in the eighties.

SHREDS AND RAVELINGS.

The Snowbird mountains of North Carolina, are reported as being literally overrun with bears.

A company of thirty-eight still walkers, of both sexes, has arrived in Paris from the south of France.

Rev. Mr. Job of North Middleboro, Mass., has fitted up in the steeple of his church a playroom, in which babies are taken care of by volunteer nurses while the mothers attend divine service.

An "up and down girl" is advertised for as required in London. From the wages offered it would appear that she is to wait on the servants and save them all the going up and down stairs she can.

In the time of Queen Anne soap was taxed £24 per ton.

In parts of Peru taxes are paid in cocoa leaves and Peruvian bark.

Male servants are taxed in Great Britain and several other countries.

The French people pay over \$10,000,000 a year taxes on their windows.

Until about forty years ago the Persian government levied a tax on cats.

In the early days of the Virginia and Carolina colonies taxes were paid in tobacco.

During the fourteenth century in Italy a tax was levied on every one who wore shoes.

The tobacco tax in Spain brings as much revenue as the tax on land; each is about \$30,000,000.

In Ceylon the government dues are often settled by the payment of cinnamon, cloves and allspice.

In Siam, until a few years ago, a heavy tax was imposed on umbrellas. Every umbrella-carrier had to pay.

Peter the Great levied a heavy tax on beards, not for the purpose of revenue, but to compel his people to shave.

In most parts of Syria, Palestine and Arabia fig trees and date palms are counted, and a tax is levied on each tree.

Instances were known in the early history of several of the Western states of taxes being paid in coonskins and beaver pelts.

In several districts of Kurdistan the wealth of the individual property-owner is estimated in goats, and he is taxed so much per goat.

The Chinese government levies a regular tax on beggars, and gives them, in return, the privilege of begging in a certain district.

Queen Anne invented a tax on advertisements. Each paid three shillings and six pence to the government. It was abolished in 1853.

There is a tax on gravestones in England, and the man who wishes to inclose a grave by means of a fence or wall is compelled to pay dearly for the privilege.

A tax on canes was once levied in Marseilles, France. The excuse for it was found in the statement that the canes wore out the pavement. The tax was applied to cleaning the streets.

MASCULINITIES.

It is surprising how much we will take from a rich uncle—if we can get it.

"I never have any luck," groaned Chipsley. "You are fortunate. I have plenty, and it's all bad."

Sir Charles Sargent, chief justice of Bombay, is in London for a brief holiday, after an absence of thirty years in India.

Some one of large experience says there are no less than 827 different terms in the English language which express the state of being in love.

"You look," said an Irishman to a pale, haggard smoker, "as if you had got out of your grave to light your cigar and couldn't find your way back again."

Here are the names and ages of four notable New York men: Roswell P. Flower, 59 years; David B. Hill, 51; Edward Murphy, 56, and Grover Cleveland, 57.

One of the wealthiest and most prosperous tradesmen of London can neither read nor write. The flourishing condition of his business is apparent from the statement that he has recently been defrauded of \$500,000 without knowing it.

Band Leader—You wants us to play mit der funeral? Ees it a military funeral? Stranger—No; it's the funeral of my brother. He was a private citizen. He requested that your band should play at his funeral. Band leader, proudly—My band, eh? Vy he choose my band? Stranger—He said he wanted everybody to feel sorry he died.

The assassination of President Carnot of the French republic was attempted once before. It was in 1899, when he had just left the palace of the Elysee to attend the fete commemorating the beginning of the revolution. By some strange chance the assassin fired a blank cartridge at him, instead of a good one.