

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 1.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., SEPTEMBER 7, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 365.

EIGHTH BIRTHDAY!

THE MAIL ENTERS ANOTHER VOLUME WITH BRIGHT PROSPECTS

The Paper Never was Better—Doubled its Subscriptions During this Year—To be Doubled Again Before 1895.

With this issue we present to our readers Volume 8, Number 1, in an enlarged form.

Heretofore the MAIL has been published as a five column quarto, but finding that the patronage in advertising has grown usually with the subscription list we deem it proper to enlarge to a six column quarto. We do this that we may not deprive our readers of any reading matter that should be published, but left out on account of advertising being heavy.

In enlarging the paper we want to impress one fact on your minds. The MAIL will not cost you any more. It is one dollar a year. We have been aiming to have a full paid up subscription list, and have succeeded nicely. A few yet remain who are owing us in sums ranging from fifty cents to five dollars. This we must have in order to conduct a successful paper. It is small when taken separately, but counts up when put together. To change the size of our paper costs us quite a sum, and if you appreciate our efforts to give you the best possible for your money, you will not hesitate a day in sending your arrearages to us, or calling at the office. If you do not make some effort to pay, we cannot help but taking it for granted that you do not appreciate the paper, and therefore will not pay for it. There is nothing left for us but to cut you off the subscription list.

Since last January, the present publisher has enjoyed a liberal patronage, and desires to return thanks. The merchant has found the MAIL a good advertising medium when he has had his space occupied every week. No merchant can expect to do a successful business by advertising when he only carries an occasional ad.

A banker cannot do a successful banking business by keeping his bank door closed every day except on a legal holiday. The merchant that advertises twice a year (one week before the Fourth of July and one week before Christmas) cannot expect an hundred fold return. We challenge any merchant to carry an ad the year round and then show us that he has not reaped a good harvest. We will donate the space if it can be proven to us.

With this issue we print 553 copies. We are indeed proud of our advance. By January we believe we will have at least 800 subscribers.

Our success is not due to our own personal efforts. We have published the paper and our friends have done the work for us. We have had lists as high as twenty-two subscribers handed us. This we appreciate very much, and in return will issue an enlarged paper, bright, newsy and up to date. We aim to give all the local news, the county news, and the state news condensed.

To aid in swelling our numbers, 25 cents will carry new subscribers to the end of 1894, or one dollar will carry you to January first, 1895. We club with the best city weeklies at cut rates. Now is the time. Do not lose this rare opportunity.

Ringling Brothers' Circus.

The MAIL takes pleasure in announcing to its readers that while the famous Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows will not be seen in this place during the present season, arrangements have been made with the railroad authorities by which all who desire to go to Ypsilanti where this aggregation exhibits Tuesday, Sept. 18 can do so at greatly reduced rates. A visit to the biggest of big shows will constitute a gala day long to be remembered, and besides it will furnish an opportunity for seeing the grandest exhibition in the world. Under the largest tents ever constructed will be shown the finest zoological collection on earth, including the largest living giraffe, a blundered gnu, the only hippopotamus in captivity, two great herds of performing elephants, a whole drove of camels, a magnificent Percheron stallion with a mane nine feet in length, a complete horse fair containing 370 head of high-bred horses, and a circus performance embracing more high-salafed performers than any other two shows can boast. Among the latter is Lenda, the strongest man in the world, who holds aloft twenty men and actually lifts 3,500 pounds as though it was a child's plaything. A grand spectacular entry and the most exciting racing contests ever seen under canvas will be given on the great quarter mile hippodrome track. The gorgeous street procession occurs at 10 o'clock, when a full mile of glittering bands of wild-beasts will be exhibited free upon the streets, and ten different kinds of music will fill the air with melody.

The Russian Thistle.

This pest, which is not a thistle, but a first cousin to our common Lamb's Quarters, or pig weed, has crossed Lake Michigan and landed at Charlevoix. Yesterday Mr. H. D. Thompson, Botanist to the Fish Commission party now encamping at Charlevoix, sent to the consulting botanist of the Experiment Station at the Agricultural College, three or four young plants of the true Russian thistle, which established, beyond a doubt, the fact of its appearance in our State. This weed is an annual growing from one to three feet high, branching profusely, and when full grown forming a dense, bushy plant, from two to six feet in diameter, and about half as high. When young it is very juicy and tender, covered with small, narrow leaves. Late in the summer the stems grow rapidly, branching in all directions, and in place of leaves, bear spines, one-fourth to one-half an inch long. At the base of each cluster of spines is a soft, papery flower about one-eighth of an inch in diameter, ripening a single. The hope of this plant is in eastern Europe or western Asia, and it has a bad reputation in Russian wheat fields. It was introduced into South Dakota about seventeen years ago, and at present is spreading rapidly in half a dozen neighboring states. This pest flourishes best in dry season, when growing crops cannot crowd it out. Spring plowing is favorable to the growth of the Russian thistle, because it spends a part of July and August in getting established, for flowering and seeding. Sheep are said to eat this plant until it becomes coarse and woody. Plowing in August and early September, before the plant ripens its seed will tend to check it. The large harbor on the east shore of Lake Michigan will be the first points to be watched in attempts made to prevent the landing of this pest. A knowledge of the enemy and of the best means of fighting it must be made known at once. Small patches may be best destroyed by hand pulling and burning every plant.

Prevention of Stinking Smut of Wheat.

The severe losses caused by this wheat disease in the past has led the Experiment Station to conduct a series of experiments directed towards the discovery of some means of prevention.

It is known that the disease is produced by the growth of a separate and distinct smut plant in the wheat plant itself and that the smut plant is propagated from year to year by its spores which adhere to the wheat kernels, making them dark and dingy and giving a sample of wheat a disagreeable and characteristic odor when present in any noticeable quantity. Means of prevention are directed towards killing these spores without injuring the vitality of the seed wheat.

In the autumn of 1893 wheat badly affected with stinking smut was procured for seed and small quantities subjected to different treatments, were sown on adjacent plots. In all fifty-six different treatments were tried. One of them was so simple and at the same time proved so efficacious in entirely exterminating the smut without injuring the vitality of the seed, wheat that it is here commended to the farmers for extended application to the seed wheat this fall.

The treatment consists in soaking the seed wheat affected with smut, in a saturated solution of lime for twenty-four hours then sowing as soon thereafter as possible. The seed should be thoroughly cleaned through a fanning mill before treatment.

To make the solution take ten pounds of unslaked lime for each barrel (32 gallons) of the solution needed; slake it, using just water enough to make a thick pasty mass when thoroughly slaked; add to this mass enough water to make the 32 gallons, which, when ready for use, will present a milky appearance.

Four the wheat into this solution, keeping it thoroughly stirred meanwhile, and let stand for twenty-four hours.

On removal from the solution the wheat must be spread out thin to dry. The drying may be hastened by throwing on slaked lime and mixing. Care should be taken that the wheat is not allowed to heat at any time, especially when wet.

Sow at any time thereafter, using more seed to the acre than customary as the kernels of wheat will be swollen by the treatment.

The devices and utensils for treating the seed may be varied according to the amount of seed to be handled. When only a few bushels are needed, good water tight salt barrels, with a hole in the side near the bottom through which the water may be drawn off, will be found very convenient. If larger amounts of seed are needed it may be well to make a tight vat holding 30 to 40 bushels. Place it in such a position that the liquid may be drawn off after each treatment.

The seed wheat after such treatment should not be put into sacks or bags that have had smutty wheat in them as the spores of the smut plant will remain in them undestroyed. Scald the grain drill and the bags with boiling water before using them for this wheat.

ANNUAL MEETING!

HELD ON MONDAY EVENING—L. C. HOUGH ELECTED AS A TRUSTEE.

The Board Make Some Important Changes in the School Building—A Kindergarten Being in Plymouth.

The annual school meeting was held on Monday evening, a fair attendance being present. Moderator Sly called the meeting to order. Secretary Frisbee read the annual report which showed that the contingent fund had been overdrawn about \$600 owing to the repairs made on the school building. It was recommended that \$2,000 be raised by tax for teachers' fund and \$1,800 for contingent fund.

On motion the report was accepted and adopted. On motion \$2,000 was ordered raised by tax for teacher's fund and \$1,800 for contingent fund, \$600 of the \$1,800 is to cover the deficit overdrawn on last year's account, and \$1,200 for incidental expenses for the coming year.

Messrs. Sly and Gayde's time having expired the meeting proceeded to fill the vacancies. Mr. Sly was elected to succeed himself and L. C. Hough was elected in place of Mr. Gayde. Mr. Gayde said he would not accept a re-election.

The question of painting the school building, externally, was taken up and discussed at length, a number were in favor of painting the building but others thought that owing to the hard times and the excess to be raised to cover the deficit of last year's expense, it should go over for another year, as the building really was not suffering for want of paint.

On motion to re-consider the question of raising money for the contingent fund it was lost by a standing vote.

Motion to adjourn carried. After the meeting a number examined the repairs made in the basement of the school and were much surprised at the beautiful appearance, especially of the laboratory.

During vacation the school board has been busy fitting the basement of the school building for school and other purposes. A fine cement floor has been laid and other changes made, the most important of which is the laying off of a portion for a laboratory. This part of the work has received very careful attention and is a benefit to the school and the pride of all concerned. It is very tastefully finished in natural wood with every convenience possible, and presents a very beautiful appearance. It has been inspected by many of our citizens and all speak very highly of the change.

Upstairs some change has taken place in order to make room for the primary department. Even with the increased room not enough accommodation is at hand to suit the primary department.

What really is needed here is a kindergarten. Nothing better could be added to our school to make it complete, than a kindergarten. We excel any school in the county outside of the city and compare very favorably with any in the state. We have a just pride in our schools, and as time goes on better ground accommodation will be provided, and no doubt a kindergarten added. The harmony that has existed ever since the school has been built has had much to do with the success of the school. It may be said that not a ripple has caused the least discord. With the demands at hand calling for more room it is safe to say the school board will soon take up the question of a kindergarten which would be welcomed by all.

Maccabees Jubilee Excursion to Lansing.

There will be a great attraction at Lansing on Sept. 11th, the great Jubilee Day of the Maccabees meeting. The parade of the Uniformed Rank and others to the number of several thousand men with the prize drill-band tournament, etc., will be very attractive.

To give everybody an opportunity to attend, the D. L. & N. R. R. will run an excursion train, leaving Plymouth at 8:00 a. m., arriving at Lansing at 10:00 a. m. Returning, leave at 9:30 p. m. Round trip \$1.25.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Michigan State Fair.

For the above the F. & P. M. R. R. will sell tickets to Detroit and return Sept. 10 to 21, good to return until Sept. 22, 1894, at rate of single fare for the round trip with fifty cents added for admission ticket.

A Cure That Cures

is the kind most people desire. Such a cure is Ripans Tablets, but not a cure for everything. They are for all liver and stomach disorders and one tablet gives relief.

DON'T FORGET WHERE TO TRADE!

PLYMOUTH FAIR, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28

Everybody bring their largest pumpkins, fattest stock, best girl

REMEMBER That you can always get the highest market price for Grain of all kinds at the F. & P. M. Elevator.

Coal of all Kinds. Get our Prices. L. C. HOUGH & SON, F & P M ELEVATOR

GALE'S DRUG AND GROCERY STORE.

Has just received from Chicago the largest stock of School Books and School Supplies ever in Plymouth, which will be sold at the very lowest price.

School Books, Inks—all kinds and sizes, Chalk Crayons—White, Chalk Crayons—Colored, Ink Erasers, Black Board Erasers, School Tablets—Ink, School Tablets—Pencil, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pen Holders and Pens, School Registers,

Class Registers, Lead Pencil Sharpeners, Slate Pencil Sharpeners, Musilage, 3 or 4 Styles, Slates, Common and Covered, Base Balls, Foot Balls, Base Ball Clubs, And other goods in this line, too numerous to mention.

MAUD VROOMAN, MILLINERY.

For Style and Artistic work we call your attention to this season's display of

Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

A Fine Line of Caps, Hats and Hoods for Children

Feathers, Ribbons,

Millinery Novelties

All new and handsome trimmings.

Maud Vrooman.

Main Street, Plymouth.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

27 Moffat Bld. Phone 1546

John E. McGill, Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

WHERE TO TRADE!

It is not the policy of the prudent customer to buy cheap Boots and Shoes cheap—but Good Shoes at the Lowest Possible Price.

BENNETT & CO.,

THE LEADING Boot and Shoe Dealers

OFFER YOU The Finest Line of Boots and Shoes ever shown in this village and at prices below all other houses. We give you honest value, Latest Styles and Best Wearing Shoes for your money

The best Men's Shoes made for \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. And in Machine and Welt Calf from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

We have a Full and Complete Line of Children's School Shoes.

And make a Specialty of Ladies' and Misses' Machine, Hand-Turned and Welts. Do not buy till you see our stock and get our prices.

Every pair of Ladies' Oxfords, in Tan and Black, old sizes, at your own price. Respectfully,

BENNETT & CO.

Penniman Block. 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.

WOOD CISTERNS

We have not advertised wood cisterns for years. They seem to advertise themselves, for we have sold since our Mr. Markham first introduced them some 16 years ago

OVER EIGHT THOUSAND!

and are still selling them. They are the best cistern that is made, and give complete satisfaction. Although lumber is nearly twice as high, the old price remains, & c.

13 Barrel Cistern.....\$ 6.50
20 Barrel Cistern..... 8.00
30 Barrel Cistern..... 10.00

Windmill and Stock Tanks, Reservoirs, Iron Pumps, Gas Pipe and General Plumbing.

Planing, Matching, Mouldings, Brackets, Band Sawing and General Job Work.

The Markham Mfg Co.

W. F. Markham, Manager.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

CONDENSED FORM FOR BUSY READERS.

Head of Cattle Wrecked a C. & W. R. Train and the Engineer and Fireman were Remanded to Death—Babe Killed by His Mother—Russian Thistle Here.

Boodle at Lansing.

Rumors of boodling aldermen and city officials have become so numerous in Lansing recently that the common council has been sitting as a court of inquisition, but gathering very little damaging evidence.

Train Ditched by Cattle—Fireman Killed.

Passenger train No. 5, northbound on the Chicago & West Michigan road, was ditched by striking a herd of cattle on the track near Brookings.

The Dreaded Russian Thistle in Michigan.

The dreaded Russian thistle, hitherto unknown in Michigan, has been discovered in Charlevoix. Prof. C. F. Wheeler, consulting botanist at Agricultural College, pronounced it the genuine Russian thistle.

Murdered Her Babe.

Mrs. Marion Davis has disappeared from her home six miles from Big Rapids. It is alleged that she is responsible for the death of her six days' old baby.

Preferred Death to Prison.

Edward Kemp, a 4-year convict at Jackson, committed suicide in his cell by hanging himself with two towels to the cell door.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

Mary Stenton, aged 19, committed suicide at Bannister by taking Paris green.

Owing to the boodle charges at Lansing all the city hall plans have been rejected.

The thirty-eighth annual fair of the Ionia association will be held at Ionia, October 2-4.

Thomas McCausland, eight years old, of Albaster, was run over and killed by an engine.

Leslie Snell, of Ionia, aged 16, was injured by a falling tree, both legs broken.

Rev. Eben S. Goodman, 70 years old, chaplain of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, is dead.

Fifty descendants of Charles Andrews helped celebrate his 90th anniversary near New Haven.

Mrs. Margaret Simpson, of Pine Lake, was killed by a train on the Air Line railroad at Orchard Lake.

Crystal Falls is going to have a saw mill with a daily capacity of 30,000 shingles and 40,000 feet of lumber.

The annual reunion of the survivors of the Second Michigan infantry will be held at St. Johns on September 9.

The Ophir gold mine, near the Soo, is working only 12 men, but the weekly product is about \$700 worth of ore.

The state council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association convened in Battle Creek with 70 delegates present.

Mrs. George League was completely scalped by her hair getting caught on the lip shaft in the canning factory at Tipton, Ind.

A proposition to bond the city of Allegan for \$5,000 to improve the water works system, was defeated by a majority of 158.

The A. O. U. W. reunion was held at St. Joseph with an attendance of about 1,500. Lodges in Michigan and Illinois were represented.

Trowbridge Bros. are going to remove their mills, employing 50 or 60 men, from Big Rapids to Iron River in the upper peninsula.

New Arrival at White mountains—Well, I escaped the heat of the city. Terrible weather they have been having there, I see. Friend—Yes, they have, and how do you like the White mountains? Well—er, I don't like a summer resort where you have to sit by the shore.

HUNDREDS BURNED.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN THE FOREST FIRES.

Many Towns Burned and at Least 400 Lives Lost in the Roaring Sea of Flame Which Spread over Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

The forest fires which have prevailed in Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin have at last taken the long expected turn and as a result scores of towns have been badly burned—a number completely destroyed—and hundreds of people have been burned to death.

George Kile, charged with felonious assault upon the 9-year-old daughter of Mike O'Hara, near Mt. Pleasant, was arrested by Sheriff Kane, 20 miles west of Big Rapids.

Aldice G. Eames, of Cornell, and S. M. Hammond, of Yale, have been appointed to the vacant chairs of English and the sciences at Orchard Lake military academy.

Burglars broke into M. Hirschfeld & Sons' clothing store at Dundee and took about \$500 worth of stock, consisting of 31 suits of clothes and other clothing, jewelry, etc. No clue.

J. J. Wright, a laborer, is charged with criminally assaulting the 5-year-old daughter of his employer, Banker Driscoll, of Cornum, nearly killing her. Lynching was threatened.

The thirty-third session of the Michigan conference of the United Brethren in Christ was held at Grand Rapids with 25 delegates present. Bishop Weaver, of Dayton, O., presided.

Edward Graf, a stonemason of Ann Arbor, committed suicide. He took a dose of laudanum. Dependence and family troubles were the causes. He leaves a widow and several children.

An aggravated case of tuberculosis was discovered in a cow belonging to James Lewis, near St. Johns. Fifteen head of cattle exposed were quarantined and the affected cow was killed.

A man supposed to be J. A. Matthews, of Kalamazoo, killed himself at the Tower hotel at Chicago. He had closed the windows, plugged the keyholes and turned on the gas, and was dead when found.

John Bearsley, 30 years of age, was drowned in Slack's mill race in Hillsdale. He was a cooper and went out to the race to get some hoops to work, and fell in and was drowned before he was discovered. The water was only 12 inches deep.

There is a mystery surrounding the death of John Allison, whose body was found on the street at Traverse City. Nearly all the circumstances point to suicide, although some assert that he was the victim of foul play, alleging robbery as an inducement.

William Smith, of Traverse City, has not been heard from since he went fishing over two weeks ago. He is supposed to have sailed out of the bay in the dense fog instead of toward land. His boat is reported found but no trace of the man.

The first Seventh district annual convention of the W. R. C. was held at St. Johns, and represented by 4 members and delegates. Mrs. Mary Cornell, of St. Louis, was chosen delegate to the national convention in 1895, and Mrs. French, of Ithaca, alternate.

Willie, the 12-year-old son of Editor Sherman, of the Port Huron Times, was drowned at Huronia Beach. The little fellow with two companions was out bathing when he was seized with cramps and after yelling once for help, sank before assistance reached him.

The Sunday schools of Shiawassee county held their first annual rally in Owosso. There were about 4,000 scholars in the line of march, and over twice that number witnessed and cheered the long column. The speaking and picnic took place in Emerson park.

Vernie, aged 17, only son of B. F. Loomis, a wealthy farmer four miles west of Memphis, was standing with the stock of his ride resting on the edge of a box when it slipped and was discharged, the ball striking the boy squarely in the left eye. No hopes of his recovery.

The third grand rally of the Sunday schools of Jackson county at Jackson was a big affair. Three miles of children in line and marching was a sight that delighted the eyes of thousands. From 12,000 to 15,000 were in line, and fully twice as many on the fair ground, where a picnic was held.

The Seventh Day Adventists' annual camp meeting will be held at the state fair grounds in Lansing, commencing September 10 and continuing two or three weeks. Usually the attendance is upward of 5,000, but this year an unusually large number of the faithful are expected to turn out.

As the western express entered Ypsilanti the engineers discovered a man walking on the track. He blew the whistle but without attracting his attention and he was struck by the engine and thrown a distance of 30 feet. When assistance arrived life was extinct. He is unknown.

C. M. Dorosia, a farmer eight miles north of Port Huron, was accidentally shot and killed. He and Elmer Newton were out hunting for a skunk when the shotgun carried by Newton was discharged by the trigger catching on to some underbrush. The charge entered Dorosia's head back of the left ear.

The mammoth passenger steamer Northwest, running between Buffalo and Duluth, ran hard aground near Bar Point lightship, at the mouth of Detroit river. There was considerable delay among the 400 passengers at first. She was released after a day's delay without serious damage. Dense smoke caused the accident.

The Northville brass band, of which Editor Neal, of the Record, has been manager this season, has secured the contract for furnishing the music at the state fair at Detroit. The village is very proud of its band and the boys are receiving compliments on all sides. Prof. Jenkins, their leader, led the only Michigan band represented at the World's Fair last year.

Fannie Samuels, 10 years old, while playing with other little girls at Battle Creek, made some cigarettes of dried clover leaves and while smoking them, set her dress on fire. Her clothes were burned off, and she was so terribly injured that death will result.

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CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—25th day—This was the last day of the second session of the Fifty-third congress.

There was just a score of Senators present at the opening of the session. The galleries were crowded. Mr. Ransom, of North Carolina, offered the customary resolution to notify the President that the two houses were ready to adjourn and then a recess was taken.

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The committee appointed to call upon the President announced that he had no further communications to make to congress, and at 1 o'clock the vice-president declared the senate adjourned without a day.

The attendance on the floor was very light. The great majority of the members having a ready game to their homes. The resignation of Representative Bates, recently elected governor of Wisconsin, was read.

The speaker of the House appointed a committee to investigate the Ford theatre disaster. The resolutions to meet the anniversary of the new tariff law were passed.

The House was called up by Mr. Richardson Preyer. The roll call was taken. The House passed the bill for the relief of the pensioners of the late President Grant.

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EARTHQUAKE AND FLOOD.

A Town in Texas Visited by a Frightful Disaster.

A terrible catastrophe befel the thriving town of Uvalde, Texas. The calamity was entirely unexpected. The Leona river, swollen to a raging torrent by recent rains, rushed with a moment's warning down upon the town, submerging and wrecking many houses and drowning a number of people.

In this arid section such destructiveness by the elements has never before been chronicled. In the excitement of the day it is not definitely known how many have been drowned. Eight bodies have been found.

It was about 2 o'clock in the morning when the flood came. The weather had been threatening and there were ominous clouds in the west. An earthquake shock of some seconds duration preceded the rush of water.

The earth cracked open on each side of the river, the seams apparently having no bottom. The loss to the Southern Pacific is enormous, forty miles of track and many bridges having been washed away. The damage to the Southern Pacific extends eastward about 75 miles from Uvalde. A rough estimate of the loss to property in general and railroad will, as far as known, reach \$1,500,000.

The loss to the Southern Pacific is enormous, forty miles of track and many bridges having been washed away. The damage to the Southern Pacific extends eastward about 75 miles from Uvalde. A rough estimate of the loss to property in general and railroad will, as far as known, reach \$1,500,000.

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TABERNACLE PULPIT.

CHRIST IS THE RESCUER OF ALL MANKIND.

Dr. Talmage Sends a Sermon from the Islands of the South Pacific Ocean—Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and be Saved.

PROBYN, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent in the South Pacific, has selected as the subject of to-day's sermon through the press, "The Rescue," the text chosen being Acts 16:31 "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Jails are dark, dull, damp, loathsome places even now; but they were worse in the apostolic times. I imagine, to-day, we are standing in the Philippian dungeon. Do you not feel the chill? Do you not hear the groans of those incarcerated ones who for ten years have not seen the sunlight, and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house, and mourn over their wasted estates? Listen again. It is the cough of a consumptive, or the struggle of one in the nightmare of a great horror. You listen again, and hear a culprit, his chains rattling as he rolls over in his dreams, and you say, "God pity the prisoner." But there is another sound in that prison. It is the song of joy and gladness. What a place to sing in! The music comes winding through the corridors of the prison, and in all the dark wards the whisper is heard, "What's that? What's that?"

It is the song of Paul and Silas. They can not sleep. They have been whipped, very badly whipped. The long gashes on their backs are bleeding yet. They lie flat on the cold ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they can not sleep. But they can sing. Jailor, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? Oh, they have been trying to make the world better. Is that all? That is all. A pit for Joseph. A lion's care for Daniel. A blazing furnace for Shadrach. Clubs for John Wesley. An anathema for Philip Melancthon. A dungeon for Paul and Silas.

But while we are standing in the gloom of the Philippian dungeon, and we hear the mingling voices of sob and groan and blasphemy and malediction, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twist, the pillars creak off, the solid masonry begins to heave, and all the doors swing open. The jailer, feeling himself responsible for these prisoners, and believing, in his pagan ignorance, suicide to be honorable—since Brutus killed himself and Cato killed himself and Cassius killed himself—puts his sword to his own heart; proposing with one keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cries out, "Stop! stop! no harm. We are all here."

Then I see the jailer running through the dust and amid the ruin of that prison, and I see him throwing himself down at the feet of these prisoners, crying out, "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Did Paul answer, "Get out of this place before there is another earthquake; put handcuffs and ropes on these other prisoners, lest they get away?" No word of that kind. His compact, thrilling, tremendous answer, answer memorable through earth and heaven, was, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

be cheated if I confide in them. You can not put your heart's confidence in a man until you know what stuff he is made of, and I am unreasonable when I stop to ask you who this is that you want me to trust in? No man would think of venturing his life on a vessel going out to sea that had never been inspected.

No, you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons it carries, and how long ago it was built, and who built it, and all about it. And you can not expect me to risk the cargo of my immortal interests on board any craft till you tell me what it is made of, and where it was made, and what it is.

When, then, I ask you who this is you want me to trust in you tell me he is a very attractive person. Contemporary writers describe his whole appearance as being resplendent. There was no need for Christ to tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little children to come unto me," was not spoken to the children; it was spoken to the disciples. The children came readily enough without any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear, than the little ones jumped from their mothers' arms, and with a glance of beauty and love, into his lap. Christ did not ask John to put his head down on his bosom; John could not help but put his head there. I suppose a look at Christ was just to love him. How attractive his manner! Why, when they saw Christ coming along the street, they ran into their houses, and they wrapped up their invalids as quick as they could and brought them out that he might look at them. Oh, there was something so pleasant, so inviting, so cheering in everything he did, in his very look. When these sick ones were brought out did he say, "Do not bring before me these sores; do not trouble me with these leprosy!" No; there was a kind look, there was a gentle word, there was a healing touch. They could not keep away from him.

In addition to this softness of character, there was a fiery momentum. How the kings of the earth turned pale. Here is a plain man with a few sailors at his back, coming off the sea of Galilee, going up to the palace of the Caesars, making that palace quake to the foundations, and uttering a word of mercy and kindness which throbs through all the earth, and through all the heavens, and through all ages. Oh, he was a loving Christ. But it was not effeminacy or insipidity of character; it was accompanied with majesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest the world should not realize his earnestness, this Christ mounts the cross.

You say: "If Christ has to die, why not let him take some deadly poison and lie on a couch in some bright and beautiful home? If he must die, let him expire amid all kindly attentions." No, the world must hear the hammers on the heads of the spikes. The world must listen to the death rattle of the sufferer. The world must feel his warm blood dropping on each cheek, while it looks up into the face of his anguish. And so the cross must be lifted, and a hole is dug on the top of Calvary.

It must be dug three feet deep, and then the cross is laid on the ground, and the sufferer is stretched upon it, and the nails are pounded through nerve and muscle and bone, through the right hand, through the left hand; and then they shake his right hand to see if it is fast, and they nare up the wood, half a dozen shoulders under the weight, and they put the end of the cross to the mouth of the hole, and they plunge it in all the weight of his body coming down for the first time on the spikes; and while some hold the cross upright, others throw in the dirt and trample it down, and trample it hard.

Oh, plant the tree well and thoroughly, for it is to bear fruit such as no other tree ever bore. Why did Christ endure it? He could have taken those rocks, and with them crushed his crucifiers. He could have reached up and grasped the sword of the Omnipotent God, and with one clean cut have tumbled them into perdition. But no, he was to die. He must die. His life for your life. In a European city a young man died on the scaffold for the crime of murder. Some time after, the mother of this young man was dying, and the priest came in, and she made confession to the priest that she was the murderer, and not her son; in a moment of anger she had struck her husband a blow that slew him. The son came suddenly into the room, and was washing away the wounds and trying to resuscitate his father, when some one looked through the window and saw him and supposed him to be the criminal. That young man died for his own mother. You say, "It was wonderful that he never exposed her." But I tell you of a grander thing. Christ, the Son of God, died not for his mother, not for his father, but for his sworn enemies. Oh, such a Christ as that—so loving, so patient, so self-sacrificing—can you not trust him?

Jesus Christ. He says, "You believe: I take away your sins;" and they are all taken away. "What?" say you. "Before I pray any more? Before I read my Bible any more? Before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this moment. Believe with all your heart and you are saved. Why, Christ is only waiting to get from you what you give to scores of people every day. What is that? Confidence. If these people whom you trust day by day are more worthy than Christ, if they are more faithful than Christ, if they have done more than Christ ever did, then give them the preference; but if you really think that Christ is as trustworthy as they are, then deal with him as fairly.

"Oh," says some one in a light way, "I believe that Christ was born in Bethlehem, and I believe that he died on the cross." Do you believe it with your head or your heart? I will illustrate the difference. You are, in your own house. In the morning you open a newspaper and you read how Capt. Braverheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers. You say, "What a grand fellow he must have been! His family deserves very well of the country." You fold the newspaper and sit down at the table, and perhaps do not think of that incident again. That is historical faith.

But now you are on the sea, and it is night, and you are asleep, and you are awakened by the shriek of "Fire!" You rush out on the deck. You hear, amid the wringing of the hands and the fainting of the cry, "No hope! No hope! We are lost! We are lost!" The sail puts out its wing of fire, the ropes make a burning ladder in the night heavens, the spirit of wreck hisses in the wave, and on the hurricane deck shakes out its banner of smoke and darkness. "Down with the life boats!" cries the captain. "Down with the life boats!" People rush into them. The boats are about full. Room only for one more man. You are standing on the deck beside the captain.

Who shall it be? You or the captain? The captain says, "You." You jump and are saved. He stands there, and dies. Now, you believe that Captain Braverheart sacrificed himself for his passengers, but you believe it with love, with tears, with hot and long continued exclamations: with great grief at his loss and joy at your deliverance. That is saving faith. In other words, what you believe with all the heart, and believe in regard to yourself. On this hinge turns my sermon; aye, the salvation of your immortal soul. You often go across a bridge you know nothing about. You do not know who built the bridge, you do not know what material it is made of, but you come to it and walk over it and ask no questions. And here is an arched bridge blasted from the "Rock of Ages."

And built by the Architect of the whole universe, spanning the dark gulf between sin and righteousness, and all God asks you is to walk across it; and you start, and you come to it, and you stop, and you go a little way on and you stop, and you fall back, and you experiment. You say, "How do I know that bridge will hold me?" instead of marching on with firm step, asking no questions, but feeling that the strength of the eternal God is under you.

Oh, was there ever a prize proffered so cheap as pardon and heaven are offered to you? For how much? A million dollars? It is certainly worth more than that. But cheaper than that you can have it. Ten thousand dollars? Less than that. Five thousand dollars? Less than that. One dollar? Less than that. One farthing? Less than that. "Without money and without price." No money to pay. No journey to take. No penance to suffer. Only just one decisive action of the soul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

FEMININITIES.

It never pays to send the children into the street to get quiet in the parlor. The Greek church employs two rings, one of gold the other of silver, in the marriage ceremony. "My darling," whispered the Chicago man, "My life," she murmured, "You are the only wife I ever loved."

Of late years Madame Alboni, the great contralto, who died in Paris recently, had become so fat that she could not walk without the assistance of two strong men. Mrs. Hicks—Are you sure that you married me for myself alone? Hicks—Of course. Having your mother to live with us was not strictly an idea of mine.

Bride—George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid giving the impression that we are newly married. George—All right, Maude; you can carry this bag. A Canadian bride recently went to the altar with a pet canary tethered to her neck by a gold chain. The bird perched on her shoulder, and during the ceremony burst into a glad song. A girl baby born to the wife of Judge Grossman, of New York city, lately, has two extra fingers and one additional toe. On each hand there is a second little finger, and on the left foot there are six toes. In Italian families children's nurses are considered the most important members of the household. They are well paid, petted, finely clothed, and all the other servants are expected to wait upon them. A French lady of very elegant figure was recently asked why she always had such enormously stout servants. Her answer was characteristic: "To prevent their wearing my clothes when I am away from home."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI—SEPT. 9—JESUS AND NICODEMUS.

Golden Text: God so loved the World, That He Gave His Only Begotten Son. That Whosoever Believeth in Him Should Not Perish, But Have Everlasting Life.—John III:1-16.

Introductory. The lesson which we are to study to-day is one of the greatest practical importance. It gives us, in the plainest possible language, the teaching of our Lord himself concerning the new birth. As this teaching has a personal application to each one of us, as truly as it had to Nicodemus, we ought to give it our most careful and prayerful attention. No one has ever been born into the world that did not need to be born again. There is no other process by which our evil natures can be subdued, and we be brought into friendly relations with God.

1. The New Birth, verses 1-12. 1. "A man of the Pharisees." One of the few members of that sect that was friendly to Jesus. "A ruler of the Jews." This probably means that he belonged to the Sanhedrin. 2. "By night." Because he was not bold enough to come by day. "We know." We are altogether without doubt. "A teacher from God." A poor confession. It does not recognize Jesus as the Messiah, nor even as a prophet. But it is good as far as it goes. "No man can do these miracles, except God be with him." A fair conclusion.

3. "Except he be born again he cannot enter the kingdom of God." Saying is knowing. Jesus means to say, therefore, that a man cannot absolutely know anything about the kingdom of God till he is born into it. 4. "How can a man be born when he is old? Nicodemus took our Lord's words in a literal sense, and was consequently puzzled by them. 5. "Born of water and of the Spirit." The expression "born of water," refers to water baptism, which is the outward sign of the inner baptism of the Holy Ghost. By water baptism men are brought into the visible kingdom; by the baptism of the Holy Ghost they are brought into the invisible kingdom. They may have either without the other; but to become citizens of the kingdom, visible and invisible, they must have both.

6. "That which is born of the flesh is flesh." That is to say, it has fleshly tendencies, it is of the earth earthy. "That which is born of the Spirit is spirit." Has spiritual longings, faculties, and capacities. 7. "Marvel not." Do not be surprised. 8. "The wind bloweth where it listeth; . . . so is every one that is born of the Spirit." The wind makes itself felt, though it cannot be seen, and the laws which regulate its movements may not be understood; even so the Spirit of God operates in our hearts.

10. "Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?" The word "master" is here used in the sense of teacher; and the idea is that a man who sets up as a religious instructor of other people ought to know the simplest truths of religion. 11-13. The meaning of these three verses is: "If you do not understand a thing like the new birth which takes place on earth, how could you understand if I were to go on and tell you the still stranger things that take place in heaven?" 14. The Love of God, verses 14-16. 14. "As Moses lifted up the serpent." See Numbers xxi: 4-9. "So must the Son of man be lifted up." On the cross.

15. "Whoever." Without any exception. "Believeth." This is the only essential condition. "Should not perish." He eternally lost. "But have eternal life." Everlasting existence in God's favor. 16. "God so loved the world." This was the source and starting point of redemption. "That he gave his only begotten Son." This was the measure of his love; he gave the dearest of all gifts.

DIVERS DISCOVERIES.

A music typewriter has been invented. Canaries, if constantly fed cayenne pepper, will gradually turn red. Tropical spiders dig holes in the ground, which they line with silk and fit with trap doors. The interior of the Josephins cave, near Grand Pass, Oregon, has been explored for a distance of thirteen miles. Although in the midst of a rugged country, they are easily reached by a wagon road. Abner Brown found a land tortoise near Athens, Ga., the other day which had the preamble to the constitution engraved in microscopic characters on its upper shell. Professor Dewar of the Royal institute, London, in a recent lecture astonished his audience by many wonderful experiments, among others the freezing of soap bubbles.

A peculiar tree growth is noticed at DeRuyter, N. Y. Two beeches, joined together, stand about twenty feet apart, each is over a foot in diameter, and it is impossible to tell which tree originally seat out the joining limb. When the aluminum cap was put on the Washington monument it cost \$5 a pound. Now it can be bought for thirty-seven cents a pound. The experiments of Luderitz of Vienna tend to establish the belief in the antiseptic properties of coffee. A strong solution of coffee, for example, ended the career of bacillus of typhoid in about twenty-four hours. The active streptococcus of erysipelas in twelve hours, while no longer than from three to four hours was sufficient to kill the malignant comma bacillus of cholera. Strong decoctions acted more quickly still.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant. It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas. There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

LIGHT AND LUDICROUS.

Jim—Harry hasn't cut his hair for forty years. John—Why, is he bald? Jim—No, he lets his barber cut it. Stranger—Do you belong to this city? Denizen—No, O'foudit; the city belongs to me. O'm a member of the force. Mrs. Hanton—Don't you know, my dear, it is extremely bad form to turn and look after a gentleman in the street? Daughter—Yes, but mamma, I was only looking to see if he was looking to see if I was looking; that's all.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. J. J. CHEENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.

The man that always says never acts. S. B. Durfee, mate of steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas Electric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick pain reliever.

Yes and no make a poor pair of spectacles. The Rev. Wm. Stout, Warton, Ont., states: After being ineffectually treated by seventeen different doctors for Scrofula and blood disease, I was cured by Barwick Blood Bitters. Write him for proof.

The world is always interested in the cure of consumption; yet its prevention is of far more importance. Dr. Woods' Newway Pine Syrup is guaranteed to cure coughs and colds. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

Modern earth-shaking failures are first to fall. Matters of importance take up the most time. I want the husband's standards would keep to what.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The man who lives better than others and enjoys life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of his body, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embodied 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 to accept any substitute if offered.

FREE!

THIS KNIFE! Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Good, strong handle. Mailed free in exchange for 25 Large Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee Wrappers and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums. WOOLSON'S PRIZE CO., 40 E. W. Toledo, O.

MARRIAGE PAPER with 1,000 "personal" notices. CUNNEL'S MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

LINE'S

The "LINE'S" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address: REVERSBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 17 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

A sharp tongue never needs filling.

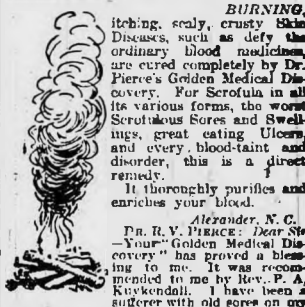
"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

When you have said it let that suffice. Karl's Clever Root Tea. The great Blood Purifier, for Rheumatism and Chlorosis, to the Complexion and for Constipation. 25c. Sold by Druggists.

Big business calls on bold advertising. Cole's Cough Balsam. The oldest and best, will break up a cold quick or return anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Death seldom strikes without warning.

If the Itchy is Cutting Feet. Be sure and use that old and well-tried Remedy. Mrs. Widdowson's German Syrup for Children Teaching.

The first man in never has to wait for "next." A kind word makes even a horse's load lighter. The best location for a man's business is in the new papers.



BURNING. Itching, scaly, crusty skin. Diseases, such as defy the ordinary blood medicines, are cured completely by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Scrofula in all its various forms, the worst Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, great eating Ulcers, and every blood-taint and disorder, this is a direct remedy. It thoroughly purifies and enriches your blood.

Alexander, N. C. Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has proved a blessing to me. It was recommended to me by Rev. P. A. Kuykendall. I have been a sufferer with old sores on my legs for four years. I used three bottles of it, and my legs are sound and well, and my health is better than it has been for some time. I had the best doctors of this country treat my case and they failed to effect a cure. Yours respectfully, J. M. Humphreys.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. THE FIFTY-FIRST YEAR WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 4TH.

Full courses in Classical Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering. Thorough Preparation and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 14 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogue free on application to: ASHURWORTH, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

Davis International Cream Separator, Hand or Power. Every farmer that has cows should have one. It saves half the labor, makes a third more butter. Separator Cutter brings one-third more money. Send for circulars.

DAVIS & RANKIN, Manufacturing Co. AGENTS WANTED. Chicago, Ill.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS on all their Goods at the CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

Their BREAKFAST COCOA, which, unlike the Dutch process, is made from the best of the finest other Chocolates or Dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH, ENAMELLED CALF. \$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 2 WORKINGMEN. EXTRA FINE. \$2.50 BROWN SUEDE SHOES. LADIES. \$1.50 2.50 3.00 4.00 4.50 5.00 5.50 6.00 6.50 7.00 7.50 8.00 8.50 9.00 9.50 10.00

BEST DORCHESTER. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO 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 cheap imitations and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices than the value given them by any other maker. This is our motto. If you cannot come to us, we will send you a pair. W. N. U., D.—XII—36. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Continued improvement in business is shown by the trade reviews. Western cities are experiencing the most decided revival.

Bank clearings for the week at the principal cities show an increase of 14.6 per cent. compared with the same period last year.

Charges of bribery in connection with public work at Lansing, Mich. have led to investigations and arrests are likely to follow.

James Gregory, living near Shanghai, Ind., was called to his door in the night and shot dead, and Horace Loomis, his cousin, has been arrested for the crime.

D. W. Caldwell, president of the Nickel Plate, is said to have been selected to succeed the late John Newell at the head of the Lake Shore.

Attorney-General Moloney has ruled that populists in nearly all the Illinois districts must file petitions in order to get their candidates upon the official ballot.

Wisconsin state board of health has refused to take charge of sanitary affairs in the city of Milwaukee.

An English syndicate is said to have purchased thirty-four paper mills in Wisconsin. The deal involves \$14,000,000.

President Cleveland has arrived at Buzzard's Bay and expects to remain there until early in October.

Walter B. Richie of Ohio was elected supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias at the Washington convention.

After devoting fourteen days to the investigation of the recent strike, the labor commission has adjourned.

Governor Peck has appealed to the people of Wisconsin for aid for the sufferers by forest fires.

National irrigation convention opened at Denver with about 200 delegates in attendance. Several foreign countries are represented.

It is claimed that Great Britain endeavored to draw the United States into an entangling alliance over the war in Korea.

Investigation shows that a trust men attempted to bribe inspectors sent to the New York custom house.

John M. Devine, secretary of the Bimetallic league, has been nominated for congress by Nebraska populists.



JOHN NEWELL,
THE LAKE SHORE RAILROAD PRESIDENT
WHO DIED LAST WEEK.

POLITICAL.

Senator Jones of Nevada, has withdrawn from the republican party because of its attitude toward silver and will identify himself with the populists.

Woodbury, the republican was elected governor of Vermont as show republican gains.

Populists were met in convention at Des Moines and nominated a full state ticket. Seven hundred delegates were present.

In an open letter to the republicans of New York ex-Vice-President Morton announces his candidacy for the gubernatorial nomination.

The rose window of the Tiffany chapel, exhibited at the world's fair, was designed by women. The mosaic contains nearly 10,000 pieces of glass.

Breakage of some vessels containing cod liver oil in a freight train in a French railway so oiled the track that a passenger train coming afterward came to a standstill when it reached the rails.

The following answer is vouched for by Mr. Hall, the vice president of the Liverpool Philomatic society: Examine—Define a parable. Examine—A parable is a heavenly story with no earthly meaning.

A fireman on the Pennsylvania railroad was up the other day for promotion as an engineer. After inquiring as to the time of his service and knowledge of the mechanism of the engine his questioner asked: "What is steam?" "Steam is smoke off from hot water," replied the man and the examiners were so surprised that they forgot what the next question on the list was.

The same applied to the bicycle in Turkishian is "tomasha." Allen and Saebleben relate that in their bicycle tour of the world they were followed fifty miles on horseback by a Cossack, who would shout across the fields to the natives to "come and see the tomasha." Frequently he would have to entreat the travelers to "slow up," as his horse was tired. The swiftest steed of the Cossack riders could not travel with the ease and speed of the adventurers.

Thomas Carter and an unknown boy were killed by the wrecking of an excursion train at Camden, Pa.

Mrs. Thomas McEnery and her child were run down on a bridge and killed by a train near Fulton, Ill.

An explosion of natural gas wrecked the power-house of the Citizens Street Railway company at Indianapolis and injured the gremen and engineer.

A West Michigan passenger train was wrecked near Brookings by a herd of cattle. Two men were killed and three injured.

Roberts, Ill., was swept by a blaze which originated in a grain elevator. Only six houses were left standing.

Several hundred persons lost their lives in the floods near Uvalde, Texas, which are now believed to have been caused by an earthquake shock.

Three men were killed and a fourth injured by the explosion of a thrashing machine boiler at Elbow Lake, Minn.

By a collision of freight engines near Chariton, Iowa one man was killed and three others seriously injured.

CRIME.

J. W. Witt, superintendent of schools at Decatur, Texas, and prominent in politics, was killed by S. Simmons, whose sister, it is alleged, he betrayed.

A mob took Bourke, the assistant of Mrs. Bond, from the officers when nearing Watertown, S. D., and hanged him to a pole.

Burglars entered the Wabash ticket office at Springfield, Ill., at noon hour and robbed the safe of \$1,000.

George Johnson was killed in a mine at Duquoin, Ill., by the explosion of a powder can in which a pistol had been placed and connected with the cork.

Mrs. John Cater and George Wemmet were murdered at Burr Oak, Iowa. The woman's husband has been arrested on suspicion.

Masked robbers tortured an aged couple near Warren, Ohio, and secured 70 cents. The old people may die of their injuries.

John Kauffman, a wealthy brewer of Cincinnati, Ohio, was fatally wounded by his wife whom he had left.

In a quarrel over boundary lines between San Miguel Achiutla and Tepic, Mexico, twenty-five persons were killed.



TOM MAJORS,
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA.

Three armed men held up the assistant postmaster at University Place, Neb., and looted the office of its valuables.

FOREIGN.

A Danish vessel which has reached Copenhagen spoke the Peary relief expedition at Godhaven on July 17. Bjorling and Kalstenina, the Swedish explorers, are believed to be lost.

The Jewish quarters of half a dozen Morocco towns have been sacked. Many men and women were killed and others sold into slavery.

Seven persons were shot in Hayti for connection with a conspiracy to murder a daughter of Hippolyte.

Advices from China indicate that the war party is now in power and a vigorous policy is to be pursued.

Haron Unger von Sternberg, said to be the chief of the international board of anarchists, was arrested at St. Petersburg.

One thousand Chinese were burned or drowned during a fire among the flower boats on the Canton river.

British and German gunboats destroyed the stronghold of the Samoan rebels at Latuanun and drove them out.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

Four hundred and fifty corpses of the victims of the forest fires have been already found in and near Hinckley, Minn.

Emigration and anti-emigration factions in Hancock county, Georgia, came into collision, and Rev. Ben Gaston and six other negroes were shot.

A Wisconsin farmer prevented a disastrous train wreck near Stevens Point by taking of his shirt and setting it afire.

Henry Irving, the English actor, called \$500 to the mayor of New York to be used for relief of forest fire sufferers.

It is now believed the negro lynching near Millington, Tenn., was the fruit of a conspiracy and several arrests have been made.

Heavy rains averted the danger from forest fires at many points in northern Wisconsin. Several towns which were reported wiped out suffered little damage.

Heavy wind and rain storms wrecked several buildings at Indianapolis and destroyed hundreds of shade trees.

Claiming that the increase was illegal, whistling men will refuse to pay the new tax and appeal to the supreme court.

Dearborn.

Miss Isa Clark after a few days visit with her brother and family, returned to her home in Chicago Saturday.

Mrs. Hubbard Hidden is visiting friends in Canada.

Mrs. Geo. Purdy died at her home Tuesday morning. Funeral services were held Friday.

Miss Grace Moore returned home last week from a visit to her grandmother, Mrs. Davis.

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. 1 and 4

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

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 those who will accept. Write us. **STONE & WELLINGTON** Madison Wis. July 1st.

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

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, Drugist.

Wanted! For 10 men to solicit orders for Hardy Nursery Stock. Fruit and Ornamentals; also new and valuable varieties of seed Potatoes. Permanent positions; good salary, ranging from \$75 to \$125 per month. Apply quick with references.
L. L. MAY & CO.
St. Paul, Minn.
Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen.

What Can't Pull Out?
Why the

Non-pull-out
Bow on the Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases, made by the Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia. It protects the Watch from the pick-pocket, and prevents it from dropping. Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark.

Sold, without extra charge for this bow (ring), through Watch dealers only.

Lets of watch cases are spoiled in the opening. An opener to obviate this defect free.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Carl Fritzkow and Augusta Fritzkow, nee and wife, of the township of Lyons, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to Henry Hurd of the township of 28th month, in said County of Wayne, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne, in the State of Michigan, on the 28th day of November 1892, in Liber 315 of mortgages on page 592. And one installment of interest due April 1st, 1894, on said mortgage having remained over due and unpaid for more than thirty (30) days from said date, for which default said mortgage, Henry Hurd, by virtue of the right given in said mortgage, has made, and hereby makes the whole principal sum of said mortgage and the interest thereon accrued, now due and payable, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of four thousand three hundred and twenty-five dollars and thirty-three cents (\$4,325.33) and no suit or proceeding at law, or in equity, having been instituted to recover the amount secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given that on Saturday the tenth day of November A. D. 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon, there will be sold at the western or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan (said City Hall being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne aforesaid is held) at public auction to the highest bidder, the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or as much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, with the interest thereon, and the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, said lands and premises being situated in the township of Plymouth, in the County of Wayne, and State of Michigan and described as follows to-wit: Thirty (30) acres of land from the west side of the west half of the south west quarter of section number fifteen (15); also commencing at the south east corner of section number sixteen (16) in the township of Plymouth aforesaid and running thence northerly on the east line of said section, forty (40) chains and forty-two and one half (42 1/2) links; thence southerly and parallel with the east line of said section, forty (40) chains and thirty-nine (39) links to the south line of said section; number sixteen (16); thence easterly along said south line to the place of beginning, containing thirty (30) acres of land, be the same more or less.

J. A. STARRWEATHER, HENRY HURD
Att'y for Mortgagee Mortgagee.
Dated August 4th, 1894.

YOU ARE OUT!
If You Do Not Buy Your
DRUGS and MEDICINES
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
—AT—
"93" PHARMACY.
Paints and Oils,
Stationery and Confectionery,
Cigars and Tobaccos.
White Seal Burning Oil,
the Best in the World.
"93" CHAFFEE, HUNTER & LAUFFER.

Grand Excursion to Ypsilanti
Tuesday, Sept. 18,
TO SEE
RINGLING BROTHERS'
WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS
AMERICA'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST EXHIBITION.

ROYAL ROMAN HIPPODROME
3-Ring Circus, Elevated Stages, Millionaire Menagerie, Colonial Horse Fair, Oceanic Aquarium, Museum of Marvels and Trained Animal Exhibition.
GORGEOUS PAGEANT OF ROME'S CONQUERING LEGIONS
Strongest Man LUNDIN Lifts Over 3,500 that Lives, **LUNDIN** Lifts Over 3,500 Pounds.
FRENCH FAMILY GILET EUROPE'S GREATEST QUINETTE OF ACROBATS.

BROS. HERMANN JOSIE ASHTON MIKE ROONEY
Emperors of the Air. European Equestrienne. Champion Somersault Rider.
AKIMOTO'S TROUPE of Imperial JAPANESE EQUILIBRISTS
MOST COMPLETE ZOOLOGICAL DISPLAY ON EARTH!
ONLY GIANT GIRAFFE MONSTER HIPPOPOTAMUS
Prince Chaldean, Long-Maned Stallion. Racing Glories of Old Rome, together with the Exciting Contests of the Modern Turf. Two and Four-Horse Chariot Races, Standing, Hurdle, Obstacle and other Races.
GRANDEST FREE PAGEANT ever seen on the Streets of any City, leaves the show grounds at 10 o'clock on the morning of the exhibition. Ten kinds of Music. Messrs' Silver Chimes. Steam Calliope. DON'T MISS IT.
TWO COMPLETE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 2 and 8 O'CLOCK
ONE 50-CENT TICKET ADMITS TO ALL THE COMBINED SHOWS
CHILDREN, UNDER 12, HALF PRICE.
Ask Your Ticket Agent for Railroad Excursion Rates.

Ypsilanti, Tuesday, SEP. 18.

LIVERY
AND SALE STABLE

First Glass Rigs
Reasonable Charges
PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.
GZAR PENNEY,
Plymouth, Mich.

I Make a Specialty of
DRESS - SUITS
And all
Clothing Made to Order
Is Guaranteed. I have
Some choice
Pant and Suit Patterns.
That I will make up at
Reasonable Prices.
M. ROSEN.

Plymouth Savings Bank
PLYMOUTH, MICH.
E. V. LEACH, President. L. M. 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. M. BENNETT,
J. B. PLYMOUTH, J. N. STARKWEATHER,
G. S. VANCEWICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH,
L. C. HOUGH, E. J. SPRINGER,
A. D. LYNDON, J. K. KENNIE,
WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEEB,
L. C. SHERWOOD.
Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.
E. K. Bennett,
Cashier.

DETROIT, LANSING & Northern R. R.
JUNE 24, 1894.
STANDARD TIME.

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Grand Rapids	7:30	7:30	5:55
Howard City	5:50	1:10	4:25
Ionia	7:30	1:50	6:25
Grand Lodge	8:30	2:43	7:30
Lansing	8:54	3:04	7:55
Williamston	9:23	3:26	8:28
Webberville	9:31	3:42	8:40
Howell	9:36	3:57	8:55
Howell Junction	9:59	4:20	9:17
Brighton	10:13	4:12	9:12
South Lyon	10:28	4:26	9:27
Saline	10:38	4:36	9:37
PLYMOUTH	10:53	4:47	9:52
Detroit	11:40	5:30	10:40
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	7:40	1:10	6:00
PLYMOUTH	8:25	1:45	6:40
Saline	8:38	2:00	6:51
South Lyon	8:48	2:04	7:01
Brighton	8:54	2:18	7:15
Howell Junction	9:23	2:33	7:32
Howell	9:28	2:47	7:46
Webberville	9:51	3:03	7:58
Williamston	10:01	3:13	8:10
Lansing	10:27	3:26	8:34
Grand Lodge	10:58	3:50	9:00
Ionia	11:53	4:45	10:05
Howard City	1:25	5:15	11:15
Gr. & Rapids	12:40	5:15	10:45

*Every day. Other trains week days only.
Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 2c extra.
Chicago and West Michigan R. R.
Trains leave Grand Rapids:
For Chicago 7:25 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:20 p. m., and 11:30 p. m.
For Manistee 7:30 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.
For Traverse City 7:30 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 5:45 p. m., and 11:15 p. m.
For Chaska, Petoskey and Bay View 7:30 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 11:15 p. m.
For Muskegon 7:45 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 5:30 p. m., and 6:30 p. m.
*Except Saturday via St. Joe and Steamer.
E. O. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DAHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.
TIME TABLE.
In effect Sept. 2, 1894.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Train No. 4, 10:25 a. m.	10:25	3:10	6:40
No. 6, 2:37 p. m.	2:37	5:10	8:40
No. 8, 8:55 p. m.	8:55	11:30	12:00
No. 10, 6:45 a. m.	6:45	9:30	12:00

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, during season of navigable river, making connections for all points Westward Northward.
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. BARTWELL, JR., General Manager. W. F. PORTER, General Supt.
A. P. WILSON, Traffic Manager.
General Office, Saginaw, East St. St., Mich.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE WORLD'S NEWS IN A NUT-SHELL.

Important Events, Domestic and Foreign—Congressional, Religious, Political, Commercial, Sporting, Obituary, Criminal and Miscellaneous.

WASHINGTON.

Establishment of a permanent bureau for the exhibition of the resources of the southern states was decided on by the development convention.

Fearing pleuro-pneumonia, the Belgian government has ordered quarantine of all American cattle for forty-five days after arrival.

Senator Voorhees is said to be breaking down and his physician has ordered him to refrain from campaign work.

Census office statistics indicate that nearly one-half the families in the United States own their own homes.

Secretary Carlisle has ruled that goods in transit and not warehoused may get the benefit of the new tariff.

Gen. Schofield has issued orders to the regular army increasing regimental bands to twenty pieces hereafter.

SPORTING NOTES.

Sept. 4.—National league ball games: Baltimore 3, Chicago 3; New York 14, Pittsburg 13; Cleveland 8, Brooklyn 0; Philadelphia 6, Cincinnati 2; Boston 20, Louisville 11; St. Louis 10, Washington 7.

Sept. 4.—Western Association games resulted as follows: St. Josephs 4, Des Moines 2; Omaha 13, Lincoln 1.

Sept. 4.—Scores of Western league games: Milwaukee 5, Toledo 0; Detroit 3, Kansas City 2 (11 innings); Grand Rapids 18, Minneapolis 4.

Sept. 3.—National league ball games: Boston 3-11, Chicago 4-9; New York 10-4, Cincinnati 2-4; Philadelphia 8-6, St. Louis 1-4; Brooklyn 6-9, Louisville 1-3; Baltimore 13-0, Cleveland 2-3; Pittsburg 22, Washington 1.

Sept. 3.—Western association games resulted: Rock Islands 10-5, Quincy 4-3; Peoria 13-9, Jacksonville 14-3; Lincoln 10-9, Des Moines 4-1; Omaha 22, St. Josephs 5.



JOHN C. GANT, THE CHICAGO RAILWAY MANAGER RECENTLY PASSED AWAY.

Sept. 3.—Scores of Western league games: Milwaukee 3, Toledo 3; Detroit 8, Kansas City 7 (ten innings); Grand Rapids 11-11, Minneapolis 10-21; Sioux City 8-19, Indianapolis 7-12.

A. A. Zimmerman, the American champion, won the grand prize in the Sunday races at Paris. Boker was second.

Champion Corbett has expressed his willingness to meet Jackson at Sioux City, Iowa, for the purse offered there.

Sept. 2.—Scores of Western League games: Milwaukee 3-8, Toledo 12-4; Grand Rapids 21, Minneapolis 11; Sioux City 18, Indianapolis 2; Kansas City 11, Detroit 5.

Sept. 2.—Western Association games resulted: Rock Islands 9, Quincy 5; Omaha 12, St. Josephs 8 (ten innings); Des Moines 18, Lincoln 12.

Aug. 31.—Scores of National league ball games: New York 5, Boston 1; Baltimore 5, Cleveland 1; Philadelphia 10-11, Washington 8-5.

Aug. 31.—Western league games resulted as follows: Kansas City 17, Toledo 4; Sioux City 15, Detroit 7.

CASUALTIES.

All but two of the nineteen business houses in Shipman, Ill., were destroyed, as were a number of residences. The loss is \$9,000.

Fire destroyed all but two stores and fifty dwellings in Dows City, Iowa, a town of 1,000 inhabitants.

Bruce, Wis., was destroyed by forest fires and Kerrick, Sanborn and Port Wing are reported to be in flames.

During a thunder-storm in Wichita, Kan., Thomas Herman's house was torn to pieces by lightning. One child was killed and another fatally injured.

A Baltimore & Ohio express collided with a wild train on a bridge near Columbus, Ohio, and was thrown into the river. The engineer was killed and several passengers hurt.

At Burbank, Ohio, the Methodist church, twelve dwelling houses and five barns were destroyed. Aid was sent from West Salem.

Forest fires are raging in Pennsylvania, and trenches are being dug to protect the oil and gas wells.

Curtis and Cushing were added to the list of Minnesota towns destroyed by forest fires. Ninety of the dead were buried at Hinckley.

A Chicago Great Western train was wrecked by a drove of cattle near Rhinebeck. Eight passengers were injured, two seriously.

Plymouth Cheese Factory.

While strolling through Upper Plymouth looking up news items, we chanced to drop into Jolliffe Bros. cheese factory and were surprised to see and learn of the immense business this firm is doing. One of the gentlemanly proprietors kindly showed us through and gave us sort of an outline of the business. This is the fourth year for the present firm, and out of the ashes of a business that, through misfortune, was almost extinct, they have a cheese business and reputation that is second to none in the state. Honesty, hard work and perseverance, coupled with shrewd business ability, is their success. Every cheese is made under their personal supervision. They make all the boxes used at their own factory, sell all the cheese and do their own collecting. It is worth while going a long distance to see the immense stock of bright and clean looking cheese. Their factory is a model one, being neat, tidy and orderly.

The large patronage this factory now enjoys, makes the surroundings every morning somewhat resemble an old-fashioned camp meeting, farm wagons being all around. Every morning from seventy-five to a hundred farmers, with their rigs and cans, make an animated scene. When we consider the amount of trade that these daily trips brings to our town, with the monthly dividend of over \$2,000 cash the year round, we can begin to estimate the importance of this industry. Perfect harmony exists among the patrons and the managers of the factory, and all have a good word for Jolliffe Bros. A fine exhibit will be made at the state fair, and they are now at work on a large special order from one of the judges at the World's fair, where they won merited honor.

The Michigan State Fair.

Several members of the Executive Board of the State Agricultural Society met in Detroit on Wednesday, August 15th, to complete some arrangements necessary for holding the next State Fair, which will be held on the Exposition grounds near Detroit, commencing Sept. 10th and continuing until the 20th of said month. It is hoped by the directors that the coming fair will excel any former exhibition both as regards material value and attendance. There is no question but that the State Agricultural Society, through its exhibitions for the last 45 years, has been the means of an advancement in agriculture, particularly in the direction of breeding good stock, in exhibitions of improved farm machinery, art, etc., that could not have been brought out so well in any other way. The officers of the society, except the secretary and treasurer, work without pay, necessary expenses only being allowed. The whole state has an interest in its success. It belongs to no company or stock association. Its usefulness cannot be questioned. Without such yearly exhibitions the stock interests of Michigan would be materially injured. It is one of the best educators yet devised.

A Kindly Deed.

It is said that the model sexton like the poet, is born not made. Whether Mr. H. Oliver Evans is to be marked with the poet in that one respect, we leave all to form their own opinion but in his capacity as sexton for two churches near to each other, he has certainly given excellent service and satisfaction. His neatness, love of cleanliness and order, faithfulness and punctuality, are well known and commended. In all this work he has an able helper in the person of his energetic wife, who is equally prompt in speech and in honest labor.

Mr. Evans latest act of beneficence have been the raising of money for a clock, first in the Methodist church and afterwards in the Presbyterian church. In the latter he also placed a fine large hanging lamp. He evidently desires to give abundant light for all to go to heaven by, to get there on time too. Last Sabbath in the Presbyterian church the clock and lamp were in their places, and called forth many expressions of admiration because of their beauty and appropriateness. We hope Mr. Evans will get as much satisfaction out of them as the people will. Their silent tongues are a blessed memory and inspiration, when we are dead and gone, when otherwise we would be forgotten as soon as passed from sight.

ANY ONE COMING TO DETROIT. Don't fail to visit the large wholesale and retail emporium of DETROIT CASH AND CREDIT PARLORS, 83-85 MICHIGAN AVENUE, nearly opposite HOTEL CADILLAC.

Ladies, we carry a complete line of ladies' ready-made suits, cloaks, capes, and the latest fall and winter styles in artistic millinery, at prices that will be lower than any in the city.

Gents, we have as fine a line of overcoats, ulsters and ready-made suits as will be found in Michigan at prices to suit the times. Come and see us, as it will be to your advantage. Ladies' Department, first floor; Gents' Department, second floor.

L. WIENER, Proprietor.

One Fare to the State Fair.

On account of the State Fair to be held at Detroit, Sept. 10th to 21st, the C. & W. M. lines will sell tickets each day from all stations at one fare for round trip with 50c. added for admission. All tickets good to return until Sept. 23rd. 366

M. D. Bailey, receiving teller Grand Rapids savings bank, says he cannot say too much in favor of "Adironda." Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure. Sold by J. L. Gale.

Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

Upper Plymouth.

Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and daughter Ethel visited friends in Detroit Monday. Chas. Fitzsimmons, who has been making cheese at Maple Ridge, Arenac Co., has wound up for the season and returned to Plymouth.

F. F. Pinckney is on the war path this week with his celebrated perfection combination, carpet stretcher and tack driver, the most perfect article on the market for the purpose. Saves time, tacks, trouble and a heap of "cussing" over pounded thumbs. Everybody buys one.

Rev. D. Brown of Brantford, Ont., put in a few days with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell this week.

Chas. Maiden of Salem, Oregon, called on his uncle, Robt. Maiden.

Mrs. Tapley and family, and sister, Miss Goldborough, spent three days at Walled Lake last week.

Lou Schwab is the happy man this time. He's the father of a bran new son.

Jolliffe Bros. have received an order for 150 60 lb boxes (September make) Canadian cheddar cheese, from A. F. McLaven, one of the judges on cheese at Chicago fair. They expect a fancy price for them.

Rich Smye and Carl Heide have been threshing beans by flail this week. They are hustlers at it.

One of our Upper Plymouth boys the other night saw (as he supposed) two men on the opposite of the road and walked over to see what was going on. He found them to be two well known down town girls dressed in gentlemen's clothes. He kindly escorted them home and held an umbrella over them all the way so that they wouldn't get moon struck.

Mrs. Wm. Stewart of Owosso, is making her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Springer a two months stay.

For Sale—House and lot on Forest St, Fred Schiffe, Plymouth.

Meads Mills.

Our school commenced on Monday with nineteen in attendance. Miss Hillmer of Plymouth is the instructor.

The annual school meeting was held the 3rd. H. S. Greene was elected director for full term and Mr. H. Hughes librarian. We are to have several new volumes added to the library. The board appointed Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Loud to select the books.

Miss Edna Hughes is attending school at Northville this year. She has passed in all of the studies taught in our district school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Westfall entertained friends from Detroit last week.

Lewis Westfall spent Sunday with Chas. Hingle of Salem.

Mrs. Nash has returned from her visit in Detroit.

ADIRONDA
TRADE MARK
Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve Cure
—Positively Cures—
HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
Nauseasness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

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

Rev. R. W. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Springs, Mich. says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda.' Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it."
Prepared by WHEELER and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.
Sold by J. L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth, 4-21-95.

The Wherry Mole Trap.



THE BEST TRAP MADE

It Does the Work if Properly Set.

Address for Prices,

W. N. WHERRY, Plymouth Mich.

Good News From North Village.

BARGAINS.

Come Young and Old.

Come Everybody

The "O. K." Store

will sell you goods cheaper than ever before heard of. Call and see those 5c Challies. We have stuck the knife in them and offer them now for 3c a yard.

Dotted Muslins worth 6c a yard now 3 1/2c.

We have bargains in groceries also. We lead them all in low prices. Be sure and remember the place.

"O. K. STORE,"

Yours respectfully,

JOHN SMYE.

Citizens

f 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.

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.

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.



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

NEW AND BRIGHT STOCK OF CUTLERY.

Just arrived. Call and see our line of Scissors and Shears, Pocket Knives, Carvers and Butcher Knives, also Silver and Steel Table Cutlery, Razors, Spoons, etc. Remember the place

HUSTON AND CO.,

Cash Hardware, Plymouth.

NELLIE STEELE & CO.

Will hold their Opening on

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, Sept. 14 and 15

When the Finest Stock of

FALL MILLINERY

Ever shown in Plymouth will be for inspection. It will be a pleasure for us to show you this beautiful stock of Latest Styles.

Nellie Steele & Co.

Shortman Block, Plymouth.

TRADE WITH

M. Conner & Son.

AGENTS FOR

Oliver Chilled Plows,

Gasoline Stoves and Ranges

Genuine Round Oak Stoves

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

25c.

50c.

The Plymouth Mail Balance of 1894 for

25c.

The Plymouth Mail and twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, Balance of 1894 for only

50c.

Send to The Mail Office, Plymouth, Mich.

MILLINERY OPENING!

On and After Sept. 8th.

We will display a Fine Line of Pattern Hats and Bonnets in all the Latest Styles and Novelties. We invite all to call and inspect if you do not wish to purchase.

Order Work a Specialty.

HOWLETT & STEVENS.

Coleman Block.

FARM DEPARTMENT.

USEFUL INFORMATION FOR AMERICAN FARMERS.

Scientific Methods of Managing the Modern Farm and Garden—Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy, Aquary, and Orchard.

A Small Silo

Is the small silo a success? asks Massachusetts Ploughman. Will the ensilage keep, and does it pay? Thousands of New England farmers and milkmen, who keep from three to six or eight cattle, are asking these questions. Most of the articles on silos apply to large structures where a numerous herd of cattle is kept. Many farmers, who believe in ensilage in general, have not sufficient pasturage for a large number of cows, and hence can not well increase their stock sufficiently to use up the contents of a large silo. To farmers situated thus an interview with a small silo man will be of interest.

Mr. N. E. Upham of Weston is a very capable and successful farmer, who has had about ten years' experience with silos.

A FIVE-COW SILO.

"We built a small silo about five years ago," said Mr. Upham. "The size was 12x6 1/2 feet and 13 feet deep. About an acre of southern ensilage corn was required to fill it, and the ensilage is sufficient for five cows, two bushels a day for four or five months."

"Does it keep?" "Yes; just as well as in any other silo. I have another silo now, several times as large, and I can not see but that the ensilage in the small silo is just as good. Once I filled the small silo with whole corn fodder of the large kind, and the ensilage that year had a very loud smell. The cows would eat it well enough, and there was no trouble except that we didn't like the odor. Other years we have had the corn cut into three-quarter inch pieces, hiring a man to bring the machinery and do the work."

MAKING IT KEEP.

"When I filled my silo with whole corn I had two tiers running lengthwise and alternated the layers in each so that the interior was kept pretty

wide board with beveled edges lengthwise in each corner, which is where most of the spoiled silage is found.

"I think a circular silo would be still better, but more costly to make. If I were building again I should adopt the plan of Mr. Learned of Watertown, and build my silo with the walls slanting outward, thus making it a little larger at the top than at the bottom. Mr. Learned tells me that by this method the weight on top keeps the silage pressed tightly against the sides and corners, and almost none of it spoils."

TO GET AT THE ENSILAGE.

"I had a door two feet wide, extending from the top to the ground surface. Inside the door I had a lining of matched boards, which were removed one at a time as the ensilage was needed."

IN FILLING THE SILO.

"When we used whole corn we made a wooden trough, and sent the corn down into the silo, where it was received and packed by another man. I should advise a farmer who wishes to have a silo and pack whole corn to arrange things so that he can drive his load near the top of his silo. Where only cut corn is packed, the power carrier will take the stuff anywhere."

WEIGHTED WITH LOAM OR STONE.

"I weight the silo with about eight inches of stone. First, I cover closely with two inch planks, then lay the stones upon the planks."

"One year I filled a lot of old grain and fertilizer bags with loam and used that to weight the silo. The plan worked well, and the loam became dry and was used for bedding the cattle. I shall do that way again."

Let the Hens Scratch.

The natural food of fowls consists mostly of seeds, insects and grass. It is not a natural condition when the birds have but one kind of food, says Mirror and Farmer. The birds that build in trees and feed their young would be unable to supply them if only seeds could be provided. As the concentrated foods must be given, the variety is also to be considered. Such substances as grass and the shoots of tender herbage are intended as much for dilution of the concentrated foods as for the nutrition to be obtained therefrom. The work of feeding her

cent upon taking care of itself that it has little or no time to devote to honoring or assisting those who have deserved well at its hands, and it pays but little attention to its benefactors—at least until after they are dead—unless the benefactors can get some sort of a "cinch" in the way of a patent on the public and charge a good round price for the benefits they confer. Col. Sutter, who discovered gold in California, affords an example, and Col. Drake, who spent years of his life, in face of an incredulous public, in demonstrating that it was practical to draw oil out of the bowels of the earth in Venango county Pa., affords another. Both died in poverty and want after having been the means of conferring untold wealth upon others and of adding very largely to the wealth and comfort of the world. Another instance of this all-too-common method that seems to be the rule which modern society has adopted toward those who serve it best, we note that at the recent meeting of the American Association of Nurserymen, held at Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 6, it was stated that E. W. Bull, the propagator of the world-renowned Concord grape, was now, at the age of 83, living in an almshouse near Concord, Mass. It was said, also, that he had never received a cent of profit from his great contribution to the fruit list of this country. It is only proper to add that the Nurserymen's association, when the case was brought to their attention, raised a handsome purse for Mr. Bull, but if the nurserymen of the country were to take measures to place him in a condition of comfort for the small remnant of life that is probably before him, they would only be doing that which would after all be but a slight recognition of his services to their craft.

A Weather-Proof Whitewash.

The whitewash used by the United States government for the lighthouses and beacons, chosen for its permanence under the most extreme exposure to the weather, is made as follows: Fresh hydraulic cement of any good standard kind, not of the more costly imported kinds, three parts, and clean fine sand one part, are mixed well with cold water and immediately applied. This gives a light brownish

Before buying your new bicycle look the field over carefully. The superiority of Victor Bicycles was never so fully demonstrated as at present. Our '04 line will bear the most rigid scrutiny, and we challenge comparison.

There's but one best--Victor.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON NEW YORK

PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

DETROIT DENVER

DRIFT FROM MANY SEAS

ABOUT SAILORS IN FORMER AND LATTER DAYS.

Their Profanity Is a Habit of Great Antiquity—A Body That Would Not Be Buried at Sea—Sailors as Spinners of Tall Yarns.

Juvenal classes sailors among thieves, publicans and the like more than 1,600 years later, 174; Smollet gives them no better character. In Dr. Johnson's opinion they had evidently improved, or retrograded, so much as to be merely fools.

Although I cannot agree exactly with old Turchas that the sea is "a mystery of temperance; exercise of continence; school of prayer, meditation, devotion and sobriety," I find a vast improvement in sailors. Some I know as honorable and even pious men; but the riff-raff are not different essentially from Juvenal's description, given in the first century of the Christian era. The ordinary sailor is still given to drink, profanity and superstition.

I am not sure but that authorities, even in the remote past, have deemed a certain amount of profanity necessary to sail a ship. Certainly the punishment laid down by Richard I. of England (Coeur de Lion) for the regulation of his seamen shows a comparative leniency for this offense. In Old England, edited by Charles Knight, we learn that these rules enjoined that a man-of-war was to be lashed to the dead body of his victim and thrown overboard. If in port, buried alive with it. For lesser injuries a hand was cut off, or if there were no bloodshed several times ducking over head and ears was the punishment. Bad language was fined. And note this: A thief was tarred and feathered.

The following, connected with the United States steamship Shubrick was related by a seaman, J. R. Stanley, of Philadelphia, who was an eyewitness of the strange occurrence. He is an intelligent, honorable and religious man, and I give his own words.

Early in February, 1858, the Shubrick was lying in the harbor of Rio Janeiro, being on her way to the Pacific in connection with our light-house there. The yellow fever was raging at Rio and the people of the Shubrick did not escape. Mr. Martin, second assistant engineer, died on the day she entered the harbor of Montevideo, about the middle of February, 1854, and the vessel was placed in quarantine.

Mr. Martin having died of yellow fever, the authorities at Montevideo refused to permit his body to be brought on shore for burial. But the Shubrick was permitted to leave her anchorage at quarantine for the purpose of burying him at sea.

The corpse had been placed between two hammocks, closely stitched together, in a heavy plank box, and packed around with coal and iron to help sink it; the box well bored with a large auger and a heavy stream anchor securely fastened to it. Just beyond the anchorage of the United States frigate St. Lawrence, about five miles out from quarantine, the solemn service for the dead at sea was held and the mortal part of young Martin plunged into the deep blue waters out of sight. Sadly the ship's company turned from a last look at the place where the rude coffin had disappeared from view, certainly not expecting ever again to behold it. Less than one hour later the Shubrick came to anchor at the place assigned to it by the quarantine officers and as she swung to her cable the quartermaster discovered bobbing up and down, and approaching the ship, the box containing the remains of Mr. Martin, that had been buried over five miles out at sea.

The boat-wain was ordered to send a crew in the quarter-boat and tow the box back to sea and sink it once more, but superstition paralyzed the sailors and not one could be driven to the boat for that purpose, making it necessary to take a crew from the engineer's department under command of Edward F. Bernard, the ship's carpenter. These men struggled for more than an hour with the box in the effort to get it into the boat to take it out to sea again, but no sooner did they get one end of the box on the gunwales of the boat than it would slip away, plunging out of sight—then bob up and down, apparently in derision. Finally, worn out, with hands bruised and bleeding from handling the rough box, the men determined that the body was not to

be buried at sea, and must be taken ashore if all Uruguay stood there to oppose the landing. No further difficulty stood in the way. The box was towed ashore, lifted readily from the surf, carried to a convenient spot under a big tree and interred where it remained until sent for by the parents of the deceased and removed to his home.

As for sailors being liars, says the Philadelphia Times writer, their yarns almost always have a substratum of truth. I did know one skipper, however, who, to use the language of an abnormally polite fellow-officer, "came a near being a liar as a strictly truthful man can."

THEY WOKE HIM UP.

A Sleeping Telegraph Operator Gets a Round-About Call.

Dunshoe's Magazine tells a good story about a telegraph operator who once worked the land wires in the Duxbury cable office, going to sleep one night and a message having to be sent 6,000 or 7,000 miles to wake him up. The operator is now a practicing physician in Cambridge, Mass., but before annexing M. D. to his name was one of the gilt-edge telegraphers of the country.

One night while on duty in the Duxbury office he fell asleep at his key. The sleep was a sound one. The New York operator called till out of patience, when he sent a message to Boston requesting the chief operator in charge to tell Duxbury to answer New York. The sleeper, however, was as deaf to Boston's "Di." "Di" as to the impatient characters flashed on from New York.

In the cable room next the sleeping operator was the cable artist. The room was dark and he was watching the mirror for the tiny sparks that in those days went to make up a message. To him the Morse alphabet was all Greek, so the sleeper slept on.

Seeing no other way out of the middle and thinking the operator asleep, New York called Causo in Nova Scotia, and addressed a message to the cable operator at Duxbury. The message read:

"Go into the other room and wake up that operator." "Causo sent it to Heart's Content in Newfoundland. Heart's Content rushed it across the Deep to Valencia. From there it went to London, thence to Dover, and across the channel to Calais and to Great East kept it moving on to Miquelon, and Miquelon gave the cable operator at Duxbury a unique surprise. The sleeper was then aroused, about eleven minutes having been taken by the grand round of the cablegram. He tried to explain matters by telling New York that he was out of adjustment. The story didn't impress the officials as being truthful, and in a day or two there was a vacancy in Duxbury.

Sizes of Shoes Needed.

In buying shoes, by the way, it is well to remember that the feet are one-third of an inch longer when the body is standing than when seated, and the elongation is further increased when walking, for the weight is then thrown entirely on one foot at each alternate step; so that in choosing one's boots it is absolutely necessary that an allowance should be made for this. The shortness may not be felt at once, but after a few weeks it becomes very manifest; and, moreover, by forcing the great toe back it is apt to create a bunion on the joint.—New York Tribune.

From His Point of View.

She—Where are you going to, Edward? He—My dear, a wise woman never asks her husband where he is going. "And yet a wise man may ask his wife?" "You are mistaken my dear. Wise men never have any wives."

Meat From New Zealand.

A vessel laden with frozen meat from New Zealand, owing to a collision with an iceberg, was twelve months in reaching England. The meat, notwithstanding the delay, was in excellent condition, and many who tasted it pronounced it as tender as any they had ever eaten.

The Highest Tower.

The public building of Philadelphia, when finished, will have the highest tower on any building in the world. It will be 537 feet high. The building covers four acres, and will be finished next year at a cost of \$10,000,000.

The Chinese were compelled to reach the seat of war by a tedious march by land, will it be the old experience of Napoleon's army at Moscow over again? Already the Koreans are starving. They haven't even the substance to burn as had the Moscovites. If the land John finds proves a desert, on what will he subsist? Certainly he can't pack enough rice to last him till he has driven the Japs out of the disputed territory.

That is a nice little story of a Philadelphia pastor who was out with a yachting friend in a small sailboat. He was just talking about the perfectibility of the human race when the boat capsized, and he merely inquired pleasantly, "Well, William, what shall I do now?" As he could not swim, the minister climbed up on the capsized boat beside his friend, where they stayed several hours until they were taken off by a passing yacht. And the minister said he shouldn't mind going out with the man who capsized him again next day! He certainly presents an isolated case of perfectibility of temper.

A MACHINE has just been patented "to clean and put in eatable shape" any kind of confectionery. It is doubtful if anything could have been devised which would be more appreciated. Take your antique gumdrops, for instance, and throw them into the vibrating sieve of the machine. This sieve is concave and lined with a brush that is something between a carpet-sweeper and a squirrel's tail. The body of this brush is hollow, and by means of a blow fan on top, a blast of air is forced between the bristles on the goods. There is now no reason why candy should not be renovated like feather beds.

BREYER REYNARD is a hard fellow to tame, judging by the experience of a Boston lady who now mourns a pet fox reverted to the wild state. When she left him in the country to board he was an easy-going cunning "little red darling, who would kiss her and play contentedly by the hour with a rubber shoe. Three or four days sufficed to remove the veneer of polite society he had acquired. An hour's work with him had no effect; he would none of her. The same day he escaped from his hen coop, and when last seen was in hot chase of a young rooster up a steep hill-side. He had chancier d. appeared, alas! never to be seen again.

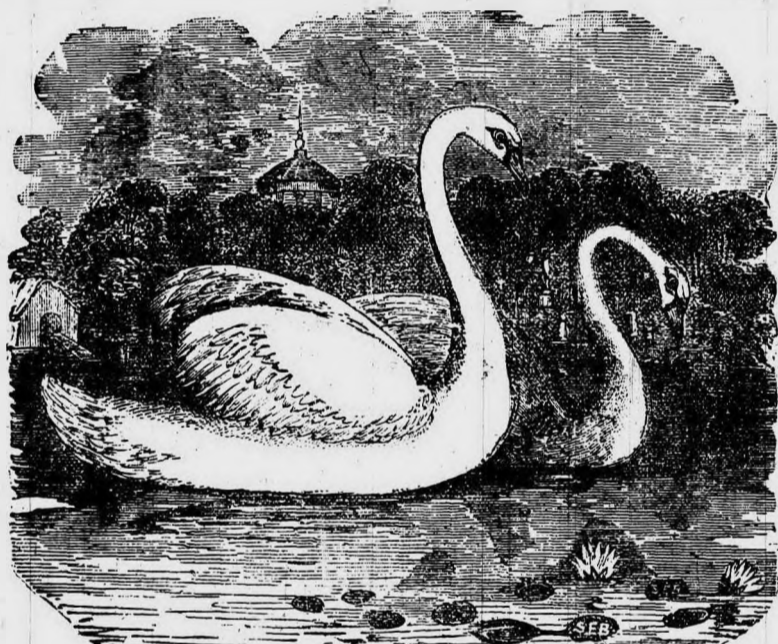
It looks now as if President Peixoto of Brazil will not give up the presidency when his term of office expires, although a successor to him was elected in the person of Dr. Moraes in March last. He has refused to promulgate laws passed by congress on the plea that martial law is still in force in Rio. For three months there has not been the least disorder in that city nor within hundreds of miles of it and it is, therefore, difficult to see why martial law should be maintained there. It would be a matter of deep and wide regret if the republic of Brazil should again be plunged into civil war through one man's blind obstinacy and reckless ambition.

In the attack by the Japanese on the Chinese forts, at Wei-Hai-Wei, the Chinese, it is said, who handled the guns displayed very poor marksmanship. Military men have always argued that the dark-skinned or non-Caucasian races are inferior in marksmanship to the white races. And yet this has not held good in all cases. During the Sepoy rebellion in India the British troops were often met by a murderous fire from the native rebels, and in our own Indian wars the Redskins showed that they knew how to use the Winchester with which they had been supplied by a beneficent government. The Chinese and also the Japanese may be poor marksmen, but they will undoubtedly kill sufficient numbers of each other to make up a pretty serious total.

ARTIFICIAL pearls and rubies are now made with such skill as to deceive experts and introduce confusing conditions into the commerce of these costly and precious ornaments. The diamond is also produced by artificial means, but so far only of small size, though the experimenters look forward to the production of Kohinoors, Regents and Orloffs which cannot be distinguished from the glittering and priceless treasures recovered from the mine. The trophies of art in the modern period are indeed miraculous, working revolutions in all things, making the wonder of yesterday the commonplace of to-day, turning old jewels into dreams and old historic jewels like those which burned on the breastplate of the high priest or encircled the pontifical mitre or the king's crown, into pebbles and unregarded trinkets.

SPELLING reformers are not more consistent than other reformers. A party that has adopted the reformed spelling announces that "United States officers has captured a band of counterfeiter." Why not print "United States officers has captured a gang of kounterfitters."

CHARLEY MITCHELL of England, who was retired from the ring at Jacksonville, by James J. Corbett, owns a stable of fine race horses, and reports says he has been very successful with them this season.



A PAIR OF MUTE SWANS.

Illustration shows a pair of "mute" swans. They are natives of Northern Asia and Europe, and are among the largest and most graceful of the swan species. Their plumage is white, and bills red. They are not mute, but have soft low voices.—Farmers' Review.

even. The stuff was jammed down and weighted, so that it was rather hard to get it out for use. Some of it in the corners was spoiled, but no more than in the large silo.

"I prefer to fill with corn that has not wilted much. I don't care whether or not it is wet. One year I filled one of the silos with corn cut soaking wet during a big storm, and the other silo was filled from the same field with corn cut after the rain had dried off. The quality of ensilage in both silos appeared just the same.

HOW THE SILO WAS MADE. "I made the small silo myself with the help of a hired man. The material cost \$15 or \$20, and the work of making was simple. The part below ground is cement, the upper half is wood; two thicknesses of common hard pine board, with tarred paper between. I should prefer all board where the silo does not extend below the surface. The ensilage next to the boards is of a little better quality than that beside the cement. But boards extended below the surface will rot away very quickly in the silo.

"There is nothing at the bottom of this silo but the natural earth floor, which soaks up the drainage from the silo and leaves the stuff at the bottom as good as that at the top. I should never cement a silo floor unless water is liable to come in from outside. There is likely to be a nasty mess near the bottom of a silo with a cemented floor.

"One thing, be sure and have the silo as deep as possible in proportion. That form of construction will leave a smaller surface at the top exposed to the heat while being fed. A silo built like my small one is all right for five or six cows, and the ensilage will not spoil. For a smaller number of cows it might be better to have a partition running lengthwise in the silo and feed one-half at a time.

CUT THE CORNERS AND BLANT SIDES.

"I intend to improve my silos by cutting off the corners. I shall nail a

young is not incumbent on the hen by bringing the food to them, but she is intended to lead them, guide them and scratch for them. The feet of the hen perform the same duties as the wings of the flying bird, and her feet are well adapted for providing food for her young. Hence we may rightly conclude that scratching is a natural function of the domestic hen. The hen, however, performs greater work than the birds on the wing. Birds seldom lay more than two or three eggs before beginning incubation, but the hen may lay from sixteen to fifty, or even more. She must produce these eggs, as well as maintain herself. In the natural state she lays fewer eggs, but has greater difficulty in procuring food and resisting enemies. An egg is a composite substance and can not be produced from a single article of food. The hen requires a variety of food in order to fulfill her duties as a regular and persistent layer. It is not, therefore, conclusive to egg production when the hen is deprived of her natural advantage of scratching. She does best when she is allowed to scratch and work for her food, and she will always select the kind most suitable to her purposes. When hens are confined in coops, they may be fed too much while in a condition of idleness. A hopper that is kept full of food where the hen can always reach it induces her to desist from work of scratching, because the necessity for so doing then ceases and she becomes too fat. Nature teaches, therefore, that hens should be so fed as to compel them to scratch and work for their food, which keeps them in health and leads to greater egg production.

Originator of the Concord Grape.

Modern society is very regardless of its great benefactors, says Iowa Homestead. Not only are republics proverbially ungrateful, but all high civilization seems to be so thoroughly

white that is not so glaring as the common lime, and has been found to resist moisture better than any other wash. It adheres to brick or stone or wooden walls or fences very firmly. In its application the walls are first wetted with water, by which the adhesion of the wash is made stronger than if applied to a dry surface. Another good wash is made in this way: Half a bushel of good fresh lime is slacked with boiling water and kept covered from the air during the slaking to prevent weakening of the lime by the carbonic acid of the air. It is strained through a fine sieve or cloth and seven pounds of salt are added; three pounds of rice flour boiled to a thin paste, half a pound of Spanish white and one pound of broken glue steeped in cold water and then dissolved in hot water are then added, and when well mixed, by stirring, five gallons of hot water are mixed in and the whole again stirred. This is kept a few days closely covered, when it is ready for use. It is applied hot, being kept in a kettle over a fire. This may be colored a light brown by burnt umber or a cream yellow by yellow ochre. A light gray is made by adding a small quantity of lampblack, previously mixed with water and thoroughly stirred. One pint of this wash covers a square yard.—Farmers' Review.

WHEAT PER CAPITA.—The supply of wheat per head of population has nearly doubled in fifty years. This is a remarkable fact in view of the phenomenal increase of population. Taking the census statements that supply was 4.36 in 1840, 4.33 in 1850, 5.5 in 1860, 7.46 in 1870, 9.16 in 1880. In 1890 the supply was about the same as in 1870, but the crop of 1891 gave a supply of at least ten bushels to each inhabitant.—Ex.

WHENEVER crowding the hogs with a full corn ration, it will be found a good plan to keep a supply of salt, charcoal and ashes where the hogs can help themselves.

HER TEMPTATION.



HE prettiest girl in the whole chorus went sadly to the dressing-room after the opera was over and amid the babel of chattering voices slipped back into her threadbare garments and hurried away from the theater.

She was alone and unprotected as she left the stage door, but the dukes ogled her sympathetically and even the loafers braced up a little, as if in astonishment at her unusual independence.

But Daisy Donaldson passed on without so much as heeding their existence, and did not slacken her pace until the dismal door with its crowd of gaping parasites was left many blocks behind her.

Then, when no one could see her, she sat down on a broad stone step and began to weep as if her heart would break.

Her mother was dying, she knew it now, and there were six little children to be taken care of—and tonight, just at the very climax of her grief, the manager had come to her with an insulting proposition.

To refuse meant the loss of her position. Her mother would have a pauper burial, and her brothers and sisters starve, perhaps, before she could find another opening.

She was but an indifferent singer, but her face and form were marvelously beautiful. She would make her fortune as an actress, the manager told her, and for one brief moment in her utter wretchedness the glitter of his words had come back and tempted her. There was a perfect tumult in her mind, for love and grief, sorrow and discouragement were being rudely jostled about by the guilty suggestions of a new and dangerous sentiment.

There was misery and bitterness still in her heart when she finally dried her eyes and continued her homeward journey.

For ten minutes she had sat weeping on the steps, and her mother might be dying at that very moment. She quickened her steps and hurried along, winding in and out of narrow streets, until she finally entered a dismal alley.

Three small, scantily clothed children were waiting at an open door and began sobbing lustily as they recognized her in the darkness. Instantly her own misery was swallowed up in her anxiety for her mother.

She mounted the steps in trembling haste, but one glimpse at the cheerless room showed her that for one poor soul, at least the pangs of earth were well nigh ended.

One glance from her mother's eyes and one slight pressure of her mother's hand and all the agony of life was over for the one she loved the best on earth.

Like one in a dream she hushed the children and put them in their cots, but the baby refused to be comforted until she took it gently in her arms and sat down in her mother's homely chair.

She looked down vacantly upon the baby's face, then raised her hand and picked a tiny speck from the little hand that was resting upon her bosom.

Laying the baby down upon the already crowded cot she paced the floor for several moments in a state of almost fear and frenzy. Something must be done at once, and she alone was left to do it. As an actress she might be but an indifferent success, but with such a man as her present manager at her back there was little chance for anything like failure. She could live in ease, educate her brothers and sisters and perhaps expiate by kindly deeds the evil of her own rash action.

It was a powerful temptation, and was growing stronger every moment. She seized her hat and tied it over her golden hair, realizing that she must go at once before she repented of her decision. He would either be at the theater or the restaurant opposite, and she was accustomed to the streets at night, so there was nothing to deter her.

She glanced around the room at the sleeping children, but closed her eyes when she passed her mother's bed. She dared not look at that cold, calm face for fear that its rebuking eyes would turn her from her fearful purpose.

Two years later Daisy Donaldson was the most charming actress on the American stage. It was not her wit but her pathos that attracted. Not her beauty, which was marvelous, indeed, but her sympathetic manner,

which won her lovers by the score and crowned her brow with laurels.

The children were being educated at her expense and the scene of her mother's lonely death seemed more a nightmare than a reality.

Wealth was showered at her feet, but it brought no comfort to the woman who had won it.

It was only in the few brief moments when memory carried her back to the chorus, in which she was once so happy, that she became light-hearted again and could bear to think of her gentle mother.

There was a monument at her mother's head, now but it also proclaimed her shame, and the happiness from a loving action was denied her even at her mother's grave.

The beautiful actress grew more and more beautiful day by day, until both art and talent were forced to lend their aid in her ambitious labors. Such ardor must succeed at last, and one night, a never to be forgotten one, the zenith of her fame was reached.

From pit to dome the theater was closely packed, and at the climax of a scene she advanced to the front, beneath a perfect shower of roses.

Men shouted and flung her costly gems, while the women waved their handkerchiefs and deluged her with loving masses.

It was Daisy Donaldson's greatest conquest, but as she stood modestly before her admirers, the eyes that shone like liquid stars were actually aching with horror.

It seemed to Daisy at this triumphant hour that the dead face of her mother lay before her, and for the first time since that awful night she turned and caught again that dying glance of love and trust and honor.

For a moment, even in that tumult of applause, the very air grew black and still.

Horror and remorse consumed her soul, and only the cold, repulsive voice of a man standing just inside the wings brought back the present with its obligations.

She bowed gracefully and kissed her hand over and over to the impetuous throng. To them it was but the expression of her gratitude, but to her, the gesture meant farewell.

She had only to appear once more and that was at the final "curtain," but when she reached her dressing-room the necessity of this appearance seemed lost to her, for her mind was busy with another matter.

That night her fortune had been made secure. She drew a check from her bosom when she was alone, and bent and kissed it tenderly. "It will keep the children from all want," she whispered, and in another moment she had locked her door and was busy with some hasty writing.

The last act was called, but she did not stir, but just before the cue for her appearance she sent a sealed note by a boy to post, and then wrapping a mantle about her head crept down the narrow stairs and let the stage door close behind her.

One, two, three minutes they waited, but she did not come. An understudy took her place and the scene ended amid a murmur of dissatisfaction, but long after the people had gained their homes they were still talking of her wondrous art and the almost heart-breaking pathos of her lovely voice and features.

While they were searching for her in luxurious places, Daisy Donaldson, again a struggling chorus girl was hurrying through the narrow streets to the room that had held her dying mother. All was over now, the sacrifice, the honor and the evil. The children were provided for now and her laurels were as fresh and green as she, with her broken heart, could ever hope to make them.

By her mother's bed she would soon kneel down, and after she had told her all, she hoped to feel her heart grow lighter.

It had been a great temptation—her mother must know that—but somehow, whenever she tried to justify herself in such a thought, the dear dead face came back again and mournfully rebuked her.

It was no surprise to her to find the place the same, and in her happiness she neglected to read the sign that was stretched conspicuously across the humble entrance. Up she went to the well-known room, the stairs creaking ominously at every step, and the walls giving back a hollow sound that should have warned her not to trust them.

Yes, the room was there with its few dingy bits of furniture, and quite ignoring her lovely dress, she entered the dirty, moldering place with a sigh of almost perfect pleasure and threw herself down, like a penitent child, upon the cot that had held her mother.

A groan echoed her sudden movement, as though the very walls themselves partook of her wretchedness of spirit. Another second and the floor shook visibly beneath her feet, the window ranted its few dusty panes, and then with a horrid crash and a vicious snap, roof and floor gave way at once and shrouded her in wreck and ruin.

Not Engaged.

Foot Ball Man—We would like to have some music at our game this afternoon. You are a handmaster, I believe.

Von Tooter—Yah, but mein musclans haf struck. I shust begin bracing up mit new ones, und ve gan play only von tune.

"Well maybe that will do. What is it?"

"Aonny Get Your Hair Cut."

Leadville.

Leadville was called California Gulch from 1859 to 1864. It was then a gold producing point, and from 1864 to 1876 was almost abandoned. The discovery of the great beds of carbonate gave it new life.

AROUND THE CAMPFIRE.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE CIVIL WAR.

How General Sherman Sent News to His Chief—Win's Command at the Battle of Chickamauga—When Bill Was Mustered Out.

Grant Knew His Man.

While we were eating a whistle blew. It was from a little tugboat that had steamed its way up the swollen and dangerous river from Wilmington. It passed the enemy hidden on either bank. It was the first sound heard from the North since the army left the ocean, writes S. H. M. Pavers in McClure's. No one in the North knew where Sherman's army was. Rumors brought from the South said it was "foundering and perishing in the swamps of the Carolinas." That day the general directed me to board this tugboat, run down the river in the night and carry dispatches to General Grant in front of Richmond, and to President Lincoln at Washington.

"Don't say much about how we are doing down here," said the general, as he put his arm about me and said farewell that evening down at the river bank. "Don't tell them in the North that we are cutting any great swath here. Just say we are taking care of whatever is getting in front of us. And be careful your boat don't get knocked to the bottom of the river before daylight."

Our little craft was covered nearly all over with cotton bales. The river was very wide and out of its banks everywhere; the night was dark. Whatever the enemy may have thought of the little puffs of steam far out on the dark, rapid water, we got down to the sea unharmed. A fleet ocean steamer at once carried me to Virginia. Grant was in a little log cabin at City Point, and when an officer was announced with dispatches from Sherman he was delighted. He took me into a back room, read the letters I ripped out of my clothing, and asked me many questions. Then General Ord entered.

"Look here," said General Grant, delighted as a child. "Look here, Ord, at the news from Sherman. He has beaten even the swamps of the Carolinas."

"I am glad," said Ord, rattling his big spurs. "I am so glad. I was getting a little uneasy."

"I got a bit," said Grant. "I knew Sherman. I knew my man. I knew my man." He gravely continued, almost to himself.

The Last to Leave Rosville.

I wish to say a few words in corroboration of Minty's claim in regard to his command being the last to leave Rosville at the battle of Chickamauga. In that Minty is perfectly right we were not only the last to leave Rosville, but the last to enter the Union lines at Chattanooga from the direction of Rosville; and we did it skimming with the rebels from near Rosville to within a short distance of our lines at Chattanooga. There could not have been any other troops behind us, or they would have been inside the rebel line.

This is further corroborated by the statement of Lieutenant Reuben F. Little, 15th U. S. Inf., in the issue of May 31. He says that he thought his picket-line was the last of the Union troops outside of our line, and that he received orders to move to Chattanooga as quickly as possible, which order he proceeded to obey, but soon found that he was pursued by the rebels and gave the order to double-quick, but just then a body of Union cavalry came out of the woods and attacked his pursuers, and that body of cavalry was Minty's brigade; at least, one regiment of it (the 4th U. S. Cav.).

We had been standing to horse the whole night near an old house (Rosville, I suppose) to the left of the road leading up to the Gap. Where the balance of the brigade was during the night I had no chance to know, as our orders were very strict. We were not allowed to leave the line, nor talk aloud or make a fire. During the night a good deal of our infantry and artillery passed noiselessly by us on their way to Chattanooga. Lieutenant Little's statement is according to my recollection, correct. He says that when he moved out of the Gap he could notice that day was breaking. When it was plain daylight we were ordered to mount, and then we stood for awhile mounted at the house before we were ordered to move to the woods back of the house. There we made another short halt, then commenced to move toward Chattanooga; but soon after the skirmish commenced. If I am not mistaken the sun was just up by that time.—James Larson, in National Tribune.

Had a Life in His Hands.

A story has lately been told by an old soldier of the French army as a souvenir of the Crimean war. It is one of the few incidents of the war which would bear relating at the festivals in France in honor of the revisiting Russian officers and soldiers—now the firm allies of the French. In one of the attacks of the French left upon the Russians in the neighborhood of Sebastopol, the retreat was sounded on both sides, and the Russians retired to their fortress, the French to their trenches. On the way a French sergeant and a Russian encountered alone a Russian sergeant also alone. The two men were face to face, and enemies. Their guns were empty. Simultaneously they took cartridges from their pouches and began to load, methodically, like well-drilled soldiers, but as swiftly as possible. The guns, like all others in that campaign, were muzzle loaders.

The cartridges were forced to place with a ramrod. Simultaneously the two ramrods entered the guns, and simultaneously they were withdrawn; but the Russian, accustomed to inflexible discipline, to do everything a set way, put back his ramrod in its place along the barrel, while the Frenchman threw his away with the movement that withdrew it. This gave him the needed moment's advantage over his antagonist. Clapping his gunstock to his shoulder, he had the Russian stopped still, awaiting the shot that should be his death. Then the French sergeant dropped his gun from his shoulder and put out his right hand. The Russian grasped it; the two soldiers shook hands without a word—for neither knew a word of the other's tongue—and then both turned and went their opposite ways.

When Bill Was Mustered Out.

Throughout our country's vast domain were scenes I will describe. In city, town and country, too—It even reached the farm—And Bill, a farmer's lad had heard A tale of Sumter told, And 'mongst that host of volunteers Was first to be enrolled. For in his honest eye was that Which spoke the soul within, And to the fray he gave the cue, When Bill was mustered in.

Lean, lank, and long—With heart of gold, Faithful, and brave and true We had to look to see the lad Drawn in his suit of blue. His coat was 'ere so much too short, His pants a mile too wide, And when he marched could not keep step, However much he tried. I see him now as I saw him then—Awkward and tall and slim. For a score or more of years has fled Since Bill was mustered in.

Knapsack and gun, canteen and straps, An awkward raw recruit, And we joked the boy when he ordered arms. The colonel to salute. But time passed on the raw recruit Was a veteran in the fight. There was none more brave in camp or field. For country, God and right, For valor and chivalry, Had counterpart in him And the old flag gained a brand recruit When Bill was mustered in.

But there came a time in that deadly fray, In July, sixty-three, At Gettysburg, when the charge was made, And the foe were forced to flee. Why boys, the very earth and air With shot and shell did burn. In the foremost rank on a double quack, The red Bill was, brave and stern. And Bill went down as the Johannes broke, And for victor gave one shout, And brave men wept when they knew that night That Bill was mustered out.

Long years have passed, and can it be That history is true? It hardly seems a year more That that saddest coat of blue Though sight may dim and memory fade, I never shall for, et Brave, honest Bill for the fame he made So stern and living yet.

And when I lay in my mustered out, My prayer shall be to win A resting-place with men like Bill, Whom God has mustered in. —American Tribune

The 1st Ind. Cav. (28th Ind.)

Eight companies of this regiment were organized at Evansville, Ind., Aug. 20, 1861, to serve for the term of three years. Later in the year two companies of cavalry—Captain Stewart's and Captain Braeken's independent companies—were assigned to this regiment, forming I and K. During November, 1862, two more companies, composed of drafted men, were assigned to the regiment. These companies were mustered out July 23, 1863. The original members, except veterans, of the eight companies composing the old regiment were mustered out in September, 1864, by reason of expiration of term. The veterans and recruits were consolidated into a battalion of two companies, which remained in service until June 22, 1865, when it was mustered out. The members of Cos. I and K were mustered out on July 3, 1864, and June 12, 1864, respectively, and the veterans of these organizations formed a detachment which remained in the service until May 31, 1865, when it was mustered out in accordance with orders from the war department. Colonel Conrad Baker, under whose command the regiment entered the field, remained with the organization until September 13, 1864, when he was mustered out by reason of expiration of term. Major Mark McAuley was in charge of the battalion of the 1st Ind. Cav. when mustered out. The regiment participated in the battles of Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, Cedar Mountain, Manassas, and many other battles. The loss by death in the service was 137 officers and men. Four officers and thirty-two men were killed in action or died of wounds received therein, and the remainder died from other causes.

Yankee Doodle.

Louis C. Elson the musical critic, in a lecture said that "Yankee Doodle" was suggested by the motley appearance of the colonial troops when they mustered for the Indian wars in 1755. An English wit composed it, and in the slang of that day, "doodle" meant simper, and "macaroni" a dude. Mr. Elson said that "Yankee Doodle" was the beginning and end of the Revolutionary war, for at Lexington the British played it in derision, and at the surrender of Cornwallis the Americans paid it back with interest, making the British prisoners march by the same tune.

An Opinion.

During the war a soldier who took part in a foraging expedition found a bottle of whisky, and proceeded to console himself for the hardships he had endured during the campaign. On returning to camp he was placed in the guard house and his condition reported to the captain.

"How did he get into that condition?" asked the captain.

"He captured a bottle of whisky."

"How did he manage to do that?"

"I am not sure, sir," said the sergeant, "but I think he surrounded it."

—Harper's Globe

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SPECIAL BARGAINS DURING THE FAIR.

If the Chinese were compelled to reach the seat of war by a tedious march by land, will it be the old experience of Napoleon's army at Moscow over again? Already the Koreans are starving. They haven't even the substance to bury as had the Moscovites. If the land John finds proves a desert, on what will he subsist? Certainly he can't pack enough rice to last him till he has driven the Japs out of the disputed territory.

THAT is a nice little story of a Philadelphia pastor who was out with a yachting friend in a small sailboat. He was just talking about the perfectibility of the human race when the boat capsized, and he merely inquired pleasantly, "Well, William, what shall I do now?" As he could not swim, the minister climbed up on the capsized boat beside his friend, where they stayed several hours until they were taken off by a passing yacht. And the minister said he shouldn't mind going out with the man who capsized him again next day! He certainly presents an isolated case of perfectibility of temper.

A MACHINE has just been patented "to clean and put in eatable shape" any kind of confectionery. It is doubtful if anything could have been devised which would be more appreciated. Take your antique gumdrops, for instance, and throw them into the vibrating sieve of the machine. This sieve is concealed and lined with a brush that is something between a carpet-sweeper and a squirrel's tail. The body of this brush is hollow, and by means of a blow fan on top, a blast of air is forced between the bristles on the goods. There is now no reason why candy should not be renovated like feather beds.

BREYER REYNARD is a hard fellow to tame, judging by the experience of a Boston lady who now mourns a pet fox reverted to the wild state. When she left him in the country to board he was an easy weeny cunning little red darling, who would kiss her and play contentedly by the hour with a rubber shoe. Three or four days sufficed to remove the veneer of polite society he had acquired. An hour's work with him had no effect; he would none of her. The same day he escaped from his hen coop, and when last seen was in hot chase of a young rooster up a steep hillside. He and chancier disappeared, alas! never to be seen again.

It looks now as if President Peixoto of Brazil will not give up the presidency when his term of office expires, although a successor to him was elected in the person of Dr. Moraes in March last. He has refused to promulgate laws passed by congress on the plea that martial law is still in force in Rio. For three months there has not been the least disorder in that city nor within hundreds of miles of it and it is, therefore, difficult to see why martial law should be maintained there. It would be a matter of deep and wide regret if the republic of Brazil should again be plunged into civil war through one man's blind obstinacy and reckless ambition.

IN the attack by the Japanese on the Chinese forts at Wei-Hai-Wei, the Chinese, it is said, who handled the guns displayed very poor marksmanship. Military men have always argued that the dark-skinned or non-Caucasian races are inferior in marksmanship to the white races. And yet this has not held good in all cases. During the Sepoy rebellion in India the British troops were often met by a murderous fire from the native rebels, and in our own Indian wars the Redskins showed that they knew how to use the Winchester with which they had been supplied by a beneficent government. The Chinese and also the Japanese may be poor marksmen, but they will undoubtedly kill sufficient numbers of each other to make up a pretty serious total.

ARTIFICIAL pearls and rubies are now made with such skill as to deceive experts and introduce confusing conditions into the commerce of these costly and precious ornaments. The diamond is also produced by artificial means, but so far only of small size, though the experimenters look forward to the production of Kohinoors, Regents and Orlofs which cannot be distinguished from the glittering and priceless treasures recovered from the mine. The trophies of art in the modern period are indeed miraculous, working revolutions in all things, making the wonder of yesterday the commonplace of to-day, turning old glories into dreams and old historic jewels like those which burned on the breastplate of the high priest or encircled the pensive mitre or the king's crown, into pebbles and unregarded trinkets.

SPELLING reformers are not more consistent than other reformers. A paper that has adopted the reformed spelling announces that "United States officers have captured a band of counterfeiters." Why not print "United States officers have captured a gang of counterfeiters."

CHARLEY MITCHELL of England, who was retired from the ring at Jacksonville, by James J. Corbett, owns a stable of fine race horses, and reports that he has been very successful with them this season.

FARM DEPARTMENT.

USEFUL INFORMATION FOR AMERICAN FARMERS.

Scientific Methods of Managing the Modern Farm and Garden—Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy, Aquary and Orchard.

A Small Silo. Is the small silo a success? asks Massachusetts Ploughman. Will the ensilage keep, and does it pay? Thousands of New England farmers and milkmen, who keep from three to six or eight cattle, are asking these questions. Most of the articles on silos apply to large structures where a numerous herd of cattle is kept. Many farmers, who believe in ensilage in general, have not sufficient pasturage for a large number of cows, and hence can not well increase their stock sufficiently to use up the contents of a large silo. To farmers situated thus an interview with a small silo man will be of interest. Mr. N. E. Upham of Weston is a very capable and successful farmer, who has had about ten years' experience with silos.

A FIVE-COW SILO. "We built a small silo about five years ago," said Mr. Upham. "The size was 12x6 1/2 feet and 13 feet deep. About an acre of southern ensilage corn was required to fill it, and the ensilage is sufficient for five cows, two bushels a day for four or five months."

"Does it keep?" "Yes; just as well as in any other silo. I have another silo now, several times as large, and I can not see but that the ensilage in the small silo is just as good. Once I filled the small silo with whole corn fodder-of the large kind, and the ensilage that year had a very loud smell. The cows would eat it well enough, and there was no trouble except that we didn't like the odor. Other years we have had the corn cut into three-quarter inch pieces, hiring a man to bring the machinery and do the work."

MAKING IT KEEP. "When I filled my silo with whole corn I had two tiers running lengthwise and alternated the layers in each so that the interior was kept pretty

wide board with beveled edges lengthwise in each corner, which is where most of the spoiled silage is found.

"I think a circular silo would be still better, but more costly to make. If I were building again I should adopt the plan of Mr. Learned of Watertown, and build my silo with the walls slanting outward, thus making it a little larger at the top than at the bottom. Mr. Learned tells me that by this method the weight on top keeps the silage pressed tightly against the sides and corners, and almost none of it spoils."

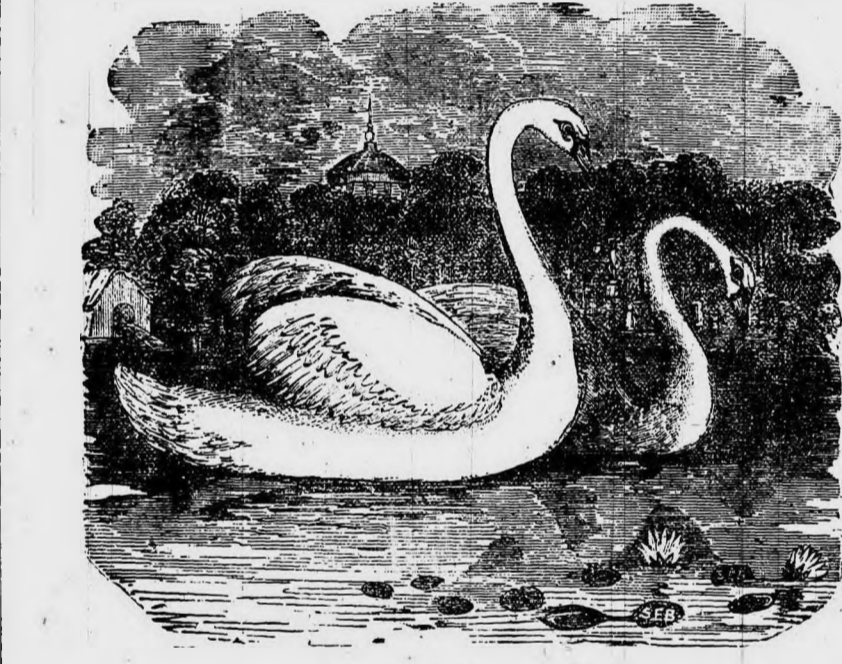
TO GET AT THE ENSILAGE. "I had a door two feet wide, extending from the top to the ground surface. Inside the door I had a lining of matched boards, which were removed one at a time as the ensilage was needed."

IN FILLING THE SILO. "When we used whole corn we made a wooden trough, and sent the corn down into the silo, where it was received and packed by another man. I should advise a farmer who wishes to have a silo and pack whole corn to arrange things so that he can drive his load near the top of his silo. Where only cut corn is packed, the power carrier will take the stuff anywhere."

WEIGHTED WITH LOAM OR STONE. "I weight the silo with about eight inches of stone. First, I cover closely with two inch planks, then lay the stones upon the planks. "One year I filled a lot of old grain and fertilizer bags with loam and used that to weight the silo. The plan worked well, and the loam became dry and was used for bedding the cattle. I shall do that way again."

Let the Hens Scratch. The natural food of fowls consists mostly of seeds, insects and grass. It is not a natural condition when the birds have but one kind of food, says Mirror and Farmer. The birds that build in trees and feed their young would be unable to supply them if only seeds could be provided. As the concentrated foods must be given, the variety is also to be considered. Such substances as grass and the shoots of tender herbage are intended as much for dilution of the concentrated foods as for the nutrition to be obtained therefrom. The work of feeding her

white that is not so glaring as the common lime, and has been found to resist moisture better than any other wash. It adheres to brick or stone or wooden walls or fences very firmly. In its application the walls are first wetted with water, by which the adhesion of the wash is made stronger than if applied to a dry surface. Another good wash is made in this way: Half a bushel of good fresh lime is sieved with boiling water and kept covered from the air during the sieking to prevent weakening of the lime by the carbonic acid of the air. It is strained through a fine sieve or cloth and seven pounds of salt are added; three pounds of rice flour boiled to a thin paste, half a pound of Spanish white and one pound of broken glue steeped in cold water and then dissolved in hot water are then added, and when well mixed by stirring, five gallons of hot water are mixed in and the whole again stirred. This is kept a few days closely covered, when it is ready for use. It is applied hot, being kept in a kettle over a fire. This may be colored a light brown by burnt umber or a cream yellow by yellow ochre. A light gray is made by adding a small quantity of lampblack, previously mixed with water and thoroughly stirred. One pint of this wash covers a square yard.—Farmers' Review.



A PAIR OF MUTE SWANS.

Illustration shows a pair of "mute" swans. They are natives of Northern Asia and Europe, and are among the largest and most graceful of the swan species. Their plumage is white, and bills red. They are not mute, but have soft low voices.—Farmers' Review.

even. The stuff was jammed down and weighted, so that it was rather hard to get it out for use. Some of it in the corners was spoiled, but no more than in the large silo.

"I prefer to fill with corn that has not wilted much. I don't care whether or not it is wet. One year I filled one of the silos with corn cut soaking wet during a big storm, and the other silo was filled from the same field with corn cut after the rain had dried off. The quality of ensilage in both silos appeared just the same."

HOW THE SILO WAS MADE.

"I made the small silo myself with the help of a hired man. The material cost \$15 or \$20, and the work of making was simple. The part below ground is cement, the upper half is wood; two thicknesses of common hard pine board, with tarred paper between. I should prefer all board where the silo does not extend below the surface. The ensilage next to the boards is a little better quality than that beside the cement. But boards extended below the surface will rot away very quickly in the silo."

"There is nothing at the bottom of this silo but the natural earth floor, which soaks up the drainage from the silo and leaves the stuff at the bottom as good as that at the top. I should never cement a silo floor unless water is liable to come in from outside. There is likely to be a nasty mess near the bottom of a silo with a cemented floor."

"One thing be sure and have the silo as deep as possible in proportion. That form of construction will leave a smaller surface at the top exposed to the heat while being fed. A silo built like my small one is all right for five or six cows, and the ensilage will not spoil. For a smaller number of cows it might be better to have a partition running lengthwise in the silo and feed one-half at a time."

CUT THE CORNERS AND BLANT SIDES. "I intend to improve my silos by cutting off the corners. I shall nail a

bent upon taking care of itself that it has little or no time to devote to honoring or assisting those who have deserved well at its hands, and it pays but little attention to its benefactors—at least until after they are dead—unless the benefactors can get some sort of a "cinch" in the way of a patent on the public and charge a good round price for the benefits they confer. Col. Sarter, who discovered gold in California, affords an example, and Col. Drake, who spent years of his life, in face of an incredulous public, in demonstrating that it was practical to draw oil out of the bowels of the earth in Venango county Pa., affords another. Both died in poverty and want after having been the means of conferring untold wealth upon others and of adding very largely to the wealth and comfort of the world. Another instance of this all-too-common method that seems to be the rule which modern society has adopted toward those who serve it best, we note that at the recent meeting of the American Association of Nurserymen, held at Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 6 it was stated that E. W. Bull, the propagator of the world-renowned Concord grape, was now, at the age of 83, living in an almshouse near Concord, Mass. It was said, also, that he had never received a cent of profit from his great contribution to the fruit list of this country. It is only proper to add that the Nurserymen's association, when the case was brought to their attention, raised a handsome purse for Mr. Bull, but if the nurserymen of the country were to take measures to place him in a condition of comfort for the small remnant of life that is probably before him, they would only be doing that which would after all be but a slight recognition of his services to their craft.

A Weather-Proof Whitewash. The whitewash used by the United States government for the lighthouses and beacons, chosen for its permanence under the most extreme exposure to the weather, is made as follows: Fresh hydraulic cement of any good standard kind, not of the more costly imported kinds, three parts, and clean fine sand one part, are mixed well with cold water and immediately applied. This gives a light brownish

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DRIFT FROM MANY SEAS

ABOUT SAILORS IN FORMER AND LATTER DAYS.

Their Profanity is a Habit of Great Antiquity—A Body That Would Not Be Buried at Sea—Sailors as Spinners of Tall Tales.

Journal classes sailors among the eyes, publishers and the like more than 1,400 years later. 1748. Smolett gives them no better character. In Dr. Johnson's opinion they had evidently improved or retrograded so much as to be merely fools.

Although I cannot agree exactly with old Purchas that the sea is "a mystery of temperance; exercise of continence; school of prayer, meditation, devotion and sobriety." I find a vast improvement in sailors. Some I know as honorable and even pious men; but the old-ruff are not different essentially from Juvenal's description, given in the first century of the Christian era. The ordinary sailor is still given to drink, profanity and superstition.

I am not sure but that authorities, even in the remotest past, have deemed a certain amount of profanity necessary to sail a ship. Certainly the punishment laid down by Richard I. of England (Richard de Lion) for the regulation of his seamen shows a comparative leniency for this offense. In Old England, edited by Charles Knight, we learn that these rules enjoined that a murderer was to be hanged to the dead body of his victim and thrown overboard. If in port, buried alive with it. For lesser injuries a hand was cut off; or if there were no bloodshed several times ducking over head and ears was the punishment. Bad language was used. And note this: A thief was tarred and feathered.

The following, connected with the United States steamship Shubrick was related by a seaman, J. B. Stanley, of Philadelphia, who was an eyewitness of the "strange occurrence." He is an intelligent honorable and religious man, and I give his own words. Early in February, 1858, the Shubrick was lying in the harbor of Rio Janeiro, being on her way to the Pacific in connection with our light-house there. The yellow fever was raging at Rio and the people of the Shubrick did not escape. Mr. Martin, the second assistant engineer, died on the day she entered the harbor of Montevideo, about the middle of February, 1858, and the vessel was placed in quarantine.

Mr. Martin having died of yellow fever, the authorities at Montevideo refused to permit his body to be brought on shore for burial. But the Shubrick was permitted to leave her anchorage at quarantine for the purpose of burying him at sea.

The corpse had been placed between two hammocks, closely stitched together, in a heavy plank box, and packed around with coal and iron to help sink it; the box well bored with a large auger and a heavy stream anchor securely fastened to it. Just beyond the anchorage of the United States frigate St. Lawrence, about five miles out from quarantine, the solemn service for the dead at sea was held and the mortal part of young Martin plunged into the deep blue waters out of sight. Sadly the ship's company turned from a last look at the place where the rude coffin had disappeared from view, certainly not expecting ever again to behold it. Less than one hour later the Shubrick came to anchor at the place assigned to it by the quarantine officers and as she swung to her cable the quartermaster discovered bobbing up and down, and approaching the ship, the box containing the remains of Mr. Martin, that had been buried over five miles out at sea.

The boat-wain was ordered to send a crew in the quarter-boat and tow the box back to sea and sink it once more, but supposition paralyzed the sailors and not one could be driven to the boat for that purpose, making it necessary to take a crew from the engineer's repairment under command of Edward K. Bernard, the ship's carpenter. These men struggled for more than an hour with the box in the effort to get it into the boat to take it out to sea again, but no sooner did they get one end of the box on the gunwales of the boat than it would slip away, plunging out of sight—then bob up and down, apparently in derision. Finally, worn out, with hands bruised and bleeding from handling the rough box, the men determined that the body was not to help themselves.

le buried at sea, and must be taken ashore if all Uruguay stood there to oppose the landing. No further difficulty stood in the way. The box was towed ashore, lifted readily from the surf, carried to a convenient spot under a big tree and interred where it remained until sent for by the parents of the deceased and removed to his home.

As for sailors being liars, says the Philadelphia Times writer, their yarns almost always have a substratum of truth. I did know one skipper, however, who, to use the language of an abnormally polite fellow-officer, "came as near being a liar as a strictly truthful man can."

THEY WOKE HIM UP.

A Sleeping Telegraph Operator Gets a Round-About Call.

Donahoe's Magazine tells a good story about a telegraph operator who once worked the land wires in the Duxbury cable office, going to sleep one night and a message having to be sent 6,000 or 7,000 miles to wake him up. The operator is now a practicing physician in Cambridge, Mass., but before annexing M. D. to his name was one of the gilt-edge telegraphers of the country.

One night while on duty in the Duxbury office he fell asleep at his key. The sleep was a sound one. The New York operator could tell out of patience, when he sent a message to Boston requesting the chief operator in charge to tell Duxbury to answer New York. The sleeper, however, was as deaf to Boston's "Dix" "Dix" as to the impatient characters flashed on from New York.

In the cable room next the sleeping operator was the cable artist. The room was dark and he was watching the indicator for the tiny sparks that in those days went to make up a message. To him the Morse alphabet was all Greek, so the sleeper slept on.

Seeing no other way out of the middle and thinking the operator asleep, New York called Casso in Nova Scotia, and addressed a message to the cable operator at Duxbury. The message read:

"Go into the other room and wake up that operator." "Casso sent it to Hebert's Contentin Newfoundland; Hebert's Contentin pushed it across the deep to Valentia. From there it went to London, thence to Dover, and across the channel to Calais and to Forest. It kept it moving on to Miquelon, and Miquelon gave the cable operator at Duxbury a unique surprise. The sleeper was then aroused, about eleven minutes having been taken by the grand round of the cablegram. He tried to explain matters by telling New York that he was out of adjustment. The story didn't impress the officials as being truthful, and in a day or two there was a vacancy in Duxbury.

Sizes of Shoes Needed.

In buying shoes, by the way it is well to remember that the feet are one-third of an inch longer when the body is standing than when seated, and the elongation is further increased when walking, for the weight is then thrown entirely on one foot at each alternate step; so that in choosing one's boots it is absolutely necessary that an allowance should be made for this. The shoemakers may not be felt at once, but after a few weeks it becomes very manifest, and moreover by forcing the great toe back it is apt to create a bunion on the joint.—New York Tribune.

From His Point of View.

She—Where are you going to, Edward? He—My dear, a wise woman never asks her husband where he is going. "And yet a wise man may ask his wife."

You are mistaken my dear.

Wise men never have any wives."

Meat From New Zealand.

A vessel laden with frozen meat from New Zealand, owing to a collision with an iceberg was twelve months in reaching England. The meat, notwithstanding the delay, was in excellent condition, and many who tasted it pronounced it as tender as any they had ever eaten.

The Highest Tower.

The public building of Philadelphia, when finished, will have the highest tower on any building in the world. It will be 837 feet high. The building covers four acres, and will be finished next year at a cost of \$10,000,000.

HER TEMPTATION.



HE prettiest girl in the whole chorus went sadly to the dressing-room after the opera was over and amid the babel of chattering voices slipped back into her threadbare garments and hurried away from the theater.

She was alone and unprotected as she left the stage door, but the dukes ogled her sympathetically and even the loafers braced up a little, as if in astonishment at her unusual independence.

But Daisy Donaldson passed on without so much as heading their existence, and did not slacken her pace until the dismal door with its crowd of gaping parasites was left many blocks behind her.

Then, when no one could see tears or listen to her sobs, she suddenly sat down on a broad stone step and began to weep as if her heart would break.

Her mother was dying, she knew it now, and there were six little children to be taken care of—and tonight, just at the very climax of her grief, the manager had come to her with an insulting proposition.

To refuse meant the loss of her position. Her mother would have a pauper burial, and her brothers and sisters starve, perhaps, before she could find another opening.

She was but an indifferent singer, but her face and form were marvellously beautiful. She would make her fortune as an actress, the manager told her, and for one brief moment in her utter wretchedness the glitter of his words had come back and tempted her. There was a perfect tumult in her mind, for love and grief, sorrow and discouragement were being riddled about by the guilty suggestions of a new and dangerous sentiment.

There was misery and bitterness still in her heart when she finally dried her eyes and continued her homeward journey.

For ten minutes she had sat weeping on the steps, and her mother might be dying at that very moment. She quickened her steps and hurried along, winding in and out of narrow streets, until she finally entered a dismal alley.

Three small, scantily clothed children were waiting at an open door and began sobbing lustily as they recognized her in the darkness. Instantly her own misery was swallowed up in her anxiety for her mother.

She mounted the steps in the morning haste, but one glimpse at the cheerless room showed her that for one poor soul, at least the pangs of earth were well nigh ended.

One glance from her mother's eyes and one slight pressure of her mother's hand.



ALL THE AGONY OF LIFE WAS hand and all the agony of life over for the one she loved the best on earth.

Like one in a dream she hushed the children and put them in their coats, but the baby refused to be comforted until she took it gently in her arms and sat down in her mother's homely chair.

She looked down vacantly upon the baby's face, then raised her hand and picked a tiny spec from the little hand that was resting upon her bosom.

Laying the baby down upon the already crowded cot she paced the floor for several moments in a state of almost fear and frenzy. Something must be done at once, and she alone was left to do it. As an actress she might be but an indifferent success, but with such a man as her present manager at her back there was little chance for anything like failure. She could live in ease, educate her brothers and sisters and perhaps expiate by kindly deeds the evil of her own rash action.

It was a powerful temptation, and was growing stronger every moment. She seized her hat and tied it over her golden hair, realizing that she must go at once before she repented of her decision. He would either be at the theater or the restaurant opposite, and she was accustomed to the streets at night, so there was nothing to deter her.

She glanced around the room at the sleeping children, but closed her eyes when she passed her mother's bed. She dared not look at that cold, calm face for fear that its rebuking eyes would turn her from her fearful purpose.

Two years later Daisy Donaldson was the most charming actress on the American stage. It was not her wit but her pathos that attracted. Not her beauty, which was marvellous, indeed, but her sympathetic manner,

which won her lovers by the score and crowned her brow with laurels. The children were being educated at her expense and the scene of her mother's lonely death seemed more a nightmare than a reality.

Wealth was showered at her feet, but it brought no comfort to the woman who had won it.

It was only in the few brief moments when memory carried her back to the chorus, in which she was once so happy, that she became light-hearted again and could bear to think of her gentle mother.

There was a monument at her mother's head, now but it also proclaimed her shame, and the happiness from a loving action was denied her even at her mother's grave.

The beautiful actress grew more beautiful day by day, until both art and talent were forced to lend their aid in her ambitious labors. Such ardor must succeed at last, and one night a never to be forgotten one, the zenith of her fame was reached.

From pit to dome, the theater was closely packed, and at the climax of a scene she advanced to the front, beneath a perfect shower of roses.

Men shouted and flung her costly gems, while the women waved their handkerchiefs and deluged her with loving missives.

It was Daisy Donaldson's greatest conquest, but as she stood modestly before her admirers, the eyes that shone like liquid stars were actually aching with horror.

It seemed to Daisy at this triumphant hour that the dead face of her mother lay before her, and for the first time since that awful night she turned and caught again that dying glance of love and trust and honor.

For a moment, even in that tumult of applause, the very air grew black and still.

Horror and remorse consumed her soul, and only the cold, repulsive voice of a man standing just inside the wings brought back the present with its obligations.

She bowed gracefully and kissed her hand over and over to the impetuous throng. To them it was but the expression of her gratitude, but to her, the gesture meant farewell.

She had only to appear once more and that was at the final "curtain," but when she reached her dressing-room the necessity of this appearance seemed lost to her, for her mind was busy with another matter.

That night her fortune had been made secure. She drew a check from her bosom when she was alone, and bent and kissed it tenderly. "It will keep the children from all want," she whispered, and in another moment she had locked her door and was busy with some hasty writing.

The last act was called, but she did not stir, but just before the cue for her appearance she sent a sealed note by a boy to post, and then wrapping a mantle about her head crept down the narrow stairs and let the stage door close behind her.

One, two, three minutes they waited, but she did not come. An understudy took her place and the scene ended mid a murmur of dissatisfaction, but long after the people had gained their homes they were still talking of her wondrous art and the almost heart-breaking pathos of her lovely voice and features.

While they were searching for her in luxurious places, Daisy Donaldson, again a struggling chorus girl was hurrying through the narrow streets to the room that had held her dying mother, the honor and the evil. The children were provided for now and her laurels were as fresh and green as she, with her broken heart, could ever hope to make them.

By her mother's bed she would soon kneel down, and after she had told her all, she hoped to feel her heart grow lighter.

It had been a great temptation—her mother; most know that—but somehow, whenever she tried to justify herself in such a thought, the dear dead face came back again and mournfully rebuked her.

It was no surprise to her to find the place the same, and in her happiness she neglected to read the sign that was stretched conspicuously across the humble entrance. Up she went to the well-known room, the stairs creaking ominously at every step, and the walls giving back a hollow sound that should have warned her not to trust them.

Yes, the room was there with its few dingy bits of furniture and, quite ignoring her lovely dress, she entered the dirty, moldering place with a sigh of almost perfect pleasure and threw herself down, like a penitent child, upon the cot that had held her mother.

A groan echoed her sudden movement, as though the very walls themselves partook of her wretchedness of spirit. Another second and the floor shook visibly beneath her feet, the window ranted its few dusty panes, and then with a horrid crash and a vicious snap, roof and floor gave way at once and shrouded her in wreck and ruin.

Not Engaged.

Foot Ball Man—We would like to have some music at our game this afternoon. You are a bandmaster, I believe.

Van Tooter—Yah, but mein musicians haf struck. I shust begin practicing mit new ones, und ve gan play only von tune.

"Well, maybe that will do. What is it?"

"Aagny Get Your Hair Cut."

Leadville.

Leadville was called California Gulch from 1859 to 1864. It was then a gold producing point, and from 1864 to 1876 was almost abandoned. The discovery of the great beds of carbonate gave it new life.

AROUND THE CAMPFIRE. INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE CIVIL WAR.

How General Sherman Sent News to His Chief—Minty's Command at the Battle of Chickamauga—When Bill Was Mustered Out.

Grant Knew His Man.

While we were eating a whistle blew. It was from a little tugboat that had steamed its way up the swollen and dangerous river from Wilmington. It passed the enemy hidden on either bank. It was the first sound heard from the North since the army left the ocean, writes S. H. M. Payers in McClure's. No one in the North knew where Sherman's army was. Rumors brought from the South said it was "foundering and perishing in the swamps of the Carolinas." That day the general directed me to board this tugboat, run down the river in the night and carry dispatches to General Grant in front of Richmond and to President Lincoln at Washington.

"Don't say much about how we are doing down here," said the general, as he put his arm about me and said farewell that evening down at the river bank. "Don't tell them in the North that we are cutting any great swath here. Just say we are taking care of whatever is getting in front of us. And be careful your boat don't get knocked to the bottom of the river before daylight."

Our little craft was covered nearly all over with cotton bales. The river was very wide and out of its banks everywhere; the night was dark. Whatever the enemy may have thought of the little puff of steam far out on the dark, rapid water, we got down to the sea unharmed. A fleet ocean steamer at once carried me to Virginia. Grant was in a little log cabin at City Point, and when an officer was announced with dispatches from Sherman he was delighted. He took me into a back room, read the letters I ripped out of my clothing, and asked me many questions. Then General Ord entered.

"Look here," said General Grant, delighted as a child. "Look here, Ord, at the news from Sherman. He has beaten even the swamps of the Carolinas."

"I am glad," said Ord, rattling his big spurs. "I am so glad. I was getting a little uneasy."

"I not a bit," said Grant. "I knew Sherman. I knew my man. I knew my man," he gravely continued, almost to himself.

The Last to Leave Rossville.

I wish to say a few words in corroboration of Minty's claim in regard to his command being the last to leave Rossville at the battle of Chickamauga. In that Minty is perfectly right; we were not only the last to leave Rossville, but the last to enter the Union lines at Chattanooga from the direction of Rossville; and we did it skirmishing with the rebels from near Rossville to within a short distance of our lines at Chattanooga. There could not have been any other troops behind us, or they would have been inside the rebel line.

This is further corroborated by the statement of Lieutenant Reuben F. Little, 15th U. S. Inf., in the issue of May 31. He says that he thought his picket-line was the last of the Union troops outside of our line, and that he received orders to move to Chattanooga as quickly as possible, which order he proceeded to obey, but soon found that he was pursued by the rebels and gave the order to double-quick, but just then a body of Union cavalry came out of the woods and attacked his pursuers, and that body of cavalry was Minty's brigade; at least, one regiment of it (the 4th U. S. Cav.).

We had been standing to horse the whole night near an old house (Rossville, I suppose) to the left of the road leading up to the Gap. Where the balance of the brigade was during the night I had no chance to know, as our orders were very strict. We were not allowed to leave the line, nor talk about or make a fire. During the night a good deal of our infantry and artillery passed noiselessly by us on their way to Chattanooga. Lieutenant Little's statement is according to my recollection, correct. He says that when he moved out of the Gap he could notice that day was breaking. When it was plain daylight we were ordered to mount, and then we stood for awhile mounted at the house before we were ordered to move to the woods back of the house. There we made another short halt, then commenced to move toward Chattanooga; but soon after the skirmish commenced. If I am not mistaken the sun was just up by that time.—James Larson, in National Tribune.

Had a Life in His Hands.

A story has lately been told by an old soldier of the French army as a souvenir of the Crimean war. It is one of the few incidents of the war which would bear relating at the festivals in France in honor of the visiting Russian officers and seamen—now the firm allies of the French. In one of the attacks of the French left upon the Russians in the neighborhood of Sebastopol, the retreat was sounded on both sides, and the Russians retired to their fortress, the French to their trenches. On the way a French sergeant of the line encountered alone a Russian sergeant also alone. The two men were face to face, and enemies. Their guns were empty. Simultaneously they took cartridges from their pouches and began to load, methodically, like well-drilled soldiers, but as swiftly as possible. The guns, like all others in that campaign, were muzzle loaders.

The cartridges were forced to place with a ramrod. Simultaneously the two ramrods entered the guns, and simultaneously they were withdrawn; but the Russian, accustomed to inflexible discipline, to do everything a set way, put back his ramrod in its place along the barrel, while the Frenchman threw his away with the movement that withdrew it. This gave him the needed moment's advantage over his antagonist. Clapping his gunstock to his shoulder, he had the Russian's life in his hands. The Russian stopped still, awaiting the shot that should be his death. Then the French sergeant dropped his gun from his shoulder and put out his right hand. The Russian grasped it; the two soldiers shook hands without a word—for neither knew a word of the other's tongue—and then both turned and went their opposite ways.

When Bill Was Mustered Out.

Throughout our country's vast domain were scenes I will allow, in city, town, and country, too. It even reached the farm. And Bill, a farmer's lad had heard a tale of Sumter told, and amongst that host of volunteers was first to be enrolled.

For in his honest eye was that which spoke the soldier's brain. And to the front a hero came when Bill was mustered in.

Long, lank, and thin, with heart of gold, Faithful and brave and true, We had to laugh to see the lad Dress'd in his suit of blue. His coat was here so much too short, His pants a mile too wide.

His eyes were match'd could not keep stop, However much he tried, I see him now as I saw him then—Awkward and tall, and slim For a score or more of years have fast Since Bill was mustered in.

Knapsack and gun, canteen and straps, An awkward raw recruit, And we joked the boy when he ordered arms.

The colonel to salute, Bit time passed on the raw recruits Was a veteran in the fight— There was none more brave in camp or field.

For country, God, and right, For valor and true grit, Had counterpart in him And the old flag gained a brand recruit When Bill was mustered in.

But there came a time in that deadly fray, In July, thirty-three, At Gettysburg, when the charge was made, And the foe were forced to flee. Why, boys, the very earth and air With that and shell did burn.

In the foremost rank on a double quick, To the front was, brave and stern, And Bill went down as the Janissaries broke, And for victor gave one shout, And brave men wept when they knew that night That Bill was mustered out.

Long years have passed, and can it be That history I trace? If badly served I ever wore That thr' adobe coat of blue Though it might dim and memory fade, I never shall for get.

Brave honest Bill for the fame he made So long and living yet, And when I to, am mustered out, My prayer shall be to win A rest in place with men like Bill, Whom God has mustered in.—American Tribune.

The 1st Ind. Cav. (28th Ind.)

Eight companies of this regiment were organized at Evansville, Ind., Aug. 20, 1861, to serve for the term of three years. Later in the year two companies of cavalry—Captain Stewart's and Captain Bracken's independent companies—were assigned to this regiment, forming I and K. During November, 1862, two more companies, composed of drafted men, were assigned to the regiment. These companies were mustered out July 22, 1863. The original members, except veterans, of the eight companies composing the old regiment were mustered out in September, 1864, by reason of expiration of term. The veterans and recruits were consolidated into a battalion of two companies, which remained in service until June 22, 1865, when it was mustered out. The members of Cos. I and K were mustered out on July 3, 1864, and June 19, 1864, respectively, and the veterans of these organizations formed a detachment which remained in the service until May 31, 1865, when it was mustered out in accordance with orders from the war department. Colonel Conrad Baker, under whose command the regiment entered the field, remained with the organization until September 12, 1864, when he was mustered out by reason of expiration of term. Major Mark McAnley was in charge of the battalion of the 1st Ind. Cav. when mustered out. The regiment participated in the battles of Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, Cedar Mountain, Manassas, and many other battles. The loss by death in the service was 137 officers and men. Four officers and thirty-two men were killed in action or died of wounds received there, and the remainder died from other causes.

Yankee Doodle.

Louis C. Elson the musical critic, in a lecture said that "Yankee Doodle" was suggested by the motley appearance of the colonial troops when they mustered for the Indian wars in 1755. An English wit composed it, and in the slang of that day, "doodle" meant simoleon, and "macaroni" a dude. Mr. Elson said that "Yankee Doodle" was the beginning and end of the Revolutionary war, for at Lexington the British played it in derision, and at the surrender of Cornwallis the Americans paid it back with interest, making the British prisoners march by the same tune.

An Opinion.

During the war a soldier who took part in a foraging expedition found a bottle of whisky, and proceeded to console himself for the hardships he had endured during the campaign. On returning to camp he was placed in the guard house and his condition reported to the captain.

"How did he get into that condition?" asked the captain.

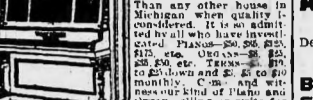
"He captured a bottle of whisky."

"How did he manage to do that?"

"I am not sure, sir," said the sergeant, "but I think he surrounded it."

STATE FAIR VISITORS' BUSINESS CARDS APPEAR BUT ONCE.

WILLIAM O'LEARY & CO., 236 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. HEADQUARTERS FOR ARTIST PICTURES, FRAMES, MATERIALS. WE INVITE INSPECTION TO OUR COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS BY MODERN MASTERS.



We sell Pianos Cheaper Than any other house in Michigan when quality is considered. It is an admitted fact by all who have investigated. Pianos—\$50.00 to \$100.00. Uprights—\$100.00 to \$250.00. Grand—\$250.00 to \$500.00. Terms—\$10.00 monthly. Cash and terms—our kind of Piano and Organ selling or write for Catalogue.

F. J. Schwankovsky, 238-240 Woodward, Detroit.

ORNAMENTAL WIRE & IRON WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. E. T. BARNUM, 179 Jeff. Ave., DETROIT. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

\$12.50 BUYS A BED ROOM SUIT. \$15 BUYS AN OAK SIDEBOARD. WE MAKE FURNITURE. FAIR WEEK WE PAY THE FREIGHT. W. E. BARKER & CO. 1 and 2nd Woodward, SEE US.

WALTER BUHL & CO., Manufacturers and Importers of FURS. Send for particulars. 146 and 148 JEFFERSON AVE. 100 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

SURPRISE AIR-TIGHT WOOD STOVE. Holds over 36 hours, runs with half the fuel of any other stove. The best, cheapest, safest stove in the world. Thousands in use. Made by DETROIT GALVANIZING AND SHEET METAL WORKS, DETROIT, MICH.

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MRS. ALLEN'S PARISIAN Face Bleach. GOLDEN HAIR WASH. OILY SKIN. FACE MASSAGE CREAM. WINKLE PASTY. CUCUMBER CREAM. Manicure Oil and Dressing. Mouth Wash. For removing unsightly hair. Hair Dressing. Face powder. Toilet soap. Send a card for illustrated catalogue. Full size of the hair goods, 50c. W. W. WILCOX, Detroit, Mich. For Sale by all Druggists.

STENCILS, RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, CHECKS & BADGES. DETROIT RUBBER STAMP CO., 99 GRISWOLD ST., Cor. Congress. Call and get a catalogue, free.

GANGER CURED Without the knife by DR. J. DeGOU, Orion, Mich. Write for Testimonials. Don't put off writing until it's too late. Write at once.

SMOKE BANNER CIGARS. FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY Pianos, Organ, Small Goods, Sheet Music of GRINNELL BROS. Owing to our large business done on small expenses we can save you from 15 to 25 per cent. We sell best goods manufactured and represent some of the oldest and strongest manufacturers in the world. You can buy a new Upright Piano of us for \$147.00. We sell a 7-octave Piano-Organ. We will sell you a New Organ as low as \$22. Second-hand Pianos and Organs at \$15, \$22, \$30, \$50, etc. Melodeons \$2 and \$10. You can buy anything in the music line of us on easy payments and we are thoroughly responsible and cheerfully make all goods as represented. We bought at a big discount all the line of 3 music houses and now offer 50,000 copies of popular 3c. 4c. 5c. and 7c. Sheet Music at 1c. by mail 7c. send or call for catalogue. 25c and 50c. follows list.

Special discount on all small goods during the Fair. We want you to make our store your headquarters while in the city, and our store will be open until 9 p. m. If you don't come to the Fair write for catalogue of anything you want in the music line. GRINNELL BROS., 224, 226, 228 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

DR. CLARKE THE DOCTOR THAT CURES All Private, Chronic and Nervous Diseases. FRAUDULENT METHODS.

Are employed by many physicians who claim to make a specialty of those diseases peculiar to men. Why this is so I cannot understand. I believe that such diseases should be treated with the scientific method of the late, honorable and scientific method of treatment, and with the same successful results, as other diseases. I know I have successful results, as you say patients. No advantage is taken of the situation. I promise that I will cure you, but I am not justified by any experience and integrity. I think myself to my specialty. I do not claim to cure, none has the power and best. All patients who see the doctor personally. If you want strictly scientific and successful medical treatment, consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke. Consultations free and confidential.

Specially ALL PRIVATE, CHRONIC and NERVOUS Diseases should be treated with the scientific method of the late, honorable and scientific method of treatment, and with the same successful results, as other diseases. I know I have successful results, as you say patients. No advantage is taken of the situation. I promise that I will cure you, but I am not justified by any experience and integrity. I think myself to my specialty. I do not claim to cure, none has the power and best. All patients who see the doctor personally. If you want strictly scientific and successful medical treatment, consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke. Consultations free and confidential.

Office hours—10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. Sunday, 10 to 12 only. Call or address me by mail.

DR. F. D. CLARKE, Nos. 250-252-254 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

PIANOS

When you come to the Fair, you will find a large and complete stock of pianos and musical merchandise. Our prices for Pianos and Musical Merchandise are lower than any other house in the State. We are assured. Write material and send for FREE DETROIT MUSIC CO., 184 and 186 Woodward St. MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS. FOSTER'S PATENT. Deformity Apparatus, Trusses, etc. and orthopedic guarantees. Send for catalogue.

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BUSINESS University. Educates young men and women in business. Dependable, save money and secure wealth. Business, shorthand, penmanship, English and mechanical drawing Department. Through system of conducting business. Business University Building, 100 Griswold Street, W. W. WILCOX, Pres. F. S. BEECHER, Secy.

PATENTS Thos. S. Sprague & Son. Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents United States and Foreign. Correspondence solicited. Instruction Pamphlet, Free. No. 37 West Congress St., DETROIT, MICH. Established 1831.

TO THE TRADE: Our Fall and Holiday line comprises many Novelties in new styles. We are ready for inspection. We invite you to October 1st in the city to make their headquarters with us. We hope to see you when you visit the State Fair.

THE DETROIT NEWS CO., Wholesale Bookellers, Newsdealers and Stationers, 86 to 90 WEST LARNED ST., DETROIT.

"Are you going to the State Fair?" You are invited to make your headquarters at The Taylor-Woodforden Co. DRY GOODS STORE, 165 to 169 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT. SPECIAL BARGAINS DURING THE FAIR.

DETROIT BRUSH WORKS, 69 & 71 Larned Street, East, DETROIT, MICH. M. N. ROWLEY, 62 Woodward Ave., Detroit. Second hand Scales exchanged for new. Prompt attention given to SCALE REPAIRING.

WM. REID, GLASS, ETC. Absolutely anything you want is this line. 124, 126, 128 Larned St. for Glass. 12 and 14 Congress St. for Paint. DETROIT, MICH.

U. S. BAKING CO. Fall-Crump-Dewey Bakeries. See their Exhibit at State Fair. Right of Main Entrance in Main Building.

Smoke the Old Reliable "HAND-MADE" FLAKE CUT. A PIPE FREE. This is no key number scheme. NOTICE!!—Cut out front label with picture of "Hand" from package of our "Hand-Made" Flake Cut Smoking Tobacco. Send us 25 and we will forward you by mail a Genuine French Briar Charcoal Pipe, Free. This applies to all "Hand-Made" Flake Cut of this market. GLOBE TOBACCO CO., DETROIT, MICH.

OWN VILLAGE.

IT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE.

Items of this week condensed for the benefit of Mail Readers.

Vol. 8, No. 1.
How do you like it?
School commences Monday.
Bert Berdan was home over Sunday.
J. H. Steers was here on business Monday.

Schuyler Arnold of Caro, was in town Friday.
George McGill, of Detroit, was in town this week.
Wm. Scotten, of Detroit, spent Sunday in the village.

D. T. Kollogg, of Detroit, spent Sunday with friends here.
Paul Voorhies, of Ann Arbor, visited friends here this week.
Miss Kate Penniman and niece, Sada, returned home Saturday.

Wm. V. Eley, of Northville, was in town on business this week.
W. J. Hoyle of Detroit, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ed. Pelton this week.
Harry Springer, of Delray, was here Friday to play ball with our boys.

Mrs. Beet of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pelton last week.
The fair premium list is now being circulated. Call at this office for a copy.
F. F. Bennett is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett.

Mrs. L. E. Wallace of Chicago, is here on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Paddock.
Last Sunday Markle Briggs killed a blue racer nearly six feet long, near his home on South Main street.

Ira Bradner, of Houghton County, is in town calling on relatives and friends. He will remain until after the fair.
A team from Farmington ran up against the Playmates last Monday and are sorry they did so. Score 32 to 9.

The business men's ball game (Northville vs. Plymouth) will be played here next Monday. Don't miss the circus.
Advertising is like electricity—a powerful agent when kept under control—but a holy terror when let loose. Keep it in hand.

George Stevenson, a former clerk for Dohmreich & Co., was here on a short visit this week. He is now in the grocery business at Homer, Mich.
Gen. Aubrey, of California, addressed voters of this place at the central park on Thursday evening on the present political situation and cause of business depression.

Plymouth will go to Wayne Saturday and play the first of a series of three games. A good game may be expected. A good delegation will go from Plymouth.
The members of the republican congressional committee are J. F. Lawrence, Ann Arbor; Albert Styles, Jackson; J. D. Shulle, Tecumseh; Dr. J. M. Collier, Plymouth.

The state lecturer of the masonic lodge held a school of instruction at Masonic Hall on Friday afternoon and evening. Several visitors from other lodges were present.
W. J. Stewart and wife left Tuesday morning on the excursion train for Petoskey for a few days outing. They will visit their old home at Kalkaska before they return.

Grand parade at 2:30 on Monday next in honor of the business men's ball game. The band will lead the procession. Business will be suspended from 3 till 6 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.
A change of time has taken place on the F. & P. M. R. R. whereby a train leaves Plymouth at 6:45 a. m. and arrives in Detroit at 7:30. This is just what we have wanted and will be greatly appreciated.

A new millinery establishment opens tomorrow in the Coleman Block with two Northville ladies as proprietors. Ladies certainly need not suffer on account of any one being rushed as this makes the third.
W. O. Allen returned from Grandin, Dakota, on Friday evening. Mr. Allen reports everything in a flourishing condition. The crops especially excel those of other years. Two nice showers fell while he was there.

At the parlor lecture given by Miss Julia B. Hill at the home of Mrs. Perrine in Buffalo, Miss Cleveland sent some beautiful white orchids to decorate with. The Buffalo papers are loud in their praise of Miss Hill's lecture.
Four patrons, drawing milk to the Wagon chaise factory at Farmington, were brought before a meeting of the patrons last week and fined \$40 and costs for drawing milk. Besides the above they must contribute 20 per cent of the milk drawn by them to the factory to be used at the other patrons.

A good game of ball was played Tuesday between Northville and Plymouth. The score was in the box for Plymouth 10 and Northville 6.
The Rev. N. N. Clark preached his last sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. He went to conference on Monday, and having faithfully served his three years here will probably be appointed to another field. His sermon was to young men, his text being Eccl. 11-9, an exhortation to the young that while enjoying this life, not to neglect their soul's salvation and eternity. The musical selections by the choir were specially fine and well rendered, the only criticism being that they did not sing enough of them. After Mr. Clark's sermon the Revs. Huntington and Wallace made brief addresses in allusion to their association with Mr. Clark, and his departure from Plymouth, and wishing him god-speed in his new field wherever it may be. Mr. Clark made a suitable reply, after which the congregation sang, "God be with you till we meet again," and were dismissed. Next Sabbath evening the churches will begin their own evening services.

Leave orders for laundry at Potters.

New Fall Goods ARRIVING DAILY

The Greatest Values Ever Shown in Plymouth

Elegant New Fall Clothing

No Trouble to Show Goods We want your Trade.

New and Complete Line of Boots and Shoes.
All the New Fall Styles of Hats and Caps.
See our Great Line of New Fall Prints at 5 cents a yard,
30 pieces of Extra Strong Sheeting at 5 cents a yard worth at least 7 cents.
10 pieces of Good Heavy Shaker Flannel at 5 cents a yard.
The Best Ladies' and Gents' Shoes in Wayne County at \$1.50 a pair.
Don't Fail to see our Great Special in Boys' and Girls' School Shoes.
Look over our Great Stock of Boys' School Suits. Prices Cheaper than ever before.
EVERYTHING in Summer Goods at COST.

H. 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.

NEW DRESS GOODS!

COME AND SEE.

Bargains in all Depart's

Glaude Briggs was home over Sunday. Do you feel like paying your subscription?

A number from Northville took in the ball game on Tuesday.
Miss Bertha Sigler, of Leslie, is a guest of Miss M. Root.

Ringling Bros. circus is billed to appear in Ypsilanti on the 18th inst.
L. Briggs, of Battle Creek, spent a few days last week with E. H. Briggs' family.

The contract for digging and laying the tile in the proposed Noyes tile drain was given to J. H. Noyes and M. Speers at 75 cents per rod.

A very pleasant surprise was tendered Maud Millsaugh on Tuesday evening by her many young friends. A good time was enjoyed by all. The occasion was her 18th birthday.

Fred Hall returned from a trip to the northern part of the state Friday evening. He brought with him some fruit samples from Iosco County that are beauties. He has them exhibited in his store. Call and see them.

Bear in mind the lecture to be given by Miss Julia B. Hill on Wednesday evening next on the subject, "Over the Ocean". Miss Hill will certainly interest you. Tickets 25c.

The Democrats held a caucus at Northville on Monday evening and elected as delegates to the county convention to be held at Romulus Thursday (yesterday.) the following: W. R. Simmons, Chas. Booth and Dr. J. H. Kimble.

Wayne and Plymouth played another game of ball last Friday at the fair grounds. Score 14 to 4 in favor of Wayne. German pitched for Plymouth and was hit rather hard. The game was tedious and uninteresting especially to the Plymouth crowd.

At a regular meeting of the council last Monday evening it was decided that parties whose taxes were not yet paid, could have the benefit of the 2 per cent rate until October 1st. After this date the rate will be raised. Remember, this is positively the last extension.

Prof. Burley Tubbs has written the fair association that he has added a kennel of foxes to his already interesting attractions and will give a fox hunt exhibition each day of the Plymouth fair. The association feel quite elated over the new attraction, and well they may. It will prove quite a drawing card. Don't fail to see the fox hunt.

The return game to be played by Northville business men and Plymouth business men will be played on Monday next, and will no doubt be the game of the season. Every effort will be put forth to make the game interesting and the visitors the best entertained people that ever struck Plymouth. The players will be about the same as at Northville. The admission will be 10 cents cash. Butter and eggs taken (after the game). Do not miss this rare opportunity to see a good game, have a good laugh and drop a dime in the slot.

The band boys would like to have the citizens, especially the merchants, take enough interest in their welfare to have them give a band concert each Saturday evening from the park band stand. A subscription list, with donations from our merchants presented to the band to enable them to purchase music and keep up incidental expenses, would bring the band out every Saturday evening. The band would draw a good crowd from the country and the merchant would do more business. By all means let's have the subscription list passed around.

The Rev. N. N. Clark preached his last sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. He went to conference on Monday, and having faithfully served his three years here will probably be appointed to another field. His sermon was to young men, his text being Eccl. 11-9, an exhortation to the young that while enjoying this life, not to neglect their soul's salvation and eternity. The musical selections by the choir were specially fine and well rendered, the only criticism being that they did not sing enough of them. After Mr. Clark's sermon the Revs. Huntington and Wallace made brief addresses in allusion to their association with Mr. Clark, and his departure from Plymouth, and wishing him god-speed in his new field wherever it may be. Mr. Clark made a suitable reply, after which the congregation sang, "God be with you till we meet again," and were dismissed. Next Sabbath evening the churches will begin their own evening services.

A number of changes and new ads appear this week.

The number of children of school age in Plymouth is 426.

Carrie Brown is assisting Maud Vrooman in the millinery shop.

Whole number enrolled at our school is 295 of which number 29 are non-residents.

We are sorry to report illness in the family of Will Conner, Mrs. Conner and Hazel being the sufferers.

Ola Paddock returned from Pontiac on Monday last. She has been engaged in the asylum there for several weeks past.

The two new clocks, which have recently been put up in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, were purchased at C. G. Draper's.

Kindly bear in mind that paid locals are one cent a word under a regular head and two cents a word when placed among local reading matter.

We are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements whereby we can furnish our readers a column regarding the Sunday school lesson for the Sunday following each publication.

Our Country Cousin Company played to a good house Wednesday evening. The company is all right and give a good entertainment. Everyone was perfectly satisfied and hope they will return next season.

The following is the financial report as read by Secretary Frisbee:

Bal. from last year	\$1,482.57
Two mill tax	831.68
Pr. mary school fund	605.15
Direct tax	3,000.00
Library fund	62.47
Tuition, non-residents	269.50
Total	\$6,281.37

CONTRA.

Paid teachers	\$3,482.18
Repairs	543.30
Insurance, Janitor etc.	1,314.34
Total	\$5,339.82

Bal. \$941.55

Go to Rauch's for anything in dress goods

The question of painting the school building, as brought up at the meeting Monday evening, was laid over for one year. At the time we were of the opinion that such a course was preferable to making the amount necessary to be raised any larger during the hard times. Looking at it from that point alone it is all right, but on examining the building we find that it really needs painting and could be done now at a fair price; but to put it off for a year will increase the painting price so much more that to say it is economizing is no argument. A mistake has been made, and the building should be painted now. We believe the board should act in that direction.

School books at Potters.

Lamphere sells the best harness for the money in Michigan. Call and see him.

Good factory and outing flannel for 50 a yard at Rauch's.

Potter is a Notary Public.

All dress goods just arrived at Rauch's. Call and see Lamphere's genuine rubber single strap, 25 dollar harness.

New dress goods at Rauch's. Base ball goods at Potter's.

For Sale or Exchange.

1 Cummings Cutting Box complete, cost \$35.
1 Curtis power and Jack complete, cost \$35.
Sell the two for 30 days work.
JAS. H. NOYES.

The Old Made New.

If you have any clothing in the shape of coats, pants, vests, silks, satins, worsteds, send them to the Northville city laundry and have them renovated and pressed in the latest style. All work guaranteed. Headquarters at Northville City Laundry.

B. S. WEBBER, Prop.
Goods left at Plymouth laundry.
R. L. BRIGGS, Prop.

Low Rates For G. A. R. at Pittsburg.

The C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell tickets from all stations to Pittsburg, Pa., on account of the G. A. R. Encampment, at reduced rates. Dates of sale, Sept. 5th to 10th inclusive. Return limited Sept. 25th. Tickets will be sold via various routes, and stop off will be allowed between Pittsburg and Cleveland or Toledo.

Full information will be given on application to our agents, or to
365 GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.
New stock of goods at \$5c. at Potter's.

The Money Power.

The world is for sale every day and money buys it, or at least so much of it as those who have the money desire to purchase, and for the getting of money every means that can be devised by human ingenuity is used.

The contest for financial success is becoming sharper each day and those who have been trusted as the soul of honor and virtue are falling by the wayside so frequently, that it almost seems as though genuine honor is a rarity not often found.

Almost every city, county and township can furnish its tale of suspected or exposed crookedness in high places. Politics which in former times was closely allied to patriotism has degenerated into a trade in "barrels," and stern justice which is said to be even handed and blind, will sometimes lean to one side and squint a little at the electric touch of gold.

Indeed it has almost become an axiom that "plenty of money plenty of law, no money no law." It is unnecessary in this connection to mention all that money or the want of it has done or to enumerate all of the evils that are traceable to it as most people are sufficiently familiar with them, but mammon worship has been carried to such an extreme, that in order to preserve the integrity and advancement of humanity, a new Moses is needed to destroy the golden calf, and call people back to the consideration of better things.

With the present mode of business a general medium of exchange is indispensable, but as soon as society can see its way clearly to the adoption of the co-operative commonwealth each person will be furnished with a non-transferable credit card entitling the holder to a pro rata share of the products, and trading, buying and selling between individuals as such will be done away with and money will become a back number and useless except as a curiosity, or for the intrinsic value of its component substance for other purposes.

As long as money remains in circulation there will be an Irishman might say hogs who will get the lion's share, and all of the evils of mammonism will continue to grow more aggravating no matter what other reforms society may undertake. But with a socialized system of economics dispensing with the use of money, there would be no banks, bonds, stocks, mortgages, notes, debts, interest, speculation, bribery or defaulting.

That dreadful and alluring octopus which has blasted so many lives and brilliant hopes, and which has engaged the attention and labors of so many bright reformers, the liquor traffic, when it fails to be a source of revenue will be a deserted sepulcher.

Crime will be reduced to a minimum and what a world of work and worry will be lifted from the shoulders of humanity together with a stupendous economy of effort which can be applied in other and more beneficial ways.

It is only a question of time when humpity will discover that they are carrying a useless and ever increasing load which is crushing them down into dust. Socialism presents a union of many reforms and when once adopted the brightest and sweetest flowers of life yet known will bud, blossom and grow beautiful and fragrant over the grave of mammon.

L. H. C.

Patronize Home Industries.

The following is from an exchange.
EDITOR REPOSITORY: Among the many questions affecting the well being of any city, town or village, none is of more vital importance than that of where its citizens purchase their goods. The prosperity of any community, depends in a great measure, upon the manner in which the citizen answers that question. We can conceive of no greater ingratitude than that of a man earning his wages, or making his wealth in the place he lives, moves and has his being in, and then buying the bulk of his goods in another place. It's like a child slapping his parents face. Next to such a man, is that one, who endeavors to break up the harmonious relationship existing between the citizen and merchant or between merchant and merchant.

The cause of these remarks is occasioned by our having seen a card, alleged to have come from the Elgin National Watch Company, which they had printed for a jeweler, as well as the offer which this company is alleged to make the jewelers of the country to print their business cards, envelopes, etc., at a much lower price than the resident job printer can do the same for.

The principle involved in this matter is

a bad one, and we hope the craft in the future will do as they have done in the past, and that is, give all their printing to the resident printer. Let the Elgin Company, if they desire to get the good will of their trade, select some other method than that of competing for the printers' business. Let them take some kind of steps that will keep their goods out of the illegitimate channels that they are in to-day, and doubtless the craft will appreciate this more than anything else they can do.

Suppose every manufacturer should adopt the same principle of the Elgin Company, and offer to supply the trade with printed matter, where, in the name of common sense, would the business of the printer be? Or, if manufacturers should adopt the same method with other goods than those of the printer, cannot anyone see the result that would ensue?

Another side to the question is not to be overlooked and that is, that the jeweler who sees fit to accept this offer for printed matter in order to save a small amount of money must not complain, if the printer, when he wants to buy a watch or jewelry, goes out of town for the same. What's sauce for the goose ought to be sauce for the gander.

A safe rule for all to follow, whether jeweler or not, is to leave in your town all the money you can. This will stimulate and make business good and is setting the example that every merchant should adopt himself, if he desires patronage. Leave the money you earn or make in the town where you do business. Yours truly,
NEWTON DEXTER.

Salem.

Miss Jessie Williams is the new teacher at the Thayer school house. We wish her success.

The Lapham's corners school board has engaged Miss Eva Quackenbush as teacher in place of Mrs. L. J. Austin, who had to resign her position on account of ill health.

The program of the fifty-fourth anniversary of the Wayne Baptist Association which is to be held in Milford Oct. 3rd, 4th and 5th, is now in the hands of the printer.

Fire was discovered in Wm. Stanbros field near the railroad last Sabbath afternoon, and before it could be stopped had done considerable damage to meadows, fences etc.

Mrs. D. Gorton, Esq., who owns the farm on which Nathaniel Rider is living, is now preparing to reshingle the dwelling house and otherwise improve the building.

Walter P. Holmes and family and Fred Williams and family leave Salem this week for Howell where they will embark in the farming enterprise. We wish them success.

Band social at Wm. Stanbros' Friday evening this week. A great time is expected. Superior, South Lyon and Brighton bands expect to participate. Come one, come all.

Have you noticed the satisfied smile on the face of Darwin Nelson? Yes, what is the reason? Well if you had heard the echo of his voice as he whispered grandpa, all to himself, you would have known the reason without asking, see?

Oh! we nearly forgot it. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rider and Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson are each rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy in their respective homes, while Mr. and Mrs. John Stevens are just as happy. But the subject of their happiness is a girl.

The monthly union temperance service was held in the Congregational church Sabbath evening. Rev. W. H. Shannon delivered the sermon. The text was taken from the third verse of the fourth chapter of the book of Isaiah. "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God." Those who have heard Rev. Shannon preach may infer what the sermon would be when taken from such a text as the one used. It is needless to say that advocates of license (who are professing Christians), could scarcely find a crumb of comfort from the able discourse of the eloquent speaker.

Mr. Fred B. Herrick, one of the young men who has supplied the pulpit at the Summit, had a very sick horse last Sabbath, but it did not keep him from his appointment. He was there at the appointed hour and delivered his discourse as usual, even remaining to teach Mr. Mosher's class in the Sabbath school as he had been requested to do, in order that his friend might address the Sabbath school at Shutt's Corners. Such devotion to duty should receive due respect, and be an incentive to Christians to become more and more lost to self and selfish in-

terests and less careful about worldly things. When Mr. Herrick returned home he found his horse almost recovered.

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