

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 7.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., OCTOBER 19, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 371.

## PLYMOUTH OF 1894.

**WHAT TIME AND HUSTLING WILL DO FOR A PLACE.**

**Though Stricken With Misfortunes It Gradually Grows.**

**The Outlook for the Future is Bright.—The Hard Times Passed, Business Will Flourish.—Some of the Principal Business Men.**

Plymouth, Michigan, is the most beautiful and thriving village in the state. Its elegant, shaded streets, lovely parks, fine residences, spacious grounds, and public schools have a wide reputation. Its schools deserve special mention as they are second to none and have an excellent staff of teachers with G. C. Curtiss as principal.

Plymouth is situated in the township bearing the same name, on the D., L. & N. and F. & P. M. railroads, about twenty-five miles from Detroit the county seat, Wayne county, and has a population of about 1,500. It has a location for manufacturers that is equal to the best. Its water works system brings forth the admiration of all. The water is drawn from an inexhaustive spring about five miles from the village. An electric light plant is being vigorously agitated and will no doubt soon be a welcomed feature. Three fire departments look after the safety of the village in case of fire. A beautiful brick town hall is the pride of all. In the spring many improvements, such as cement walks, etc., will be made.

Briefly stated Plymouth has four churches—Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and German Lutheran; the Universalists and Christian Scientists also hold services—three air rifle and manufacturing shops, a wind mill factory, a mole trap and general jobbing factory, a fanning mill factory, a washing machine factory, a wood cistern and tank factory, two roller flour mills, a saw mill, cider mill, ashery, cooper shop, fine cheese factory, elevator and produce market, lumber yard, agricultural implement shops, carriage, wagon and blacksmith shops, two iron barrow shops, two banks, two hotels, two railroads, excellent fair grounds and race track where the best fair in the state is held every fall, and last, but not least, its society is of the highest order and its business men are wide awake and prosperous. The country adjacent is rich agriculturally and the farmers are thrifty.

A movement is on foot to organize for the purpose of reaching out after manufacturing industries. The people have begun to realize that they must get a swift move on them in order to interest the manufacturer in our village. We have been dormant long enough, and the young blood rising up in our midst realize that here is where their lot is cast, and intend to make Plymouth what it originally was intended for—a large manufacturing centre.

We give below a review of the principal mercantile firms:

### BASSETT & SON.

In the purchase of household furniture our citizens and the people of the surrounding country have superior advantages at the large and magnificently stocked establishment of the enterprising firm named above. This is the best place to buy furniture in this section of the state.

A visit to their store and an inspection of the stock will convince you of this. It would be difficult to find a better selected stock of furniture than is here displayed. The taste and means of any purchaser can be suited from the finest class of furniture to the common grades and at prices which defy competition.

We note as one of the pleasant features of this excellent store a very fine and varied display of mouldings in the latest designs. Picture frames are made to order neatly and promptly. Mr. Bassett is known as one of the most successful undertakers of the state. He is a competent funeral director and a skilled embalmer, has on hand a fine hearse and a varied line of caskets and all kinds of funeral supplies.

### HOWLETT & STEVENS.

It is exceedingly congratulatory to the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity to be able to note the existence in our town of such an excellent millinery establishment as we herein describe. The Misses Howlett and Stevens are accomplished and first-class milliners and they keep their store to a high standard of excellence. There is certainly no need of the ladies going to Detroit or elsewhere to purchase fine millinery. This store displays for this seasons trade one of the best stocks ever shown in the town, embracing all the latest and most stylish grades at reasonable prices.

### J. TESSMAN.

A popular and successful business of our town which deserves special mention in our review, is the first-class merchant tailoring business carried on by Mr. J. Tessman, one of our reliable business men. Mr. Tessman has been established a number of years and has built up an excellent patronage. Of his abilities as a cutter it is unnecessary for us to speak, as his work well shows for itself.

Suffice it to say that the finest class of merchant tailoring is done equal to the best.

### E. L. RIGGS.

We come now in our review to one of the most popular and successful of our mercantile establishments viz; the flourishing dry goods house of the enterprising gentleman named above. Establishing here last December, this business has proved a most valuable acquisition to Plymouth's mercantile interests and it has since gone ahead increasing its trade and growing in the popularity of the people. Mr. Riggs is a successful merchant, and the competition his store has created has been of benefit to the general public, while the straightforward manner in which it is conducted has won the confidence of the people. One feature for which the establishment has gained an enviable reputation is in handling a superior stock. We note specially the excellence of the dress goods department as well as the splendid display of ladies and gents furnishings, hats and caps, boots and shoes, curtains, draperies, rugs, etc. A new and complete line of ladies' and misses' cloaks has just been received to which your attention is invited.

### GEO VANDECAR.

Mr. Vandecar, proprietor of Plymouth's unsurpassed tonorial parlor, is one of our popular citizens and business men, who is well and favorably known. Mr. Vandecar may well be congratulated on having the finest equipped and best conducted establishment of the kind in this section of the state. He considers nothing too good for his customers, employs expert assistants and the public are treated in the most courteous manner, while all are amply pleased with the work done. Commercial men always make it a point to renew acquaintance with Mr. Vandecar. His elegant bath rooms in connection are a pleasing feature of the establishment.

### R. G. HALL & SON.

No name is better known in connection with the mercantile trade of Plymouth than that of R. G. Hall. Since the fire of 1892 Mr. Hall has occupied his present quarters where he continues to do a most satisfactory trade. He is an experienced and competent merchant, and his store is a most desirable place at which to trade. The public always find here substantial values. The store is well filled with a choice and fresh stock of dry goods, groceries, furnishings, etc.

### PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.

One of the strongest evidences of the prosperity of our town is the large and flourishing banking business done by the above named financial institution. This bank was established and commenced doing business about ten years ago. It has had a phenomenally successful record, has built up an extensive business and ranks among the most solid financial institutions of the state. A general banking business in all its branches is transacted in exchange, collecting, remitting, etc. The bank is under the management of an efficient directorate, and cashier, Mr. E. K. Bennett, an able and competent financier. Mr. C. A. Fisher, who is also one of Plymouth's most popular and promising young business men, very ably fills the position of assistant cashier. The institution is popular among all classes of our citizens.

### MAUD VROOMAN.

Our lady readers will appreciate a reference in our review to their favorite and reliable millinery establishment successfully conducted by Miss Maud Vrooman.

She buys her goods to advantage and, being a faultless trimmer, keeps her store up with the times. Miss Vrooman has been very successful in the purchase of this season's stock and has on hand one of the finest displays of stylishly trimmed hats and fashionable millinery ever shown in the town.

### P. D. MCGREGOR.

We wish to call the special attention of the public, in our review of the town, to the popular billiard and pool room of which Mr. McGregor is proprietor. This is a most pleasant resort and is conducted in a quiet and orderly manner. Mr. McGregor has built up a good patronage and all who appreciate the pleasant recreation which his establishment affords, are loud in its praise.

The parlors are located on the second floor, corner of the Main streets, and are admirably fitted up with pool and billiard tables and all necessary appliances.

### W. H. PALMER.

Our town can proudly boast of having one of the best conducted photographic studios in this part of the state, of which we wish to make prominent mention. The hustling proprietor, Mr. Palmer, is a photographer of more than ordinary ability, and has made the studio noted for turning out a superior class of work, all kinds of which are excellent, from a cabinet to the most elegant life sized portrait. The studio is equipped with all the latest accessories, fine scenery, etc., and to see the display of photographic art is to appreciate it.

### C. G. DRAPER.

A very successful business of our town which next calls our attention is the attractive jewelry store of C. G. Draper, which was established about two years ago. The success he has met has been very gratifying. He has built up a splendid trade and acquired for the business the popularity of the public for its capable management. Mr. Draper is a thoroughly practical jeweler and always keeps in stock a large and varied assortment of gold and silver watches, clocks, rings, scarf pins—in fact all kinds of solid and plated jewelry.

### ADAMS & CORTRITE.

We wish to add a word of praise in behalf of the first-class manner in which the gentlemen named above conduct their retail liquor establishment. Even extreme temperance people must admit that when licenses are granted, it is most desirable to have the trade in the hands of reputable business men, as is in the present case. This pleasant establishment is fitted up in a most supreme style, and conducted in an orderly and peaceable manner. The bar is gorgeously stocked.

### L. E. CABLE.

The grocery business of the above named gentleman, which is rapidly growing in favor with the people of our town, is deserving of special mention. Mr. Cable is conducting a nicely stocked and well appointed grocery store in connection with which he carries a fine assortment of stationery, school supplies, etc. It is now about six months since Mr. Cable established and his success is marked and well deserved. The store, which is well stocked with everything in the grocery line, is conducted in a very business like manner.

### NELLIE STEELE & CO.

We would call the special attention of our lady readers to the popular millinery business successfully carried on by Nellie Steele & Co. This business is held in the highest regard by its many patrons for good bargains and courteous treatment received. Miss Steele is a first-class milliner and a capable buyer, and her taste and judgement is thoroughly appreciated by her customers. For this season's trade she has on hand a beautiful stock of stylish and fashionable millinery at very low prices.

(Continued on page 5.)

Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sa't Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John L. Gale, Druggist.

**Wanted CIDER APPLES!**

**F. & P. M. Elevator.**

We will pay 20c. per cwt. until further notice.

Now is the time to feed Pratt's Food.

**L. C. HOUGH & SON,**  
Sole Agents.

### GALE'S

**Drug and Grocery STORE.**

Everyone is invited to come into Gale's and see his new stock of Papers, Magazines, Novels, etc. Everything bright and new in the reading line. After this date we will receive New Goods in this line every week.

**Great Slaughter Sale of Crockery, Glassware**

From Nov. 1st until Nov. 15th, I will make a cut rate sale of Glassware and Crockery. All goods now on hand and hundreds of dollars worth of new ones will be added to the stock to make this the greatest cut rate sale of the year.

**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.

27 Moffat Bldg.

Phone 1548

**John E. McGill,**

Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

**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.**

**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, etc.

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.

**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.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

INTERESTING STATE NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

Defectives Capture the Villains Who Wrecked a Grand Trunk Train During the Big Strike—State Convention of the Y. M. C. A.—State Items.

Battle Creek Train Wreckers Caught. On the morning of July 16 last an express train on the Chicago & Grand Trunk road was wrecked just inside the city limits of Battle Creek.

The Michigan Y. M. C. A. convention was held in the Presbyterian church, at Ann Arbor. About 400 delegates were present.

The management of the Michigan University are up in arms owing to a report that the homeopathic department was to be abolished.

The mystery surrounding the murder of the tramp known as Gus, Sept. 8, on the railroad track three miles north of Cheboygan, has been cleared up.

Michigan Maccabees were excited by the report that Great Record Keeper Joseph Houghton, of Grand Rapids, has been unable to qualify to the satisfaction of Great Commander Boynton.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dayhoff, of Colfax township, Wexford county, celebrated the 53d anniversary of their marriage.

Ground will be broken at Gladstone soon for a large stove factory, which will begin operations in the spring.

Benjamin Barnard, a traveling man aged about 22 years, committed suicide at Flint by drinking a quantity of carbolic acid.

Florence Campbell, a 2-year-old girl of Grand Marais, got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid and drank some of the contents.

The truckmen and lumber pilers in the D. & M. mills, at Ontonagon, struck for higher wages.

Two little girls named Edna Austin and Edith Shilt, of St. Joseph, ran away from home and frightened their relatives into the belief that they had been kidnapped.

Maggie Smith, a saleswoman in a Grand Rapids dry goods house, drank carbolic acid by mistake and died in awful agony.

Michigan state prison is crowded with convicts. The roll call shows an attendance of 860, and the officials are worried to find room for the inflow of offenders.

Mrs. Minnie Herr, charged with the murder of her son in May, 1893, was acquitted in the Ingham county circuit court.

Fire destroyed the entire plant of the Plymouth Air Rifle company. Loss about \$9,000, insured for \$1,500.

The Grand Traverse region will soon be the leading fruit raising district in the state.

The long talked of project of a spur line from Benton Harbor by the way of Burien Springs to South Bend, connecting with the Grand Trunk, seems about to be realized.

Bernard Swartz, a young married man, began working in the South End Lumber Co.'s mill, at Bay City, and the second day as he was cleaning sawdust under one of the saws in arising his skull was broken by a pulley making 300 revolutions a minute.

Typhoid fever is very prevalent in the township of Greenleaf, Tuscola county. In the family of John Jones there have been eight afflicted and five died inside of one month.

Sheriff Stratton arrested Mrs. Ira Hurd and a man named O. W. Ludlow for murdering Ira Hurd at Allegan.

A protest signed by many of the most prominent citizens of Benton Harbor will be sent to the Allegan authorities.

The Marquette county board of supervisors, for economical reasons, have not appointed a game warden.

Over 100 laborers employed on the ore docks of the Chicago & Northwestern railway at Escanaba are on a strike.

Willard M. Johnson, aged about 40 years, living two miles from Burr Oak, was found dead in the St. Joseph river, northwest of Odon.

The annual meeting of the grand chapter of the order of the Eastern Star was held at Grand Rapids with about 250 delegates present.

Mrs. Robert Rhead, of Hudson, tried to exterminate the flies while standing on a chair. It slipped and she fell, breaking her arm in two places.

James Bonine, a Cass county farmer, has a herd of 40 elk.

The hard iron smelting annex of the Lake Superior Iron works, at Hancock, burned to the ground. Loss, \$20,000; partially insured.

Willie Treacher, aged 10, started with his uncle for a hunt near Au Gres. The gun was prematurely discharged and the boy was instantly killed.

Twenty-five laborers have been at work setting poles near Galesburg. Their big tent caught fire and burned all their belongings.

The new hotel at Marinette appears to be a go. Stock to the amount of \$60,000 has been subscribed for it.

Mrs. Albert Elftman, of Blissfield, was fooling with a revolver when the thing went off, a bullet inflicted a wound in the left breast and passed through her lungs.

Ansel Rice's little son played ball in front of the house of Jackson Buell, at Schoolcraft. Buell didn't like it and went out with a blacksnake and horse-whipped the boy. Buell has been arrested.

It is alleged that T. D. Meads, ex-receiver of the land office at Marquette, is short in his accounts.

The Tenth Michigan infantry held their reunion at Flint. The following officers were elected: President, Col. Charles M. Lum.

Some ingenious thief recently bored a hole through the floor of a granary belonging to Will Hall, at White Oak.

The twenty-ninth annual reunion of the Twentieth Michigan infantry was held at Eaton Rapids.

The Michigan Sunday School association will hold its thirty-fourth annual convention at Grand Rapids Nov. 13, 14 and 15.

The veterans of the Twelfth Michigan infantry assembled at Battle Creek in their annual reunion.

The women of Ann Arbor have organized a crusade against the saloons. The W. C. T. U. and Reform League are at the head of the movement.

Dr. S. C. Brown, editor and publisher of the Isabella County Republican, dropped dead while sitting at home at Mt. Pleasant reading a newspaper.

The sixtieth annual meeting of the Presbyterian synod was held at Alma. Rev. J. M. Barclay, of Detroit, was elected moderator for this year.

Emmanuel Mentzer, aged 55 years, was found dead upon the floor of his house at Grand Rapids.

The twenty-second annual reunion of the Second Michigan cavalry. Gen. Phil Sheridan's old regiment, was held at Grand Rapids.

The board of auditors of the Michigan State Engineering society met at Lansing and after canvassing the votes declared the following officers elected.

The annual meeting of the Ludington Epworth Training assembly was held at Ludington and the following officers were elected.

The strikers on the ore docks of Escanaba were discharged and new men put in their places at \$1.50 per day.

Detroit has been considerably wrought up over the outcome of the arrest of school inspectors on the charge of bootlegging.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

CLEANINGS FROM IMPORTANT PRESS DISPATCHES.

News from the Oriental War Continued. Most Favorable to the Japanese Who are Rapidly Nearing China's Capital.—Eight Drowned in Lake Ontario.

The Ever-Victorious Japs.

London: A dispatch from Tokio says that a detachment of Japanese cavalry and infantry made an attack upon a force of 2,000 Chinese at Wei Ju and that the place is now in the hands of Japanese.

Washington: The cable report that the Italian minister at Peking, in pursuance of instructions from his government, had offered his services as mediator in bringing the China-Japan war to a close.

Shanghai: Various local rumors are in circulation, the most prominent being that 40,000 Japanese troops have landed near Shan Hai Kwan.

Lynched a Wealthy Murderer.

At the close of the Beattyville, (Ky.) fair, Oscar Morton, a prominent citizen of Stanton, in Powell county, went on the warpath.

Great Irrigation Works. It will surprise many people to learn of the magnitude of some of the irrigation works constructed in the United States during the last few years.

Train Robbers Get \$150,000.

A north-bound express train on the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad was held up by robbers at Quantico, Md.

London: The Times says, editorially, "By degrees the world has learned the true significance of the cabinet meeting hastily summoned recently."

Moody's Rebellion in China.

London: A dispatch from Shanghai says that rebellion has broken out 100 miles from Hankow.

Sir Joseph Renels, the senior alderman representing the Aldersgate ward, has been elected lord mayor of London.

While threshing grain in a barn six miles east of Fort Recovery, O., a spark set fire to the straw.

MORE WAR TALK.

England to Send Troops to China.—The Situation Becoming Complicated.

London: Six thousand troops will be sent from India by England to protect the treaty ports in China.

Washington: In Japanese official circles here the cable reports that China has asked England, France and Russia to send troops and vessels to China to protect their respective interests.

Yokohama: The applications for the Japanese war bonds have exceeded 70,000,000 yen, more than double the amount called for.

China's Plea for Peace Rejected.

London: A dispatch from Tien Tsin says that the Chinese overtures for peace having been rejected, the war now enters upon a chronic stage.

Another dispatch that an impartial edict has been published in Peking assuming for the government full responsibility for protection of the foreign residents.

Great Britain Lashed At.

London: The Times says, editorially, "By degrees the world has learned the true significance of the cabinet meeting hastily summoned recently."

Thornton Rollins, of Baltimore, says that the abrogation of the Brazilian reciprocity treaty will kill the American four trade with that country.

The czar, the czarina, the czarewitch, of Russia, the Grand Dukes George and Michael of Greece left Spalafor Livadia in the Crimea, where it is expected that the czar will stand a better chance of recovering from his sickness.

While driving over a New York Central track at Park Side avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., Miss Emily S. Wood, sister-in-law of Republican State Committeeman John N. Seatherd, and two of the latter's children were struck by a freight train.

Niles has let the contract for its new \$75,000 water works system.

The Arava left Honolulu a rumor was in circulation, that Queen Liuhokalani had gone crazy.

Police search for the perpetrators of the two recent murders of veterans of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton.

FEARFUL ATLANTIC GALE.

Steamer Wrecked, 300 Lives Lost in Newfoundland—New York News.

A northeast gale of exceptional force swept over Newfoundland. The storm was very severe at St. Pierre, Miquelon, where 200 lives were lost and great damage done.

New York: A storm broke upon this section and great damage on sea and on land.

Off Belle Haven, near Greenwich, Conn., the yacht Verena was wrecked; two drowned.

The wind was the strongest and the sea the highest ever experienced here and much injury was done to the oyster business.

TIME MARKETS.

Table with multiple columns showing market prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Lams, Wheat, Corn, Oats, etc., in New York, Toledo, Buffalo-Live Stock, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and Chicago.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK.—Dun's weekly review says: Business is still waiting for the development of retail trade.

NEW YORK.—Bradstreet's review says: An indication of favorable features is revealed in the telegraphic reports.

# When Others Fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the shattered system, by giving vigorous action to the digestive organs, creating an appetite and purifying the blood. It is prepared by modern methods, possesses the greatest curative powers, and has the most wonderful record of actual cures of any medicine in existence. Be sure to get only Hood's.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken for a blood purifier. I had a tired feeling, and was restless at night. I feel much better since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken a great many other medicines, but they have given me no relief. My wife and children have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood with beneficial results." **Wm. Koon, Boeher, Ill.** Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.  
In Italy the senate consists of princes of royal blood, and an unlimited number of members appointed by the king for life.

France elects a senate of 300 members for nine years from citizens at least forty years of age. One-third of them retire every three years.

In Boston are the headquarters of the Ramabai association, whose purpose it is to rescue child widows in India. This society is flourishing, and reports an income of \$91,784.

The shah of Persia, in a photographer of no mean skill. In his travels about his domain he carries with him a camera, which he uses on any bit of landscape striking his fancy.

Virtue is not always its own sole reward. James Haysman, a New York expressman, who found on the street a check for \$20,000, payable to Russell Sage, took it to his office and received a \$1 bill for his honesty.

# AN ACCIDENT.

Fell Through a Cellar Door, Serious Injury to the Kidneys.—Lume Back and Backache for Years.—Relief at Last.

The above cut is taken from a recent photograph of Mr. W. A. Grenville, of Kingsville, Ontario. Mr. Grenville has resided in Kingsville for the greater part of his life, filling many positions of public trust, for a number of years member of the Town Council, and at present holds the position of Town Clerk. About eight years ago Mr. Grenville had the misfortune to fall through a cellar door, injuring himself severely, bringing on a continual lame back and backache, which the doctors diagnosed as kidney complaint. They could, however, give him no relief, and in despair he looked elsewhere for a remedy. How successful he was he tells you in his own words, as follows: "About eight years ago I had the misfortune to fall and hurt myself, severely injuring the kidneys. I failed to find relief for the lame back which followed, and hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, as a last resource I gave them a trial; the results of the trial were both pleasing and surprising. I feel safe in recommending them to anyone needing a remedy for any form of kidney trouble. I have heard of many others personally known to me who have used Doan's Kidney Pills with the same degree of success. Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

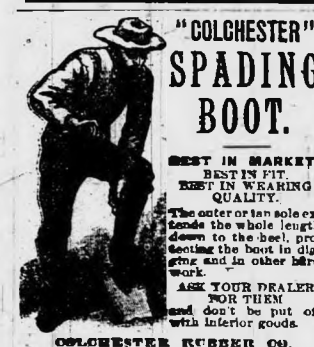
The true hero seldom realizes that he is one.

# A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

# Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.



# "COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY. The outer or tan sole is used. The whole length down to the heel, protecting the foot in dirt, and in other hard work. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods. COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

# Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical than any one else. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASY TO DIGEST.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Danvers, Mass.

# THE FISHER-BOY.

Little Jack lives close by the stormy sea: The son of a fisherman brave is he. Who sails away in a stout old boat. The bravest and truest man afloat.

There the mother waits with the supper spread. But stoops to pat fondly the curly head. For fond and proud of her boy is she. The lad who a fisherman brave will be.

And then he lies down to slumbers white. He dreams of a boat with sails so bright. And he'll be in the town as for the sea. And who so happy and gay as he?

When he turns to the cottage with weary tread. And the mother weeps for the father dead. He may wait by the boat that returns no more.

# MY JO, JOHN.

BY HELEN E. MATHERS.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.  
And Polly was one of those jades to whom providence gives dimples, and nothing else—and uncommonly well do they seem to thrive on them!

"Missus will have to decide that," she said, after a considerable pause, "and I shouldn't be surprised if she takes Polly as housemaid, and engages a new cook to go to the Wick. You haven't even asked how Molly is?" she added in an aggrieved voice.

"How is she?" said Fletcher, in whom the paternal feelings were not at all strongly developed.

"As pretty as paint."

"That's all you women think about. How's her temper? That's more to the point?"

"Well," said Martha judiciously, "her temper ain't up to her looks, and that's a fact. But girls always take after their fathers. But she sleeps well and eats well—like you—she hasn't got brain enough for it to give her much trouble. Now, there's Master Tom, see how bright and lively he is—just like his mother! He don't want dry-nursing, and when he does get a wife I believe he'll know how to behave to her!"

"That'll depend on who he marries," said Fletcher, still wrestling with his chamois leather.

"But come now," said Martha, who was as really anxious to get at the rights of the matter as Fletcher was secretly anxious to know what Mrs. Anderson had been doing upstairs all day, "everything was all right when I went down to Molly the day before yesterday, what has happened since?"

"Things have come to a pint," said Fletcher oracularly. "It's been nag, nag, grumble, grumble, worrit, worrit, at that blessed man for weeks, and yesterday morning at breakfast, goodness knows for what or why, she right down upssets the applecart, and—tells him as how she is going!"

"You heard?" said Martha, with a sniffing air, peculiarly offensive.

"I ain't deaf," said Fletcher, with dignity, "and I don't carry wax in my pocket to stop my ears with when individuals talk high, and I was brushing master's coat and hat outside. When he came out he was all trembling, and looked as white and weary as if he'd been a brute 'stead of her, and he went down the street hardly looking where he put his feet down. Poor thing!" added Fletcher, with a tremble in his voice that a wrathful thought soon steadied.

"And would you believe it?" he said, holding out a silver fish-slice as if it were a musket, "that when he never came home to dinner, she had the face to wonder where he was, and ackshally waited for him! Then she had the owldacity to tell me to ask the cook if she hadn't better keep something hot for him! Hot! as if she hadn't made everything hot enough for him for one day! I didn't even answer her, Martha, I just walked out with indignity!"

And so saying, with an air of nobility that would have done credit to an Italian prince, Fletcher resumed his plebeian occupation.

CHAPTER VII.  
The division of household goods, of property that had hitherto been supposed to be common to both husband and wife, had begun, and as the work went on, the division too of memories, of interests and blended lives was with fell and almost breathless rapidity made complete.

Not one iota of anything belonging to her husband might Mary take with her—such was the edict promulgated by his solicitors, and no scrap of anything belonging to Mary might she leave behind her, or anything belonging to Tom, who was henceforth to be practically fatherless so far as the family of all present arrangements went. All that was her own, or had been given her by her husband (and her pride rebelled vigorously at the taking of these last) or had belonged to her children Mary took, also her own portrait painted when she was a girl with bright eyes, filled full of happiness for her by "My Jo, John."

Mary felt like a stranger in her own house as she moved to and fro, or as if she had died and come back unrecognized to haunt the place in which she had been so happy, but was now forgotten, and perhaps the unreality of it all helped to keep her calm, and prevented her proud heart from giving way.

How hard, how inexorable she had grown, only Martha Fletcher knew. Martha, who was going through a great crisis in her own life also, and who was torn between the grief she

dared not display, and the dignity that she felt it due to herself to display under the trying circumstances in which she found herself so unexpectedly placed.

For Fletcher had taken it entirely for granted, and as a perfect matter of course, that she should accompany her mistress to Pigeonwick; his duty was to his master, and hers to Mrs. Anderson, such duties having been entered upon years before there was any question of their duty to one another, if indeed there were any, as marriage, to Fletcher, was but a trifling episode in his career.

To break such bonds would only be another, and indeed it was on record that after an especially rousing exchange of personalities, Fletcher had put on his hat with the intention of leaving her, and Martha had promptly put on her bonnet also with the intention of leaving him, but they had ended by divesting themselves of their head-gear with a solemnity befitting the abdication of a crown.

And now for Martha to have confessed fondness for her natural enemy would have been to confess herself beaten in the long matrimonial duel she and Fletcher had played, so Martha resolutely restrained the tears that would have intensely relieved her, kept a stiff upper lip, and a tongue in admirable working order, and worked like one possessed at the packing which Mary was so resolute to have completed within the stipulated time.

If Fletcher felt any secret qualms, if he occasionally glanced at the prospect of an empty place hitherto occupied by a little sharp-voiced, comely woman, and thought with a man's dismay of possible buttonless shirts and unemended socks, he gave no sign, nor did he seem to concern himself at all as to whether Polly or cook would be left behind, though this matter lay on Martha's mind night and day. Polly's dimples had never been more aggravatingly in evidence than during these last days, and as she professed moreover a wholesome hatred of the country, where areas are unknown, she was heard openly enough to declare she hoped she would be left in town to look after "master."

Martha longed to slap those saucy cheeks, and give the girl a plain piece of her mind. The cook, a middle-aged woman, was one of those persons who right through life are strictly neuter in all things—a condition of mind severely condemned by one of the sages, but useful enough for the purposes of everyday life. She objected to neither town nor country, and so long as she was comfortable, ignored the surrounding landscape, so Martha was careful to impress on her mistress that Sarah was the very person to see after "master's" comforts at Harley street.

"Only we want some one to cook for us," said Mary, wearily who was indeed in no trim for the miseries of servant hunting, and not until the very night before they were departing, did she rouse herself to say cook was to remain, and Polly was to accompany them to Pigeonwick.

"You must manage till we get another woman," Mary said, and then Martha went off in triumph to inform Polly—she was to be withdrawn from the admiring eyes of the tradesmen's young men, thereby throwing that young woman into a fit of weeping, and an ardent longing to see "even" with Mrs. Fletcher.

"She's jealous of him, that's what she is," wept poor Polly afterwards in confidence to the cook. "Jealous of a hally old image like him! You'd better look out for pison or dynamite if you are going to stop here."

But Sarah, who was slow of speech, and had a hearty contempt for the whole race of man, thought she would be able to take care of herself anywhere.

The lawyers brought the deed of separation hot-foot, and it was duly signed and carried away again. Hitherto, only their own hearts had divided the pair, but now the law, or something very like it, had succeeded them, yet it was John Anderson's hand, not Mary's, that failed on writing the necessary signature.

Had she wavered once, would the issue have been the same?

But no tremor or shadow of regret, showed in Mary's calm face as she wrote the words that set a seal upon the abdication of all a woman's dearest most cherished rights.

CHAPTER VIII.  
"You will go with your mistress, Fletcher."

"Sir! Sir!"

"You heard me. Your wife and Polly will accompany Mrs. Anderson to Pigeonwick, the cook will remain here to look after me. I shall only require breakfast."

"Sir!"

Master and man looked at each other, seeming to have changed places.

It was the man who was pale, timid, appealing. John Anderson, whose resolute eyes burned steadily in his composed face, while his voice had the authoritative ring of command to which, for years, his regiment had been accustomed, and which his men would no more have dared to disobey than did Fletcher now.

"But, sir," he pleaded, almost in tears, "who will valet you and look after your clothes and comforts? I've waited on you these twenty years, and—"

"Now your duty is to your mistress—and your wife," added John Anderson, as an afterthought. "And remember that I place Mrs. Anderson in your care, and shall most certainly exact an account of your stewardship. By serving her faithfully you serve me better than you have ever done before, and be-

lieve me, I shall not be ungrateful." The man stood with bent head, overwhelmed.

"And Fletcher, do not return to this house on any pretext whatever, unless I send for you. What you want can be sent after you."

He turned away, and the man moved like one blind towards the door.

"Fletcher!"

He came back and lifted his head. John Anderson looked at him earnestly, then he stretched his hand, the man silently wrung it, and then, too really overcome to speak, retired from the room.

Colonel Anderson went out into the hall and fetched his hat and stick. How desolate, how unutterably dreary looked the silent hall, heaped up with packages ready for departure, the impedimenta of a wife going forth from the home to which she had come with such high hopes years upon years ago!

He glanced up the staircase, that, too, was deserted, and no bright face looked down at him from above, then with that apathy which is the courage of desperation, he opened the front door and went out. Fletcher, downstairs, in what was really the darkest hour of his life, heard the door shut, and by intuition knew that his master had gone, and would not return again till they had all departed.

Mary, tying her bonnet-strings for the last time in her dismantled room, also heard the door close, and though she was still firm, still mistress of herself, since the hurry had been so great, and the time for reflection so short, felt herself quiver at the sound.

She knew that he had been in the house, just as he always knew, also, when she was in, though they never met, never crossed each other's paths, or made a single inquiry about one another, throughout the whole three days.

Martha came in smiling.

"Oh, ma'am," she said, "master says Fletcher is to come with us—and he's getting ready now."

"He wants a free hand," thought Mary, with curling lip. "Perhaps he is going to bring her here—who knows. These smart ladies do such disgraceful things."

"Indeed," she said aloud, drawing on her gloves. "Is the carriage here?"

"No, ma'am. There's half an hour before starting yet, and, perhaps feeling her happiness to be indecent, Martha turned and fairly ran out of the room. Mary smiled bitterly to herself.

So this jangling, halting, unbecomingly chain of married life was to go unbroken to the end, while the silken thread with never a knot in it, that had bound her and John Anderson together, was to snap violently asunder at the first tug, to the scorn and derision of the world!

She crossed the room and unlocked the dressing-room door. Bare and meager looked the narrow bed, she thought, uncareful for and deserted the whole place and does not the furniture reflect the dejected mood of its occupier? and yet Polly had swept it and Fletcher had tidied it, and John Anderson had slept in it, for how long? She thought it must be at least a year.

A thin overcoat was lying on the back of a chair, seeming to take the lines of his gaunt figure as clothes do seem to catch the identity of the wearer. (Obeying an uncontrollable impulse, and it was the first natural one she had known for days, she stooped down and pressed her lips to it. Through the thin cloth she felt the crackle of paper, and though she had never been one to pry into anything she instinctively drew the letter out, and stood looking at the handwriting.

It was Lady Blanche's and she read the contents deliberately.

"My poor fellow," it ran. "Come to me at once. Can nothing be arranged."

"Yours ever, BLANCHE J."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Singular Story.

In a public address delivered in Pittsburg a few days ago, Rev. Dr. Sheldrake, of Kentucky, related these singular stories: "There was a member of the Kentucky presbytery, whom I knew very well, who frequently went into a sort of walking-sleep. While in this condition he would preach most eloquent sermons, but when he came out he could not remember a word that he had said. On one occasion a copy of the French testament was handed to him to conduct family worship at the house of a well-known citizen of Frankfurt. Although utterly ignorant of the French language, he read a chapter and then commented thereon at length in English. On another occasion, while in this condition, he remarked to his friends that a certain minister in Nebraska was in trouble, and that he had just written a letter to Kentucky detailing the circumstances. He then proceeded to give the contents of the letter, and his words were taken down by some one present. Two days later the letter arrived from Nebraska, and it was identical, word for word, with the one the minister had dictated while in the walking sleep." The speaker cited these instances to show the life of the soul independent of the body, and argued therefrom the immortality of the former.

Another Form of Disipation.

Timid Little Girl.—What is it they come here to buy when a man's been out late and—been excited, you know, and feels bad next morning?

Druggist.—They usually call for bromide or something of that kind.

Timid Little Girl.—I guess that's what I want. Give me a dime's worth. Papa was up nearly all night arguin' about infant baptism with the minister.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON III—OCT. 21—A SABBATH IN CAPERNAUM.

Golden Text: He Taught them as One That Had Authority, and Not as the Scribes.—Mark 1: 21-34.

Introductory. This Sabbath was one of the most busy days recorded in Jesus' life. It is a good example of two of the ways in which Jesus spent his Sabbath hours. We know not what early hours he spent in private devotion, as on other occasions (Mark 1: 35; Luke 6: 12), but while there is a public service in the house of God, he attends divine worship and takes part in it. The rest of the Sabbath he spends in doing good to the needy within his reach. These two things express the spirit of Christianity and the right method of Sabbath keeping.

I. Wonderful Words of Life.—vers. 21, 22, 23. "And they went into Capernaum" from the seashore where Jesus had been teaching. "And straightway entered into the synagogue?" It is of no little interest that at Tef Hum (Capernaum) have lately been discovered the ruins of a synagogue, probably this very one in which Christ taught. "And taught." It was common to call upon any suitable person to speak in the synagogue. Jesus used the best means at hand, even though they were often misused by others.

22. "And they were astonished at his doctrine." Better, teaching. "For he taught them as one that had authority." He spoke with the authority of one who knows. He knew the way to heaven, for he had been there. "And not as the scribes." Learned men of the Jewish nation. At the best they could not teach as Jesus taught.

II. Casting Out of the Demons.—vers. 22-28. 23. "And there was in their synagogue." As part of the audience that day. There were no asylums in those days for those afflicted as was this one. "A man with an unclean spirit." Or, more literally, under the influence of a diabolical spirit. Demons are called unclean because they are impure. "And he cried out." Luke says, "with a loud voice."

24. "Let us alone." These words translate a single interjection expressing wonder mixed with fear. "What have we to do with thee?" The Saviour's preaching was contrary to the demons' nature; his mission the exact opposite of theirs. "Art thou come to destroy us?" They realized that Jesus' mission was indeed "to destroy the works of the devil." "I know thee who thou art." The enemy of God was aware of the massing of the divine forces at this time in the world. "The Holy One of God." Such is Christ, both morally and officially.

25. "And Jesus rebuked him." It is likely that the testimony of the demons to Jesus would lead men to think he was one of them, blackening his character by the very finger that pointed him out as holy. "Hold thy peace." Literally "be muzzled." A word for beasts.—Morrison.

"And when the unclean spirit had torn him." Convulsed him. Luke says the demon threw the man down in the midst of the crowd. "He came out of him. Compelled by the power of Jesus."

4. "And they were all amazed." questioned. Each turned to his neighbor, amazed to ask his opinion. "Doctrine." Teaching. Jesus taught the people by what he did as well as by what he said. This Jesus was shown mightier than sin and evil.

28. "And immediately his fame." The report about him and his works.

III. Cure of Peter's Wife's Mother.—vers. 29-31. 29. "Entered into the house of Simon Peter." They went directly from the synagogue to Peter's house.

30. "Simon's wife's mother." Peter and his family had none of that insipid nonsense about mothers-in-law, which defiles so many would-be witty people with stale jokes. "Lay sick of a fever." Luke says, of a great fever. "They tell him of her." There are many people whom we cannot save ourselves, but of whose needs we can tell Jesus.

31. "Took her by the hand." To express his sympathy and make it evident that the cure came from him. "Immediately the fever left her." This was the fiat of omnipotence. "She ministered unto him." A natural way for a woman to express her gratitude.

IV. Many Miracles of Many Kinds.—vers. 32-34. 32. "At even, when the sun did set, they brought." Reports attracted crowds to him, all asking help. "All that were diseased." Sick. "Possessed with devils." Evil spirits.

34. "And he healed many." Not that some were left unhealed, but that he healed them all (Matt. 8: 16); and those whom he thus healed were many.—Alexander.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

A century old tortoise is exhibited in the museum at Uplands, in Colombo.

Sweden is the most Protestant country in the world. Out of a population of 6,000,000 there are 2,000,000 Roman Catholics.

The Khan of Khelat boasts that since he has been in power he has killed about 3,000 men and women, an average of about one in five days.

In English compulsory labor prisons the prisoners pass nine months in solitary confinement and are then assigned to the public works prison for hard labor.

A Damascus sword is made of alternate layers of iron and steel, tempered so nicely that the point can be bent back to the hilt, the edge so keen that it will penetrate a coat of mail, and so fine a polish that the Moslem can use it as a looking-glass.



# KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID. A fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 20 Large Klondike Electric, cut from the Grand Klondike, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WELLSBROS. CO., 60 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

25 YOUNG MEN WANTED to Work for half their tuition at PARSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

BETTER THAN WEALTH is a thorough business education. Send us the Grand Klondike (Michigan) Business College and secure a catalogue that will open 700 new opportunities to win your way to success and fortune. A. E. FAIRBANK, Proprietor.

# CALIFORNIA

Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Conducted—in New Pullman Upland Tourist Sleeping Cars, without change, leave Chicago every Thursday for all points on the Pacific Coast. For particulars address: HUDSON & CO., 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

30 per cent PROFIT This Month. Anyone can participate in our enormous profits by sending us from \$10 to \$1,000 Highest rates. Write for particulars to THE TRADERS SYNDICATE, Traders' Bldg., Chicago, Ill. AGENTS WANTED.

# ELLY'S CREAM BALM

Operates and cures the Neural Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Sensitive Skin, Soothes and Refreshes the Face, and Smells. The Lotion is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists or by mail. ELLY BROTHERS, 55 Warren Street, New York.

# MAILED FREE

to Any Farmer or Farmer's Wife "UP TO DATE DAIRYING" containing full instruction how to secure Higher Grade Products, make MORE BUTTER that will bring BETTER PRICE and with Less Labor and More Money

Reviewing and explaining in a practical manner... THE NORMANDY (PATENT) SYSTEM... DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM... ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM which have brought prosperity and ease to the dairy-farmer.

Write for this Valuable Information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly send address of neighboring farmers who own cows. Address: R. LESPINASSE, Secy. Columbian & Union Dairy Associations, 246 W. LAC ST. CHICAGO.

# W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF. \$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 EXTRA FINE WORKINGMEN. \$2.17 1/2 BOYS' SHOES. \$1.25 BEST DONOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you and high priced and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will.

DISCOUNTS on all orders. Best Quality Syrup, Assorted Goods, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

# PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. FRED GRAY, - EDITOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.  
Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.  
Cards of Thanks 25c.  
Resolutions of Condolence 50c.  
Paid notices 10c a word; in local acts a word.  
Reading notice where charge, are made extra a line.

Friday, OCT. 19, 1894.

## Very Peculiar Monkeys

Scientists cannot give the exact period, but it was prior to the advent of Christianity and probably before the exodus of our Darwinian ancestors from the "Dark Continent" that a very interesting and peculiar colony of monkeys lived in the interior of Africa. The only authentic account of these monkeys together with a translation of their language which was quite extensive—was contained in a Greek manuscript deposited in the Alexandrian library by an Athenian traveller and was lost when that library was burned in 47 B. C., therefore our present knowledge of them is semi-traditional, but the following account is supposed to be substantially correct. They were white in color, much larger and more intelligent than any other monkeys, and from their habits and usages the question has been very exhaustively discussed by Naturalists without arriving at any generally accepted conclusion, whether they were or were not the long sought "missing Links".

Although there were several hundred in the colony, about twenty of them seemed to form an exclusive aristocracy of their own who not only did not associate with the other members of the colony, but possessed an arbitrary control and compelled the other monkeys to do all sorts of menial tasks for them, paying for this work in coconuts which was their only medium of exchange and their principal food.

They lived in an extensive coconut grove which would furnish sufficient sustenance for many more monkeys than were there, but the twenty bosses or rulers claimed it all and when the nuts were to be gathered they had the other monkeys bring them and pile them in rude inclosures, constructed for that purpose. The nuts which the laboring monkeys received for their work, was very limited in number and as they were not employed steadily, their supply of food often ran short causing great distress and if they begged the rulers for more they were told that they should be more economical when they had a supply and save part of it until they could earn more.

When they came the second time to beg they were bound to a tree and severely whipped, and at the third offence they were beaten to death with clubs. A few would piece out their supply by picking up the shells and fragments thrown away by the bosses, but cases of starvation were quite frequent, and often some monkey would contrive to commit suicide. Should one get into an inclosure and steal a few nuts, he would, when caught, be instantly put to death, which shows that they had great regard for honesty and morality.

This state of affairs was frequently discussed by the unfortunate class and many plans were profused for bettering their condition, but so great was their fear of the rulers, that they could never agree in sufficient numbers on any one plan to give any assurance of success. At one time a monkey proposed that the grove become common property and as there would be coconuts enough for all, each one could get what he needed and all would be happy. This proposition was favored by a few, and some of them were very enthusiastic, but the majority said they would wait and see what their wise and distinguished rulers thought of it. When the boss monkeys heard of the proposition they became greatly excited and called a meeting at once to discuss it.

The first speaker said that it was an absurd and impractical dream which would never amount to anything. The second speaker pronounced it a crazy idea that originated in the brain of a monkey whose head had been turned in hanging too long by his tail, and he had ever since seen everything upside down. The third speaker declared that it was dangerous and un-African and they had no use for it in monkeydom.

The fourth speaker thought that the lower class did not sufficiently appreciate the kindness and generosity of the upper class who virtually supported the lower class by giving them so many chances to earn their living.

The fifth speaker said that there was no precedent for such a procedure in all the traditions of the race, that it was contrary to former and presents laws and customs, therefore it was monstrous and illegal. The sixth speaker proposed that the lower class be given some salutary lessons in patriotism, and that a decree be issued forbidding the further discussion by the ignorant lower class of all such questions.

The seventh speaker said that these monkeys had been placed in

their present position by a power higher than themselves, any dissatisfaction on their part was rebellion and sin, they should be taught to accept their condition and fate with resignation and humility, and as it was in the beginning so it is now and will be to the end. Further speech making was cut short by the introduction of a resolution to bind all of those monkeys who favored this scheme, place them in a strong inclosure under a guard and starve them to death. This resolution was carried unanimously amid great applause; and they at once proceeded to put it into effect. This is about all that is known concerning these curious monkeys. Some Naturalists assert that this species of monkey has been long extinct, while others declare that they still exist and are very numerous, but further research will be required to decide which is right. L. H. C.

WANTED—Clean white cotton rags. Will pay 5 cents a pound for same. Markham Mfg. Co.

## Upper Plymouth.

Mrs. A. Voglesberg, of Flint, is visiting at Peter Gayde's this week.

Daniel Joffe went to Detroit on business Tuesday.

John Smith visited friends at Ypsilanti, Sunday.

John Smye moved from the Grow house into the Jack on house this week.

John Lutz, Billie Creger, Rich Smye and A. Gayde, spent Sunday in Detroit.

The new cross-walks on the corner of the Starkweather block were laid this week. Alderman Smitherman and James Hewett did the job.

Geo. A. Starkweather's new hot house is fast nearing completion. It will be heated by furnaces. C. Heide, the engineer and seed sower.

Sherwood's cider mill is doing a big business this fall. They run every day at present.

Rev. C. L. Church laid a new walk in front of his residence this week.

Mrs. Peter Gayde and Mrs. A. Voglesberg are visiting friends in Detroit a few days this week.

Mr. McKensie, of New York, is visiting at F. Corkins' this week.

Mr. Sherman, formerly of Sherman & Francisco in the meat business, was in town Wednesday.

Floor Oilcloths cheap at J. Smye's.

Miss Jennie Baker is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Grace Smith and Blanche Allen visited at Northville, Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Pelton visited her parents in Detroit Wednesday.

Henry Hudson is rushing the cooperage business. He received another car load of staves this week.

R. H. Burch is repairing and painting his restaurant.

## Livonia.

Wm. Millard and wife of Detroit, are visiting friends in this town.

The republicans of this town would like to know who was elected delegates to the county convention some time ago.

The dance at the town hall last Friday night on account of the rain.

An infant child belonging to Fred Melow's daughter, was buried in the Centre cemetery last Saturday.

Yes sir Mr. Editor we are with you. We say smash the rings by defeating the men.

Wm. Manguan, of Detroit, visited young friends in this village last week.

## School Children

will eat sweet meats and you can't prevent it. The first you know of it there is a headache, the child is bilious and something must be done. Use Ripans Tabules, a remedy which is standard for such troubles.

## Newburg.

Newburg L. A. S. met Friday, Oct. 12, at the home of Mrs. M. Eva Smith. A goodly number were in attendance, notwithstanding the rainy afternoon, an exceedingly pleasant time was enjoyed. All business that came before the meeting was settled, and committees duly discharged. The ladies of this society will hold a fair at Newburg hall, Friday afternoon and evening of Nov. 9. No pains will be spared in making this fair one of rare interest and profit. It may not rival the world's fair but it will certainly rival many of the smaller ones. A special feature of the fair will be an exhibit of aprons, which will be procured from probably every state in the union, and from England and Scotland. Another feature of the fair will be a lunch and candy counter. Where not only the tropical fruits, but all the delicacies of a first-class restaurant can be procured at a low price. In fact nearly every article, both useful and ornamental, from a saw horse and washboard to a smoking cap, and a decorated jardonian will be on sale for the house wife and her "Gude Man". No one can afford to miss this fair.

The latest novelty in social organization is the six-finger club. This is not the prescribed size of the drink, but the particular number of fingers each member must have on at least one hand. The records of the club show that there are 2,173 persons in the world with six fingers on each hand, and 431 with seven fingers. One individual is the proud possessor of eight fingers on one hand.

## FOUND HIM A BRIDE.

A Moon-Fred Maiden Who Went East to Wed a Christian.

Mrs. Sarah Grand's scruples about marriages of convenience do not disturb the ladies who conduct the Chinese mission home in Sacramento street—at least, not so far as their almond-eyed charges are concerned. This may be a violent assumption, but it is suggested by a business-like little romance which began at the home and came to its natural end at New Orleans a few weeks ago. It is the romance of May Lai, aged 20, who now resides over a small household in Louisiana's capital, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Four years ago the good ladies of the mission snatched May Lai from the burning and from the highlanders. She was a very winsome and pretty girl, as Chinese girls go, and to her comeliness she added—so her Christian guardians say—a ready intelligence and a docile and obedient spirit. Indeed, she was just like the good little girls in the story books. Eventually she embraced the faith, and then she was complete. Probably she would yet be pursuing in the handsome mission home on Sacramento street, under the guardian eye of Miss Culbertson, the even tenor of her moon-eyed way, diverting herself with the occupation of being an exemplar to the wayward of her sex and race and perhaps thinking life insufferably dull, as girls—even Chinese girls—will at some times, had not Mrs. C. P. Radcliffe crossed her horizon.

Mrs. Radcliffe is the matron of the New Orleans Presbyterian Chinese mission, located on South Liberty street, in that city. Connected with the mission is a Chinese Christian association, the secretary of which is a celestial name unknown in those parts, who is described as being possessed of many graces of mind and body. He is 28 years of age, plays the organ, reads and writes English and is a sincere and devout Christian. His earnestness in that respect had long since won him the regard of the Christian men and women of the crescent city. When he learned that Mrs. Radcliffe was about to come here on religious work he charge her with a delicate mission, and she, being a woman as well as a missionary, at once agreed to his prayer. It appears that Ab Sam—being nameless and a Chinese, that will serve him as well as the next—wanted a helpmate. Now Orleans has not many Chinese women and no pale-faced school teacher offered herself as an oblation, for there is a certain prejudice against oblations of that kind, especially down south. Ab Sam behought himself to seek a bride among the legions of his country people who favor this neck of the vineyard with their presence.

So Mrs. Radcliffe came to San Francisco with a commission. In due course the subject was laid before the ladies of the home in this city. It was charmingly romantic. The commissionaire vouched for the character of the young man in the case, and the business was as good as settled. But on whom should this good young man be conferred? If the limit of choice had been unrestricted, it is sad to think what a bone of contention this philanthropic affair might have become. But it wasn't. On the contrary the number from among which the selection was to be made was wofully small, the average Chinese female who comes to these shores developing a cross obstinacy with regard to conversion. It was not strange, therefore, considering her manifold charms of feature and form and her religious standing, that May Lai should have been hit upon. Being feminine, she liked the idea of a marriage, and never having thought very seriously of woman's sphere and the tyranny of man, she was disposed to take her other half on faith. So the facts were laid before her, she was duly informed of the gravity of the step she was about to take, and she readily, even joyfully, agreed to accompany Mrs. Radcliffe on her journey to New Orleans. Her patrons and guardians got her up a nice little banquet at the home before she left, and sent her on her way rejoicing. They were married, Ab Sam and May Lai, in New Orleans by Rev. Dr. Nall, pastor of the Presbyterian church, and there the idyl ends.

## He Caught on to It.

A bright fellow from the West was talking to a Boston intellectuality of the spectacles gender, and in the course of the conversation she remarked:

"The West is undoubtedly enthusiastic and energetic but those impromptu suspensions you indulge in are to be condemned by all law-abiding people."

It dazed him for a second, but he caught on then, and quite as if he were used to that sort of language, he replied:

"Well, yes, perhaps a lynching bee is a little harsh for you Eastern people, but they clear the moral atmosphere out of sight."

## A Considerate Editor.

Editor—Look at this ousander in the London Times. Write an editorial on "English Ignorance of this Country."

Assistant—I am not very well today, and am afraid I won't be able to write ten or twenty columns.

Editor—Oh, well, make a little paragraph telling what the English know about this country.

## A Long While to Remember.

Clarissa—I cannot remember when I did not have a whole school of men at my feet.

Ethel—Dear me. You must have married dreadfully young.—Detroit Tribune.

# NELLIE STEELE & CO.

Will always have on hand, for the fall trade,

## FALL MILLINERY

A full stock of Millinery Goods at their store in Shortman block, Plymouth, as cheap as the cheapest and as good as the best.

## Please Call and Examine Before Purchasing

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.

The Plymouth Laundry is home in industry. Patronize it.

Where do you send your laundry? You should send it to the Plymouth laundry.

For Stationery, printed or plain, call at the Mail office.

Don't send your laundry out of town. Try the Plymouth laundry.

## 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

## 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.



is stamped in the best watch cases made. It is the trade mark of the *Keystone Watch Case Company*, of Philadelphia, the oldest, largest and best-known factory in the world—1500 employees, capacity 2000 cases daily. Its products are sold by all jewelers. It makes the celebrated *Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases*, now fitted with the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off the case—the

## Non-pull-out

A WATCH CASE OPENER SENT FREE.

## AMERICAN Heater Lamp

NO COAL, NO ASHES, NO ODOR. Will Light, Heat and Cook at a cost of 5 CENTS PER DAY.



For Bedrooms, Bathrooms, Conservatories or Business Offices.

For Particulars and Lithographic Illustrations of all Styles of Lamp, Address THE AMERICAN LAMP & BRASS CO. MANUFACTURERS, TRENTON, N. J.

WANTED.—Local and traveling salesmen to handle our Canadian crown nursery stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representative and customers. Large growers of high grade stock. Over 700 acres under cultivation. No substitution in orders. Exclusive territory and liberal terms to whole or part time agents. Write us STONE & WELLINGTON Madison Wis July 1st.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Francis W. Fairbank, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Cornelia E. Fairman, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the twenty-third day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 304-71

## Citizens

Of Plymouth and Vicinity

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

## PLUMBING

Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds.

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

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

## James Hewett

General Plumber and Contractor.

## The Wherry

## Mole Trap.



It Does the Work if Properly Set.

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

# LIVERY

## SALE AND STABLE

First Glass Rigs Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

## GZAR PENNEY,

Plymouth, Mich.

## 120 DOLLARS PER MONTH

IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars. TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

## Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. U. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

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

Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPINGLER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. BOBIE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GERR, L. C. SHEERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

## DETROIT, Lansing & Northern E. R.

STA. D. AND TIME.

STATION	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Grand Rapids	7:00	1:20
Howard City	7:05	1:25
Lansing	7:10	1:30
Grand Lodge	8:30	2:45
Lansing	8:35	3:00
Williamston	8:40	3:05
Webberville	8:45	3:10
Fowlerville	8:50	3:15
Howell Junction	8:55	3:20
Brighton	9:00	3:25
South Lyon	9:05	3:30
Belen	9:10	3:35
PLYMOUTH	10:30	4:45
Ar. Detroit	11:40	5:50

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

Chicago and West Michigan R. R. Trains leave Grand Rapids: For Chicago 7:25 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 4:15 p. m. For Manistee 7:30 a. m. and 3:15 p. m. For Traverse City 7:30 a. m., 3:15 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m., 3:15 p. m. For Muskegon 7:35 a. m., 3:20 p. m., 5:30 p. m. GEO. DEHAVEN, Agent, Grand Rapids.

## F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect Sept. 1, 1894.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME. GOING SOUTH. Train No. 4, 6:35 a. m. No. 6, 2:37 p. m. No. 8, 8:38 p. m. GOING NORTH. Train No. 3, 8:28 a. m. No. 5, 9:10 a. m. No. 7, 2:10 p. m. No. 9, 6:50 p. m.

Train No. 6, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the West.

For further information see Time Card of this company. Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

## PLYMOUTH OF 1894

### M. CONNER & SON.

In referring to the hardware trade of Plymouth, we wish to make prominent mention of the flourishing establishment of Messrs. M. Conner & Son, who rank among the leading hardware merchants of the county. This establishment has been before the public some 37 years, the oldest business place in Plymouth. The firm has had extensive dealings with the people and is still at the front. They buy from the leading markets and it would be difficult to find a better stocked store or place where the public can deal more advantageously. Their stock is well selected, including the celebrated Garland stoves and ranges, hardware, tin ware, cutlery, builder's tools and material, etc.

### C. A. FRISBEE.

Another long established and flourishing business of our town is that of Mr. C. A. Frisbee. This gentleman deals extensively in rough and dressed lumber, all kinds of builders material, hard and soft coal. Mr. Frisbee has been located here a number of years and by honorable and upright dealing has built up a very satisfactory business. He purchases his stock carefully and his yard is constantly filled with a complete line of lumber, lath, shingles, and everything in the line of building material. Parties desiring any thing in this line will do well to call on Mr. Frisbee.

### DR. A. PELHAM.

Having reviewed the various interests of the town, we will next refer to the professional lines, and in this connection would say that the dental profession has for a number of years back been ably and worthily represented by the gentleman named above, who is known as one of the most successful dentists of this section of the state. Dr. Pelham has always had a large patronage, and his professional abilities have won for him the entire confidence of the people.

Familiar with all branches of dentistry in its most improved methods, any dental operations entrusted to him are performed in the most skillful manner. Dr. Pelham is one of our most esteemed citizens.

### A. A. TAFFT.

This is a large and splendidly stocked mercantile establishment doing an extensive trade and conducted in first-class style. The proprietor, Mr. Taft, has been an influential merchant of Plymouth for a great many years back and his business has a remarkably successful record and, through the advantages it offers to the people, exerts a marked influence in drawing trade to the town. Of high commercial standing, Mr. Taft buys from the leading markets and carries a superior stock. The store is admirably prepared for this season's trade, the stock large and carefully selected, embracing all kinds of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, ladies' and gents' furnishings, hats and caps.

### C. E. BAKER.

In reviewing the business establishments of the town, it may not be inappropriate to refer to the very excellent man, in which our postal service is conducted under the charge of our worthy and popular post-master, Mr. C. E. Baker. Mr. Baker received his commission last April, since which time everything has been conducted in a manner which has given general satisfaction. He has been an influential citizen for some 35 years and is a consistent democrat.

### CZAR PENNEY.

When you go driving you want the "slickest" turnout you can get for a fair price. At the livery stable of CZAR PENNEY, South Main St., can be found just what will suit you. Mr. Penney keeps fine horses, good rigs and an elegant livery stable all around. He has, by his courteous and fair dealings, built up a good trade, and if you have not tried one of his rigs give him a call and be convinced of his ability to please. Night or day calls, it makes no difference, you will always find someone at the stable.

### JAMES HEWETT.

Chief among the successful plumbers and contractors of this section is James Hewett. Mr. Hewett has won a reputation in this line by the very successful handling of our water works system, and the care he exercises in doing his work meets with perfect satisfaction. He recently put in a unique system of water works on a farm near by to be used for farm purposes. The proprietor was so well pleased that he paid Mr. Hewett the moment it was completed. He has also put the mineral wells of H. Heide in perfect order so that now the water is first-class and ready for use. A full line of plumbers material is always kept in stock. Be sure and consult him before you place any orders.

### E. O. HUSTON & CO.

A good hardware establishment where the public can obtain its requirements of everything needed in this branch of mercantile industry, is an important business in a town. In this respect our town is fortunately situated, having the advantages of the first-class establishment here described. Mr. E. O. Huston, the enterprising proprietor since locating here, has met with phenomenal success. He is building up a fine trade and is in the best position to meet the wants of the people to advantage. His large and commodious store is filled with the newest and best stock of hardware in the country, embracing stoves and ranges of the best makes, shelf hardware, tinware, cutlery, glass, etc.

### CHAFFEE, HUNTER & LAUFFER.

A popular and successful establishment of our town which should occupy a prominent place in our review, is the first-class drug and grocery store of Chaffee, Hunter and Laufer. This business is in a flourishing condition and doing an extensive trade. It is conducted in a capable, enterprising manner, and its popularity with the people is evidence of its merits. The proprietors rank among Plymouth's most enterprising business men. The store is kept to a high standard of excellence and to the public it offers every possible advantage. The large, spacious and well appointed salesroom presents a neat and attractive appearance and is filled with a complete line of choice groceries, cigars and tobaccos, drugs, paints, oils, etc. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

### A. H. DIBBLE.

A stranger here visiting the establishment of Mr. A. H. Dibble, would at once conclude that our town is fortunately situated in respect to having a first-class boot and shoe store. The people of Plymouth and vicinity have long appreciated this fact and given to Mr. Dibble an extensive patronage. That he has merited their trade and confidence is evident from his sterling principles of doing business, and efforts at all times to serve the people to the best advantage. In the first place he thoroughly understands the boot and shoe business, secondly, he is able to buy to advantage and purchases his stock from the leading manufacturers. He carries a large select line, from the ladies' finest French kid to the men's heavier wear.

### M. ROSEN.

M. Rosen, the practical tailor and cutter, has been located in Plymouth but a few months, and in that time has thoroughly convinced the public that his abilities to turn out a nobby suit, or any part of one, in the latest style and perfect fit, is second to none. Mr. Rosen has had a large experience in cities where only first-class merchant tailors can succeed. A nice line of fashionable goods is kept in stock and all work is guaranteed. Mr. Rosen is every inch a gentleman and a first-class tailor, and the public will do well to consult him before going elsewhere. He guarantees all his work at "live and let live" prices. Give Mr. Rosen a trial. Over Gale's store in the Coleman block.

### ATTENTION FARMERS!

Messrs. Travis and Moon will open up a market at the D. L. & N. freight house for the purchase of butter, eggs, poultry, beans, etc. These gentlemen are experts at the business and the farmers can rest assured that honest weight, fair treatment and best prices will be given. They hail from Boston and Ypsilanti respectively, and come well recommended. They pay cash on delivery. Don't forget the place at the D. L. & N. freight house, and you will always find a market for your goods and receive the best of treatment, as they deal only on the square.

### JOHN STEELE.

John Steele established the "Plymouth Watch, Clock and Jewelry store" in this place in Aug. 1878, since which time (except during his service in the army) he has continued in the same line of business. He does not claim to be an "Expert from Expertville" but thinks, judging from 38 years experience, that he can satisfy his customers. He suffered loss by our great fire with others, but comes up "Phoenix like" into the work, wishing a continuance of your suffrage. Watch, clock and jewelry repairing a specialty. Headquarters at Mart. office.

### L. C. HOUGH & SON.

This review would be incomplete without special mention of the F. & P. M. elevator, operated by the familiar firm of L. C. Hough & Son. A market to a village is what blood is to a man's life. Without fear of contradiction we venture to say that the market the above firm affords the producer is of as great, if not a greater value to Plymouth than any other business. By it the farmer can bring along his grain and other farm products and find a ready market at the highest cash prices, and he gets his cash too, which enables him to go and do his trading while in town. Very often this is too little appreciated. The firm has done all in their power to establish a market for the benefit of the town, where all may go and sell whatever they have, or buy what they want, in the grain and produce line. All grades of coal always in stock. Don't forget this firm when you go to buy.

### DOHMSTREICH BROS.

About eight years ago this popular and energetic firm was established. They have successfully conducted one of the best general stores in this section of the country. They have built up a trade extending over the surrounding country and made business deservedly popular, which is attributed to the fact that Messrs. Dohmstreich & Co., carefully study the wants of the people, and handle a stock such as is required. With this brief article no adequate description of the stock can be given. It embraces everything in the line of staple and fancy dry goods, carpets, house furnishings, family groceries of all kinds, etc. They built and own the handsome brick building they occupy and it is a credit to the town. The express office is located in their store, and money orders can be had by calling there. Envelopes are free with money orders and stamps at cost. The public always welcome to look over their stock.

### C. F. BENNETT.

Beginning with Nov. 1st, Plymouth's popular and well conducted meat market will again be carried on by Mr. C. F. Bennett. Mr. Bennett established himself as a successful butcher, while engaged in business for several years prior to selling out to Messrs. Merritt & Bagley. He will again take hold in the old stand, where the public will always find the choicest and best meats of all kinds, poultry, game in season, etc. He will be welcomed back to the market by the public, as it will be remembered his politeness and careful business dealings made him popular with all.

### W. N. WHERRY.

Since Mr. Wherry placed on the market his simple but sure mole trap, he has enjoyed a business that keeps him occupied all the time. The trap sells on its merits and is so well established and universally used that a lengthy description is unnecessary. Mr. Wherry does general jobbing and repairing, special attention given to bicycles. Mr. Wherry has lived in Plymouth a number of years, is well known, and pays strict attention to his business. The despatch with which he fills all orders placed with him has won for him a large patronage.

## UPPER PLYMOUTH.

### JOLLIFFE BROS.

The name of Jolliffe Bros. is not new to our readers, and to pass them by without mention would make our review incomplete. For several years they have conducted with success and entire satisfaction the famous Plymouth cheese factory, where the finest cheese in the land is made in enormous quantities. Their cheese won medals and diplomas at the world's fair. They have established a large trade which has increased so rapidly during the last few months that they intend to enlarge their territory and will open a branch factory at Salem at the beginning of the year. An institution of this kind is a worthy adjunct to any village. The large trade it brings here is an important factor in a town. The business is conducted by Messrs. Harry and Daniel Jolliffe, both of whom are highly respected and well-to-do citizens. The latter is one of the aldermen from Upper Plymouth and looks after his district in the council in a business like manner. They are very popular among the farmers with whom they deal largely, and all have a good word for them as straightforward, obliging and careful gentlemen.

### JOHN SMYE.

In reviewing the business interests of Plymouth, we take pleasure in noting the growing prosperity and increasing trade of the well-known and popular business of Mr. John Smye. Since establishing here some two years ago, Mr. Smye has built up an extensive patronage. He is a competent merchant and in the best position to meet the wants of the people. Mr. Smye buys from the best markets and his store is filled with a large and carefully selected stock of dry goods, groceries, hats and caps, crockery, glassware, etc.

### ROBT. BIRCH.

This gentleman recently opened up near the D. L. & N. depot, a new restaurant, where he is in splendid shape to furnish at all hours, hot lunches, oysters, etc., also the choicest brands of cigars and tobaccos. He has already a good trade which is steadily increasing.

### PETER GAYDE.

Prominent in our review of the business houses of Plymouth is the flourishing grocery store of Peter Gayde, who is one of the longest established of our merchants. Mr. Gayde has always had his share of the patronage and his store possesses the confidence and appreciation of the people for its capable and upright management. Mr. Gayde thoroughly understands the grocery business and constantly keeps in stock the choicest family groceries, provisions, vegetables and fruits, besides a full and complete line of crockery and glassware.

### COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

This popular hotel, located near the D. L. & N. depot, is in capable and enterprising hands and doing a prosperous business. The present proprietor, Mr. John Streng, formerly of the Berdan House, established here last May. He has made a success of the house and built up a splendid patronage. The Commercial offers good accommodations. It is comfortably furnished and well equipped throughout. The bar is stocked with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars.

### CHAS. BREMS.

One of our most substantial and enterprising business men is Chas. Brems, who is proprietor of a first-class wagon and blacksmithing establishment, and an extensive dealer in all kinds of farm machinery, carriages, wagons, buggies, etc. Mr. Brems has built up a prosperous business and is a gentleman widely and favorably known. He is in the best position to meet the wants of the public in his line. He deals with the leading manufacturers, and handles the best makes of all kinds of farm machinery, repairs, etc.

### A. J. LAPHAM.

This gentleman is one of the oldest established of Plymouth's merchants, and few have been more successful. The establishment, which is a fine, large, brick store located north of the D. L. & N. depot is filled with one of the most extensive and varied stocks in town, embracing groceries, boots and shoes, wall paper, stoves, tinware, etc. Mr. Lapham is doing a flourishing business.

### GEO. A. STARKWEATHER.

A review of the business interests of Plymouth without reference to the above named gentleman would be like presenting the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. Mr. Starkweather is one of the pioneer residents of this town. He has been identified with its interests for over half a century and was for a long time in the mercantile business, and always at the front in matters pertaining to the welfare of Plymouth. Mr. Starkweather has shown a deep interest in developing the gardening and floral resources for which the soil here is so well adapted. He has gained a wide and enviable reputation in this respect, his well kept gardens supplying the public with the choicest vegetables of all kinds. He has now in process of erection, one of the finest hot houses in the state which, when completed, will be one of the most interesting places in our village.

Mr. Starkweather also deals largely in real estate and carries on an extensive law practice.

### THOS. SHERWOOD.

One of the most flourishing and busy industries of our town is the first-class cider mill owned and operated by Mr. Sherwood. This gentleman is doing a large business and giving the best satisfaction to his patrons. Any farmer in this locality having apples he wishes made into cider, should call on Mr. Sherwood. He does the best of work and does it cheaply.

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY RUN.

The three Winter brothers of Berks, Pa., whose combined ages make 270 years, are outdone in this respect by three sisters, Mrs. Margaret Ewing, aged 92, Mrs. Elizabeth Zell, 94, and Mrs. Martha Morrison, 97, who live at Lancaster, Pa.

Three evangelists who are working in the coal regions near Scranton, Pa., recently held a revival meeting for the miners of the Ontario mine under uncommon circumstances. It was at the bottom of the shaft. Slips of paper with the words of hymns printed upon them were handed around, and the miners, gathered in the gloom of the mine, joined heartily in the service of song.

A party of ten went ghost hunting in an old churchyard at Providence, R. I., the other night. Each was armed with a gun. They had no sooner secreted themselves behind tombstones than a strange noise was heard. Instantly each hunter discharged his weapon in the air and took to his heels for home. One, in his terror, ran into a barbed wire fence and was seriously injured.

A dispatch says that a man fell asleep on the bridge across the Delaware at Lambertville the other night, and dreamed he was in his bedroom at home. While thus dreaming he began to divest himself of a portion of his clothing, and then, instead of creeping into bed, as he imagined, he actually crawled out of one of the windows of the bridge and fell a distance of more than fifty feet to the water below.

M. Rosen, who has been located in the Dohmstreich building, will remove to the Coleman block and will be located up stairs over Gale's.

## ADIRONDA TRADE MARK

## Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve Cure

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

## Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

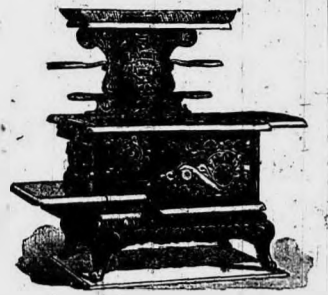
Purely Vegetable, Guaranteed free from Opium.  
100 full size doses, 50c.  
Rev. R. W. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda'! Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it."  
Prepared by SHELLER and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.  
Sold by J. L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth.  
4-21-94



"Past Prestige is Our Present Power."  
Faultless Shapes!  
Superb Styles!  
Beautiful Designs!  
Steels that are Warranted Not to Break in Wear!  
Colors—White, Drab and Black.  
Made in All Sizes, Lengths and Shapes.  
Prices from 50c. to \$5.00 per Pair.  
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.  
**GLOBE CORSET CO.**  
WORCESTER, MASS.

## NOW IN STOCK!

Favorite Stoves,  
Electric Oil Heaters,  
Electric Lamp Stoves



We find the best blacking to be 'CC' Paste and 'CC' Liquid. Always polish your nickel and silver with Electrine. No acid. No injury to goods. Try it. Always on hand at

## HUSTON & CO.,

Cash Hardware, Plymouth.

## The "O. K." Store Still to the Front!

Just received a fine line of

Cottonade  
Pants

Overalls  
Jackets  
Shirts

Made by the old and reliable firm, Hamilton, Car, Hart Co.



Every one of these garments are warranted to give satisfaction. Call and examine these goods they are sure to please.

Yours Respectfully,

**J. SMYE.**

## THE "IDEAL" EXTENSION TABLE WITH PATENT SLIDE LEAF.

No Leaves to be Removed and Stored.

Table can be Extended and Closed in five seconds.

In extending table, cloth and dishes are not disturbed. The top being self-venters there is no chance for warping, a feature so troublesome in other tables. Owing to simplicity of construction we place our table on the market at a price not exceeding that of the old style top.

ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW THEM TO YOU.

SEEING IS BELIEVING. For Sale By All 1st Class Dealers.

If the house you deal with does not handle this table, write us and we will give you the name of one in your locality that does.  
**WARREN EXTENSION TABLE CO., WARREN, PA.**

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

Send to  
The Mail Office  
Plymouth, Mich.

50c.

## TRADE AT OUR HARDWARE STORE.

## CONNER & SON

Oliver Chilled Plows  
Garland Stoves and Ranges.  
Genuine Round Oak Stoves.

# TABERNACLE PULPIT.

## BRINGING SOULS TO THE SHORE OR SAFETY.

A Sermon from Jonah 1: xiii, xiv: "The Men Rowed Hard to Bring It to the Land, but Could Not, Wherefore They Cried Unto the Lord."

BROOKLYN, Oct. 14.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of to-day's sermon, through the press: "The Oarsmen Defeated."

Navigation in the Mediterranean sea always was perilous, especially so in early times. Vessels were propelled partly by sail and partly by oar. When, by reason of great stress of weather, it was necessary to reef the canvas or haul it in, then the vessel was entirely dependent upon the oars, sometimes twenty or thirty of them on either side the vessel. You would not venture outside your harbor with such a craft as my text finds Jonah sailing in; but he had not much choice of vessels. He was running away from the Lord; and when a man is running away from the Lord, he has to run very fast.

God had told Jonah, to go to Nineveh to preach about the destruction of that city. Jonah disobeyed. That always makes rough water, whether in the Mediterranean or the Atlantic, or the Pacific, or the Caspian sea. It is a very hard thing to scare sailors. I have seen them, when the brow of the vessel was almost under water, and they were walking the deck knee-deep in the surf, and the small boats by the side of the vessel had been crushed as small as kindling wood, whistling as though nothing had happened; but the Bible says that these mariners of whom I speak were frightened. That which sailors call "a lump of a sea" had become a blinding, deafening, swamping fury. How mad the wind can get at the water, and the water can get at the wind, you do not know unless you have been spectators. I have in my house a piece of a sail of a ship, no larger than the palm of my hand. That piece of canvas was all that was left of the largest sail of the ship Greece that went into the storm 200 miles off Newfoundland. Oh, what a night that was! I suppose it was in some such storm as this that Jonah was caught.

He knew that the tempest was on his account, and he asked the sailors to throw him overboard. Sailors are a generous hearted race, and they resolved to make their escape, if possible, without resorting to such extreme measures. The sails are of no use, and so they lay hold on their oars. I see the long bank of shining blades on either side of the vessel. Oh! how they did pull, the bronzed seamen, as they laid back into the oars. But rowing on the sea is very different from rowing upon a river; and as the vessel hoists, the oars skip the wave and miss the stroke, and the tempest laughs to scorn the flying paddles. It is of no use, no use. There comes a wave that crashes the last mast, and sweeps the oarsmen from their places, and tumbles everything in the confusion of impending shipwreck, or, as my text has it, "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land; but they could not; wherefore they cried unto the Lord."

This scene is very suggestive to me, and I pray God I may have grace and strength enough to represent it intelligently to you. Years ago I preached a sermon on another phase of this very subject, and I got a letter from Houston, Texas, the writer saying that the reading of that sermon in London had led him to God. And I received another letter from South Australia, saying that the reading of that sermon in Australia had brought several souls to Christ. And then I thought, why not take another phase of the same subject, for perhaps that God who can raise in power that which is sown in weakness may now, through another phase of the same subject, bring salvation to the people who shall hear and salvation to the people who shall read. Men and women, who know how to pray, lay hold of the Lord God Almighty and wrestle for the blessing.

Bishop Latimer would stop sometimes in the midst of his argument, and say, "Now, I will tell you a fable;" and to-day I would like to bring the scene of the text as an illustration of a most important religious truth. As those Mediterranean oarsmen trying to bring Jonah ashore, were discomfited, I have to tell you that they were not the only men who have broken down on their paddles, and have been obliged to call on the Lord for help. I want to say that the unavailing efforts of those Mediterranean oarsmen have a counterpart in the efforts we are making to bring souls to the shore of safety and set their feet on the Rock of Ages. You have a father, or mother, or husband, or wife, or child, or near friend, who is not a Christian. There have been times when you have been in agony about their salvation. A minister of Christ, whose wife was dying without any hope in Jesus, walked the floor, wrung his hands, cried bitterly, and said, "I believe I shall go insane, for I know she is not prepared to meet God." And there may have been days of sickness in your household, when you feared it would be a fatal sickness; and how closely you examined the face of the doctor as he came in and scrutinized the patient, and left the pulse, and you followed him into the next room, and said, "There isn't any danger, is there, doctor?" And the hesitation and the uncertainty of the reply made two eternities flash before your vision. And then you went and talked to the sick one about the great future. Oh, there are those here who have tried to bring their friends to God. They have been unable to bring them to the shore of safety. They are no nearer that point than they were twenty years

ago. You think you have got them almost to the shore, when you are swept back again. What shall you do? Put down the oar? Oh, no! I do not advise that; but I do advise that you appeal to that God to whom the Mediterranean oarsmen appealed—the God who could silence the tempest and bring the ship in safety to the port. I tell you, my friends, that there has got to be a good deal of praying before our families are brought to Christ. Ah! it is an awful thing to have half a household on one side the line, and the other part the household on the other side of the line! Two vessels part on the ocean of eternity, one going to the right and the other to the left—farther apart, and farther apart—until the signals cease to be recognized, and there are only two specks on the horizon, and then they are lost to sight forever!

I have to tell you that the unavailing efforts of these Mediterranean oarsmen have a counterpart in the efforts some of us are making to bring our children to the shore of safety. There never were so many temptations for young people as there are now. The literary and the social influence seem to be against their spiritual interests. Christ seems to be driven almost entirely from the school and the pleasurable concourse, yet God knows how anxious we are of our children. We can not think of going into heaven without them. We do not want to leave this life while they are tossing on the waves of temptation and away from God. From which of them could we consent to be eternally separated? Would it be the son? Would it be the daughter? Would it be the eldest? Would it be the youngest? Would it be the one that is well and stout, or the one that is sick? Oh, I hear some parent saying to-night, "I have tried my best to bring my children to Christ. I have laid hold of the oars until they bent in my grasp, and I have braced myself against the ribs of the boat, and I have pulled for their eternal rescue; but I can't get them to Christ." Then I ask you to imitate the men of the text, and cry mightily unto God. We want more importunate praying for children, such as the father indulged in when he had tried to bring his six sons to Christ, and they had wandered off into dissipation. Then he got down in his prayers, and said, "O, God! take away my life, if through that means my sons may repent and be brought to Christ;" and the Lord startlingly answered the prayer, and in a few weeks the father was taken away, and through the solemnity the six sons fled unto God. Oh, that father could afford to die for the eternal welfare of his children! He rowed hard to bring them to the land, but could not, and then he cried unto the Lord.

I wish I could put before my un-pardoned readers, their own helplessness. No human arm was ever strong enough to unlock the door of heaven. No foot was ever mighty enough to break the shackles of sin; no oarsman swarthy enough to row himself into God's harbor. The wind is against you. The tide is against you. The law is against you. Ten thousand corrupting influences are against you. Helpless and undone. Not so helpless a sailor on his plank, mid-Atlantic. Not so helpless a traveler girded by twenty miles of prairie on fire. Prove it you say. I will prove it. John vi: 44: "No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him."

But while I have shown your helplessness, I want to put by the side of it the power and willingness of Christ to save you. I think it was in 1696 a vessel was bound for Portugal, but it was driven to pieces on an unfriendly coast. The captain had his son with him, and with the crew they wandered up the beach, and started on the long journey to find relief. After awhile the son fainted by reason of hunger and the length of the way. The captain said to the crew, "Carry my boy for me on your shoulders." They carried him on; but the journey was long, that after awhile the crew fainted from hunger and from weariness, and could carry him no longer. Then the father rallied his almost wasted energy, and took up his own boy, and put him on his shoulder, and carried him on mile after mile, mile after mile, until, overcome himself by hunger and weariness, he too fainted by the way. The boy lay down and died, and the father, just at the time rescue came to him, also perished, living only long enough to tell the story—sad story, indeed! But glory be to God that Jesus Christ is able to take us up out of our shipwrecked and dying condition, and put us on the shoulder of his strength, and by the omnipotence of his gospel bear us on through all the journey of this life, and at last through the opening gates of heaven! He is mighty to save. Though your sin be long and black, and inexorable, and outrageous, the very moment you believe I will proclaim pardon—quick, full, grand, unconditional, uncompromising, illimitable, infinite. Oh, the grace of God! I am overwhelmed when I come to think of it. Give me a thousand ladders, lashed fast to each other, that I may scale the height. Let the line run out with the anchor until all the cables of the earth are exhausted, that we may touch the depth. Let the arcangel fly in circuit of eternal ages, in trying to sweep around this theme. Oh, the grace of God! It is so high. It is so broad. It is so deep. Glory be to my God, that where man's oar gives out, God's arm begins! Why will ye carry your sins and your sorrows any longer when Christ offers to take them? Why will you wrestle down your fears when this moment you might give up and be saved. Do you not know that everything is ready?

Plenty of room at the feast. Jesus has the ring of his love all ready to put upon your hand! Come now and sit down, ye hungry ones, at the banquet. Ye who are in rags of sin, take the

robe of Christ. Ye who are swamped by the breakers around you, cry to Christ to pilot you into smooth, still waters. On account of the peculiar phase of the subject, I have drawn my present illustrations, you see, chiefly, from the water. I remember that a vessel went to pieces on the Bermudas a great many years ago. It had a vast treasure on board. But the vessel being sunk, no effort was made to raise it. After many years had passed, a company of adventurers went out from England, and after a long voyage they reached the place where the vessel was said to have sunk. They got into a small boat and hovered over the place. Then the divers went down, and they broke through what looked like a limestone covering, and the treasures rolled out—what was found afterward to be, in American money, worth \$1,500,000, and the foundation of a great business house. At that time the whole world rejoiced over what was called the luck of these adventurers. Oh, ye who have been rowing toward the shore, and have not been able to reach it, I want to tell you to-night that your boat hovers over infinite treasure! All the riches of God are at your feet. Treasures that never fail, and crowns that never grow dim. Who will give down now and seek them? Who will dive for the pearl of great price? Who will be prepared for life, for death, for judgment, for the long eternity? See two hands of blood stretched out toward thy soul, as Jesus says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

### HE AND SHE.

A young woman at Princess Anna, Md., died a few days ago from the effects of swallowing chewing gum.

Six hundred and eight women recently applied for a poorly-paid place as mail sorter in an English post-office.

C. P. Villiers, the father of the English house of commons, is 92 years old, but still attends the house regularly and often speaks.

Noah Shanks, a Brownsville, Oregon, boy, got sick, as might have been expected, from his phenomenal feat of eating at a single sitting seventeen bologna sausages.

In Boston are the headquarters of the Ramabai association, whose purpose it is to rescue child widows in India. This society is flourishing, and reports an income of \$61,784.

The shah of Persia, is a photographer of no mean skill. In his travels about his domain he carries with him a camera, which he uses on any bit of landscape striking his fancy.

Virtue is not always its own sole reward. James Haysman, a New York expressman, who found on the street a check for \$20,000, payable to Russell Sage, took it to his office and received a \$1 bill for his honesty.

A negro had a streak of luck while fishing in the Flint river, near Albany, Ga. His line became tangled in something, which proved to be a lady's gold necklace, which had evidently laid at the bottom of the river for many years.

Everybody smokes in Japan. The pipe holds a little wad of fine cut tobacco as big as a pea. It is fired, and the smoker takes one long whiff, blowing the smoke in a cloud from his mouth and nose. The ladies have pipes with longer stems than the men, and if one of them wishes to show a gentleman a special mark of favor, she lights her pipe, takes half a whiff, hands it to him and lets him finish out the whiff.

### REMNANTS AND RAVELINGS.

J. D. Laveago, who died recently at Santa Cruz, Cal., left \$1,000,000 to be used in building a hospital for the deaf and blind.

The great game fish of America are the Canadian muskallonge, California bass, Florida tarpon, Labrador salmon and Adirondack lake trout.

A King's Daughters' circle in San Francisco is composed of eight Chinese women, two Japanese, two Syrians and their two American teachers.

A Georgia colored woman decided to commit suicide by drowning, but by the time she had waded in up to her waist, her courage forsook her and she returned to land.

A New York girl, in passing through the hall of her house recently, encountered a burglar. She grappled with him and, catching hold of his hair, held on until help arrived, when he was turned over to the police.

A Chicago criminal owes his escape from the penitentiary to the cleverness and devotion of his sister. She managed to administer to him, unknown to the prison officials, a drug which gave him every appearance of a violent attack of inflammatory rheumatism. The woman then went to the judge and by telling him the condition of the prisoner secured a suspension of the sentence.

A vender of patent churns told a Lewiston woman his churn would make two more pounds of butter than her old one. He left the churn and promised to be around in the morning to test it. Before he came she did her churning in her old churn and put the buttermilk in the new one. The agent came and churned and surrendered to the exclamation, "There is no butter in this cream." "I know it," said the lady, "for I've churned it in my churn, but I wanted to see you get that other two pounds." There was no sale.

### Sandwich Sellers.

An ingenious Belgian has constructed a double bullet-proof cuirass to protect both front and back, and his idea is that in times of peace it should be employed as a pair of sandwich boards and worn by the soldiers. In this way much revenue would come to the army, and the forces would be kept out of mischief.

# OUR LAUGHING GAS.

## FLOTSAM AND JETSAM FROM HUMOR'S TIDE.

Wit, Humor, and Satire—Behind the Age—A Vagrant Disgraces Himself—Out of Reach—Some Good Things from Puck.

**P**UBLISHER—I have not had time to examine your manuscript yet. Does the hero of your novel get inoculated against cholera or anything?

Struggling Author—Why, no!

"Too bad! A description of some new method of inoculation would be deeply interesting. Perhaps the heroine is a theosophist, and projects her astral body to the moon or somewhere?"

"No—she is a dear, sweet little woman, and the hero is a brave, handsome and good man."

"Humph! What on earth do they do?"

"Fall in love with each other."

"Shocking! Here, take your manuscript back! If you can't work in a few hospital scenes, morgue horrors, spiritual seances, dissecting room noelities, or even a new religion or two, you'd better drop literature and try something easier."

**A Disgrace.**

Weary Walker—Dat's disgraceful; dat's what dat is!

Ragged Reuben—What is?

Weary Walker—Why, workin' dat way when yer could go up to der house an' beg it—Puck.

**Where Realism Falls.**

Friend—I presume you have become a follower of the modern realistic school, and picture life as it actually is?

Successful Author—Oh, no. It wouldn't do in my case. I am a society novelist.

"What difference need that make?"

"I must make my characters say bright things."

**The Usual Answer.**

Dora—Men may not think so, but nowadays there are a great many girls who have no intention of ever marrying.

George—Oh, I know it. I've proposed to a dozen of them.

**A Terrible Power.**

Lady (to Chinese servant)—John is it true that you Chinese servants have a trade union?

John—Yessie.

"Suppose I should discharge you without paying?"

"We boycott you."

"But suppose, instead of a Chinaman, I should get a girl?"

"Chinese union payee policeman to notice flirtee.—New York Weekly.

**One Woman Obeys.**

He (after the wedding tour)—Um—my love, these bills are piling up at a fearful rate; but, of course, my angel, with your large income, you are willing and no doubt anxious to help pay them.

She—? Why, my dear, I haven't a cent.

"Wha—?"

"On my second marriage all my money went to my late husband's relatives."

"Eh? Wha—why didn't you say so?"

"You particularly requested me never to mention my late husband—in your presence."—New York Weekly.

**The Home in No Danger.**

Statesman—My dear madame, your arguments in support of woman's suffrage are all very well so far as they go, but you leave out of the problem the most important factor of all—the home, madame, the home—the unit of American government.

Mrs. Strongmind—In what way, pray?

"Would not giving the ballot to women transform every home into a center of political contention and animosity?"

"Nonsense! Of course not. The husband would vote as his wife tells him or he about it, just as he does now."

**Comparison of Results.**

Election Inspector.—Have you been naturalized?

Stranger (anxious to vote)—No, no, no, that may be, but I have been vaccinated."

Inspector—Better yet. Walk right up.

**The Bulling Passion.**

Mr. Binks (suddenly awakened)—Who—who's there?

Burglar (with pistol)—Don't yeh dare move, or I'll—

Mrs. Binks—For mercy's sake, don't shoot! You'll wake the baby!

**Who Lays Anyway.**

Mrs. Malony—Phot do yez mean, a-tyin' up yer little girl's feet that way?

Wah Lee—Keepes her follow your childrens—under trolley car.

# Do You Ride a Victor?



If you ride why not ride the best? There is but one best and it's a Victor.

## OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

## QUEER MOQUI DOLLS.

THEY ARE, IN REALITY, THE CHILDREN'S GODS.

Little Girls Among the Moqui Toddlers About With Their Emigies on Their Backs—Some Rudely Expugated, Others With Elaborate Care.

A collection of dolls has been received by Mrs. Fletcher S. Bassett of Chicago, which has an interest not to be measured by its attraction for children. These strange dolls are from the Moqui Indians of Arizona, and represent the lesser gods of the Moqui Olympus, resplendent in bright paint and eagle feathers. The first detailed description of one of these Moqui dolls was published in the Folklorist, the journal of the Chicago Folklore society, by the late A. M. Stephens of Arizona. Mr. Stephens lived for many years among the Moqui, and his writings are the only authority on the subject of these Moqui dolls and their ceremonial significance. In describing the dolls and the ceremony at their distribution, Mr. Stephens said:

"The ceremonial and making a distribution of the ti-hu (native name of the dolls) is an interesting subject and common to all the village people, but with the Hopi many of these observances are lost or dulled in significance through innovations and changed environments.

"Apparently they are made as gifts to the younger female children and presented to them under circumstances leading them to believe that they were prepared especially for them by the Katsina, and in this respect are quite analogous to our child gifts from Santa Claus. But the Hopi doll has a wider significance, as through it the children receive their first instructions concerning the attributes and functions of the great host of beneficent intermediaries called Katsina.

"These ti-hu, emigies or dolls, display all degrees of excellence or imperfections, according to the skill of the person making them, some with merely the crudest suggestion of features, while in others every detail of the Katsina is reproduced with elaborate nicety. But in each the prescribed colors and emblems of the Katsina which it is intended to represent are strictly conformed to either in imitation or conventionally, and the simpler folklore tales concerning it are told to the children by their parents.

"At the protracted religious observance, beginning with the advent of the February moon, beans are densely planted in large basins and other vessels in each Kiva, and fires are maintained in them day and night, raising the temperature until it will warrants their Spanish name of estufa, and in sixteen days the plants attain a height of about twenty inches. During this time nearly all the Kiva members prepare ti-hu in great variety, each man following his own fancy as to which Katsina he will carve a likeness of, some making two or three or more of different Katsina for different children. For weeks after this ceremony the girls may be seen toddling around with the ti-hu on their backs, the head peeping from the upper edge of the mantle, just as a Hopi mother carries her infant.

"On the culminating day of this February ceremony, a little before dawn, a group of two or more young men are appointed in each Kiva to represent some Katsina, which has been determined on by the Kiva chiefs and elder members, and these young men array themselves in the appropriate costumes. By mutually consulting it is easy for each Kiva group to represent a different Katsina. While the Katsina are arraying themselves the plants are all pulled up by the roots and each man ties his own plants in a neat bundle (butt to butt and tip to tip) with yucca string bound around it much after the fashion of a rug strap. The Katsina group being ready, they are given as many of the ti-hu shoes, plant bundles and other gifts as they can conveniently carry, and those who have prepared these things tell the distributing Katsina to which children they are to be given. As soon as it is clear daylight the village is awake and the mothers and children throng the house terraces in expectancy, while the Katsina, in great diversity, but all brilliantly costumed and wearing the scarlet-bordered white mantle, are flitting swiftly back and forth, masked and silent. The Katsina

enters no dwelling house, merely climbing two or three rungs of the ladder or high enough to bring his shoulders about on a level with the first terrace, and by motions designating the child he wants. The mother brings it to him, and he lays the gifts in the child's own hands, the mother pouring forth profuse thanks, to which the Katsina responds with a bend of the head, resuming his swift round of distribution.

"The ti-hu is essentially a prayer emblem as much as if made specially for the altar. It is only another of the numerous forms of emblematic prayer and is prescriptively made only of the root of the cottonwood.

"As soon as the little girls are tired the dolls are tied up in strings about the walls and are not so carefully guarded but outsiders may obtain a few of them. They are never made for sale and their collection requires tact and patience.

**He Only Wanted to Know.**

"Papa," said an inquisitive boy, "don't fishes have legs?"

"They do not," answered papa.

"Why don't they, papa?"

"Because fishes swim and don't require legs."

The small boy was silent for a few minutes, and papa forgot about his questions. Then he asked, "Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?"

"Why, yes, ducks have legs."

"Well, ducks swim, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Then why don't fishes have legs if ducks do? or why don't ducks not have any legs if fishes don't?"

Papa gave it up.

**A Triumph of Courtesy.**

"Pete" said the undertaker who had been induced to come to the mining town on a guaranty that the place was thriving and would keep him well supplied with trade, "Pete, I'm goin' back East. I haven't had a case since I've been here, and if I stay any longer I'll go broke."

"Well, that's all wrong," said the mayor of the town as he placed two revolvers in his hip pockets and started toward the door. "You just wait awhile. It ain't never goin' to be said that Rock's Gulch went back on its duty to a pore man, you bet on that."—Chicago Record.

**Ye Sympathetic Friend.**

George—Jack, old boy, I'm so glad I ran across you. Never needed your friendship more. I'm in love with the belle of the season, and I promised her a sail to-day, but I had a run of bad luck last night and haven't a cent left.

Jack—Too bad.

"Yes, I don't care for myself, you know; but it's such a pity that a charming creature like that should be disappointed. You have a little money to spare, haven't you?"

"Oh, plenty. Make yourself easy, my dear boy. She shan't be disappointed. I'll take her myself."

**BRILLIANTS.**

It takes a strong man to hold his own tongue.

Avoid temptation by keeping out of bad company.

No one can have joy to-day who is worrying about to-morrow.

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.

Society is what people are when they know they are watched.

The only real courage is that which comes from knowing we are right.

Love is the only thing that can lighten burdens by adding to them.

The devil probably feels that he has a good helper in the self-righteous man.

If you are leading a child, it may be that you are commanding a great army.

The man who has done his prayerful best has done all that God expects of him.

One of the hardest things to get people to believe, are that little sins are deadly.

The man who helps to lift somebody else's burden gets a stronger arm by doing it.

Unless you think more than you talk, perhaps it would be just as well not to talk much.

Those who have not been tried and tempted much have little sympathy for those who have.

The richest man is not the one who has the most, but the one who can be happy with the least.

It is a recognized rule of manners to avoid exaggeration. A lady loses as soon as she admires too easily and too much; a man makes his inferiors his superiors by heat.

# THE BAMBOO WAND.



Colonel Valentine, a worthy but somewhat irascible army officer, just retired and looking forward to a life of well-earned ease in England on liberal half-pay, was glancing over the recently arrived periodicals in a shady seat at the edge of the great military esplanade at Madras, on a certain blistering hot morning, when he looked up over his spectacles at three figures that were approaching him across the parade ground.

The approaching group consisted of two junior officers and a pale, intellectual-looking man, in the semi-civilian or fatigue dress of the navy.

"Ha!" thought Colonel Valentine. "Beckford and Dashwood, eh?" with that ship surgeon, who is said to have been a detective in his time."

Then a gentle, almost stealthy step near at hand caused him to turn, and his face colored angrily at what he considered an intrusion.

"The devil!" exclaimed Colonel Valentine, as the new-comer, one of the mess stewards, a native Hindoo, came along the shaded path and paused obsequiously before him.

"Ab, no, sahib colonel," gently protested the man; "not the devil, but only poor Mahmudi, who has been so miserably unfortunate as to offend you, and would beg your excellency's forgiveness."

The man carried an ordinary long bamboo wand, or walking-stick, such as is a common custom with the serving men of the East, and which he kept softly balancing to and fro as he spoke.

But the officer, who had had some words with this man some days previous, and had, indeed, procured his discharge from the mess service, was little disposed to mercy just now.

"Out of my sight, dog!" he exclaimed. "How dare you take up my words in that way? Begone!"

Mahmudi made a trembling salaam, though with a glint of the dark eyes and a slight compression of the full, womanish lips that should have placed the other on his guard.

"My situation is gone, my family in distress," he expostulated, yet more whiningly. "Am I to understand that the sahib colonel refuses to withdraw his displeasure from his poor Mahmudi, and—"

"Understand what you please, and begone, or I'll help you to the right-about!" roared the choleric old gentleman, and he grasped his heavy Malacca stick menacingly. "A pretty pass, truly, when an officer—"

He was cut short by a repetition of the servile salaam, even more abject than before, but in the course of which the tip of the bamboo wand, seemingly by the most absolute inadvertence, just touched the hand with which the old officer grasped his walking-stick.

The latter suddenly gave a sharp cry, his face first purpling, then paling to ashy whiteness, his eyes fairly popping out of his head, as he pressed the hand



"I AM DONE FOR," to his lips, and then fell back on the rustic bench he had been so cosily occupying.

"The plague—the mysterious stroke. I am done for!" he gasped.

Then he fell off the bench insensible, while the three gentlemen hurried up, with an astounded cry, and the Hindoo clasped his hands together over his wand, apparently in even greater panic and consternation.

They lifted up the stricken man, but a brief examination on the part of Doctor Mardyn, the navy surgeon referred to, was sufficient for him to announce it as a case of instant death.

"Thunder and lightning! the ninth victim," exclaimed Major Beckford. "When and how is this mysterious death-roller to end?"

"How did it happen, Mahmudi?" demanded the surgeon, after a ghastly pause. "You were speaking to him. Had you said anything to excite or annoy him?"

"Alas, no, sahibs!" replied the Hindoo. "On the contrary, the sahib colonel seemed to be in the best of humors. Suddenly—ah, how shall I describe it?—I was bowing before him in my thankfulness—for he had just kindly said that I should be taken back in the mess service—when, god! he gave a cry of pain, he clutched at his heart, and all was over."

"Never mind," interposed the major; "run up to quarters and give the alarm. Be sure to bring back Doctor Palgrave with you, too."

For a little over two months now, a horror of mystery and death had hung over the garrison.

Officer after officer had been mysteriously and appallingly stricken down by death in rapid succession.

As Beckford had declared, Colonel Valentine made the ninth victim.

The symptoms were the same in each and every case—instantaneous paralysis, with intense speechless agony for the fleeting moment, then death as by an apoplectic stroke of unparalleled swiftness.

Medical authorities were equally at fault.

Snake bite was suggested more than anything else, but then the symptoms were different in many particulars from those attendant upon the bite of the cobra, which is responsible for nineteen-twentieths of the fatalities from this cause in India.

Moreover, why should a commissioned officer have been the victim in every instance—never once a private soldier or any one in comparatively humble employment about the post?

Thus an element of private malice or vengeance seemed to enter into the mystery.

Doctor Mardyn, who, as the colonel said, had once been a professional detective, took a great interest in the mysterious deaths. He found that there was one man who had been in the immediate vicinity of each of the successive victims, and this man was the Hindoo, Mahmudi.

The man had borne a good reputation at Madras, but upon making inquiries, the doctor discovered that along the coast, where he was employed before coming to Madras, he had the reputation of being vindictive and remorselessly revengeful to the last degree, although always under the cloak of a servile and treacherous amiability.

Moreover the Hindoo had lived long in Sumatra, where he was associated as a boy with the terrible thugs.

After the colonel's funeral, Mardyn was one of a group of officers who were discussing the last mournful event in the mess room, when Mahmudi—who had again been taken into the service—passed with his accustomed salaam, and carrying the inevitable bamboo wand.

An idea suddenly occurred to Mardyn.

"Here, Mahmudi—A word with you, my man!" he called out. "Let me look at that staff of yours a moment."

The man looked startled, but speedily recovered his self-possession, though instead of advancing he drew back.

"This, sahib," he murmured, holding up the wand. "A simple, inoffensive reed—that is all."

"Give it to me, I say!" cried Mardyn sternly enough now, and with a significant vehemence that at once aroused the interest of his companions. "A simple reed, yes; but why has it always been your companion just prior to each of these mysterious deaths with which your presence or proximity has invariably been associated? That is what I want to know. Let me examine the staff, I say!"

But at this juncture the Hindoo, to the surprise of everybody, suddenly took to his heels, with a terrified cry.

The young surgeon, however, was after him in an instant.

The Hindoo was overtaken: there was a brief struggle for the possession of the staff, and then to the general amazement, Mahmudi uttered a shrill scream, and fell as if shot.

"It is fate!" he gasped, more composedly, as they surrounded him. "Accursed sahib! yes, I was the murderer of one and all of them, and I glory in the record!"

He then stiffened out, and instantly expired.

A cry of horror then arose, as a little serpent was perceived darting its ugly head out of the wand which the naval surgeon carefully held in his hand.

Doctor Palgrave, the post surgeon, assisted Mardyn in the examination of the reptile that followed, and then the mystery of the successive fatalities was solved at last.

The serpent was a specimen of the echys carinata, which is never more than a few inches long, and is so horribly venomous that its bite is capable of causing death in a few seconds.

The murderous Hindoo had only revived an ancient custom among Indian criminals by confining it in the hollow of his bamboo wand, so that its head just barely protruded at the open end.

Then the merest touch of his unsuspecting enemy or object of his resentment with the tip of the innocent-looking but diabolical weapon would cause the snake to plunge its fangs into the defenseless flesh, and death ensued with the certainty almost the suddenness of the lightning stroke.

It is fortunate for the clever surgeon that in the struggle for the bamboo wand, the horrible reptile did not bite him instead of the murderous Hindoo.

Had Heard of It.

"What is the latest news of the strike?" inquired the friend.

"The strike?" said the Philadelphia savant, becoming interested at once, "originated in Rome about 2,200 years ago. Some musicians who had not been allowed to participate in an annual banquet assembled together and marched out of the city, thereby depriving Rome of their servitude at a period when," etc.—Chicago Record.

What Mamma Would Think.

She, blushing—Oh, George, what would mamma think if she knew you kissed me?

He—She wouldn't think at all; she would say it right out.

## FARM AND GARDEN.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURALISTS.

Some Up to Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture Viticulture and Floriculture.

#### Kind of Horse to Breed.

M. Butterworth, speaking at a Missouri convention, said: The question of the day is what kind of horse to breed. So long as American farmers find stock raising the chief reliance, draft horse breeding must be the most profitable and substantial branch of agriculture. So long as the cities and factories continue to grow, so long will the demand for good draft horses continue, and good prices be maintained in all the leading markets of the world. While many farmers content themselves with using small scrub horses on the farm, it does not pay to raise them; better raise a big high-grade colt that will at maturity sell for enough to buy two little horses. The farmer that will content himself with only small horses to do the farm work generally breeds to a cheap horse and raises a cheap colt, while the more enterprising farmer breeds to the best imported horse available, and raises a colt to be proud of, that grows rapidly, and when 2 years old is so well matured that he can work enough to pay his board, and when 3 years old, drive to town with a load, and he can take a load that is a load. The horse buyers are continually asking your price for that horse, while the farmer driving the little scrub never is asked such questions. But it pays to keep these big grades until they are 4 or 5 years old to thoroughly mature and harden them for the city work. The dealers who are eager to buy our young draft grades have them matured further east and double their profit. It pays our western farmers to keep them to maturity. Few farmers can afford the luxury of a non-producing team of geldings or mules that can not breed. Many of our western farmers find the draft mares the most profitable and the most practical farm team for heavy plowing with a big plow, for hauling all our heavy farm machinery, for taking large loads of grain to market and large loads of manure to the fields, and when once we use them on the farm we will never do without them. Some here may say they are too big and clumsy and too slow for them. The model draft horse is not clumsy or slow; the American draft horse is not bred on that line; as to size, we want all the size we can get; there will be, in spite of our best efforts, too many small horses. We must have better mares to raise the better class of extra heavy draft and coach horses for the city markets. Grade up as fast as possible, keep all the good mares and they will breed better with each additional cross; breed to the best of sires and you will have the best colts. Then you will take better care of them, and beat of all, get the best prices. You will not have to hunt a buyer or sell on time. If France, with her 3,000,000 horses, has increased her exportation from 10,000 in 1880 to 30,000 in 1889, what might we do in ten years with our 14,000,000 horses if they were only the right kind, if they only had the size for the foreign markets. Our export of horses last year was less than four thousand head; let the good work of improvement go on until American horses are the equal of the horses of any European country, and good enough to suit the best markets of the world.

#### The Work of Leaves.

In the fall of the year the deciduous trees shed their leaves, the organs by which they derive nutrition from the atmosphere in the form of carbonic acid. During the period of growth each leaf is an active chemical laboratory, drinking in carbonic acid, decomposing it, assimilating the carbon and giving off the superfluous oxygen. This decomposition of the carbonic acid takes place only during the day. Light is essential to the process, and our short winter days do not furnish it in sufficient quantity; moreover, leaves are delicate structures, affording very little protection from cold to the sap circulating through them, and would, consequently, if they remained on the tree, be killed by the first frost, causing a sudden arrest of all the functions of life, and a consequent shock to the system which would almost certainly be destructive of life. The transpiration of plants is a very active process; the water taken up by the roots carries small quantities of nutritive matter in solution, this is assimilated by the plant, and the water given off by the leaves. An idea of the activity of the process will be gathered from the statement that a sunflower three feet high requires double its own weight of water every twenty-four hours. With a fall of temperature, the roots cease to take up water. The pores of a pumpkin root close at a temperature of 45 degrees Fahrenheit. The leaves continue to transpire, and the plant gradually dies; the leaves wither for want of moisture and are no longer capable of performing their functions. The fall of the leaves at the beginning of winter is thus necessary to the plant's protection. If they were killed off suddenly by the frost while in the active exercise of their functions the congelation of the large quantity of water circulating through the plant would rupture the tissues and cause death; but the water in circulation having been gradually evaporated at an earlier stage, the plant is in no danger from this cause.

#### Blindness Among Horses.

It has been stated that blindness is more prevalent among horses in America than among those of other countries. If this is the case the causes of the evil should be investigated and removed if possible without delay. It is the fact that blindness is more prevalent among horses in Ohio than those of any other section of the country, says the New York World. The cases of blindness are attributed in a great measure to over-feeding, the Ohio horses being notoriously fat. It is a common practice to force the fat upon horses intended for sale by stuffing them principally with Indian corn, and keeping them without service in warm close stables. This method of feeding soon fattens a horse, but at the same time its digestive functions are injured by the treatment. It is now believed that blindness can be traced to a sympathetic relation between disorder of the digestive organs and the brain, and that through the latter the optic nerve becomes diseased and ends in destroying the vision. Blindness is also frequently transmitted to the offspring, and thus an evil, first originating in disease, also becomes a defect by hereditary descent. Errors in feeding horses, as is well known, also produce blind staggers and organic diseases of the brain, therefore the greatest care should be exercised in feeding them. In order to prevent the spread of horse blindness it is recommended that whenever the animal shows the least symptoms of the disease it should be kept on a light diet of hay and oats. A horse may be maintained in good condition on twelve pounds of hay and five pounds of oats for daily food. In breeding horses it is also recommended that all animals showing the least symptoms of organic disease be rejected. One of the first symptoms incident to blindness, which any person may readily notice, is the disposition of the animal to raise his forelegs unnecessarily high, while, at the same time, the ears were drawn back and forth in quick succession, and thus giving sure evidence that the sagacious animal is sounding the ground over which he

travels. These are the principal ideas advanced by most veterinarians respecting the cause of prevalent horse blindness in our country and a mode of arresting the spread of the evil. There are some other causes of this disease which appear more evident, any of which are perfectly capable of removal. Blind horses are more common in cities than in the rural districts. This is principally caused by bad stables. Many of them are underground cellars, and with few exceptions all stables are too small. They do not admit a sufficient quantity of fresh air for ventilation and respiration, and this always tends to injure the health of the animals. Light is as essential to the health of horses as that of men, and yet most stables are nearly as dark as dungeons. It would be far better for most of the horses in our cities to be kept in open sheds than in the stables commonly provided for them. I am also positive that eye-blinds on the harness tend to injure the eyes of horses, and as they are totally useless and unsightly appendages they should be abandoned entirely. The open bridle has become more common, but it should be universal. Tight, close collars, which squeeze the eyes of horses in putting them on, are also very injurious to the eyes of the animals. I have known one case of permanent injury to the eyes of an excellent horse from this cause. Carriage and draft horses should be provided with divided collars, secured either at the top or bottom, so that they are not required to be forced over the heads of the animals.

#### Pigeon and Blacksmith.

A pigeon, prouder and handsomer than its fellows, once formed a sincere attachment for a blacksmith, whom it followed about like a dog, the bird was a jealous guardian of the smithy, and even pecked at the hoofs of horses as they were being shod. One day it tried to turn out a hen that had ventured to perch upon the edge of a pot of pitch, and in the struggle both fell in. Mrs. Hinkson, who told the story of his curious career, rescued him and cleaned his feathers as well as she could. But one night, after he had got the better of the pitch bath, she missed him from off the kitchen fender, where he was last seen dozing in front of the kitchen fire. There was reason to believe that he had fallen a prey to either the house cat or to a stray pussy that could not resist the temptation of a pigeon supper.

#### He Only Wanted to Know.

"Papa," said an inquisitive boy, "don't fishes have legs?" "They do not," answered papa. "Why don't they, papa?" "Because fishes swim and don't require legs." The small boy was silent for a few minutes, and papa forgot about his questions. Then he asked, "Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?" "Why, yes, ducks have legs." "Well, ducks swim, don't they?" "Yes." "Then why don't fishes have legs if ducks do? or why don't ducks have any legs if fishes do?" Papa gave it up.

#### After a Position.

Japanese Secretary—You say you want to serve us. American—Yes, sire. "And you are from the United States?" "I am, sire." "And you understand military matters?" "As a book, sire?" "What military service have you seen in America that would make you valuable to us?" "I am a pension attorney, sire."

#### STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The salary list of the English house of lords amounts to \$200,000, of which the lord chancellor, as speaker, takes \$20,000 and the sergeant-at-arms \$7,500.

SOME REMARKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

The highest legislative body in Portugal is the house of peers, with 100 members appointed by the king for life, and fifty elective members.

A German deputy, in taunting the ministry, said, the other day: "Upon the ministerial benches we hear nothing—nothing but profound silence."

Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa. Have guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, sour stomach, bilious attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

A recent state paper published in Berlin shows that Germany can in ten days after an order to mobilize the forces is given, place 2,500,000 soldiers in the field. There is treasure to the amount of \$30,000,000 stored away in gold, for the purpose of conducting the early stages of a campaign on a cash basis.

A sow that has been tried and proved herself a good mother should in nearly all cases be kept as long as she can be made serviceable.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE.**

**The most Careful Housewife will use no other.**

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

#### They live most who love most.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great blood purifier, gives freshness and cleanness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c. All Self-denial brings us close to Christ.

Cook's Cough Balsam. In the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quick, or than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Hunger never finds any fault with the table-cloth.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve. Warranted to cure all moles and warts. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

If you want to please God, don't let worry spoil your life.

If the Baby is Crying Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething.

The sin we keep for a servant will soon become our master.

Whenever you speak evil of another you are sure to hurt yourself.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. (Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.)

In Germany the Bundesrath, the upper chamber, consists of fifty-eight members, appointed by the governments of the individual states for each session of parliament.

Fatal neglect is a little short of suicide. The consequences of a neglected cold are too well known to need repeating. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures a cough promptly. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

Elizabeth Lord, once a factory girl, died recently in Brooklyn, leaving \$13,000 to Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage, who had befriended her.

It was at the old court house in Washington, Ky., that Mrs. Stowe first saw a negro auction and formed the idea of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The silver dinner service which Mrs. J. W. Mackay has with her in Europe is worth \$196,000. Her husband furnished \$75,000 in weight of pure silver and then paid another \$121,000 for the work done upon it. The above is reckoned as being the most costly silver set now in use in the world.

ASSIST NATURE a little now, and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Cassell's Pleasant Pellets are the best. Once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, gripping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and natural way and there is no reaction afterward. Their help lasts.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, sour stomach, biliousness, attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

Accent no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

W. N. U. D.—XII—42.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

**If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise**

**St. Jacobs Oil**

**Will Cure It**

