

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 11.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., NOVEMBER 16, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 375.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

WHAT IS BEING DONE TO PROMOTE THEM.

The Young Winter Days are Coming On and With us Place to Draw Their Attention.

Considerable attention is given of late in neighboring towns to the care of our people, and especially to the young men. In that direction we desire to say a few words that may be of some benefit.

Every town has more or less young people who have at one time been society's shining lights, and who have by degrees fallen off until they are not the favorites they once were. Again there are those who have never reached any high point in society and have always remained contented or discontented, in a "don't care" sort of a life.

On the other hand, every town has some sort of a young people's society whose object is to rescue the young people from the weed and snare that surround them. In Plymouth we know of at least two young people's societies that have the above objects in view. The question naturally arises then, "What are they doing in that line?"

Look back one year and recall the standing of these societies, (the Epworth League and B. Y. P. U.) and compare today's standing with a year ago, and you have the answer.

We believe that in another year the record can be greatly improved. They are taking hold of their work with more vim and better christian spirit.

Let us go outside of the societies and see what can be done. Many a young man has become a total wreck simply because he was given the cold shoulder when he yielded to a temptation that lost him the respect of his friends, when, in fact, if he had been taken hold of by some one who had been rescued. That duty lies almost entirely with the young ladies, for it is a fact that they can do more, towards building up a high standard of society than the young men. We believe that if our young ladies would take it upon themselves to select one young man each and commence a crusade to build up society, that in one year's time they can truly say, it has been the best year of their lives.

Then some place should be provided for young people to spend their spare time. As societies are already here it would be easier for them to form some plans for the winter's enjoyment.

The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Of the now nearly twenty thousand regular publications in the United States, there are but two or three weekly newspapers published for general circulation in every state and territory, and of these the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best and most popular of them all. It is the oldest, best known, and has the largest circulation. For more than twenty-five years it has been a regular visitor to every portion of the Union, and it is well known at every one of the sixty thousand odd post offices of the country. It is made especially for family reading. It gives the entire news of the world each week, in such condensed form as will save reading scores of pages of daily papers to get less information. Republican in politics, Temperance in principle, always on the side of justice and right, it is just the paper for the rising generation, and a great educator for the whole family. Serial stories, wit and humor, short stories, Household department, Question Bureau, Farm department, Camp Fire, Sunday School and Young Folks, are a few of the many other prominent features of this great paper. A specimen copy will be mailed free to any address on application, and the publishers invite any person to send in a long list of addresses to whom they will mail sample copies. They would be glad to mail a couple of hundred specimens to readers of this country. The Weekly Blade is a very large paper and the price is only one dollar a year. The Mail and Blade together for one year only \$1.50. Address THE BLADE, Toledo Ohio.

Frank Leslie's Book of Fairy Tales.

This book proved so extremely popular that the publisher has printed a new and large edition, and they are now offered at lower figures.

This book is the young people's ideal holiday companion of the season. It is a handsome volume of 312 large quarto pages, bound in illuminated board covers. The number of colorful engravings twenty-one. Fairy tales from the best sources are here, new, never before, and charming. The book is not only pleasant and happy in theme, but it also binds the hearts of young and old more closely together than any other book ever published.

Some Form of Co-Operation.

It has become quite the fad with high dignitaries in church, state and literature, when discussing economic questions to express the opinion that "The future society will be some form of co-operation but it will not be socialism." As co-operation and socialism are synonymous and the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth is the principal aim of socialists, it is hard to determine the precise meaning of this expression, but it is gratifying to know that these economists have reached the point of "some form of co-operation" in their study of economics, and if they continue as they have begun they will ultimately become full fledged socialists, whether they call themselves such or by some other name that will smell as sweet. Many of these economists seem to think that profit sharing is the proper degree of co-operation, and will solve the economic riddle, but careful investigation will soon prove to them that as the capitalist always holds the string to the kite, profit sharing is only another method of intensifying labor, and taking from the worker a part of what he earns without remuneration. Furthermore, there are many branches of industry and trade which contribute in some way to the ills from which we suffer to which profit sharing could not be applied. Society acts and re-acts upon itself in accordance with the organic principles of the system upon which it is based, and whatever the results, they are only the reflection of these organic principles, therefore any reform to be adequate must strike to the root—the underlying principles—of the system.

Net profit is what remains after the cost has been deducted, and represents what has been taken from others without giving anything in return, and an acknowledgment that this is morally right, at once opens the door for the strong to prey upon the weak, the plotters upon the unsuspecting and the tricky upon the honest. Whether it is the fruit of robbery, or gambling, or so called legitimate trade whether it proceeds from the act or acts of one person or a number of persons, the principle at the bottom is the same and either force or deception must generally aid it to success.

Neither will any division of the spoils after they have been taken, rectify the moral wrong of the taking, hence profit sharing does not go to the bottom of the cause and like many other superficial remedies would be no more effectual in curing the evils that surround us than would the dropping of a pill into Vesuvius in preventing volcanic eruptions. Profit taking is the corner stone of the present commercial system, and what a mess, muck and muddle it is making of it. When profits cannot be made, business stops or breaks down. In the days of small trading it did not cause so much distress, but since such large combinations of capital takes about all the worker produces, we are forced to study the question in all its bearings and probe to the bottom of its immoral foundation. It is one of the salient points of socialism that it will entirely do away with profits and the attendant evils and secure all in the enjoyment of their natural rights without fear that selfish rapacity will rob them of the bread they should eat or the clothes they should wear. Socialism is a giant reform with a herculean task before it. It cannot be comprehended at a glance or understood in a word. It is the champion of mankind in its honor, of virtue in its simplicity, and of the rights of all humanity regardless of sex, creed, color, nationality or previous condition.

Worms of its own breeding are eating away the tap roots of prejudice. The shams and corruption of capitalized rottenness cannot be borne much longer and when the task of socialism is finished, society will be under "some just form of co-operation."

Donation Extraordinary.

Last Friday evening the congregation and friends of the pastor and his family descended upon the Presbyterian parsonage in the shape of a first-class donation party. This is an unusual thing for that denomination to do, but when they undertake it, it is done in a first class generous manner.

Unfortunately the night was very stormy and the roads bad, which prevented many from coming who had promised to be there. But there was a happy time for young and old. Besides many parcels left as souvenirs of the occasion, a handsome oak rocking chair was also presented, for whose occupation the dominie and the mistress of the house may contend at their leisure. The grateful thanks of the family are hereby tendered to all contributors present and unable to be present, as well as to all other friends and well wishers. Such occasions are not only pleasant and happy in themselves, but they also bind the hearts of young and old more closely together than any other book ever published.

AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS.

A former Plymouth Boy Reviews Devotion to His First Love.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Nov. 9th. 1894.
Editor Plymouth Mail,
Plymouth, Mich.

Dear Sir—I hand you herewith, postal note for \$1.00, for which please mail copy of your paper for one year. I find that although I have been away from my old home for more than 16 years, I still retain an interest in its welfare, and have a desire to keep in touch with the local happenings.

It is a pleasure to note the many evidences of improvement as shown in the character of your business and residence buildings, the introduction of a complete water-works system etc.

The efforts now being put forth for the purpose of inducing manufacturing enterprises to locate within your limits are commendable and indicate a spirit of progressiveness that did not obtain some years ago. I trust that success may crown your endeavors, and that a new era of prosperity may dawn upon you, and be enjoyed by your good people. Such ends cannot better be accomplished than through the medium of a live newspaper, and that seems to be much in evidence.

Yours very truly,
L. A. BASSETT.

Crop Report.

The rains from the 3rd to the 10th of September made it possible to sow wheat at about the usual time of seeding in this State. The area seeded is reported at 86 per cent of the area seeded one year ago.

In condition the growing wheat is reported at 91 per cent in the southern counties, 98 in the central and 100 in the northern, comparison being with average years. The average for the State is 94. The average condition is higher in all sections of the State than one year ago.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers since the October report was published is 1,144,654, and in the three months, August—October, 3,620,728. This is 1,033,292 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year.

Corn is estimated to yield in the southern counties and the State, an average of 40 bushels of ears per acre. The area of clover seed harvested in the State is about 53 per cent of the area in average years. The yield is estimated at 1.31 bushels per acre. Compared with a full average crop, potatoes are estimated at 53 per cent in the southern counties, 54 per cent in the central, and 47 per cent in the northern counties, the average for the State being 52 per cent. Live stock is in fairly good condition.

The following statistics are from the farm statistics for 1893-4: Acres of wheat, 1893, 1,533,071; bushels, 24,432,201; yield per acre, 15.94 bushels. Acres of wheat in May, 1894, 1,287,865. Acres of corn in 1893 797,797; bushels of ears, 37,781,594; average per acre, 47.33 bushels. Acres of oats in 1893, 843,406; bushels, 22,323,076; average per acre, 26.47 bushels. Acres of clover seed raised in 1893, 174,949; bushels 170,792. Acres of potatoes in 1893, 172,225; bushels, 13,589,202. Acres of hay in 1893, 1,762,768; tons, 3,282,538.

The number of each class of live stock in the State in the spring of 1894 was as follows: Horses, 426,573; milch cows, 388,896; cattle (other than milch cows,) 292,659; hogs, 311,083; sheep, 1,898,944. The number of sheep sheared in 1893 was 2,068,063; pounds wool, 12,692,920.

Livonia.

Winter found this place last Friday. J. J. Vrooman has gone up north to hunt.

C. B. Colby has moved to Stark station. R. G. Millard will soon move into the house east of the town hall.

Geo. Wakefield removed from Romulus to this town last week.

Miss Emma Smith, of Isabella County, is visiting friends in this town.

John Bentley and wife celebrated their 25th anniversary last Friday evening and received some very handsome presents.

The cold weather has caught some of our farmers in bad shape with their potatoes and corn. Some have not all of their potatoes dug and there are hundreds of bushels of corn to husk.

The Plymouth correspondent of the Courier, must have been in Canada last week when he reported that F. M. Briggs captured all the votes in this town and Plymouth. The truth is, he ran just 13 ahead of his ticket in this town. We saw by the Courier's own figures there were 227 votes he did not get in Plymouth. Now we are very glad that our friend got in, but we do not want to mislead the citizens and say he got all the votes when we know it is not the fact.

The Plymouth laundry is home industry. Patronize it.

I Make a Specialty of DRESS - SUITS

And all Clothing Made to Order

Is Guaranteed. I have Some choice

Pant and Suit Patterns

That I will make up at Reasonable Prices.

M. ROSEN.

GALE'S

DRUG AND GROCERY

STORE.

Will call your attention to some New Lines of Goods which we have just received.

Imported Patent Roller Buckwheat Flour, the celebrated "Morning Glory Brand," said to be the best in the world—Comes in 12½ and 25 lb. sacks and does not cost but little more than the common buckwheat.

Saratoga Potato Chips—We shall keep these goods on hand during the winter months, and will sell for the same price as they do in Detroit.

After having numerous calls we have put in a stock of Flower Pots, bought direct from the factory in Ohio. We shall sell these goods very cheap. Come in and see them.

JEWELRY

SILVERWARE.

C. G. Draper has on hand a Complete Line of Ladies' and Gents' WATCH CHAINS, Latest Patterns and Low Prices.

A Fine New Line of Silver and Plated Ware just received

Inspect our goods and get prices before going out of town for anything in this line.

C. G. DRAPER.

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.

77 Moffat Bldg. Phone 1348

John E. McGill,

Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

"93"

CHAFFEE,

HUNTER &

LAUFFER

3 lbs. of 4-Crown Muscatel Raisins for 25c., worth 15c. a lb

4 lbs. of 3-Crown Muscatel Raisins for 25c., worth 10c. a lb

300 cans of Golden Brand Tomatoes, Best on the market, at 10c. a can, 3 cans for 25c.

144 lbs. of Vienna Baking Powder at 10c. a lb.—Try it.

120 packages Rosine Washing Powder at 3c. a pkg.

Hubbard Squash

Cape Cod Cranberries

Baltimore Oysters

Preston's Pancake Flour

New Sultana Currants

Kalamazoo Celery

DRUGS and MEDICINES

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

—AT—

"93" PHARMACY.

Come and see the Finest Perfume in town, all New Odors.

Lady Claire

Jouvan Lilly

Peninsular Club

Mujivaro

Editha

Best Line of Patent Medicines.

Freshest and Purest Drugs.

Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer.

Remember we will put up your Medicines, using only Pure Fresh Drugs, at prices as low as the quality of material and price of first-class workmanship will permit. All work done by Registered Pharmacists.

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.

FLOUR !

Let No One Go Hungry.

SATURDAY

We place on sale 100 barrels of the justly famous "PEARL DUST" Flour at

\$2.69 PER BARREL,

34 CENTS PER SACK

This sale for CASH ONLY and will last but a short time. This is the lowest price on Flour EVER KNOWN. Lay in your supply for winter. This is the best Flour on the market and we guarantee every sack.

Bran..... \$14.60 per ton, 75 cents per cwt.
Middlings..... 16.60 per ton, 85 cents per cwt.
L. G. Flour..... 18.60 per ton, 95 cents per cwt.
Linsed Meal.... 1.50 per cwt.
Buckwheat Flour .25 and 30c per sack.

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

Two Sailors Meet Death in a Burning Vessel at the "Soe."—Favorable Report on Michigan Crops.—Ludlow Found Not Guilty of Murder.—Briefest.

Two Sailors Burned to Death.

The tug Crusader was burned to the water's edge at 3 o'clock a. m. at Sault Ste. Marie. Henry Killings, of that city, and Charles Whissmen, of Port Huron, firemen, were caught like rats in a trap, and perished in the flames. They were sleeping on the vessel. When the flames broke out they spread so rapidly that the unfortunate men were unable to escape from their sleeping quarters. Other members of the crew had narrow escapes from a similar fate. When the bodies of the unfortunate men were recovered they presented a sickening sight. The bodies were burned to a crisp, and the arms and legs had fallen off. Moran's pile driver, which was tied up near the Crusader, was also destroyed. The Crusader was owned by Grummond, of Detroit, and had been stationed at the Soe for some months for wrecking purposes. She was 20 years old, valued at \$12,000.

Michigan Crops Look Fair.

The Michigan crop report for November gives the area seeded to wheat at 86 per cent of the area of one year ago. In addition, the growing wheat is reported at 91 per cent in the southern counties, 98 in the central and 100 in the northern, comparison being with average years. The average condition is higher in all sections of the state than one year ago. Corn is estimated to yield in the southern counties and the state an average of 40 bushels of ears per acre. Compared with a full average crop, potatoes are estimated in the state at 55 per cent. Live stock is in fairly good condition.

Two Children Burned to Death.

Two children of Alfred Hindstrom, of Chassell village, were burned to death. The mother was milking the cow and had left her little ones in the house. When she returned the building was all in flames. The elder was a boy about 3 years old and the younger a girl of 18 months. It is supposed that the fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp. The frantic mother had to be forcibly restrained from rushing to her own destruction in the vain attempt to save her children. The rest of the town was saved with difficulty.

Fire in Bay City Brake Hill.

At 4 o'clock a. m. a fire broke out in a closet on the second floor of the city hall at Bay City and found its way to the attic. There was no vent for the smoke, which backed up and filled the entire building. A hole was cut through the roof and after the smoke poured out the fire department was able to work. The greatest damage was done by water. No records destroyed. The janitor thinks that he must have dropped a match while about his chores while in the closet. The loss will be \$2,000 with full insurance.

Aged Lady Burned to Death.

Mrs. Abner Smith, a lady aged 83 years, four miles south of Union City, met with a fatal death. She had taken her supper and sat down to quiet smoke in a room adjoining that in which were the other members of the family. Sparks from her lighted pipe must have set fire to her clothing, as when discovered by her relatives soon afterward her clothes were almost entirely burned from her body, and she was so badly injured that death soon followed.

Ludlow Acquitted.

The trial of Ludlow for the murder of Ira Hurd at Allegan resulted in his acquittal. The jury was out less than two hours when the verdict of "not guilty" was returned. The crowd went fairly wild with their yell. Mrs. Ludlow, who was sitting beside her husband, fainted away. The testimony against Ludlow was mostly neighbor hood gossip. Mrs. Hurd will now be tried and it is universally predicted that she will be discharged.

D. H. C. & A. Railroad Sold.

The Detroit, Bay City & Alpena railroad was sold at Alpena a public auction to Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, for \$1,000,000. Drexel, Morgan & Co. represent the bondholders and were the only bidders. The road went into the hands of Receiver Don M. Dickason a year ago. There will be no change in the management.

Shot While Hunting Deer.

J. A. McManus, a prominent Traverse City merchant, while hunting deer at Long Lake, eight miles from town, accidentally shot himself through the head. He was found unconscious and in a state of collapse. It is not yet known whether his injuries will prove fatal, but chances are against recovery.

Fred McDowell, of Big Rapids, Succeeded at the Traverse City Asylum.

A. E. Osborn, of Three Rivers, lost his arm, his hand caught in the machinery at the paper mill and was drawn in between the rolls. It had to be amputated just below the elbow.

Kalamazoo's electric lighting bonding proposition to issue \$40,000 to build an electric light plant—was carried by 500 majority, but the opponents claim the election was illegal and will enjoin the council from making a contract.

The report of the salt inspected in the various counties for October is as follows: Saginaw, 21,407 barrels; Bay, 43,751; Huron, 3,000; St. Clair, 6,321; Iosco, 12,215; Midland, 3,650; Manistee, 107,770; Mason, 67,388; total, 358,902 barrels.

William Grinnage, aged 10 years, of Flint, burned his leg by a stove. He then got a piece of cloth and saturating it with kerosene oil, was binding it about his leg, when he again came in close proximity with the stove and the cloth caught fire and the youth had his legs, arms and chest burned to a crisp before the fire was extinguished. He will probably die.

THE ENTIRE CREW LOST.

An Unknown Vessel Wrecked in a Storm near East Tawas—No Sign of the Crew.

What was evidently a large steam barge has foundered off Sable, her hull and deck parting. A terrible norther and snow raged during the night she was wrecked. The boat's deck is broken in, and several pieces of the pilot house is gone. The hurricane deck and the rail forward of the pilot house were washed up in one place, the after hurricane deck with the whistle pipe, wire and whistle in another place and the port bulwark and parts of the main deck is still another place. There is no report or sign of any of the crew having reached shore. Considerable of the wreckage is covered with ice and snow and no name can be found on the wreckage. Most of the wreckage was washed ashore three miles south of Fish Point and five miles from East Tawas. About 4,000 cedar ties and a lot of timber also came ashore. From the appearance of the wreckage the unknown steamer must have been a large class as all her stanchions, carlins and deck plank are of heavy material. It is now thought that she was a Canadian steamer. Fishermen report the gale was the worst for years, and that even had the crew taken to small boats they could never have reached the shore.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Marshall is figuring on a \$10,000 opera house.

The pioneer women of the Soe and their daughters have organized a club.

Anton Kinzel fell down a flight of stairs at Grand Rapids and broke his right hip.

Dennis O'Brien was in a runaway accident at Grand Haven, and died from his injuries.

The Richardson furniture works at Charlotte idle for many months, will soon start up again.

Charles Perry, of Frankfort, fell from the top of a freight train near Harrietta, and was killed.

Jacob Seegmiller, a Summit City hunter, lost his arm and may die. Accidental discharge of a gun.

A. Brinkerhoff, aged 76, fell upon the sidewalk at St. Johns and broke his arm close to the shoulder.

The amount of salt inspected in this state has declined from 3,583,253 barrels in 1891 to 2,743,055 in 1894.

A hunter in Montmorency county killed a white deer and has had it mounted. Such an animal is very rare.

An unknown man was killed at St. Ignace by the express from Duluth, while rounding a curve entering the city.

Lewis Burney, of Marine City, confessed a heinous crime against his step-daughter and got seven years in prison.

The diphtheria epidemic at Coldwater has subsided, and the school board has concluded to open the public schools.

William J. Spear, of Vassar, has been appointed trustee of the Michigan School for the Deaf to succeed James A. Trotter, resigned.

Michael Wilson, the farmer near Adrian who horsewhipped his 90-year-old mother, was sent to the Detroit House of Correction.

North Branch will probably have electric lights soon. Rochester parties have offered to put in a plant in the village for a bonus of \$100.

Allegan county is making money off the local option prosecutions. It cost about \$400 to convict a recent offender. His fine was \$300, a clear gain of \$200 for the county.

Mrs. E. F. Doty died at Grand Rapids from the effects of injuries sustained from falling down stairs. She was 65 years old and had lived there half a century.

Nathan J. Dixon, the C. & G. T. conductor who was arrested on a charge of complicity in train wrecking, came before Justice Henry at Battle Creek for examination and was discharged.

Another freight train wreck occurred on the Michigan Central in the yards at Eastland. A truck breaking from under a car loaded with beef resulted in two cars being smashed.

The body of a stranger about 50 years old were found in Mt. Calvary cemetery at Grand Rapids. In the pocket was a note reading: "A stranger in the city, no work and no friends. God alone is my friend. John T. Girod."

All the keepers and inmates of the houses of ill-fame in Sault Ste. Marie took sudden departure for fields and pastures new. This was the result of a decision of the law and order league of that place, to prosecute them under the Breach act.

Snow fell eight inches deep at St. Joseph, breaking the limbs off many trees. Some small fruit trees were entirely broken down. A heavy snow storm passed over the Lake Michigan shore. At Traverse City one and a half inches of snow fell.

The Standard Oil Co. at Marshall laid some of its pipes along an unopened street without getting permission. The authorities gathered in force and ordered the Standard Oil buildings, torn down if the company didn't give in, which it did after considerable parleying.

Winslow Flouette is a lumberman not far from Manistee. He called upon Mrs. Granger, a widow of 67 years, represented that she was wanted in town and drove her to a lonely spot and criminally assaulted her. He then took the poor old woman to Manistee, so it is charged, and turned her loose on the streets.

Robert Minnis, aged 66 years, was found dead in his cell at the central police station at Saginaw. Deceased had been living in a hand-to-mouth fashion for some time and lately had been sleeping in a barn, where he contracted the cold which caused his death. He was found there shivering and starving, and was to have been placed in the county poor house. He leaves a daughter who is postmistress at Barabara, in the upper peninsula.

Fred Schwarzrow, of New Haven, had six gashes cut in his abdomen, one on his hand and two on his face, as the result of pounding a dynamite cartridge with a hammer.

All of Lansing's factories are running.

Peck, Sanilac county, is talking of having a village incorporation.

A pump factory employing from 35 to 50 men will be located at Alpena.

Paw Paw's fruit evaporating works used 25,000 bushels of apples this season.

Belding has another diphtheria scare on, and one death from the disease has occurred.

The state fish commission has decided to re-stock Green Bay with whitefish.

Frank Beihler, of Stanwood, was shot in the leg by another hunter near White Cloud.

The public schools at Ithaca have been closed on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever there.

Union City society young ladies will give a minstrel show soon, the proceeds to be devoted to charity.

The \$70,000 appropriation for county buildings for Berrien county to be located at St. Joseph was carried by 969 majority.

A collection of Indian relics and other articles of historic importance will be prepared in Branch county and placed in the library building at Coldwater.

Hartford residents have voted to purchase the opera house block at that place and transform it into a township building.

Edwin Camp and C. J. Jackson, of Hartford, both of whom tried to suicide by shooting themselves, are recovering.

Dennis O'Brien, aged 72 years, and for 45 years a resident of Ottawa county, died at Grand Haven, of injuries received in a runaway some time ago at Holland.

Leroy Gates, of Merrill, was accidentally shot in the thigh by William Fasto who carelessly handling a revolver. The ball entered the left thigh, and was removed from the opposite side.

Gertie Bickling, aged 23 years, of Monroe, played around a stove and pulled some red hot coals out on her dress. Her left side from the waist up was so horribly burned that she may not recover.

Agus McManus accidentally shot himself while hunting deer near Traverse City, and died during the night. He was one of the most prosperous young business men in the city, and popular with all.

William Lander, an F. & P. M. brakeman, was caught between the draw-bars while attempting to make a coupling at the Almont junction and crushed to death in a horrible manner. He leaves a widow at Saginaw.

Richard Huffman, while out hunting near Harrietta, was shot in the right arm by the accidental discharge of his gun. Both bones were shattered and the arm will have to be amputated. Huffman is from Gibsonburg, O.

Alexander Robertson, an old man near Silver Lake, Grand Traverse county, wandered away from home, October 28, and nothing has been seen or heard of him since. He is 73 years old and somewhat feeble-minded.

The wife of a Coldwater man died recently, and in the pocket of a dress he found checks on the bank for \$800 payable to him. She had abstracted the money from his pockets at different times and deposited it for him.

State Land Commissioner French offered at auction 10,000 acres of abandoned homestead lands and 1,200 acres of land forfeited for the non-payment of interest. The bidders were few and but 800 acres were disposed of at an average price of \$5 per acre.

John Etzcorn, yardmaster of the Michigan Central at Niles, was switching cars on the repair track. In climbing down from the top of a freight car he slipped and fell, his right leg going across the track and was run over. It was amputated near the knee.

F. N. McDowell, a patient in the northern asylum at Traverse City, whose home was at Big Rapids, suicided by hanging himself with a towel in the wash-room. He had never shown a suicidal disposition. The coroner's verdict exonerated the institution from all blame.

Edward and Peter Alee, of Marquette, are missing, and it is supposed that they have been drowned in Lake Superior. The last heard of them was when they went out fishing in a small sailboat. The boat has been found upside down upon a rock with her upper works gone, but no trace of the men anywhere.

At the annual meeting of the Van Buren county Pomona Grange resolutions were passed asking the legislature to amend the drug store law so as to prevent the indiscriminate sale of liquor in local option counties, and to enact a law compelling persons found intoxicated to furnish information as where they procured the liquor.

Charles Perry met with an accident which caused his death at Harrietta, Wexford county. He was a brakeman and was walking along on top of the cars in the dark, walked off the end of a box car and fell on a flatcar loaded with old iron. He struck on his head, and his skull was fractured and his brains crushed out. His home was at Frankfort.

A 3-year-old daughter of Newell Harrington, of Adrian, went out to the woods with a lamp which she held close to her clothes to prevent being extinguished. Hearing her screams, her mother sprang to the door and saw the child's dress in flames. She wrapped her own dress about the girl and smothered the blaze, but the child was very severely burned.

The unusually early cold snap has caught farmers with fall work much behind. Several hundred acres of potatoes that were supposed safe from harm with a heavy snow covering were frozen solid. Hundreds of acres of corn are still in shock. Many apples not gathered are now unfit even for cider. These circumstances are especially true of southern Michigan, along the shore of Lake Michigan.

Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, one of the best known of living war generals, who has been commander of the Department of the East, has been placed on the retired list.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

EVENTS OF GENERAL INTEREST AND IMPORTANCE.

The Japanese Capture Port Arthur and the United States Offers Her Services as a Mediator for Peace.

Port Arthur Surrendered. London: A dispatch received from Shanghai says that the Japanese captured Port Arthur after meeting with a feeble resistance on the part of the Chinese. Port Arthur was bombarded previous to its surrender. The Chinese laid down their arms and yielded themselves prisoners of war. The Chinese commanding officers abandoned Port Arthur during the night of November 4.

Washington: The Japanese legation had not received official confirmation of the capture of Port Arthur. They say, however, that if Port Arthur has in truth fallen it will be the most disastrous blow that China could have received. Port Arthur has been pronounced impregnable by the first naval experts of Germany. Li Hung Chang has built there modern gun factories which rivaled those of the Krupps. It is a city given over to the assembling and making of modern war materials. It is in some respects similar to the Brooklyn navy yards, although 10 times greater in extent and strength. Moreover, Li Hung Chang had centered there the pick of the Chinese army. In any event, it is said that great quantities of war material and implements for making them must necessarily follow the capture of Port Arthur. It is pointed out, however, that the capture if effected is mainly important in giving the Japanese a fortification inside China from which they cannot be expelled. The Japanese soldiers would undoubtedly make the place a depot of operations, and it would also afford a protected shelter for the Japanese fleet. The gun factories which have been the chief reliance of Li Hung Chang would henceforth be at the service of Japan.

Yokohama: Advice from the armies commanded by Field Marshal Count Oyama, now operating on the Liaung peninsula, confirm the reports of Japanese victories at Chinchia (Kinchan) and Talienvan. The Chinese forces at Kinchan numbered 1,000 infantry and 100 cavalry, and at Talienvan 3,000 infantry and 180 cavalry. The Chinese made little resistance at either place. They retreated toward Port Arthur. The Japanese lost only 30 men in capturing both places. The Chinese losses were also slight.

London: A dispatch from Tien Tsai says that the emperor and his court are preparing to leave Peking for Sing Janfu (Sing Kiang Pu), in the province of Kiangsu, about 125 miles northwest of Shanghai. It is reported that the emperor is suffering with a fever and is confined to his bed. The correspondent of the Times at Chefoo says Taotai Kung, with several military leaders, abandoned Port Arthur on November 6. This indicates an intention to surrender. There was an ample defending force both at Talienvan and Port Arthur, but no general direction of affairs. Chaos prevailed everywhere. A panic prevails at New-Chang. Military deserters and refugees are fighting for passages on outgoing steamers.

Shanghai: The Chinese army of the north has retreated to the mountains where the soldiers are reported to be starving and suffering severely from cold and exposure. The Japanese army is reported to be encamped at Feng Whang Ching. The Japanese are pursuing 15,000 Chinese, mostly raw recruits. Admiral Sir E. R. Fremantle considers that Port Arthur will probably be the scene of the last engagement of importance between the Japanese and Chinese. The latter are not expected to make much resistance.

Prospects of Peace.

Tokio, Japan: United States Minister Dun has communicated to the ministry the substance of an important cable proposition received from Secretary Gresham at Washington. It suggests that if Japan will join China in requesting the President of the United States to act as mediator in settling the war he will exercise his good offices in that capacity. A similar proposition has been sent to China. The proposition presents a grave question to the ministry. They are urged on one hand by the popular sentiment to continue the war and crush China. On the other hand European powers are threatening to intervene. As between these conflicting influences the ministry find great difficulty in reaching a decision on the American proposition, but the prospect is that it will be accepted.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York.—Headstreet's review says: The interest in the elections naturally tended to restrict the volume of trade, particularly in the south, where it interfered with mercantile collections. But within the influence of the more seasonable weather west and northwest together with the emphasis with which political questions have apparently been settled, have increased the confidence of manufacturers and manufacturers in a prospect for an increased rate of improvement in general trade. In the near future, Chicago and St. Louis manufacturers and business men already report evidence of a tendency on the part of foreign buyers to purchase for future delivery, with a consequent increase in the price of raw materials. Prices for iron and steel continue to ease. Prices for iron and steel continue to ease. Prices for iron and steel continue to ease.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Toledo, Buffalo-Live Stock, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago, and Detroit, listing various market prices for commodities like wheat, corn, and livestock.

A SHIP TO BE PROUD OF.

The Mammoth American Liner St. Louis Launched—Christened by Mrs. Cleveland.

The magnificent steamship St. Louis of the American line, was successfully launched at Cramps' shipyards at Philadelphia. The affair was witnessed by fully 50,000 people. Mrs. Cleveland broke the traditional bottle of champagne on the bow of the noble ship as it glided down the ways, at the same time saying: "I christen thee St. Louis." In this instance and for the first time since the ceremony was observed at Cramps' shipyard the champagne was of American manufacture. After the launch the invited guests to the number of 400 were entertained at a lunch in the office of the superintendent, where President Cleveland made a short address.

The St. Louis is chiefly remarkable in that she is the first modern merchant-marine structure of anything approaching her dimensions built in the United States. She will be no less the pioneer in what promises to become a spirited contest between the present English built ocean greyhounds and those which will be turned out from American shipyards. She completed she will take her place among the vessels owned by the International Navigation company, which include the Paris, New York, St. Paul, More, More, More, 6,000 tons of steel have already been worked into the mammoth steamer, which, when completed will exceed in length and tonnage the New York and Paris and equal that of the other great transatlantic liners. Her length over all is 55 feet; length between perpendiculars 45 feet; extreme breadth 55 feet; depth molded, 45 feet; number of decks, 5; depth of water bottom, 4 feet; number of principal watertight compartments, 17; distance of collision bulkheads apart, 23 feet.

Aged 84 but Wants to Marry a Girl of 15.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, aged 84 years, is having a vast amount of trouble at Richmond, Ky., in trying to be married to Dora Richardson, aged 15. His son, Brutus, is a very influential man in that county, and has persuaded the ministers and civil officers against performing the ceremony. The old general being unable to get any clerical or civil authority to officiate at any price announces that he and his protegee will go elsewhere to be married.

Gen. Cassius Clay is known throughout the country as "the old war horse of ante-bellum days." He has been one of the few influential southern Abolitionists, and owing to his outspoken views was for years in constant danger of his life, and in fact killed three men in duels with bowie knives, because of his pro-slavery speeches. He was one of Lincoln's staunchest supporters and served as minister to Russia two terms. He was for the man in politics, as he supported Lincoln, Greeley and Blaine, but opposed Grant. He is today very erect, strong and active, but takes no part in politics.

By a caveat of a ditch north of Wabash, Ind., a man named Conn was instantly killed and J. W. Porter, of Huntington, was fatally injured. Two others escaped with slight injuries.

He Had Hip Disease?

Was treated at the Children's Hospital in Boston, and when he came home had



John Boyle

SEVEN RUNNING SORES on his leg. Could not step. We have been giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla a year, and he can walk, run and play as lively as any boy. He has no sores and is the PICTURE OF HEALTH. JOHN C. BOYLE, Ware, Mass. Remember,

Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or grip.

The Ferris wheel has been a boon to shopkeepers. It has been put into windows innumerable. It has been made of toy cars, with dolls inside, of photographs, of bottles of whisky, of napkins and handkerchiefs, of cut-glass, of firearms; has been turned by hand and by motors; and one recently shown in Brooklyn had an equipment of tiny electric lights.

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Apply a particle of the Balm up into the nostrils. After a moment draw a strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

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Opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Alleviates Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Galls, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quick, sharp and gives relief at once.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. \$5 GORDON FINEST BLEND. \$4.50 FINEST BLEND. \$3.50 FINEST BLEND. \$2.50 FINEST BLEND. \$1.50 FINEST BLEND. \$1.00 FINEST BLEND. \$0.50 FINEST BLEND.

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Hypochondriac, despondent, nervous, "tired out" men—those who suffer from backache, weariness, loss of energy, impaired memory, dizziness, melancholy and discouragement, the result of exhausting excesses, or drains upon the system, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending to cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands, have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

ODDITIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.
Some naturalists say that the whale was once a land animal that took to the water for safety.
Tusks of the mammoth have been found of a length of nine feet, measured along the curve.
The mole is an excellent civil engineer. He always secures his own safety by having several entrances to his dwelling.
Although on land a clumsy animal, the seal is wonderfully quick in the water, and in a fair race can generally catch almost any fish.
A decapitated snail, kept in a moist place, will in a few weeks grow a new head, quite as serviceable and good-looking as that which was taken away.
A bat finds its way about without the assistance of its eyes. A blinded bat will avoid wires and obstructions as dexterously as though it could see perfectly.
The elephant is commonly supposed to be a slow, clumsy animal, but when excited or frightened can attain a speed of twenty miles an hour and keep it up for half a day.
No paternal care ever falls to the lot of a single member of the insect tribe. In general, the eggs of an insect are destined to be hatched long after the parents are dead.
The common housefly is often literally devoured by parasites, and it has been proved that these parasites are also infested with minute creatures that threaten their destruction.
The horn of the rhinoceros does not grow from the bone, but is a mere excrescence of the skin, like the hair and nails. It can be separated from the skin by the use of a sharp knife.
Were it not for the multitude of storks that throng to Egypt every winter, there would be no living creature in the country, for after every inundation frog appear in most incredible numbers.

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 adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



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AYELLOW WATER LILY.



THE sea gulls are not afraid of that girl, and when she dives they hover above the spot where she went down like a great gray cloud, and when she comes up they whirl about over her head—to me it is positively uncanny."
Ethel dug her little boot into the smooth sand and looked out thoughtfully with eyes blue and limpid as sapphire Monterey bay.
"You Americans," drawled a good-looking Englishman beside her, "especially you Californians, must always have some sort of a sensation—if you have none, you make one."
"We are capable of that," she answered calmly, "of anything in fact. But this is really the strangest thing I have ever known."
"So it is," said her cousin, Will Hayes, fresh from college, the bath and the tailor, "so it is, but she is a beauty! If I would give ten years of my life to know who she is."
"Don't, Willie," said Ethel, with fine scorn, "you are too painfully young already."
"But what is all this about," asked a dark-eyed girl, who had been the beauty last season herself. Is it strange for a woman to be beautiful?"
"Oh, why, you know," the Englishman answered honestly.
"True, you have not heard," cried Ethel, eagerly. "Well, you see, Alice, a few days ago this Miss Morse appeared at the Del Monte alone and unattended."
"Desolate but all undaunted," quoted Will Hayes.
"She is beautiful," continued Ethel, "but the most peculiar looking person I have ever seen, tall, slender and fair, with a sort of transparent whiteness, a perfect wealth of yellow hair and—just fancy it—eyes exactly the same color. You should see them at night; they flash and gleam like topazes. She comes to the beach every day and she is a vision in the water; she always dresses in dark-green with queer little touches of light here and there, and of an evening when she appears it is, in the palest of green with billowy white lace and gleams of yellow that give her that phosphorescent look the sea has at night. The men are all mad about her but she has very little to say to anyone. It is very noticeable, however, that she watches Mr. Harmon very closely."
"And who is Mr. Harmon, Ethel?"
"The handsomest man here. I beg your pardon, Willie."
"Tell me about him."
"I cannot. We are dying to know him, but he is so reserved. I fancy he has a history."
"He has a story," the voice came from a sweet-faced woman near by; "a very sad one."
"You know him, Mrs. Carson?"
"Very well. He was engaged to be married to a cousin of mine. Five

years ago she was drowned while bathing. His whole life has been saddened by it. I wish he could get over it."
"So do I," said Ethel, emphatically. Then they sat watching the bathers when suddenly Mrs. Carson spoke again.
"Why there is Albert Harmon in the surf," she said. "He swam well years ago and he does now, but I have not known him to take an interest in it for years."
Thinking of that time she again grew silent, looking with earnest eyes across the blue waters, listening to the soft beat of the waves on the shore. Presently some one sank down upon the sand beside her, and looking up she saw it was Miss Morse, her yellow eyes half closed, a strange look of intense watchfulness upon her face.
"You are going in the water to-day, my dear. I see you have on your bathing suit?" Mrs. Carson asked kindly.
"I am going in," she answered, and the same intensity was perceptible in her voice, "but not yet," and then she turned her head slightly and looked straight into Mrs. Carson's eyes. There was something so sinister, so strange in that look and withal so familiar that Mrs. Carson gasped and looked up at her. "I am going in," she repeated in a voice so low that it came to Mrs. Carson's bewildered senses like the hiss of a serpent, "but not yet."
How long a time passed before she could look away from those yellow lights Mrs. Carson never knew, but presently she was conscious of a great tumult and heard the cry,
"He has gone down. Harmon has



gone down!" and then the eager watchers saw the flash of white arms and the gleam of a golden head going like a bird through the water; others were making their way to the place where he had been seen to sink, but Miss Morse was the first, and as Harmon, half dead, came again in view she stretched forth her hand and caught him, and a great cry went up and then they went down together.
A few minutes later another shout rang out.
"They have found him!" and strong arms brought him to the shore and laid him down tenderly in his manly strength and beauty, quite dead.
"They are searching for her," Mrs. Carson heard them say, as she bent over him to place her hand upon his heart. She was kneeling beside him, and suddenly she lifted her face, white as the dead one lying there.
"Call the men in," she said in a strange, awed voice; "they are both here."
She drew aside the clinging folds on the man's breast and there, perfect in its beauty, lay a yellow water lily.

HE GOT EVEN.
A Strong Bluff That Went With the Conductor.
The game of "bluff" in honest hands is seldom a winning one, yet an honest young man evened a loss one day last week through the first bit of "bluff" he had ever tried in his life.
He hailed from New England and ignorant of New York railroads was making a trip to Mamaroneck on the New York, New England and Hartford line. Promised by the conductor that he should be warned when nearing the station, he realized nothing until he reached Stamford, when the forgetful official turned up to inform him regretfully that he was a dozen miles beyond his destination.
"And shall I have to pay my fare back?" he inquired.
"Don't exactly see how you could get back any other way," was the reply.
With a sense of unjust treatment, the young man purchased a ticket and rode back in the next train.
He made the same trip again two days later. This time he knew just where his station was, but falling into a sound sleep he let himself be carried past it, until by strange coincidence he found himself again at Stamford. With an air of injured independence he boarded the next train back.
"See here, conductor," he said, addressing that functionary. "I've been carried through the stupidity of another of your blooming conductors twelve miles out of my way, and if you suppose I'm going to pay you for taking me back you are pretty far out. You may call for any fare you please. I'll not pay it. There's a lot more than that due for my inconvenience."
"All right sir," answered the conductor meekly, completely overawed by the apparent depth of resentment confronting him.
"I'm even with that company," murmured the provincial youth blandly when he had stepped off the train.

THIS IS IN ENGLAND.
Where a Man Isn't Allowed to Put Flowers on His Mother's Grave.
The other day an Anglican clergyman prosecuted a young woman for trespassing on "his" churchyard and damaging "his" hay growing there-in by visiting her sister's grave and placing flowers thereon. Commenting on this incident London Truth says: "By two sentimental fictions the churchyard is God's acre and the church the national or the people's church. But in dry law God's acre is the incumbent's freehold, and the only right of the people in the national churchyards is the right to be buried there. Next to the right of a vicar to the grass growing on a grave I think the most obnoxious privilege to the benefited clergy is their right to levy toll on monuments in churchyards. The other day a gentleman desired to place a stone wall around the grave of his mother in Hampstead cemetery. He found that he could not do so without paying a fee of £4 10s to the vicar of Hampstead. Were I to propose to abolish such fees I should be charged with sacrilege or possibly even robbing God."

One Woman Obeys.
He, after the wedding tour—Um—my love, those 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 me pay them.
She—? Why, my dear, I haven't a cent.
—On my second marriage all my money went to my late husband's relatives.
—Eh? Why—why didn't you say so?
—You particularly requested me never to mention my late husband—in your presence.

A Bureau of Information.
When the cook disturbed by the fierce barking of the dog, opened the kitchen door, she observed a tramp hanging for dear life on the top of a clothes-line post with the dog jumping up for him. She called off the dog, but he still hung on.
—Why don't you come down off that post?
—Don't ask me, lady," answered the tramp plaintively, "don't ask me; ask the dog."

Just Eight Months.
Mr. Janssen recently exhibited to the French academy of sciences the clockwork that will register the observations of the instruments placed in the observatory on top of Mount Blanc. It requires winding up only once in eight months, and is lubricated with a material that has been exposed to a cold of 80 degrees below zero without freezing.

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.

The Chinese Hog.
On this page and in connection with this article we give the illustration of a Chinese hog, such as was first introduced into Britain from China. The Chinese breed, judging from the type, is not a thing of beauty. To it, however, we owe much, especially the more valuable characteristics of our English and American improved breeds. Before the advent of the Chinese hog the swine of the British Isles were very inferior compared with the swine of to-day. Neither were they a source of great fat production or of profit. Leanness was at a premium with the native pig. The introduction of the Chinese hog and crossing with the native pigs produced many of our fine modern breeds, among them the Berkshire, Essex, Poland-China and Suffolks. The original Chinese breed had very short legs with a long body, fine bone and bristles, and back straight or swaying, some toward the center. In some cases the belly about touched the ground. The ears were straight and stood out from the head. The head and snout were both short, and the eyes were wide apart. The neck was also short. In color some of the hogs were white, some black, while others had every combination of light and shade. This breed has proved very potent, that is, very powerful in transmitting its characteristics to its descendants. This prepotency has been fixed in the Chinese breed by the fact of thousands of years of in-breeding, for the Chinese breed of swine may be nearly as old as Chinese civilization. One of the characteristics is the ease with which the hogs fatten. In fact in its pure state the Chinese breed is too great a fat former to be popular in western countries. It is said that the breed is always fat, from birth to maturity, and that too when food is very poor in quality and small in quantity. The flesh of the hog is inferior on account of its extreme fatness, till the breed is crossed with the leaner western breeds.



CHINESE HOG.

Judging Stock.
It is the purpose of this article to set forth for the benefit of prospective judges at county and district fairs a few points of procedure that may prove useful. As a general rule judging at local fairs is badly conducted, although decisions made may be just in many instances. There is usually a sad lack of what may be termed "discipline." The public evidently enjoys the right to crowd around competing animals, so that the judges can with difficulty approach them and often have to explain who they are before having a chance to make a critical examination. It is also frequently the case that the judge does not look like his business, in other words lacks official dignity, and so has difficulty in making the visitors and even owners believe that he is vested with authority to make awards. Now this is all wrong yet easily set right. In the first place a judging ring should be roped off in every fair ground and from this inclosure all except owners, judges, reporters and officers of the fair should be rigorously excluded; secondly, judges and officers should have designating badges of ribbon from all others concerned; thirdly, there should be a marshal of the ring, whose duty it should be to call out exhibits, arrange them properly, preserve order in the arena, and announce classes and winners. The prospective judge should take note of these things and see to it that they are observed wherever he is engaged to award premiums. As to the work of the judge himself, we often find that his work is poorly done from lack of experience in judging; rather than lack of knowledge. To go about the work of judging properly is a most important point and one that requires a little thought and practice. In a large ring of horses the inexperienced judge walks aimlessly about from horse to horse trying in vain to find the best or keep track of the one he is at first approved of, until he finds himself confused and afraid to make a decision, in case he makes a fool of himself. It is absolutely impossible to judge a class in this way, for indeed

there is only one right way and it is the following: When all the horses or cattle have entered the ring the marshal, at the suggestion of the judge, should order a parade of the stock around the ring. The judge should stand in the center of the ring and make mental or written notes regarding the horses and will, if competent, make up his mind which animals are clearly outclassed; these should be examined at once and set aside, if unworthy of honorable mention or if found unsound. The next move is to have each good horse put through his paces before the judge. He should first walk away and return, then trot away and return. By the time each horse has been thus tried the judge will have selected the best six or seven and these should now be drawn out from the rest for careful examination from head to foot for soundness and all other points taken into consideration. If this be carefully done, the horses will be changed around in order of excellence until the vote is cast and the ribbons are tied. In judging, too some attempt should be made to honor a given type in each class, so that if possible, there will be uniformity among the winning animals. As it is even too often so, a big coarse rough horse takes first prize, while a neat little horse is placed second. The idea should ever be to educate the public and act justly by all concerned.

Individuality in Breeding.
Individuality, says "Horsebreeder," is, in our opinion, one of the most important essentials to the business, and the utter lack of regard for the fitness of things in the past in this respect explains, in a great measure, the number of unsalable horses to be found to-day. Study well the combination of blood lines. Don't select a horse to breed to simply because he has been successful as a sire. See with what class of mares he has been most successful. Study his own individual characteristics and those of your mare. Compare the strong and the weak points of both. If they have defects in common don't breed that way, but look elsewhere. If the mare has good bodily conformation but light bone, and the stallion the same, you may be sure that this deficiency will be strongly emphasized in the offspring. "Like begets like." All other things being equal, with these conditions reversed the foal will combine the good points of both, though of course not with absolute certainty. Chance, or rather atavism, plays an important part in the breed-

Ing problem. This is an important factor, upon which too much stress can not be laid in the matter of breeding, for the seeming disregard of natural law in the past has placed us where we are to-day. There is probably no part of the world where horse breeding is reduced to a finer art than in England. With the Englishman individuality is one of the most important factors in the problem of breeding thoroughbreds. A horse with constitutional defects, be he ever so good as an individual, is religiously avoided, while if he have a weak point physically no mare with a like defect is ever mated with him. The result is noted in the splendid specimens of thoroughbreds we now see in that country.

Commendable Treatment of Horses.
No observer of New York scenes can have failed to have noted the kindness which drivers show to their horses in this weather, says the New York Sun. The introduction of the cable cars has led to the weeding out of the old and sickly horses of the street car lines, and the superintendents of the big stables have learned that it is better to have frequent relays for their horses and keep their stock in good condition rather than save the wages of a few extra men at the expense of the horses. Perhaps the most astonishing thing to a visitor to New York is the unbinding stoicism with which street car horses accept a stream of water between the eyes from a hose in the hands of one of the helpers. The horses are arranged along the gutter, and one of the hands in charge stands off a distance of ten or fifteen feet and plays a hose on them during the heated hours of the day. First their steaming backs are cooled off and then the stream is played on the horses' heads between the eyes. The pater and splash of the water can be heard half a block away, and as the stream is shifted from one horse to another along the line, the horses at the far end may be seen looking meditatively and curiously down at the ones who are getting the shower bath and awaiting their turn with as much of an expression of enjoyment as any car horses can possibly display.

Looks Often Deceiving.
Anxious Mother—I don't much like the looks of that boy you were with to-day.
Little Willie—Oh, you can't go by looks. He's the best pitcher in our nine.
A Law Repealed.
Whelmen—Bicycles are not allowed on the sidewalks here, are they?
Villager—No law agin 'em. Ride on the sidewalk all you want to.
"I heard some time ago that you had a law against it."
"Yes, we had, but after half a dozen folks jumped into the street to escape baby carriages, only to get knocked down by bicycles, we concluded to repeal the law and let the bicycles and baby carriages fight it out."
Something Wrong Somewhere.
Little Dick—Things is very queer in this world.
Little Dot—How is they?
Little Dick—By the time women gets old enough to be read nice, good-natured mammas, they isn't mammas any more, they is only grandmas.
Not at All Curious.
Old Fisherman—You didn't fish long this morning.
Amateur (tremulously)—Shar-shar-shar out there.
"Oh! Scared the fish, did they?"
"I—I didn't wait to see whether the fish were scared or not."

A Summer Angel.
He—Do my eyes deceive me? No, it is true. One year ago, on this very rock, you promised to become my wife. She (a summer belle)—Did I? Well, never mind; you shall have the privilege of imagining that I kept my promise.
"May I?"
"Yes, indeed. Sit right down here. The nurse will be along very soon, and you may hold the baby till my husband comes."

Married To Yeung.
Friend—Why do you send your husband's clothes to a tailor, when all they need is a button?
Mrs. Maniofem—Well, the fact is my husband married so young that he never learned how to sew on buttons.

Something Gained.
Inquirer—Does a fish diet strengthen the brain?
Philosopher—Perhaps not; but going fishing seems to invigorate the imagination.

Used to It.
Cityman—Doesn't then noise and bustle of the city confuse you?
Suburb—Not a bit. All my neighbors have lawnmowers, babies and chickens.

Famous Enough to Be Honest.



(Copyright, 1894, by Keppler & Schwarzman.)

Jinks (on the rail)—I was talking with an eminent physician, in the smog.
Mrs. Jinks—What is his name?
"He didn't mention it, and I did not like to ask."
"Then why do you think he is an eminent physician?"
"I asked him what was the best cure for consumption, and he said he didn't know."—Puck.

Some Exceptions.
Wife—There, now! This paper says that married men can live on less than single men.
Husband—But, my dear, all of us haven't wives who take in washing.

Obedient.
Mother—Where were you during that thunder storm?
Boy—Over in that field with the big tree in it.
"But I have told you distinctly many, many times, never to stand under a tree during a thunder storm."
"I didn't. I sat down."

Easy to Drive.
Little Boy—Uncle George, may I drive your horse?
Uncle George—You never learned to drive.
"It's easy. You just pull his head whichever way you want him to go, that's all."
"But suppose he gets stubborn or scared, and begins to back?"
"Um—why, I'd back him around till he was backing in the direction I wanted him to go, and then let him go on backing."

A Lucky Little Girl.
Little Ethel—Dottie Dimples is the luckiest little girl I know.
Little Johnny—Why so?
Little Ethel—The only brother she has is grown up.

A Thoughtful Child.
Mother—What have you been doing so long?
Little daughter—I heard papa say he was goin' to shave, so I thought I'd get things all ready for him.
"And did you?"
"Yes, I got out his razor and mug, and shavin' brush, and some court-plaster."

Looks Often Deceiving.
Anxious Mother—I don't much like the looks of that boy you were with to-day.
Little Willie—Oh, you can't go by looks. He's the best pitcher in our nine.

A Law Repealed.
Whelmen—Bicycles are not allowed on the sidewalks here, are they?
Villager—No law agin 'em. Ride on the sidewalk all you want to.
"I heard some time ago that you had a law against it."
"Yes, we had, but after half a dozen folks jumped into the street to escape baby carriages, only to get knocked down by bicycles, we concluded to repeal the law and let the bicycles and baby carriages fight it out."

Something Wrong Somewhere.
Little Dick—Things is very queer in this world.
Little Dot—How is they?
Little Dick—By the time women gets old enough to be read nice, good-natured mammas, they isn't mammas any more, they is only grandmas.

Not at All Curious.
Old Fisherman—You didn't fish long this morning.
Amateur (tremulously)—Shar-shar-shar out there.
"Oh! Scared the fish, did they?"
"I—I didn't wait to see whether the fish were scared or not."

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 sets.

Resolutions of Condolence sets.

Paid notices set a word; 15 local sets a word.

Reading notice where charges are made gets a line.

Friday, NOV. 16 1894.

FREEZING MACHINE.

An Idea That Is Yet in Its Infancy, But Is Valuable.

The superiority of refrigeration obtained by mechanical processes, as compared with that obtained by melting ice, appears in the facts that by its more intense cold may be secured, that any desired degree of cold may be maintained with perfect uniformity, that a dryer atmosphere is secured in the refrigerating box or room, that the inconvenience of frequently replenishing ice bunkers and the stop and dirt attendant upon this work are avoided, that the annoying uncertainty of ice supply and the variability in its price are avoided, that space in the room or boxes to be cooled is economized by substitution of a coil of pipe on walls or ceiling for the bulky ice bunker, and that this refrigeration can be employed for many purposes and places where ice cannot be used at all. Added to this is the fact, of paramount importance, that where much refrigeration is required the cost of a machine and its operation is far less than the cost of ice sufficient to do an equal amount of work.

These advantages have proved so great in practice that every brewery, packing-house, cold-storage warehouse, or other establishment requiring a large amount of refrigeration contains an individual refrigerating plant. Where consumption amounts to ten tons or more of ice daily the question of economy will be almost invariably decided in favor of the machine; if less than ten tons are required, the cost of a machine and its operation may exceed the cost of ice sufficient to do a similar amount of work. In many cases the superior quality of the refrigeration obtained, its cleanliness, reliability, and convenience, or the requirement of more intense cold than ice will produce, secures the adoption of the machine. Therefore, small machines are frequently found on ship-board, in hotels and apartment houses, and in many manufactories. But most of the ice gathered from rivers or lakes or made in factories is not consumed by the few who require large quantities, but by the many, who severally require less than ten tons a day.

The effort to bring this superior refrigeration within the reach of small consumers has taken two directions—the production of small and inexpensive automatic machines and a system of supply of the refrigerant from central stations. The first has failed hitherto, because the balance of constantly varying pressures, temperatures, strength of solution, etc., is too complex a matter for purely automatic regulation, says the Chicago Times. Without constant skilled attention the machines work unsatisfactorily, while the relatively high cost of plant, fuel, and cooling water, in operating on a small scale, defeats economy.

Beer in the United States.

The brewing of lager beer in this country was begun about fifty years ago in the outskirts of Philadelphia. Before that brewery products were entirely ale and porter. Now, however, nearly all the output, which last year amounted to 33,822,000 barrels of beer. Each barrel contains 248 pints, or 496 glasses; therefore, according to the latest internal revenue returns, there was made and sold last year an average glass of beer for every working day to every man, woman and child in the United States.

IN A PLAYFUL MOOD.

Young Boodler—Is it safe to approach the boss with an offer of money? Old Boodler—Not if you value money.

Porter—Do you want your baggage checked? Uncle Oatkin—No, sir; I want it to go right on as far as we do, young man.

Tommy—Paw, is the devil swearing? Mr. Fig—I see no reason why he should be; things seem to be coming pretty much his way.

Client—I want to sue the railroad company for \$50,000 damages. What is the first thing for me to do? Attorney—Give me a retainer of \$300.

Baron—I believe that in this country you have to get along without pedigrees. American Girl—Not at all. We use pedigrees for our horses.

Alice—I've been engaged six times. Maude—And I've been engaged twelve. Alice, with emphasis—Yes, but I was engaged to a different man each time.

"What! haven't you named the baby yet?" Mamma—No. "Can't find anything good enough?" Mamma—N—no; can't find out which uncle is the richest.

"I was not aware that you knew him," said Tom Snake to an Irish friend the other day. "Knew him!" he exclaimed. "I knew him when his father was a boy!"

Mrs. Wigwag—Look at that slovenly girl with only one earring. Wigwag—Yes! her earrings remind me of my advice to you. Mrs. Wigwag—How so? Wigwag—In one ear and out the other.

Professor, lecturing on the gorilla.—Gentlemen, you must give me your undivided attention. It is impossible for you to form a true idea of this hideous animal unless you keep your eyes fixed on me.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

FREDA JOHNSON'S WORK AMONG FOREST FIRES.

How the Brave Little Girl Saved "Baby Joe"—Fared Almost Certain Death—One of Nature's Unpolished Diamonds Found in the North Woods.



THE ACCOMPANYING cut is a likeness of the little 12-year-old heroine of Partridge, who saved her baby brother, 2½ years old, from certain death, and who was also instrumental in saving her mother, who had given up all hope of escape from the fiery tornado which scattered death and destruction on every side Sept. 1. The original story of her achievement, which was sent out during the excitement subsequent to the terrible conflagration, was incomplete and fragmentary. The name of the subject of this little story is Freda Johnson, and she is one of six children belonging to the Johnson family of Partridge, Minn. When it became apparent that their home would be swept away the old folks became panic-stricken. They were almost helpless from the smoke which blinded them, and they were about to take refuge in the cellar. They were persuaded to run for a small pond, situated a half mile distant. In the excitement Joe the 2½-year-old baby, was forgotten. His sister Freda missed him and returned in the face of the terrible smoke to search for him. She passed near him in the yard, which surrounded the house, and which was now in flames, and her quick ear heard his screams of terror above the roaring of the tempest and flames. She grasped him in her arms and ran for her life and "Joe's." She reached the pond staggering under the burden and gasping for breath. Her strength had almost failed her. Freda next discovered that her mother was missing, and her attention was drawn to an object on a burning bridge, which she recognized as the distracted parent. She flew to her side, but the woman warned her away, saying that she preferred to burn there to suffering the same fate in the water. Freda grasped her half-crazed mother and pulled and pushed her off the burning structure and finally got her to the water and safety. Freda did this last act at the sacrifice of her beautiful hair, which was steaming down her back, and which was so badly burned it had to be cut off at the neck. It is little short of a miracle that the child stood so much exertion under the circumstances, for the heat and smoke were almost unbearable. She certainly displayed heroism of the purest type. Freda Johnson is one of nature's uncut diamonds. She is unaccustomed to city



sights and her stay in Superior is an epoch in her life. She has been lionized by the relief committee, and there is talk of extending to her some testimonial of a public nature for her undaunted and unselfish heroism on the long-to-be-remembered day of the great forest fires.

England's Latest African War. England has another little war on its hands on the African west coast. An independent chief called Nana, back of Benin, interfered with the natives, who trade with the English in that town; he was summoned to a palaver, but instead sent a messenger, to pay any compensation asked, but refusing to attend in person. A war vessel was then sent against his town, which was bombarded and destroyed, but Nana resisted the English attacking parties, killing two or three officers and some men. Additional forces have been sent to avenge this outrage. Nana's land being reported to be fertile and strategically important. This is the English account of the affair.

A Ganny Scot. A gentleman of large means in a Scottish county had a hothouse viney celebrated for its choice produce. When the queen was on one of her periodical journeys through Scotland the royal train was timed to stop for luncheon at a well-known station in this county and Mr. Childers availed himself of the opportunity to send her majesty an offering of his best grapes, says the San Francisco Argonaut. In due course a letter of acknowledgment expressing the royal appreciation of the gift and complimenting the donor on the fineness of the fruit, reached him; and, feeling sure his head gardener would feel greatly interested in the contents of the letter, Mr. Childers read it to him. The gardener gravely listened, but his only comment was: "She dinna say anything about sending back the basket."

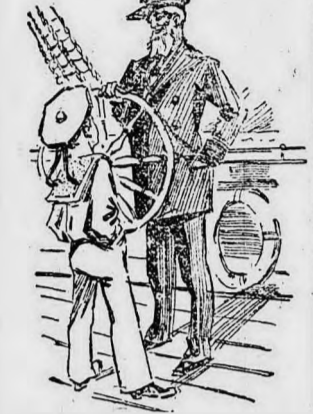
Thirty Men Have to Run. A law in Norway, prohibits any person from spending more than 5 cents for liquor at one visit to a public house, and alcoholic stimulants are only supplied to sober persons, says the New Orleans Picayune.

ON A DESERT ISLAND.

The clock had begun to strike the hour of nine and I was just preparing to say:

"Billy, it is time little boys went to bed," when Billy anticipated my words: "Did I ever happen to tell you," he asked thoughtfully, "of the time I was upon a desert island?"

"I think not, Billy," I considered. "Was it while you were a pirate?" "Oh, no; it was entirely a separate affair, the desert island adventure. It was nearly about the same time, however. That is, it was either just after or just before I was a pirate. I suppose I had gained quite a taste for the sea at that time," remarked Billy, modestly.



"Captain, Cast Me on an Island." "I went to the Arctic regions, too, you know. I often thought what a lonely life those sailors had who were cast upon desert islands. Then they had a whole island all to themselves, nobody to tell them that they must go to bed," here Billy gave me a reproving glance—"or that they must get up, or that they must wash their face and hands, or must go up stairs and put on a clean collar. And I thought of it so often, and so long, that at last I began to consider if perhaps I couldn't happen to manage to get cast upon a desert island some day and have such a good time to myself."

"An excellent scheme," I murmured. "Yes, and so I thought it over and made up my mind that it could be managed."

"Most things can," I replied. "So I figured and found a captain," continued Billy, "who was going to sail into a deserted part of the ocean, where there were probably a good many desert islands and I asked him what he would charge to cast me on one of them. He didn't charge very much, for he seemed to think it was a kind of a joke. But I didn't mean it for a joke, for I often wondered why people didn't get cast on them often. When it was such a great fun. So we sailed off one day, said he, 'Here you are' and I looked out of the window, I mean over the side of the ship, and I saw a very nice desert island right in front of us."

"And I said to the captain, 'Well, that will do.' So the sailors cast me on it, just like they do in books, you know. But the captain thought perhaps I did not mean it, and he said, 'Shall I call for you as I return?' And I said: 'Well you may if you like' for I thought if I should repent then I could go back."

"That is always a prudent way to arrange matters, Billy."

"Yes. But I didn't mind seeing the ship sail away at all. In books you know, the sailors weep when they see the sail of the ships fade away in the distance, but I never could see why the sails of a ship could make anybody cry."

"It is strange, Billy."

"Well, of course, the first thing I did was to begin to explore the island. I happened to find a note-book and a pencil in my pocket, and I wrote down all about the dimensions of the island, and I drew maps of it, and marked all the places where I found water or discovered mountains or made any other interesting discoveries. So far as I could see, the island was not inhabited, and I did not find any wild beasts about which relieved my mind. I found out afterwards that a few lions and tigers and such things did inhabit a jungle



"I Cooked the Fish. In the center of the island, but they never disturbed me. I suppose, probably, they feared me."

"That might be, Billy. But what did you get to eat?"

"Well, that first night I happened fortunately to remember that the captain's wife had put up an excellent dinner for me before I left. So I ate that, and then, thanking Providence for having cast me upon a desert island at last, I laid down on the grass and went to sleep."

"For a few days after that I subsisted principally upon the fish I caught. I had brought my fishing-rod with me and I happened to nick up a box of matches on the shore, so I made a fire and cooked the fish whenever I wished. There must have been a cargo of matches wrecked somewhere about there, for I found a box of matches whenever I wanted matches, just by looking along the shore for them!"

somewhere near that end of the island, so I thought a brick house would be more comfortable than one made out of boughs. So I went to work and built a substantial brick house. It wasn't as large as city houses, of course, but it was large enough for me. There was plenty of sand about to make mortar, and I worked so hard that I finished it within a few days. By that time I had begun to get pretty tired of eating fish, so I began to think how I could arrange to get anything else. I had plenty of pistols and guns and powder and shot with me. So I resolved to make another tour of the island, and see if I couldn't discover some game which I could hunt and eat. My trip was very successful. I found that the mountain in the center of the island abounded with deer of various kinds. So I shot one and managed with great labor to drag it down to my house, and this gave me meat enough to last for many days. About the same time I made another fortunate discovery. In the side of another mountain I found a great cave, and one day I started to explore this, and built into the side of it I discovered an immense bake-shop. It had probably been built there by the same men who had built the brick yard. The earth and stones of the cave had fallen down right in front of the oven door, so that it was stopped up. But I dug it out and found the oven full of loaves of bread, and cakes and pies. Whether they had been there for safe keeping or not, I don't know. But, at any rate, they had kept safe enough, and after that I had a fresh loaf of bread every day, and a pie and cake, too."

"Then, from time to time, after that discovery I made others. I found out where they had kept a large grocery store. It was stocked with all kinds of provisions. And this store, too, was located in the inside of a cave, so that the earth and stones falling in front of it had kept the things all sweet and good. Another time I discovered, in the same way, a full clothing establishment. It was full of all kinds of clothes, of all sizes. So I had no trouble after that in getting any clothes I wanted. And I'm sure," said Billy triumphantly, "I think that was a much better kind of a desert island than the ones you usually read about. With the use of finding the proper kind of animals and finding needles and thread and then sewing up a suit of clothes for yourself when you can just as well find the clothing house, and find the clothes already made to put on?"

"None at all," I responded promptly. "I think your plan is much superior, Billy. And the best thing you can do is to advertise it for the benefit of future navigators who are cast upon desert islands."

"Then," went on Billy, "I lived upon that desert island for some time, and I found it a very pleasant, comfortable place to live. As fast as I needed anything I went out and discovered it."

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Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing under the name of Merritt & Bagley, is this twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1894, dissolved by mutual consent.

Nov. 21, 1894.

C. S. MERRITT, J. H. C. BAGLEY.

How about your subscription? Where do you send your laundry? You should send it to the Plymouth laundry. Don't send your laundry out of town. Try the Plymouth laundry.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

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.

THE BEST TRAP MADE

It Does the Work if Properly Set.

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

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia, the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

Non-pull-out

and CAN ONLY BE HAD with cases bearing their trade mark— Sold only through watch dealers, without extra charge.

Don't use your knife or finger nails to open your watch case. Send for an opener (free).

WANTED—Clean white cotton, rags. Will pay 5 cents a pound for same. Markham Mfg. Co. Old books rebound at the MAIL office.

The MAIL, till Jan. 1st, 1896, for \$1.00

CURE FOR HEADACHE.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches held to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted, to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

LIVERY

AND SALE STABLE

First Glass Rigs Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

GZAR PENNEY,

Plymouth, Mich.

Plymouth Savings Bank

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

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

Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, T. N. STARKENBUSH, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. BOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. B. HOSIE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. DEEP, L. C. NIERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

DETROIT, Mich. LANSING & Northern B. B. OCT. 26, 1894.

STANDARD TIME.

City	A. M.	P. M.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:20
Howard City	5:50	4:00
Lima	7:30	1:35
Grand Ledge	8:30	4:45
Lansing	8:54	7:20
Williamston	9:14	7:40
Westerville	9:28	8:00
Fowlerville	9:38	8:10
Howell	9:53	8:25
Howell Junction	10:11	8:41
Brighton	10:26	8:56
South Lyon	10:46	9:16
Bale	10:56	9:26
Plymouth	11:21	9:51
Detroit	11:40	10:10

City	A. M.	P. M.
Detroit	7:30	1:10
Plymouth	8:25	1:48
Lansing	8:38	6:54
South Lyon	8:46	7:04
Brighton	9:04	7:21
Howell Junction	9:14	7:31
Howell	9:28	7:45
Fowlerville	9:38	7:55
Westerville	9:53	8:10
Williamston	10:11	8:26
Lansing	10:27	8:42
Grand Ledge	10:53	9:08

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

Chicago and West Michigan By Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:45 a. m., 1:45 p. m., and 11:30 p. m. For Marquette, Traverse City, Charlevoix, and Petoskey 7:30 a. m., 1:15 p. m.

For Muskegon 7:45 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:30 p. m. ED. PELTON, Agent. GEO. DEHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect Sept. 2, 1894. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: (STANDARD TIME.)

Train No.	Time	Train No.	Time
Train No. 4, 10:45 a. m.	Train No. 1, 3:35 a. m.	Train No. 8, 2:37 p. m.	Train No. 3, 9:10 a. m.
Train No. 6, 8:25 p. m.	Train No. 5, 2:10 p. m.	Train No. 10, 6:45 a. m.	Train No. 9, 6:35 p. m.

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, during season of navigation only, making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East. For further information see Time Card of this company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE

THE OLDEST EQUINE VETERAN OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Old Jim, Who Lives at Aiken, South Carolina, Claims the Honor—The High Tide at Gettysburg—Appomattox Immortal.

A Confederate War Horse.
W. G. Chafee, the mayor of Aiken, S. C., writes that the horse Belle Mosby, whose picture appeared recently in the New York World, is not only the only equine veteran of the war, but not the oldest.

Many of the annual visitors to Aiken have seen or heard of old Jim, an old gray horse, better known to some as Wheeler. This old horse is owned by Mr. W. T. Williams of Aiken. Old Jim is 14½ hands high and weighs 900 pounds when in good health.

For thirty years he has done service on the plantation of Mr. Williams, his work being gradually lightened as infirmities have crept upon him. At the present time he has the run of the pasture and enjoys a well earned rest. For ten years after the war he followed the foxhounds each winter.

Old Jim came from the mountains of East Tennessee, and took part in the battle of Atlanta. Falling back before Sherman's advance, or hanging on the flank of his army, old Jim's coat was daily stained by the red mud from the hills of Georgia. Crossing into South Carolina, he bagged through the swamps of the low country and bore his rider gallantly in the fight at Great Saltcreeper, in Barnwell county, in South Carolina. From that point, accompanying Pique's command, under General Wheeler, he brought his master, Lieutenant McMahon of East Tennessee, on the left flank of the invading army, to Aiken.

When Sherman's army, passing through Barnwell county, reached the line of the South Carolina railway, General Kilpatrick with his cavalry made a bold dash westward for the purpose of destroying the cotton mills at Graniteville, five miles west of Aiken, and possibly the Confederate powder mills in Augusta, Ga., thirteen miles further west of Graniteville. At Aiken they met with the forces of General Wheeler and were repulsed after a sharp skirmish, and retired to the main body of the army. The fight determined the future fate of old Jim.

His rider, Lieutenant McMahon, charged with him down a road, now South Boundary avenue, right in front of the house of Mr. Williams. They had hardly passed the front door when both horse and rider fell, the rider with a mortal wound in the breast and old Jim with a bullet in his neck.

Lieutenant McMahon was taken into the house of Mr. Williams, where he died in the dining room a few hours later. The stain of his life-blood is still on the pine floor. Jim was condemned as worthless and ordered to be shot, but Mr. Williams begged for his life and nursed him back again to health and usefulness. From that day to this the old horse has never known a sick day, and the indications are that he will yet be able to show for several years the scars of battle and the brand "C. S." upon his shoulders.

Judges of horseflesh pronounced Jim seven years old when he fell into the hands of his present master, which makes him now 36 years old.

Lincoln's Anxiety.

When the fighting began in the Wilderness, in May, 1862, the bloodiest month of the whole war, Dana was summoned to the war department late one night, when he was at a party. He hurried over to the department in his evening dress. The president was there, talking very soberly to Stanton.

"Dana," said Mr. Lincoln, "you know we have been in the dark for two days since Grant moved. We are very much troubled and have concluded to send you down there. How soon can you start?"

"In half an hour," replied Dana. In about that time he had an engine fired up at Alexandria, a cavalry escort awaiting him there, and with his own horse was aboard the train at Maryland avenue that was to take him to Alexandria. His only baggage was a toothbrush. He was just starting when an orderly galloped up with word that the president wished to see him. Dana rode back to the department in hot haste. Mr. Lincoln was sitting in the same place.

"Well, Dana," said he, looking up, "since you went away I've been thinking about it. I don't like to send you down there."
"Why not, Mr. President?" asked Dana, a little surprised.
"You can't tell," continued the president, "just where Lee is, and what he is doing; and Jeb Stuart is rampaging around pretty lively in between Rappahannock and the Rapidan. It is a considerable risk, and I don't like to expose you to it."

"Mr. President," said Dana, "I have a cavalry guard ready and a good horse myself. If it comes to the worst we are equipped to run. It's getting late, and I want to get down to the Rappahannock by daylight. I think I'll start."

"Well, now, Dana," said the president, with a little twinkle in his eyes, "if you feel that way I rather wish you would. Good night, and God bless you."—McClure's Magazine.

Appomattox Immortal.
Appomattox is a name historic as Marathon or Thermopylae, and like them, destined to eternal memory and association with one of the most important events of time. Why it should have entered the head of any-

body to change this now renowned designation for one so flat and ridiculous as "Surrender" is an enigma which has no solution, but the suggestion has not only really and seriously been made, but the change has actually taken place, so far as the list of Virginia postoffices is concerned, the responsibility resting somewhere in the postoffice department. This is in the first place preposterous. In the next it is an outrage deserving such penalty as the bible decrees to him that changeth a landmark, which an old name really is, in a deeper sense than a boundary stone. The absurd appellation should be instantly blotted out of the gazettes and the postoffice list and the old one restored to its place. If it were held to be necessary to preserve some memory of the new designation, it might be tattooed in red and blue upon the expansive and tenacious cheek of its originator, which would assure it all the duration it deserves.—New York Tribune.

The High Tide at Gettysburg.
A cloud possessed the hollow field The gathering battle's smoky shield. Awhart the gloom the lightning flashed, And through the cloud some horse-men dashed. And from the hill his thunder pealed.

Then at the brief command of Lee Moved out that matchless infantry, With Pickett leading grandly down To rush against the fort of Lee. O those dread heights of destiny

Far heard above the airy cuns A cry arose the tumult runs. The voice that ran through Shiloh's woods And Chickamauga's solitudes The fierce South cheering on her sons.

Ab, how the withering tempest blew Against the front of Pettigrew A kamian wind that scorched and singed Like that infernal flame that fringed The British squares at Waterloo!

A thousand fell where Kemper led; A thousand died where Garnett bled. In blinding flame and straining smoke The remnant through the batteries broke And crossed the works with Arah lead.

"Once more in glory's van with me!" Virginia cried to Tennessee. "We two to ether, come what may Shall stand upon these works to-day, The roughest day in history!"

Brave Tennessee! Reckless the way Virginia heard her comrades say: "Close round the rent and ridged ray! That time she set her battle flag Amid the fumes of Doubleday."

But who shall break the curfew that wait Before the awful face of Fate? The tattered standards of the South Were shivered at the cannon's mouth, And all her hopes were desolate.

In vain the Tennesseeans fight His bravest 'gainst the bygone; In vain Virginia's charge and shout A tiger in her wrath uncouth, And all the hill was red and wet.

Above the bayonets, mixed and crossed, Men saw a ray, frantic shot Receding through the battle cloud And heard a roar the tempest loud The death cry of a nation lost!

The brave went down! Without disgrace They leaped to ruin's red embrace, They only heard Fame's thunders wail And saw the dazzling sunburst break In smiles on Glory's bloody face!

They fell, who lifted up a hand And bade the sun in heaven to stand! They smote and fell, who set the bars Against the progress of the stars, And stayed the march of motherland!

They stood who saw the future come On through the flight's delirium; They smote and stood who held the hope Of nations on that slippery slope Amid the cheers of Christendom!

God lives! He forsd the iron will That clutched and held that tremblin' hill, God lives and reigns! He built and lent The bat-his for Freedom's battlement Where floats her flag in triumph still!

Fold up the banners! Smelt the guns! Love rules. Her gentler purpose runs. The mighty Mother turns in tears The pages of her battle years. Lamenting all her fallen ones.—American Tribune

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT GOSSIP FOR FIRESIDE READING.

Side Laced Gaiters for Women's Feet—Fashions in Coats—The Batterymen—Advice to Young Women—Notes of Fashion.

SIDE-LACE GAITERS were very popular about twenty years ago. They were neat fitting and always looked well on the feet. The process of lacing was, however, very tedious, and when button shoes were introduced they at once jumped into popular favor because of their ease of adjustment. The indications now are, says a writer in Shoe and Leather Facts, that, along with congress, the side-lace is again coming into favor. The old style, with the lace running up the center of the inside quarter, will appear in most of the lines, but some of the houses making fine goods are making a new cut of side lace, as shown in our illustration. An imitation button lap is here shown, but the method of trimming rests with the manufacturer. If a circular vamp is used, the outside wing may be cut the usual length, but the inside wing should be shortened very abruptly in order to open the shoe well forward and allow it to go on easily.

But on lace is used. At the lower end the lace is carried over and over, as in most men's shoes, through about six pairs of eyelets. Above that the lace zigzags over small studs, and is caught at the top over a Simpson clasp.

Pretty House Gowns.
When one gives tea in one's room at 5 o'clock to a feminine acquaintance or two something delicious should be worn after this manner. A gown of silk in stripes—an old fashion revived, these stripes running round and to be much in vogue this winter, chocolate brown stripes alternating with white ones printed with pompadour flowers. The fronts are laid in side plaits and fall loose from the shoulders over a belted under dress, with blouse effect of pale green silk, or it might be velvet. The back is fitted down in gathers. The under dress, which is only a color, laid in two rows close together down the middle of the front, turning at the foot, one running each way to border bottom. This ribbon does not extend to the throat, but stops at the bust, where it spreads out into a large bow so soft as to produce a yoke effect above. Then two enormous bows are placed, one to fill each corner where the ribbon turns at the foot. The idea is very original and effective.

The Undraped Skirt.
The plain undraped skirt will be the favorite this winter, as the over-

skirt has not proved as popular as was expected, there being very few modistes who could manage the double arrangement as gracefully as the less complicated form. Flat folds and bands are used in preference to fluffier trimmings, but what the skirt lack in beruffled fullness the bodice amply makes up in its extra dressiness, as there was no ornamentation missing so far as that is concerned. The sleeves are not quite as large as formerly, but make up for width in the matter of greater length, coming over the knuckles frequently, and they are, therefore, a little larger at the wrists than formerly. The double puff has been introduced instead of the large single one, and it is really a very pretty style if managed well.

Making Cake.
Marion Moore asks if there is anything in the old idea that cake must always be stirred one way. Also, what is meant by giving puff-paste so many turns. Answer: There are a number of old-fogy notions about cooking that some people cling to with no apparent reason save that they were brought up to do so or were taught that way. Cake may be stirred either way or any way. The only need is that it must be vigorously and continuously beaten until it is ready to put in the pans. As for giving puff-paste just so many turns, that is the merest rubbish for any one who has the gift of cooking. It does very well for those laborious and painstaking people who can not themselves originate anything or do anything well save by rule, square and compass. Our grandmothers made excellent pie-paste before cooking schools and these several turns were ever heard of. If you can not make good puff-paste without turning and folding just so many times, why do it that way; there is no harm in it.

Fashions in Coats.
Dame Fashion has bestowed too much attention upon the babies of her family this fall. There is a tendency

For a Small Girl.
to overdress the children. A young lady of 4 may have as many and as fashionably cut coats as her mamma. For state occasions there is an array of silk coats fit for a little princess. They entirely cover the gown beneath and are trimmed with fur, rich lace and satin roses.

His Brave Deed.
A medal-of-honor has been awarded to Comrade Luman L. Cadwell, Colonel Hughes Post, 168, Decorah, Iowa. He was sergeant of Company B, 2d N. Y. Cavalry, and at Alabama Bayou, La., 1864, he volunteered to swim the bayou in the face of the enemy and bring over a boat, upon which his command subsequently crossed and routed the opposing forces. This deed of bravery was performed while the fire of the enemy was concentrated upon the volunteer.

Appomattox Immortal.
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made of blue bengaline. The deep collar of the silk was cut back and front in two Van Dyke points outlined by bands of beaver, which more clearly defined their shape. The sleeve was a fashionable puffed. Its foundation was a huge puff. Over this the bengaline was gracefully draped, so that its lining of tan silk was visible here and there. The cuff of the blue bengaline was trimmed with two bands of beaver. With this charming little coat a blue bengaline bonnet adorned with lace fills and beaver tails, was for sale. Tailor-made jackets, with strapped seams, and long coats of rough woollen materials are shown in a variety of colors, for girls from 4 to 7.—New York World.

Women are admitted to the New York state bar on the same terms as men.
Women are admitted only to the medical department of Johns Hopkins university.

"Has your new cook made any new dishes?" "No; she has devoted most of her time to breaking them."

A physiological journal says: "In choosing a wife, be governed by her chin." A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife.

Frau Kathi Hoffman a wealthy widow, has left her fortune to the weavers of Vienna. The charitable lady's husband earned his fortune with the loom.

The Egyptians bestowed great care on their tombs and little on their homes. They regarded the latter as mere temporary abodes, but the former they looked on as eternal habitations.

A Long Island girl, who had been deaf and dumb for eight years, had her speech restored by an electrical shock, which struck the house in which she was during a recent storm.

At one of the Washington hotels there are special sets of "honeymoon apartments," each one of which is fitted up to suit a peculiar type of color. Blondé, brunette, or nut brown brides are thus specially catered for.

Swift—Yes, a policeman got after me last night for making so much noise, and when I reached home I was all out of wind. Roe—You got it again, I see. "Oh, yes, my wife blew me up soon after I got there."

McIntosh—Cramer.
Wednesday seems to be the favorite day for weddings this fall. For three consecutive Wednesdays, the Rev. George H. Wallace has officiated at those joyous family gatherings. This time it is Mr. Daniel D. McIntosh and Miss Francis Cramer, daughter of the late Jeremiah Cramer, who have promised to jog along life's pathway together. The wedding was a family affair only, and ended with a delightful little supper. Mr. McIntosh has just returned from a three year's sojourn in northwest Montana, where he saw something of western pioneer life, but eastern attractions brought him hither again. May happiness and prosperity attend them.

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

Mrs. Taylor Geer
It is with widespread sympathy and sorrow that the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Tillotson have learned of the death of their only child, Nellie M., the wife of Taylor Geer, and for the husband in his loneliness and loss. Mr. and Mrs. Geer had gone to Delta, Colorado, only a few months ago, largely on account of their health, which had been very poor for some time. While there Mrs. Geer contracted malarial fever, and being unable to rally from it, died on Wednesday evening, Oct. 31st. The body was brought back to her parents home, in Canon, arriving here on Sunday night, and the funeral was from the Presbyterian Church on Monday afternoon. The church was crowded with the friends of the deceased and of the families bereaved, thus testifying to their sympathy and regard.

Mrs. Geer was only twenty-two years old last August, and was married shortly after she left the high school here, about four years ago. Very many of her former companions and school associates were present grieving for her whom they loved and now had lost.

Her death is indeed a sad loss to husband and family, but he who makes no mistakes will doubtless fulfill in them his own comforting promise—that all things work together for good to those that love God, and live in obedience to him. The burial was in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Tillotson were at the bedside of their daughter, having left here on Saturday, Oct. 20th and arriving there on the Wednesday following.

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.

WOOD CISTERNS

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

OVER EIGHT THOUSAND!

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

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

Windmill and Stock Tanks, Reservoirs, Iron Pumps, Gas Pipe and General Plumbing, Planing, Matching, Mouldings, Brackets, Band Sawing and General Job Work.

The Markham Mfg Co.
W. F. Markham, Manager.

TRADE AT OUR
HARDWARE STORE.

ONNER & SON

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



A BEAUTIFUL GOWN.

This method entirely does away with the old annoyance with laces, and a lady can fasten her shoes as readily as she does her gloves. The line of studs follows the cavity on the inside of the ankle, back of the ankle bone, to avoid any chance of striking in walking.

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PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

THE great truth about Von Caprivi...

A FOOTBALL player of the university...

A LARGE number of people in London...

It would seem from the rear section...

THE American steers have been forced...

OCEAN greyhounds are not so plentiful...

PRINCE BISMARCK is reported as saying...

If Emperor William's song had not...

YOUNG John Jacob Astor handled the...

In China, the heathen, who carries...

THE crime of the latest defaulting...

MAN long ago proved that in a six...

It seems lunatic fatuity for postoffice...

SPEAKING of the late Dr. Holmes, the...

THE rumors that the Vanderbilt family...

It is easy to tell whether a watermelon...

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE'S RETURN FOR A SERMON TEXT.

The Text Being Chosen from Luke 15, xxiii.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 11.—Rev. Dr. Talmage...

In all ages of the world it has been...

Something has happened in the old...

There is a land of pure delight, And when he came to the next line...

There everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers;

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and it is a great religion to die by.

When a young man went forth into life, the legend says, his guardian angel...

First of all, there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian.

Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merry-making. It is the killing of the fatted calf.

You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience.

of God the next moment. When Dante Sanden...

Just pass over from those tame joys in which you are indulging—joys of this world—into the raptures of the gospel.

There is a land of pure delight, And when he came to the next line there were scores of voices uniting:

There everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers;

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and it is a great religion to die by. There is only one heart throbbing between you and that religion this moment.

When a young man went forth into life, the legend says, his guardian angel went forth with him, and getting him into a field, the guardian angel swept a circle clear around where the young man stood.

First of all, there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian. The most tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God.

Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merry-making. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is jubilee.

You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience. Well, Paul gave his experience. He rose in the presence of two churches—the church on earth and the church in heaven—and he said:

thirty years, forty years, perhaps fifty years—waiting, waiting, watching, watching; and if this morning the prodigal should come home...

We are in sympathy with all innocent hilarities. We can enjoy a hearty song and we can be merry with the merriest; but those of us who have toiled in the service are ready to testify that all these joys are tame in comparison with the satisfaction of seeing men enter the kingdom of God.

I notice also when the prodigal comes back all Christians rejoice. If you stood on a promontory and I there was a hurricane at sea, and I there was blowing toward the shore...

When prodigals come home just hear those Christians sing. It is not a dull tune you hear at such times. Just hear those Christians pray. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for twenty years...

There is a land of pure delight, And when he came to the next line there were scores of voices uniting: Where saints immortal reign.

There everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers; Death like a narrow stream divides, That heavenly land from ours.

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and it is a great religion to die by. There is only one heart throbbing between you and that religion this moment. Just look into the face of your pardoning God, and surrender yourself for time and for eternity, and he is yours, and heaven is yours, and all is yours.

Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merry-making. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is jubilee. You know the Bible never compares it to a funeral, but always compares it to something bright.

You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience. Well, Paul gave his experience. He rose in the presence of two churches—the church on earth and the church in heaven—and he said:



With the only complete bicycle plant in the world, where every part of the machine is made from A to Z, it is any wonder that Victor Bicycles are acknowledged leaders?

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

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.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS. The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The 'Square' Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness.

FREE! FREE! This Genuine SOLID GOLD FILLED WATCH, EITHER GENT'S OR LADIES' SIZE. A genuine American made solid gold filled watch containing an 18 jeweled nickel or gilt movement.

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.

GLOBE CORSETS. 'Past Prestige is Our Present Power.' Faultless Shapes! Superb Styles! Beautiful Designs! Steels that are Warranted Not to Break in Wear!

LITTLE THINGS.

A good-by kiss is a little thing. With your hand on the door to go, but it takes the venom out of the sting...

MY JO, JOHN.

BY HELEN D. MATHERS.

CHAPTER XIII.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher were people of great distinction in their line, and the few friends that they had made in town...

Always careful to keep up appearances, Martha never paid visits without Fletcher, and once arrived in town she was at her wits' end how to make inquiries without revealing the fact that she was a forsaken spouse...

For that he had run away from her and the dullness at Pigeonwick, and his own heartache about his master, at last, Martha had no manner of doubt, and a strange doggedness...

Then indeed Martha's heart awoke, and howled for her Fletcher, and something better still awoke also, the determination to save him from himself, whether he would or no...

So, when she had established herself in a modest lodging, Martha cast about in her mind how to begin. Fletcher was not a man of low haunts, and she knew of none in which to look for him...

A good many families were still out of town, but November had also brought a great many home—the universal barefacedness of life under impossible conditions of health...

But immediate inquiry for "Mr. Fletcher" on Martha's appearance, immediately convinced her that he was not "in evidence" anywhere, but that, as she expected, he "lay low"...

Martha's excuse for his non-appearance was simple enough. He was in the country, a fact that excited no comment in the minds of these lords and ladies of plush and satin...

So when Martha had quietly exhausted her visiting lists without results, she had only herself to fall back upon, and very dull she found it, with her occupation gone—the occupation of sharpening her wits...

Had she tried, with all her heart, soul and strength, to rescue her husband—had she not suffered temper and pride, and the unforfeitable slight to petty, miserable self, to drag her from the path of duty...

She had been ashamed of him—yes, ashamed. At Euston it had seemed a slur on her taste that she could ever have loved, and married, and fretted herself to fiddling over such an unkempt, unself-respecting creature...

But one day as she sat in her little room idle, with her stout heart beginning to waver in her breast, the thought struck her that Fletcher might not be in London at all, but in Scotland with his master, or gone abroad with some new master...

And then she remembered how he had looked lately, and of one or two things he had let drop, and she knew the heart of the man was too heavy and broken within him to accept service under a new master...

She had known all this, yet she had never spared him the lash of her tongue all the same; perhaps if she had been better to him he would not have fretted after his gentle master so much, or at any rate would have turned to her for comfort...

For a moment the fog lifted, and showed a timid hare skirting the hedge-row, hurrying round to her family, no doubt, as fast as she could go...

They came together again, she would be a perfect Griselda—not that she had ever heard of a Griselda—and being quite unaware that Grizels are born not made, for nature has decreed that a woman can never be anything but herself...

Martha could scarcely eat, barely sleep, and kept still not at all, so in her decent black, with a thick veil over her comely face, she tramped the streets, north, south, east and west, and late one night as she came down the Commercial road, heaven, or good luck, or kismet, came to her aid...

With a sob, she caught him, and held him fast. "Tim!" she said. "Tim! I've found you! I've found you!" and kissed him like one gone mad for joy. He was in rags, his face dirty, his stubby beard and hair unkempt...

But Tim was not drunk, though he let her think so, confirming the idea as he actually stooped down and kissed her of his own accord. "You've taken to drink," she said, in his ears. "I feared it—it's in the blood—and you so troubled about master, and worried by my horrid temper and all—it's done for you, my poor Tim—but only just for the time being, and you'll pull round again. If you've spent all your money, I've got some—and now you'll come along home with me, Tim," and she drew the ragged soiled sash through her own, and led him tenderly away.

CHAPTER XIV. Captain Dewar had gone to Monte Carlo, and the Fletchers vanished into space, and Mary said to herself that it was a general stampede, as she walked through the drifting leaves, in the calm November air, noting the gripping touch of Frost King's fingers on autumn's lingering treasures...

Mamie had begged Mary to go with her; the friends of one were friends of both sisters; but she would not. "At every tub stand on its own bottom," she had said laughing. "Next year, perhaps, I shall make new plans—but I don't know. I can't go out of England till Tom has left Oxford, and will not allow him to break up his career because I cannot support loneliness, and my own thought."

And Mamie had sighed, thinking that sometimes loneliness, better than an enforced companionship with a tailor's dummy of a man, in the whole of whose well-proportioned body was a mind of such pigmy proportions that it could scarcely be dignified with the name of a mind at all.

And to-day Mary's heart, at first so stagnant and then vaguely soothed by the petting and cheerful society of her sister, was feverishly wakening again to torment, and an omen of evil kept step with her as she walked affecting her with a physical sense of coming misfortune. She tried to thrust it from her, asking what worse could befall her than had befallen already?

Tom was safe, she had just heard from him, and she had no one to care about but Tom now. Suddenly she stood still in the middle of the lane, its steep banks thickly clothed with fern, tufted with gorse, and capped with rich winter-berryed thorn that seemed to mock a bush of holly, its fruit just changing from green to red, and lacking the vivid, audacious coloring of its neighbor.

Holly, and in six weeks it would be Christmas Day for twenty years that she had not spent beside him. "Poise on earth, good will toward men," the words rang mournfully and appealingly in her ears. What had she done? oh! what had she done?

Had she tried, with all her heart, soul and strength, to rescue her husband—had she not suffered temper and pride, and the unforfeitable slight to petty, miserable self, to drag her from the path of duty, and leave him in the slough of despair alone?

She had been ashamed of him—yes, ashamed. At Euston it had seemed a slur on her taste that she could ever have loved, and married, and fretted herself to fiddling over such an unkempt, unself-respecting creature.

But one day as she sat in her little room idle, with her stout heart beginning to waver in her breast, the thought struck her that Fletcher might not be in London at all, but in Scotland with his master, or gone abroad with some new master, and then she remembered how he had looked lately, and of one or two things he had let drop, and she knew the heart of the man was too heavy and broken within him to accept service under a new master...

She had known all this, yet she had never spared him the lash of her tongue all the same; perhaps if she had been better to him he would not have fretted after his gentle master so much, or at any rate would have turned to her for comfort; and sorrowfully as her mistress had confessed her faults of temper to her own heart, this stubborn woman began to confess here, and in long hours of doubt and wretchedness formed the doxy resolve that if...

CHAPTER XV. A Western One for It. "Ah, but this is such a flat, ugly country. England has such beautiful scenery of valley, hill, and dale," said Ludgate Hill, of London. "Yes; if she was only a little nearer we'd float her over to Chicago and make a park of her," said Mr. Backingham, of Chicago—Puck.

CHAPTER XVI. A Valuable Stone is Recovered in a Strange Manner. By a curious combination of chances a diamond that was lost more than twenty years ago at Birmingham, England, has been discovered, and is now in the hands of the chief constable. Some days ago one of the workmen in the employ of Messrs. Taunton, safe manufacturers, was engaged in repairing a safe and came across a piece of paper in a crevice, in which was a large diamond, estimated to be worth at least £100. The condition of the paper indicated that the stone had been undisturbed for a long time, and the finder considered he was entitled to what he had found. Some inquiries were afterwards made, which resulted in the discovery that the owner of the safe bought it four years ago from the late Mr. Davis. Mr. S. J. Davis, the son, explained that some twenty years ago his father gave his mother a huge diamond, which she placed in a piece of paper with the name of her son, and then deposited it somewhere for security. She hid it so effectually that it could not be found afterwards. The piece of paper in which the diamond was wrapped does bear the name of Mr. Davis, and there is little doubt the stone belongs to him.

CHAPTER XVII. The meat of animals which have been bled to death keeps the best. BAD DRAINAGE causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy. A burning gas jet is unhealthy in a bed chamber, as one gas light gives out as much carbonic gas as two sleepers. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

CHAPTER XVIII. The eye-ball is white because the blood vessels that feed its substance are so small that they do not admit the red corpuscles. Look Out for Cold Weather. Steam heated, vestibule apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City in these luxuriously appointed trains is a supreme satisfaction, and as the somewhat ancient advertisement most used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones also) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets by all coupon ticket agents. For detailed information address Geo. H. Hensford, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago, Ill. The Chinese minister, Yang Yu, is so anxious to avoid diplomatic errors that he insists upon having every word of each state document thoroughly defined before he will append his signature.

CHAPTER XIX. Musical vibration will cause high explosives to go off. BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It cures Colds, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism. Cotton stockings were first made by hand about 1700. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines, sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. In Burmah it is rather a suspicious thing to give money for a charitable object. It is supposed to mean that the donor has been very wicked, and is desirous to make amends.

CHAPTER XX. The Kentucky river was first named after General Nathaniel Greene of the revolution. The translation of Potomac is "Place of Burning Pine," an allusion to a grand council. The Atchafalaya river, in Louisiana, was so named from two Indian words meaning long river. In Sitka, when an Indian wife has lost her husband by death she goes into mourning by painting the upper half of her face a deep black. Every Flemish town has a square called the "egg market," where on certain days the country people resort and offer their produce to the inhabitants. M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time. The meat of animals which have been bled to death keeps the best. BAD DRAINAGE causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy. A burning gas jet is unhealthy in a bed chamber, as one gas light gives out as much carbonic gas as two sleepers. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c. The eye-ball is white because the blood vessels that feed its substance are so small that they do not admit the red corpuscles. Look Out for Cold Weather. Steam heated, vestibule apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City in these luxuriously appointed trains is a supreme satisfaction, and as the somewhat ancient advertisement most used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones also) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets by all coupon ticket agents. For detailed information address Geo. H. Hensford, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago, Ill. The Chinese minister, Yang Yu, is so anxious to avoid diplomatic errors that he insists upon having every word of each state document thoroughly defined before he will append his signature.

CHAPTER XXI. Lackawanna is an Indian word, meaning the "stream that forks." Clautauqua lake was named by the Indians. The word means "The Foggy Place." Greene river, Kentucky, was named after General Nathaniel Greene of the revolution. The Kentucky river was first named the Louisa, in honor of the duchess of Cumberland. The translation of Potomac is "Place of Burning Pine," an allusion to a grand council. The Atchafalaya river, in Louisiana, was so named from two Indian words meaning long river. In Sitka, when an Indian wife has lost her husband by death she goes into mourning by painting the upper half of her face a deep black. Every Flemish town has a square called the "egg market," where on certain days the country people resort and offer their produce to the inhabitants. M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time. The meat of animals which have been bled to death keeps the best. BAD DRAINAGE causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy. A burning gas jet is unhealthy in a bed chamber, as one gas light gives out as much carbonic gas as two sleepers. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c. The eye-ball is white because the blood vessels that feed its substance are so small that they do not admit the red corpuscles. Look Out for Cold Weather. Steam heated, vestibule apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City in these luxuriously appointed trains is a supreme satisfaction, and as the somewhat ancient advertisement most used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones also) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets by all coupon ticket agents. For detailed information address Geo. H. Hensford, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago, Ill. The Chinese minister, Yang Yu, is so anxious to avoid diplomatic errors that he insists upon having every word of each state document thoroughly defined before he will append his signature.

CHAPTER XXII. Holland's soap duty brings \$750,000. Col's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quick or take anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Fanning mills were invented in China. "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents. The sense of touch is dulled on the back. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Resure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Watson's SCORPION SYRUP for Children Teething. In Japan the teeth point toward the handle. In a great many cases of Asthma, Piso's Cure for Consumption will give relief that is almost equal to a cure. 25 cents. Musical vibration will cause high explosives to go off. BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It cures Colds, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism. Cotton stockings were first made by hand about 1700. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines, sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. In Burmah it is rather a suspicious thing to give money for a charitable object. It is supposed to mean that the donor has been very wicked, and is desirous to make amends.

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ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely pure. Highest of all in Leavening Strength. U.S. GOVT. FOOD REPORT. The official report shows Royal Baking Powder chemical-pure, yielding 160 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder, which was greatly in excess of all others and more than 40 per cent. above the average. Hence Royal Baking Powder makes the lightest, sweetest and most wholesome food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK. Lackawanna is an Indian word, meaning the "stream that forks." Col's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quick or take anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Fanning mills were invented in China. "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents. The sense of touch is dulled on the back. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Resure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Watson's SCORPION SYRUP for Children Teething. In Japan the teeth point toward the handle. In a great many cases of Asthma, Piso's Cure for Consumption will give relief that is almost equal to a cure. 25 cents. Musical vibration will cause high explosives to go off. BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It cures Colds, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism. Cotton stockings were first made by hand about 1700. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines, sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. In Burmah it is rather a suspicious thing to give money for a charitable object. It is supposed to mean that

OUR OWN VILLAGE.

WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE

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

Mary Rogers spent Sunday in Flat Rock. Turkeys will live high for the next few days.

The colored singers, Saturday evening, Nov. 24th.

Crape tissue for lamp shades etc., at the MAIL office.

W. N. Wherry is able to be on the streets again.

Mrs. M. R. Weeks went to Detroit Thursday.

Special prices on stationery at the MAIL office for the next few days.

Don't forget the I. O. G. T. entertainment next Tuesday evening.

Chas. Shattuck entertained a few of his friends last Wednesday evening.

A goodly number from here took in the last excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Miss Myra Willett spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Northville.

Miss Lida McRoberts, of Northville, was in town Wednesday afternoon.

Don't forget the dance at Penniman hall to-night (Friday.)

Tuesday will be Good Templar's day in Plymouth. Many visitors will be here.

HOWLETT & STEVENS will have a sale on all trimmed hats for the next two weeks.

Miss Inez I. Kellogg, of Centerville, Ia., is visiting at her cousins, Geo. A. Kellogg's.

Homer Stevens and family have removed to Detroit, where he will continue in the barber business.

John Fralick, of Toledo, Ohio, died Nov. 11th, at the ripe old age of 70 years. Mr. Fralick was an uncle of Mrs. Henry Safford.

Century magazine in its November issue commenced a magnificently illustrated "Life of Napoleon." It is proving a winner here as nearly sixty copies have been sold. Get it at the MAIL office.

Kingston News—Last night the City Hall was filled to the doors, not a seat being vacant. The concert was highly appreciated. At the village hall, Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, instead of the 25th as announced last week.

The Good Templars have arranged an elegant program to be rendered at their entertainment on Tuesday evening next at the M. E. church. If you want to spend an evening pleasantly, attend their entertainment. The price is very reasonable. Only 15 cents.

A Universalist social will be held at the residence of Mrs. Fred Dunn, Thursday evening Nov. 22nd. Refreshments will be served. A literary and musical program is being prepared for the occasion and everybody is cordially invited.

Ottawa Free Press—Every seat in the Opera House was occupied last night, when the Jubilee Singers opened their entertainment. They gave great delight to the large audience and won golden opinions. At the village hall Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, instead of the 25th as announced last week.

A large number of our subscribers are taking advantage of the offer in last week's issue to secure a beautiful picture for only four cents. A number have called at the office for us to send their orders in. Anyone else desiring us to send for them, will please call at this office, where a sample picture can be seen.

Brookville Times—The Canadian Jubilee Singers are as fine as any company of colored singers traveling and excelled by none in fact. They are wonderfully great in their line, and it is the richest kind of a treat to listen to them. At the village hall Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, instead of the 25th, as was announced last week.

About a score, more or less, of our young ladies have taken it upon themselves to raise money for a fire alarm, and to that end will give another of their popular entertainments. This time it will be in the shape of a minstrel show and will take place in about three weeks. Full particulars will be given next issue as to date etc.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will hold a cake sale in the store of Bogert & Co., on Saturday p. m., Nov. 17th. The proceeds will be used in replenishing the Sunday school library. If successful, it will be followed by others. Therefore, anyone desirous of avoiding the trouble of making cake on Saturday, can procure same at reasonable prices.

It may have been said in days gone by that Plymouth did not want to crowd her streets with working men, but that feeling should never for a moment be entertained now. We want good live and paying shops that run twelve months in the year except when necessary repairs are being made. There is only one way of getting them—by bonus. An eminent orator once said, "A country was never so prosperous as when it was in debt." Let's try it in earnest and see if we can induce manufacturers to locate here.

Recorder—The famous Canadian Singers gave a concert at the Opera House, Saturday night. This splendid organization maintained their reputation as first-class artists. At the village hall, Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, instead of the 25th as announced last week.

LOTS OF REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH RIGGS.

We give you More Value for your money than any store in the country. We carry a Larger and Better Line to select from. We crowd More Value into our prices than the rest do. Compare and see if we don't.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

5, 7, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 18 Dollars

Matchless Values. New Fashions. Only here you get the Latest Styles.

BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS

2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Dollars

Newest Patterns in honest reliable All Wool materials. Warm, Double-Breasted Coats. Pants all double silk sewed, dependable and full of value. No old stuff here.

SEE OUR LADIES' UNDERWEAR

24c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 89c, \$1.00

See Our Great Line of MEN'S UNDERWEAR

25c, 39c, 50c, 69, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50

See our great line of Boots, Shoes, Felt Socks and Rubbers. See our line of stiff and soft Hats and Caps. See our great line of Gloves and mittens, more than all the rest put together, at half the price. No old stuff in our store.

NOBBY YOUNG MEN'S SUITS & OVERCOATS

5, 7, 8, 10 and 12 Dollars

Cut, Made and Finished at the height of fashion. Swell Suits—right up to custom made for half the custom price.

See our line of Children's Underwear.

Remember it pays to trade at the Busy Big Store.

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter. E. L. RIGGS.

Albert Gayde is visiting his brother at Detroit.

John Strang was in Detroit Wednesday on business.

The MAIL office is headquarters for pedro score cards.

Mrs. Fred Calkins, of Upper Plymouth, is on the sick list.

Miss Annie Connor entertained the pedro club Thursday.

Mrs. Edward Pelton visited friends at Howell; the fore part of this week.

Wayne is red hot after the Plymouth air rifle shops. Mass meetings, etc., are the order of the day. When Wayne sees a chance to get a good thing at reasonable rates she doesn't go to sleep and let some other wide awake place win the prize. Not much, she sifts it to the bottom and bids the full value for it. Plymouth has no equal in the state for location, beauty and convenience, but dead—oh, no; just taking a sleep and forgot to wake up. Industries will not come voluntarily. We must go after them.

The Prohibition meeting and entertainment in Safford's hall on Wednesday evening, though not largely attended, proved a very interesting and pleasant affair. In addition to the social and business parts, there was some fine singing by the trio, consisting of Messrs Dan Jolliffe, Malcolm Campbell, and John Smye. They rendered three selections. Mrs. Campbell had charge of the organ. Miss Lida Calkins recited a rousing prohibition speech, and Master Edgar Jolliffe gave an account of the boy who gave himself as a missionary collection. Rev's Oliver and Wallace also took part in the meeting, while Mr. Crawford Safford presided. The next and a similar meeting will be held in the same place, on Monday the 26th. Everybody is invited. Come.

FOR SALE—Corn and corn stalks. Apply to W. A. PALMER.

Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

Newburg.

This snowy damp weather is tough on the skink, as a sniff of fresh air will testify.

At a meeting of the N. H. Association, held Nov. 8, the resignation of Forest Smith as president, was accepted, and D. Genev was elected to succeed him. Mrs. Emma Ryder was elected vice president.

James Norris, who for the past seven months has been lumbering in Ontonagon, Co., U. P. Mich., returned home last Saturday night, looking hearty and well. During his stay there he has helped to saw 70,000,000 feet of lumber.

The L. A. S. held their annual fair at the hall last Friday afternoon and evening. Despite the weather, the fair was a success, socially and financially. "Buy something," was the ladies motto, and they realized nearly \$30.

On Saturday night, (Nov. 17th) will be given the third of a series of lectures by the Newburg Hall Association, at the hall. Several new features have been added, and great pains will be taken to make this a grand success.

Mental Alertness.

depends very largely on the physical condition. Sluggish blood dulls the brain. A Ripans Tabule after meals will clear away the fogs in short order.

Card of Thanks.

To all who so generously assisted and sympathized with us in our sad bereavement, we desire to extend our heartfelt thanks, assuring you, our gratitude shall last forever. (Signed)

TAYLOR GEER.

FOR SALE—Large size Garland coal stove in good repair. Cheap. Call at HENRY BAKER'S.

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

HERE AND THERE.

Japan is the greatest exporter of sulphur.

The government maintains 1,705 sea coast lights.

The magnolia is an American dower, first described in 1658.

Great Britain has eleven universities, with 344 professors and 13,400 students.

Mississippi is second in cotton, fifth in rice, sixth in horses and mules and seventh in sugar.

Kentucky is first in tobacco, fourth in whisky, sixth in hogs and eighth in rye and mules.

Massachusetts is first in fisheries, second in commerce and third in manufactures and printing.

Wood pulp is now used to adulterate woolen yarn and a process of spinning the mixture has been devised.

A Paris society is said to have satisfactory proofs that Nicholas de Savin of that city is 126 years of age and the oldest man living.

The results of the recent expedition to the polar regions prove that north of seventy-five degrees the ice over the whole surface averages 6,000 feet in thickness.

A bust of Herod the Great, believed to be authentic, was recently discovered at Jerusalem. It was bought by the Russian government for the Hermitage museum at St. Petersburg.

The oldest bank president in the United States is Daniel M. Spraker of the Mohawk national bank of Fond du Lac, N. Y., who has celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday.

Since M. Bertillon has been at the head of the Anthropometric bureau nearly 500,000 persons have passed through his and his assistants' hands, and yet, according to his system of identification, no two individuals were exactly the same in any particular.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Happiness is never found by running after it.

Big words often make a poor cloak for a small idea.

The man who is not a friend will never have one.

It doesn't take either love or heroism to be a grumbler.

The man who borrows trouble always has to pay big interest.

Unless we are willing to keep all the commandments we will not keep any.

One of the things for which we find most fault with others is not agreeing with us.

No matter what our environment may be, life cannot be a failure if we do our proper part.

No abilities, however splendid, can command success without labor and persevering application.

In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence, last thoughts are best.

Power is so characteristically calm that calmness in itself has the aspect of power, and forbearance implies strength.

It is a happy thing for us that this is really all we have to concern about, what to do next. No man can do the second thing.

There are many persons who are too ready to criticize others' work or conduct; and the only idea of criticism they have is to overlook merits and detect blemishes.

The key to success, in any department of life, is self-denial. Idleness, laziness, wastefulness, come from lack of it; while industry, promptness, economy, thrift, and a successful career are the result of it.

WANTED—Local and traveling salesmen to handle our Canadian grown nursery stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representatives and customers. Large growers of high grade stock. Over 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.

Pikes Peak.

At present we think that winter has come to stay.

Willard Sherman is building a new henry which is chicken thief "proof".

Gerald Knight, who has been to Chicago for some time, has come back to this vicinity.

Some thief stole about 12 bushels of potatoes out of Frank Proctor's field a short time ago.

A calico ball will be given at L. O. T. M. hall, Elm, Thanksgiving night, Nov. 29th. All dancers are invited to attend.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life away

The truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit curer. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by John L. Gale.

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

Mrs. Wm. Williams, Vicksburg, Mich., says: "I verily believe Adironda, Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure, to be the most reliable remedy for heart irregularities that has ever been given to the public." Sold by J. L. Gale.

\$5, \$10 and \$20 Genuine Confederate Bills only five cents each. \$100 and \$50 bills ten cents each. 25 and 50 cent shipplasters ten cents each. \$1 and \$2 bills 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address CHAS. B. BARKER, West Atlanta, Ga.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne. In chancery. Bella Patton vs Adam Patton. It is satisfactorily appearing to the Court by affidavit on file, that defendant is not a resident of this State. On motion of William B. Jackson, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that defendant appear and answer the bill of complaint in this cause within four months from date, in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed.

WILLARD M. LILLEBRIDGE, Circuit Judge.

WM. B. JACKSON, Complainant's Solicitor. Dated November 10th, 1894.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne. In chancery. Marguerite White, complainant, vs Solomon H. Witt, defendant. It is satisfactorily appearing to the Court by affidavit on file that defendant is not a resident of this State but is a resident of Amherstburg, Ontario. On motion of William B. Jackson, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that defendant appear and answer the bill of complaint in this cause within four months from this date and in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed.

WM. B. JACKSON, ROBERT E. FRAZER, Complainant's Solicitors. Circuit Judge. Dated November, 15th, 1894.

ONLY 15 CTS.

The Mail for the Balance of 1894.

Now is the time for a snap. You can get the Mail for the balance of 1894 for only 15 cts. Or you can get it till Jan. 1st, 1896, for \$1.00.

ADIRONDA

TRADE MARK

Wheeler's Heart Cure

AND Nerve Cure

—Positively Cures—

HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

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

Rev. R. M. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda.' Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it."

Prepared by WHEELER and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.

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

L. E. CABLE,

Successor to C. E. Passage,

THE "STAR GROCERY"

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

A Full Line of Tobaccos and Cigars.

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A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

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G. A. FRISBEE,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Coal

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

Prices as Low as the Market Allows.

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

Livery

AND

SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night

Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00

H. G. ROBINSON,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

HALL'S SPECIFIC!

REGAINS AND MAINTAINS THE VITAL POWERS.

CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF VIGOR, INSOMNIA, and GENERAL DEBILITY. CAUSED BY IMPROBUD HABITS, EXCESSES, OR OVERWORK.

Price One Dollar Per Box. Pamphlet and Circular Free.

Sold by Wholesale Druggists in Detroit and Grand Rapids, or by mail, sealed, on receipt of Money.

Address, HALL'S SPECIFIC CO., 168 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

4 PER CENT

Interest paid on Saving and Time Deposits.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

O. A. FRASER, CASHIER.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old "Franklin House," our Larned and Bates Bldg., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition.

Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Meals, 25c. Lodging, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

Watch the Mail Advertisers for Holiday goods