

SUCCESSFUL!

The Girls' Minstrel Entertainment

Drew Crowded Houses Both Nights.

Everything Fully up to Date and

The People Simply Roared.

The girls minstrel show has come and gone and will long be remembered by those who attended and by the girls themselves.

It surpassed all expectations, and many were the flattering comments made thereon. For days before the show it was on every one's lips, and many guesses were made as to the order of the show. But when the curtain rolled up on Thursday evening a surprised murmur passed over the immense crowd that seemed to carry with it such an approval as the girls desired and inspired them at once to proceed with all the vim and earnestness possible.

Long before the hour for opening the doors had arrived, the crowd began to gather at the hall and at eight o'clock every nook and corner was filled and the boys had to find positions in the windows. The ushers used every precaution in seating the crowd so as to avoid mistakes. Their efforts proved successful. Not one complaint was heard or an error made.

The applause began when the curtain rolled up and did not waver through the whole performance only, possibly, at times when the people had laughed or applauded so hard as almost to fatigue them and were not able to give vent to their appreciations. But that would only be momentarily and they would again fall into line with renewed efforts.

The "end men" proved that they were fully capable of carrying out their parts and won much applause.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs sang "Swim out O'Grady" and was warmly received as was Mrs. F. B. Park in her solo "Mandy." Miss Maud Sherwood sang "Willie and the Indians, or the Pale Face Boy," which proved to be a button buster, and she was encored twice and gracefully responded. "When Summer comes Again" by Miss Howlett, was very sweetly sung and received merited applause. A duet by Misses Penniman and Eldred, while the band played so that the ladies could not be heard, made a hit and the crowd simply roared at their maneuvers. Miss Brown was at her best in "Linger Louger Lucy" and was heartily encored. She was assisted by the "end men" and Friday evening received a bouquet. Miss Vrooman sang "Isabella" very nicely which was warmly appreciated. A "topical song" by Miss Penniman was a regular side splitter. Miss Penniman recited (instead of singing) to music and got off some good jokes. She was repeatedly applauded. Miss Rogers sang "Maiden and the King" and won an encore and responded with a verse as a take-off on the Lively Colored Boys. "The country band," rendered by Miss Dibble, won a bouquet and continued applause.

Here ended part first and while we are waiting for the girls to change and prepare for part second we would say that the stage was very beautifully arranged. Miss Pelham (interlocutor) looked like a regular ordained angel among those "colored folks." The band was perched behind the girls. Miss Helen Sherwood, whose ability Plymouth people are very familiar with, presided with her usual grace at the piano.

Part second commenced with a sketch called "Patchwork" and the following specialties were introduced. Miss McGill a leader was a success and kept the audience in laughter. Mrs. Gale gave a piano solo and Mrs. Riggs a violin solo, followed by a quadrille which was the best comical act of the whole and the audience went wild with applause. Mrs. Chas. Bennett was indeed a swell colored girl and sang a character song very prettily. Babe Penniman in "Little Alabama Coon" delighted her hearers to perfection and received a hearty encore. The dance by Mrs. Shafer and Mrs. Robinson was a surprise to all and won a unanimous encore. Miss McGill sang and the crowd roared and encored to which she gladly responded. Miss Penniman in a dramatic sketch almost killed her hearers and when she got through their sides ached from laughing. Kate is without question an entertainment by herself. Misses Steele and Dibble then danced to the delight of

all. Their movements were very graceful and showed considerable training. Character song by Mrs. Wilcox and Miss Sherwood, was a winner and received a double encore. Quartet, "Aunties Medley" Miss Rogers, Sherwood, Dibble and Brown, was a good selection. Topsy's frolic by Babe Penniman was a pleasing feature and was neatly executed. The performance concluded with the "Coons March" by entire company. The march was well executed and received many flattering comments. The stage is rather small for such an act and prevents performing of a march perfectly, but the girls did wonderfully well.

The second night was a repetition of the first, save some new and good jokes. The girls were, however, more at home and rendered their parts with less fear than was shown the first evening.

Most every one that attended both evenings agree that the second night was the better. The characters were as follows:

Interlocutor—Miss Hammonds, Miss Pelham.
Bones—Rudie Dismuth, Miss Penniman.
Dias Dewdrop, Miss Maud Sherwood.
Nalle Linn, Mrs. E. L. Riggs.
Tambor—Euphonia Thundercloud Miss Eldred.
Fannie Fannibone, Miss Carrie Brown.
Po-Boon Toog, M. A. Clint Wilcox.
Curtis—Melinda Jane Brown, Mrs. Park.
Shyl E. Montuorency, Miss Howlett.
Liza Ann Dandy, Miss Maud Sherwood.
Wulfrid La Montaine, Miss Mary Rogers.
Miss Frankie Freeheart, M. A. Dibble.
Sella, Noot, Mrs. K. I. Able.
Angelina Bawowah, Mrs. Geo. Shafer.
Lucinda Gardiner, Mrs. Ira Shafer.
Lou Benedict, Mrs. Oble.
Annelis Trunroe, Mrs. Lauffer.
Galle Wagner, Mrs. Lauffer.
Droline Eaglewood, Mrs. Robinson.
Prue Hollis, Mrs. Do E.
Caldie Crum, Mrs. Chas. Bennett.
June Clover, Miss A. J. McGill.
Sophia Trotter, Miss Lettie Davis.
Juno Grubb, Miss Maud Sherwood.
Jude Bandy, Mrs. A. K. Taff.
Phoebe Hubbard, Miss Connor.
Mo by sloppet, Miss Steele.
Josephine Jefferson, Mrs. Pinckney.
Topsy, Babe Penniman.

The girls are under great obligations to Marshal Weeks for his untiring efforts in their behalf.

It was indeed a pleasing feature to note that the hall was completely packed both

money to put a gallery in the hall. Good thing, push it along. Miss Kate Penniman is at the head of the movement which is enough to insure its success.

The girls went over to Northville on Wednesday evening to present the Belles of Blackville. A large crowd turned out and about \$100 was realized. The girls say they had a very warm reception, a fine supper at the Park House and a good time generally. They have received pressing invitations from other places but don't think they will go on the road this season.

Another "Which is the Sweeter?"

Everybody who obtained our Great "Thanksgiving Offerings," the exquisite water-color "Which is the Sweeter," was delighted with it, but unfortunately many did not know of it until too late, and there has been enquiries as to how it can be obtained. To meet this demand we have (regardless of cost) made another arrangement with the publishers of this beautiful art so that anybody who failed to send for it before can now secure one. Below is the coupon entitling you to the picture, which you can obtain by enclosing four cents in stamps to the publisher, to cover packing, mailing, postage, etc. Tell your friends to get this week's issue and get this valuable picture.

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
15 East 14th St., New York.

Please send me by return mail the water-color picture "Which is the Sweeter" which I am entitled to by being a reader of

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

Enclosed find four cents for postage, packing, etc.

Name.....
Postoffice.....
Country..... State.....

W. O. T. U.

Mrs. Anna Andrus, president of the district, attended the meeting of the W. O. T. U. Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13, in Safford Hall, and gave an interesting account of the recent national convention. Mrs. Andrus is a very pleasing speaker and her report was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Rev. Anna Shaw spoke in the Methodist church last Monday evening to a very appreciative audience. Subject, "The American Home." As usual, Miss Shaw's address was bright and witty and her arguments clear and convincing; altogether it was one of the best lectures ever listened to in Plymouth.

Are you raking your brains to think of an acceptable Christmas gift? Draper will settle the question by selling you a watch.

Newburg

Henry King is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. King, at this place.

James Norris, who has been visiting relatives in Caro the past three weeks, returned home last Saturday.

Great preparations are being made for the Christmas tree entertainment under the auspices of the Sunday school.

The local talent of Elm have been secured by the Newburg Hall Association to present their play, "Among the Breakers," this Saturday night, Dec. 22. This was put on here about 11 years ago by Newburg amateurs and was pronounced by all to be the best play ever given in the hall.

Make the Christmas of '94 a cheerful one by presenting your husband or best fellow with a beautiful chain. Let Draper sell it to you.

XMAS IS COMING!

But we are here first with a large line of Holiday Goods selling at prices within the reach of everybody

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

If you want something useful look over our line of Fancy and Furnishing Goods. See our Splashes, Tray Cloths, Tidies, Laundry Bags, Draperies, Scarfs, Table and Bed Spreads, Fascinators, Hoods, Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fancy Baskets, Gloves, Mittens, Collar and Cuff cases, Toilet cases, and a host of other things.

Fancy CROCKERY

We have a large and elegant line in these goods. If you want something to please the children we have just what you want in the way of

Toys, Dolls, Books, Games, Etc

DRESS :: GOODS

We have a full and complete line of anything wanted in this line. Heavy factory 5c a yard, Domestic flannel in colors 5c a yard.

We are agents for the New Home Sewing Machine and if you want a cheap machine a good machine

Call on us a better machine the best machine

J. R. RAUCH,

AGENT, PLYMOUTH.

The Wheel Goes Round

And Everybody Gets the Worth of Their Money. See

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
390 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.
4 1/2 lbs Globe Ginger Snaps for 25c. 6c a pound.
25 lb Sack Flour, warranted, 32c.

Hubbard Squash
Cape Cod Cranberries
Baltimore Oysters
Preston's Pancake Flour
New Sultana Currants
Kalamazoo Celery

Come and see the Finest Perfume in town, all New Odors
Lady Claire Peninsular Club Mujivaro
Jouvan Lilly Editha
Best Line of Patent Medicines. Freshest and Purest Drugs

Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer

Remember we will put up your Medicines, using only 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.

GREAT SLAUGHTER

IN HOLIDAY GOODS

ARE YOU PREPARED TO BE CONVINCED.

We are ready to do Business with you.
High Prices are not in it.

Our stock offers a great variety of Desirable Presents for ladies, gentlemen and Children.
Our Holiday Stock is Large; our Goods New; Our Prices Low; the Latest in Style.

The Presents you want at the Prices you like are Features of this Magnificent Stock which commends itself to Holiday Buyers.

Do not miss one of the Grandest Opportunities of your lifetime, for this is one of the Rarest Bargain Seasons we have ever presided over.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Embalming done when desired.

Plymouth, Mich.

Please mention the Mail to advertisers

nights. The treasurer of the society handed us the following statement of receipts and disbursements:

By Cash for program ads. \$18 00
" Gift of W. O. Allen 5 00
" Receipts for two nights 191 55
" Kate Penniman for moving piano 3 00
Total \$219 55

To Prof. Genner's expenses \$20 00
" 8 collars at 25c. 2 00
" 10 collars at 25c. 2 50
" 2 boxes of gloves 3 00
" 1 box blacking 1 00
" Newspaper wrappers (1 doz) 15
" 12 wigs at 50c 6 00
" 1 box cork 21 00
" 1 rough 50
" Mianic Fowler, cutting and fitting 14 50
" M. C. Robinson, drawing piano 5 00
" Bassett & Son, use of chairs 1 25
" E. L. Riggs, calico, etc. 14 40
" Fred Schille, work 4 50
" I. C. Hassinger, paint and work 4 10
" M. P. Gray, printing 20 25
" Telephone 30
" Conner & Son, wire, nails, etc. 31
" Helen Sherwood, piano & music 9 00
" C. A. Frisbee, lumber 20
Total \$131 58
Balance in treas. 97 97
Total \$219 55

Plymouth is proud of her young people. Indeed she is. And she should be. Traveling shows come here and do not give half so creditable a show as our home "children," but carry all the money away. That's all right in its way, but when we can get a better entertainment and have the money go for some public improvement we are away ahead. Don't ever let them want for encouragement. A movement is now on foot among the boys and girls to arrange a combined entertainment for the purpose of raising

IN THE FUTURE

We Shall Carry a Stock of
BALED HAY AND STRAW
Orders Filled Promptly.

Don't you want some KOAL and Sizes. We have got all Kinds and Sizes.

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

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

The Michigan State Grange Convention.— Population of the State by Census of '94 — U. S. Marshals and County Officers at Dagger Point at Allegan.

The State Grange.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the State Grange was held at Lansing, worthy Master George B. Horton looked upon the agricultural conditions as unpromising and said the problem must be studied of bringing the expenses of government and home down to a level to the ability of the masses to pay. County granges were advised and joint action with other Northwestern state granges in the form of a pool to secure trade contracts with manufacturers and bring them nearer the consumer. More stringent pure food laws were demanded and grange mutual fire insurance companies urged. He claimed that agricultural interests had been neglected in matters of legislation and farm products and farm lands had declined ruinously. A revision of the tax laws was declared to be necessary, as farm lands pay a far greater rate in proportion to their earning capacity than money or corporate property. The ladies of the grange held a public reception in the executive parlors. The grange has 11,000 members in Michigan.

The following officers were elected: Master, Geo. B. Horton, Fruit Ridge; overseer, M. T. Cole, Palmyra; lecturer, Jason Broadman, Paw Paw; steward, Geo. L. Carlisle, Kalkaska; assistant steward, J. H. Martin, Grand Rapids; lady assistant, Mrs. J. H. Martin; chaplain, Mrs. Mary Mayo, Battle Creek; treasurer, E. A. Strong, Wickburg; secretary, Miss Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor.

Michigan's Population.

Secretary of State Washington Gardner has issued an interesting bulletin of the population of Michigan according to the state census of last June. The state has 2,241,454 inhabitants, an increase since 1890 of 147,565. The increase of population since 1890 in 61 cities of the state was 11.93 per cent while outside of these cities the increase was 4.54 per cent. There are now 70 incorporated cities in Michigan with a total population of 821,032, or 37 per cent of the total population of the state.

Not counting Isle Royal, which is attached to Houghton for judicial purposes, the present census shows 20 counties in the state with less population than in 1890.

Of the total population of the incorporated cities of the state, 551,303, or 67.16 per cent, are native and 269,667, or 32.84 per cent foreign born. The proportion of native to foreign born population in the incorporated cities is gradually increasing. Approximately more than five-eighths of the native inhabitants in the state live in the country, and less than three-eighths in the cities, while of the foreign birth nearly five-eighths live in the cities and three-eighths in the country. The total population of the incorporated villages in the state is 260,145, of which 211,500 are native.

HERE'S RARE FUN.

Eccle Sam's Officials and Allegan County Sheriff's Force in a Hot Fight.

Deputy U. S. Marshal O'Donnell, of Grand Rapids, arrested Deputy Sheriff Ezra Town and Wilfred Roselle, of Allegan county, for selling liquor without a government license. They were brought before U. S. Commissioner Thew and they were acquitted. Before O'Donnell could leave the court room several deputies jumped upon him and arrested him on the charge of false imprisonment. O'Donnell gave them a stiff fight before he was handcuffed. The crowd thought there was going to be a shooting affair and piled out of the room in a panic.

O'Donnell was released on \$1,000 bail and the next day U. S. Marshal Pratt, with two deputies arrested Sheriff Stratton and Deputies Wing, Roselle, Brown, Jones, Stockdale and Nash, all of Allegan county, for interfering with a U. S. officer in the discharge of his duty. They were taken to Grand Rapids and after a preliminary hearing were released on bail.

Beat His Wife to Death, Then Suicided.

The most bloody crime in the history of Marquette occurred when Casimir Herner murdered his wife by poisoning and choking her to death. He then made preparations for his own death. He dressed himself in his best suit of clothes, put on his regalia and read his Bible as it lay open before him on a brilliantly lighted table of candles. With his beads in one hand and a 32-calibre revolver in the other, he shot himself through the right temple. He never moved from his chair. It is supposed that in a fit of anger he killed his wife, as they did not live happily. He tried to poison her twice before.

Big K. T. Reception to M. E. G. M. McCurdy

Knights Templar of Detroit commandery may well be proud of the reception that they tendered to the chief of all Knights Templar of the United States, Most Eminent Grand Master McCurdy, of Corona, and Eight Eminent Commanders of Michigan Charles H. Pomeroy, of Saginaw, and Detroit. At least 1,000 persons took part in the affair and it was a success from every standpoint. Many of the most prominent and best known men of Detroit and the state were present. The armory of the Light Infantry was never more beautifully decorated.

Stanley Barnard, a traveling man,

while hunting at Flushing, accidentally shot himself in the right hand and arm, which is liable to lose.

Port Huron ladies are agitating the

subject of having the legislature change the city charter so as to allow them to vote at school elections.

Don Christopher, a worthless Negro,

manacled and assaulted Major Meredith, white, at Niles, with a pitchfork. The woman undoubtedly have killed Meredith had not the officers arrived in jail. Meredith's injuries are quite serious but he will recover.

Columbian Organ Dedicated at Ann Arbor.

The dedication exercises of the Columbian organ (or the Frieze memorial organ, as it henceforth will be known) occurred in University hall, at Ann Arbor, and the occasion was one which will long be remembered by the friends of Michigan's great educational institution. There was a generous attendance, and the greater part of the \$7,500 needed to pay what is still due on the instrument was raised. The magnificent instrument was built by Farrand & Votey, of Detroit, for the World's Columbian Exposition two years ago, and was recently purchased for the University of Michigan. The placing of a grand organ in this hall was the thought of Prof. Frieze, first president of the University Musical society.

Michigan's Vote Canvassed.

The state board of canvassers, met at the office of the secretary of state at Lansing to canvass the vote cast at the recent election, and declared the result. The vote on governor shows that a total of 416,828 votes were cast for this officer this year, while in 1892 it was 408,500; a falling off of 51,732 votes. The total vote received by governor Rich this year was 237,215, an increase of 15,067 over his vote in 1892. Fisher's vote of 130,823 this year was 74,405 less than were cast for Judge Morse, who was the Democratic candidate two years ago. The Populist vote increased 4,585 over 1892, and the Prohibition vote decreased 1,989. Gov. Rich had a plurality of 106,392 and a clear majority over all of 57,605.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Coldwater is to have a big stove factory.

George Fuller was accidentally shot at Hoyne City, and cannot live.

John A. Hardy, of Saginaw, fell from a brewery roof and will probably die.

Ed. Divine, of St. Helen, got 90 days at Ionia for selling liquor without license.

Lack of snow has caused a suspension of logging operations near Cadillac.

Elliott Van Natter, near Otisville, hunter, by an accidental discharge, loses his left foot.

Capt. Matteson, a well known resident of Traverse City, dropped dead while milking his cow.

Sault Ste. Marie young men have organized an athletic club and engaged a Detroit man as instructor.

The new Traverse City Light Guards will endeavor to join the state troops as soon as a vacancy occurs.

A. Biggitt, an employe in Sand's camp, near Lake City, had his skull crushed, dying half an hour later.

Lars Johanson, a Swede farmer, was discovered hanging by the neck in an old stable at Manvelona. Suicide.

Kalamazoo society belles—about 50 of 'em—are going to do the living pictures act for sweet charity's sake.

Geo. E. Brock, prominent lawyer and business man, died at Paw Paw of brain trouble produced by overwork.

O. F. Munson, principal of Hesperia's schools, fell downstairs. He is paralyzed and will probably not recover.

Coldwater is to have a large stove manufactory, operated by B. S. Tibbitts. Work will begin soon on the buildings, which will be 200x30 feet.

A new military company has been organized at Traverse City, which will be known as the Traverse City Light Guards.

At Owosso Bishop Gillespie formally pronounced sentence of deposition upon Rev. Joseph St. John, the erring Saginaw rector.

The municipal commission at Lansing will recommend that no village of less than 3,000 people be allowed to incorporate as a city.

J. B. Pascome and H. Lyler got into a dispute at Hoyne Falls. Pascome struck Lyler with an ax, breaking the bones in Lyler's face.

The legality of the Antrim county local option law will be tested at the present term of court, and the interest in the case is growing warm.

A deaf mute, the daughter of Edward Fry, was killed by being run over by a train at Yale. Her head and limbs were completely separated from her body.

Eugene Keasey, victim of Robert Westers' fury, near South Haven, may not lose his sight, after all. He can see out of one eye, and the other may be saved.

The bakers of Port Huron for some time past have been cutting the price of bread, and finally they held a meeting and agreed to reduce the price to 2 1/2 cents per loaf.

The schools, Sunday schools and churches in Tekonsha township, Calhoun county, have been closed and all public meetings prohibited to prevent the spread of diphtheria.

The state board of agriculture wants \$44,750 for new buildings, etc., at the Agricultural college, including \$17,500 for dairy buildings, \$4,000 for a stock barn, \$15,000 for repairs and \$8,000 for students' labor.

Tascosa county claims that in the tax apportionment of 1893 an error was made by which the county paid \$50,000 more than their share of the state taxes, and now the state board of auditors have been asked to refund the amount.

John Blau and Fred Radner, of (alumnus), held up and robbed an Italian girl of \$101. It was pay day at the mines and over \$200,000 was paid out to employes. The girl was on her way home with her father's and another man's money when robbed.

Julius Dunkiel, of Big Rapids, was accidentally killed near LeRoy. Win. Moreman, a farmer, went to his barn to shoot a hog. The gun was accidentally discharged, the bullet going through the side of the barn and striking Dunkiel in the back of the head, killing him instantly.

The Squire-Dingee pickle company, of Benton Harbor, will soon commence the erection of two big buildings at Bangor. They will contract with farmers thereabouts to plant cucumbers on 2,000 acres of land. The factory plant will be removed from near Chicago, because of the lack of pure water.

The annual report of State Salt Inspector Hill shows that there are 109 firms in the state manufacturing salt, the number of blocks 12, and 4,000 salt covers with an estimated capacity of 4,250,000 barrels of salt. The number of barrels inspected during the year was 3,139,941 as follows: Saginaw county, 462,983; Bay, 438,647; Huron, 21,335; St. Clair, 404,823; Iosco, 87,100; Midland, 29,455; Manistee, 1,134,244; Mason, 560,546. The amount of salt manufactured was 3,185,428, an increase compared with 1893 of 466,321 barrels. The receipts of the office were \$9,416.71 and expense, \$8,929.63.

Branch county prosecuting attorney

hadn't a single criminal warrant in a month, and wings are in great demand at Coldwater.

Whittaker, Washtenaw county, is torn with speculative excitement by the discovery of surface oil in a well in course of drilling.

Samuel Allen, aged 72, of Saginaw, while working on the F. & P. M. railroad fell through a hatchway at Ludington, and struck on his head. He died almost instantly.

President Cleveland nominated Thomas O'Hara, of Berrien Springs, as consul at San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua. He was formerly judge in the Allegan-Berrien district.

The Charlevoix fishermen hauled in 77,000 pounds of fish the past season. About 100 men are employed. Charlevoix is one of the most important fishing stations on Lake Michigan.

Postmaster Geo. W. Jones, of Otsego Lake, shot and killed himself. It is supposed to have been an accident. Jones had been having trouble over an alleged shortage in his accounts.

Since the Muskegon common council ordered City Attorney Brown to take steps in the case of John Kuppenheimer, the defaulting clerk of the board of public works, he has skipped and left his family without money.

Wexford county is blessed with vast forests of birch of every known variety. All kinds are now valuable to furniture manufacturers, and as a result white birch, which until recently was scarcely saleable at all, is now in brisk demand at good prices.

Olaf Olson, of Miskogon, and John Clifman, of Rothbury, Oceana county, were pounced upon by Peter and William Vanderberg, who claimed Clifman owed them \$5. They knocked Clifman down, kicked him and nearly killed him. Clifman is fatally injured.

Margaret Ross has commenced proceedings at Bay City for a divorce from her husband, Isaac Ross, a farmer, after having lived with him for 50 years and borne him 14 children. Mrs. Ross is 70 years old, and her husband two years her senior. She alleges cruelty.

Charles King, the one-armed drayman of Port Huron, who was accused of smuggling celluloid and discharged, will bring a damage suit against Chief of Police Stoddard for \$10,000. King claims that he was locked up when there was no charge against him and before any warrant had been issued.

Frank Notton, the labor agitator who was the principal cause of last summer's strike in the upper peninsula mines, has been released from a six months' imprisonment without a trial. Notton will bring suit at Ironwood against S. S. Curry, the mine owner who caused his imprisonment, for \$20,000 damages for his lost liberty.

There are 30 people on Isle Royal, Lake Superior, who will be completely isolated from the outside world during the next five months, the last steamer for the season having departed. The people, however, look at the matter in a philosophical light and are preparing to have a good time. They are well supplied with live stock and breadstuffs.

Three cases of small-pox are reported at Smith's camp, near Tomahawk Lake, on the Michigan-Wisconsin line. The entire crew was discharged after having been exposed and they are now seeking employment in other camps. There is great danger of small-pox becoming prevalent in the hundreds of lumber camps in northern Wisconsin and Michigan.

The furniture manufacturers of Grand Rapids and of the state will make an organized effort to have the prison manufacture of furniture stopped entirely. The report of the Ionia House of Correction, showing a deficiency of \$157,000, will be used to brace up and substantiate the arguments and claims which will be advanced against the state continuing in the industry.

Owosso does not intend that the headquarters of the Ann Arbor railway division shall slip out of its grasp. The city has a contract with the company which stipulates that the division headquarters shall always remain in Owosso. The contract was signed by the company upon the payment of \$25,000 by the city toward the enterprise. The validity of the contract is now to be tested.

Mrs. Geo. C. Truesdell, of Jackson, gave a birthday party for her ten-year-old daughter, Irene, attended by 40 children who were playing in the parlor when a large stand lamp was tipped over, exploding and scattering the burning oil in all directions. No one was very badly burned, but several children were prostrated from fright. The fire department soon had the fire under control, but the interior of the house was ruined.

Charges have been filed against three Saginaw policemen by the Social Purity league for visiting an assignation house and indulging in disorderly conduct. The officers admitted visiting the house but deny the disorderly charge. Mrs. G. M. Washburn, president of the Social Purity league, says that many members of the police force are responsible for the downfall of young girls and threatens an upheaval of the police department.

Probably the oldest couple living in Michigan reside in Huron county, not far from Bad Axe—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hiller. Mr. Hiller was born October 19, 1791, and Sarah Hiller, his wife, March 16, 1793. They were united in marriage April 14, 1814, and since that time have lived peaceably together. They both enjoy good health. The old lady takes care of the house, makes garden and does other chores. She moves around more spry than many people half her age. Mr. Hiller is also quite smart. He walked some distance to the polls to vote at the last election.

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NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

EVENTS OF GENERAL INTEREST AND IMPORTANCE.

Some Interesting Gossip of the Oriental

War.—Debs and His Associates of the A. R. E. Sentenced to Jail.—Another Big Oil Trust Organized.

News From the China-Japan War.

Shanghai: It is stated that the Japanese have effected a landing at Shanghai-Kwan and near Taku. The Japanese are said to number about 25,000 men. Large numbers of Tongkangs in southern Korea made an attack upon Koshin, and were defeated by the Japanese with great slaughter. Two of the rebel chiefs were killed. Yokohama: A detachment of the second Japanese army have occupied Fuchow, a town some 75 miles north of Port Arthur. They met with no resistance. The Chinese are retreating in a northeasterly direction towards New Chwang.

London: A Shanghai dispatch says that the Chinese soldiers at Wei Hai Wei intend to desert if the Japanese appear. The Times publishes a dispatch from Kobe, Japan, stating that it is supposed that the first and second Japanese armies will join forces and take Kor Chang and then make combined advance on Pekin. Further reinforcement will leave Hiroshima for the front within a few days. The position of Li Hung Chang at Tien Tsin is established on a firmer basis than ever. Even the empress dowager has given him emphatic assurance of her confidence. After trying various alternatives, the court finds that Viceroy Li Hung Chang is indispensable, as he is the only capable man, the others having proved to be useless.

UNITED STATES AND SPAIN

At Sword's Points on Tariff Matters.—Uncle Sam Getting Red Hot.

Spain has for years been a source of diplomatic trouble to the United States. She has at times placed the most outrageous tariffs and excessive fines upon American exporters and steamers, and although in most cases Spain has been forced to acknowledge herself in the wrong restitution could not be secured. Fully \$5,000,000 in claims are now standing against Spain and she will not even submit to arbitration.

The passage of the Wilson tariff bill carried with it the repeal of all reciprocity treaties, and Spain, to retaliate, has placed in force in her West Indies possessions a tariff against United States products which is utterly prohibitive. President Cleveland has tried in almost every diplomatic way to have it removed, but without avail, and now, becoming tired of such stubbornness, he has decided to place a prohibitory duty on Cuban sugar. Our principal product exported to Cuba is flour and in the year 1893 our exports of this staple to Cuba alone were valued at nearly \$3,250,000. On the other hand, during the same year, we bought about \$61,000,000 worth of sugar of that island.

This action by the President is equivalent to a formal notice to the nations of the earth that if trade discriminations against the United States do not cease measures will be adopted by the President for the protection of American commerce. As has been said, one of the chief offenders is Spain, and for that reason Madrid is selected as a point of attack, though the action will be rightfully construed as indicating a policy applicable to Germany, Denmark, France and many other nations that have put an embargo on certain American products.

Debs et al. Guilty and Sentenced.

"Guilty as guilty" was the finding announced by U. S. Judge Woods at Chicago, against President Eugene F. Debs and other leaders of the American Railway Union in the great railroad strike of last summer. The decision was a very long one. Much of it was devoted to showing that the United States had authority to intervene in order to abate a public nuisance, which affected the whole nation, and that the United States had a right to stop unlawful interference with the passage of United States mails and interstate commerce. When the judge was ready to pronounce sentence none of the defendants had anything to say. Judge Woods then sentenced Vice-President Howard, Secretary Kellogg, Treasurer Rogers and Directors Burns, Elliott, Hogan, Goodwin and Macevan each to three months' imprisonment in jail, but suspended sentence on the last named director. President Debs was given six months. It was evident that all had expected much more severe sentences, and they seemed well pleased. A stay of sentence for 10 days was granted to permit of an appeal. There were two cases before the court, one for contempt and the other for violation of the federal statutes. The sentences were the same in both cases but they run together and are not cumulation.

Wash Dany Bloodthirsty Charges.

Washington: Advice from Tokio are to the effect that the stories of murderous atrocities at Port Arthur by the Japs are exaggerated. A number of Chinese soldiers, disguised as citizens, it is said, attacked the Japs, and were killed. Some citizens may have been killed by mistake for soldiers. Some groups of Chinese who were found with the mutilated corpses of Japanese prisoners were also killed by the enraged soldiers of the mikado.

Judge Jenkins has issued an order

prohibiting the garnishing of the wages of an employe of the Northern Pacific railroad during the life of the receivership.

Central Lake, in Antrim county, will ask the legislature this winter to allow them to incorporate as a village. The people there want electric light, and either two manufacturing in the place are willing to put in a plant as soon as they can be legally granted a franchise.

Michael Callahan was arrested at Climax charged with being the murderer of Wm. Wickwire, who was shot in his own home by a masked man on the night of November 21. There is good evidence—circumstantial—of Callahan's guilt, but it is almost universally believed that he is insane.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Ninth day.—Senator Gray made an unsuccessful attempt to have considered the bill reported from the Finance committee striking out all the differential duty in favor of refined sugar and leaving all sugar dutiable at 40 per cent ad valorem. The majority voted 104 against taking up the closure resolution. It is believed, the improbability of changing the rules at this season, Mr. Gray again spoke on the Nicaragua bill and in concluding expressed his intention of soon asking that unanimous consent be given fixing a time for the bill. House: The majority vote on the income tax came in the committee of the whole in the House. Mr. Bartlett, (Dem. N. Y.), who is leading the fight for the abolition of the income tax, moved to strike out of the urgent deficiency bill the appropriation which would make the collection of the tax possible, and his motion was beaten nearly four to one. The item for the appropriation of \$250,000 for the expenses of special examiners of the pension office brought forth considerable warm talk. Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), amid a roar of Republican applause repudiated the charge of wholesale fraud made by the administration against pensioners, and declared his unalterable opposition to the appropriation unless it could be authoritatively shown that the pension examiners provided for by it were employed in aiding instead of embarrassing serving claimants. Mr. Henderson, (Rep. Ia.), moved to reduce the appropriation to \$125,000, but the committee arose with the pension bill. Thursday, December 30, was set aside for exercises in connection with the dedication of the statue of John Stark and Daniel Webster.

SENATE.—Tenth day.—The day was consumed in the discussion of the bill to establish a national university at Washington and the Nicaragua canal bill. Senators Hutton, of Virginia, and Vilas, of Wisconsin, addressed the Senate in support of the former, and Mr. Morgan practically concluded his speech on the latter. He asked that unanimous consent be given fixing a time for a vote on the bill. The committee arose with the pension bill. Thursday, December 30, was set aside for exercises in connection with the dedication of the statue of John Stark and Daniel Webster.

SENATE.—Eleventh day.—No session of the Senate. HOUSE.—The time was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Thirteenth day.—The Nicaragua canal bill occupied the larger portion of the day and three Senators made speeches. Mr. Peffer, (Pop. Kan.) favored the measure under certain conditions, but was opposed to the bonds payable in gold to raise the money required. Mr. Squire, (Rep. Wash.) declared himself in favor of the construction of the canal, while Mr. Torpie, (Dem. Ind.), though approving a canal, expressed his decided opposition to the pending bill. Senator McLean introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to loan to the several States, Springfield rifles in such quantities as may be required by the several troops, National Guard and (Union of Pennsylvania presented voluminous petitions from citizens of Pennsylvania urging the passage of the pending bill restricting admission by extending and amending the other and desirable applicants for admission and establishing a consular inspection abroad.

SENATE.—Fifteenth day.—The president's preamble and resolution declaring that the Clayton-Howler treat was an obstacle to the construction of an inter-oceanic canal, and that it is an obstacle to the interests of the United States, was introduced by Mr. Clayton, chairman of the committee on public lands, moved to pass, under a suspension of the rules, but it was not taken up. The military affairs committee, called up the army appropriation bill and explained its provisions. The bill carried \$22,292,816.10 less than the appropriation for the current fiscal year and \$1,365,874 less than the estimates. Mr. McLean introduced a bill appropriating \$500,000 for the statue of U. S. Grant, to be erected on the east front of the capitol building at Washington. The bill reserves the site on opposite side of Washington's statue for the statue of Gen. W. T. Sherman.

Exit Gompers—McBride Heads A. F. of L.

Among the closing items of business of the fourteenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor at Denver was the selection of new headquarters and the election of officers. The first was disposed of by choosing Indianapolis in preference to Washington, they being the only competitors. The second matter was not so easy, and the result, particularly as to president, was somewhat startling. Inasmuch as such a thing had not been suspected by outsiders. The dates for the chief executive officer were President Samuel Gompers—who has held the position since 1882—and John McBride, of Ohio. The vote resulted, McBride, 1,012; Gompers, 937. It was made unanimous, and Gompers sent congratulations to McBride, who is sick at his home at Columbus, O. The other officers chosen were: First vice-president, P. J. McGuire, Philadelphia; second vice, James Duncan, Baltimore; third vice, Rhodes Kenahan, Denver; fourth vice, T. J. Elderkin, secretary, A. McCreath, Boston, treasurer, John B. Lennon.

SENATE.—Sixteenth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Seventeenth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Eighteenth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Nineteenth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twentieth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-first day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-second day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-third day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-fourth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-fifth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution of inquiry calling upon the secretary of state for the correspondence relating to the payment of \$25,000,000 to the bill in connection with the fur seal controversy, was adopted. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

SENATE.—Twenty-sixth day.—The day was consumed with debate on the pension appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. During the debate upon it Mr. Sikes, (Dem. N. Y.), expressed his dissent with the frequent recurrence of the president's messages and reports of the interior and commissioner of pensions, of charges of fraud in the pension roll. For the last time probably before his retirement from Congress, he was desired to defend his old comrades from this slander. The bill resolution



since you was born, dough you do looky like a hebbely angel wid dem big blue eyes an' dimply cheeks!" and she gathered the cherub to her broad bosom in a loving hug while Mabel sought diligently in her little work-basket for her missing thimble.

"It is not here. How strange, for I had it late last night," she said. Then, a sudden memory came over her. She added, anxiously, "Blossom, you had sister's thimble last night. You took it from my finger. Get it for me now, that I may mend your pretty white apron!"

Blossom trotted from corner to corner with a pucker of grave perplexity and her rosy thumb in her mouth, sure sign of perturbation. Mabel and Mammy joined in the search, diligently, but all in vain.

"Oh, dear! the little mischief, she is always losing some of my things," sighed Mabel, impatiently. "There was my gold pen that went so strangely, my tooth brush, dozens of spools of embroidery silks, and—ever so many trifles. But she can never remember what she did with a single thing! She must have found a crack in the floor or wall to poke things in. Think now, pet, with all your might. Where did you hide sister's thimble?"

Blossom, with her most cherubic air of innocence, was thinking deeply, and to some purpose this time, for suddenly, with a shout of joy like an infantile Columbus discovering a new America, she rushed to the rose-jar.

"In dat—crying in dere!" she lisped, joyfully, and boldly overturned the pot-pourri upon the floor.

Oh, the flood of sweetness, the summer-time perfume in the wintry air as the spices and withered roses poured in reckless waste upon the warm carpet! A cry of dismay rose from Mabel's lips, but Mammy and Blossom were already on their knees scattering the fragrant mass and bringing to light all the lost treasures.

And suddenly Mabel saw in Mammy's fat black hand a square, cream-tinted envelope, sealed with pale-blue wax, and on the back her own name in Arthur's writing: Miss Mabel Langley Miller.

"Oh, my Lor' Almighty, dat lost letter! Da's whar she done hid it, dat little mischief!" the old woman was half sobbing when Mabel caught it from her hand.

She thought at first that it was one of Arthur's old love letters, but suddenly she saw that the seal was unbroken, and cried, tremblingly: "Mammy, Mammy, how came this here? When—how—?" her voice broke in a sob, and the old woman whimpered:

"Taint nothin' important, is it, Miss Mabel, honey? Cause, how, maybe I've been wrong that I never told you 'bout it sooner! Dot letter—I'd know it ag in anywhar's—kem to our house the day of poo' mar's fun'el, darlin', and I jest lay it down in you' room a'tendin' to gib it ter you bimeby when you come up stairs from crying ober de corpse. Beared lak I just turned round and dat letter was gone. Blossom, she was a-statin' close to de fire, an' I 'tought she done took en burn it up. I seared you'd be mad 'bout it, so I neber telled you; and when do nigger kem dat ebenin' for de answer, I telled him thar wasn't none. Oh, dat little mischief, she done hid it in de rose-jar all dis time!"

"Oh, Mammy, Mammy, you've wrecked my life! I'll never forgive you—never, never," wailed Mabel, as she broke the seal of the dear letter whose secret the old rose-jar had kept those two long weary years.

And under date of two years ago, Arthur had written in a passion of love and remorse and tenderness:

"MY DARLING MABEL: I was in the wrong, from first to last. Will you forgive me, and make up our dreadful quarrel?"

"I have never been happy one moment since we parted. I will never flirt again if you will take me back again, my darling."

"My heart aches for you in your loss and sorrow, my own sweet love, but I will love you enough to make up for everything when once you are my darling wife. Blossom shall be my little sister. Send me one word, my Mabel, to put me out of my misery and bid me come to you! Your ARTHUR."

She turned on the old black woman, her blue eyes baggard with despair.

"The letter was from Arthur, to make up our quarrel," she cried. "You knew all about it, then, how we loved each other and how we parted. But now it is too late, forever too late!" and she fell sobbing, with her lovely face against the withered roses of that golden summer when she and Arthur had been happy together.

So black Mammy, with a sob of dismay, rushed from the room, and Blossom crouched over the scattered pot-pourri in round-eyed amazement.

Mabel alternately kissed and wept over the letter all day long, but in the early gloaming she heard a manly footstep inside the room.

"Miss Mabel, honey, I done fetch him back to you, darlin'," sobbed a voice outside the door, and the girl sprang to her feet in bewilderment.

A pair of tender arms clasped her to a warm, manly breast, dark, glorious eyes beamed love into her own, fond lips clung yearningly to hers, and Arthur Earle breathed, with deep emotion:

"My precious Mabel, we must forgive Mammy and Blossom their share in our long separation, for we both have suffered so deeply that our reunion is all the more sweet and thrilling! No more sadness and loneliness for us, Mabel, darling. This is the most joyous Christmas of my life, and to-morrow you shall be my worshiped bride!"

TWO QUEEN BEES.

The Remarkable Discovery at an Exhibition in Vienna.

A discovery was made and has been demonstrated at the bee exhibition held in connection with the Austrian horticultural and apicultural society in Vienna, which is the talk of the capital and the truth of which is vouched for by hundreds and thousands of visitors, besides being duly attested in writing by thirteen trustworthy and competent witnesses, including members of the aristocracy, scientists and physicians. And this discovery is of a nature to overthrow all other theories about the political constitution of bees which may play such a prominent part in political and scientific literature.

Heretofore it was looked upon as an established fact, which could not be called in question by the most skeptical, that each community of bees was distinguished by its ultramonarchical principles and its loyalty to one queen. The members of the hive would never hear of a pretender, still less of a dummvirate or triumvirate, and any attempt to bring about such a change in their political situation would have brought about a revolution. But the lawful queen herself would not allow things to go to any such extremes. The moment a rival presented herself, she would, speaking figuratively, attack her tooth and nail, and the duel would only end in the death of one or both. "We have changed all that now," the Austrian bees seem to say to their human visitors.

Professor Gatter of Simmering, has exhibited a thriving hive, the members of which are governed conjointly by two queens, and the bees apparently approve the innovation. Nay, what is still more remarkable, the two monarchs get along most satisfactorily and without the slightest friction. Not only are there no signs of rivalry, jealousy or attempt at those feminine amenities which are the last resort of cultured females of the human race when compelled to endure the other's society, but the two queen bees are positively affectionate—so affectionate, indeed, that one might be tempted to suspect that one of the two was a king in disguise, if such a hypothesis were not rendered absolutely untenable by the strongly accentuated physiological characteristics of the queen bee.

One of the greatest authorities on apiculture, Dr. Dzierzon, whose name is favorably known throughout the world in connection with several ingenious inventions for the comfort of bees, sat for hours at a stretch observing the conduct of the two queens. They approach each other from time to time without the slightest antipathy, and on two or three occasions actually caressed each other most tenderly and then separated quietly and peacefully, followed by their devoted suit.

Professor Gatter received the first prize for his sensational exhibit, which is attracting crowds to the bee show, and the members of the horticultural societies of Vienna are proud to think that no such extraordinary spectacle as this was ever witnessed or recorded in the history of bees. The document drawn up, signed and duly attested, will be preserved in one of the museums of Vienna, and copies of it sent to apicultural societies throughout the world.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT Baffles THE PHYSICIAN.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)

Valvular disease of the heart has always been considered incurable. The following interview, therefore, will interest the medical profession since it describes the successful use of a new treatment for this disease. The patient is Mrs. Geo. Archer of Clifton, N. J., and this publication by the News is the first mention made of the case by any newspaper. All physicians consulted pronounced the patient suffering with valvular disease of the heart, and treated her without the slightest relief. Mrs. Archer said: "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go up stairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awful constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with ropes. The throbbing was terrible and my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side."

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills and on November 23 last I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since, except for a short interval. The first box did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again."

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that every one ought to know of my wonderful cure and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now given to the public as an unailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or rattled nerves, two fruitful causes of most every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A CHRISTMAS IDYL.



happiness that golden summer when they had gathered the roses to fill the china jar, and kissed each other so often beneath the bending foliage. Later on, in winter weather, they had quarreled, because Mabel was displeased at Arthur's flirting with a cold coquette. So the sweet idyl of love came to a sudden end, and Arthur devoted himself to the girls that Mabel despised the most. She did not seem to care, although she favored none of her other suitors, but smiled on all alike. Her mamma did not allow her to take refuge, like Arthur, in reckless flirting.

"A young girl should be as pure as a white rosebud. The virgin dew of innocence should not be brushed from her heart by idle flirtations. Let her keep her love looks and her heart smiles for her husband," said the wise matron.

And therein lay the gist of the lover's quarrel.

Arthur had flirted and Mabel had taken him to task.

He was so handsome and so rich that women kept angling for him even after his engagement was announced, and his easy masculine vanity soon drew him into a coquette's toils. He looked love into her wooing eyes and kissed her hand because she tempted him. He knew he was in the wrong, but he waxed angry at Mabel's naive lectures.

"Mamma says a male flirt is even more despicable than a female one, and that a truly noble man will not stoop to pain a woman's heart merely to gratify his silly vanity. And an engaged man is almost the same as a married man. Mamma says he has no right."

But her timid arguments were interrupted by Arthur's angry retort:

"See here, Mabel, you're beginning to quote my mother-in-law to me too soon, and I tell you plainly I won't stand it now, nor after I'm married, either."

"You can never marry me unless you change your fickle ways!" flashed Mabel, indignantly, and Arthur, not to be outdone, replied:

"Very well, Miss Miller, I can soon find another sweetheart as pretty as you are, and perhaps not so jealous!"

Mabel's blue eyes flashed with anger, and tossing her beautiful golden head, she threw his diamond ring disdainfully at his feet. Arthur picked it up with a reproachful glance from his large, dark eyes, bowed scornfully, and went away. After that they never spoke as they passed by.

But, in spite of their outward pride and alienation, they had loved too tenderly and truly to change at heart, and each cherished a secret hope of reconciliation. She thought that Arthur would repent and own his fault; he believed that Mabel would repent and call him back.

But in one brief month her father died, and the heart-broken wife quickly followed her husband to the better land.

Mabel and little Blossom were left all alone in the cold world. Riches took wings, and friends forsook the orphans. With a few dollars, and the old china rose-jar, they removed to a humble room they had rented in the cottage of a poor widow. There, for a little while, Mabel half hoped for Arthur's coming. Surely, if he had ever loved her, he would throw pride to the winds, and come to her now, when she was so poor, and sad, and wretched.

But the long months came and went without a sign from Arthur, and it was more than two years now since their angry parting. She seldom went out, she did not read the newspapers—she was too busy and too poor—so she

did not even know what had become of her old love. He might be dead or married—married to that sweetheart he had boasted "he could find, as pretty as Mabel and not so jealous."

Mabel had tried—oh, so hard!—to put fickle Arthur out of her thoughts, but, alas, when Blossom's restless fingers would stir the pot-pourri into perfume, the ghost of that dead summer and that lost love would come out from the withered rose leaves and pull at Mabel's heart-strings with relentless hands.

While Mabel wept on her folded hands, the restless little Blossom, ever intent on childish mischief, came and leaned against her knee, abstracted the tiny silver thimble from her finger, and trotted back to dabble in the rose leaves again until she was presently put to bed after drowsily murmuring her baby prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Then Mabel knelt to pray also, and to her nightly petition she added, as often before: "God bless Arthur, wherever he may be, and give him a happy life. Amen."

The joyous Christmas morning dawned with dazzling sunshine on the bright, new fallen snow, and Blossom was very happy with the new doll and sugar plums in her red stocking, but for sweet Mabel there was no Christmas token, although in former years the festive season had showered her with gifts. With deft fingers she prepared their simple breakfast of tea and toast, and just as they finished eating their laundress entered.

She was a sunny tempered old negro woman, once Blossom's loving nurse, and since then she had insisted on doing their small wash, charging only a nominal sum, such as she knew Mabel could afford to pay.

Blossom laughed with delight over the big yellow orange Mammy gave her, then the old woman opened her neat basket and brought out the snowy garments so daintily laundered, explaining volubly:

"MY PRECIOUS MABEL."

"Miss Mabel, honey, dese yere white aporns uv Blossom's done wared so threadbar, dat I tore a snag in one sleere, honey. I's mighty sorry, but I cudden' help it to save my life, de muslin is so ole and thin. But, darlin', you git yo' needle right off an' fix it afore Blossom puts hit on, 'cause you know ef she spy dat leetle snag, she gwine to poke her sassy leetle thumb in it shore, and tyar dat hole heap bigger in a minnit! Ah, you spilt little precious," apostrophizing Blossom, "you nee'n't shake dem yaller curls at me; 'cause you knows dat yo' ole brack Mammy is tellin' de gospel truth on you! You always was a doing of some mischief eber



"DON'T SPILL THE POT-POURRI, MY PET."

That was almost three years ago, now, and to-night, as the wild winter winds shrieked through the leafless trees, and the blinding snow whirled along the lonely streets, little Blossom stirred the rose leaves in the old china jar, and with the summery gust of spicy perfume, old memories rose to flood tide in Mabel's tortured heart.

Where was Arthur now when his beautiful young love was so lonely and friendless in the cruel world, her slight form too thinly clad for the wintry cold, her cheek too wan from lack of food? Was he dead, or false?

Alas, she had quarreled bitterly, the headstrong young lovers!

But as Mabel wept so heart-brokenly now, she thought less of their bitter quarrel and more of their love and

happiness that golden summer when they had gathered the roses to fill the china jar, and kissed each other so often beneath the bending foliage. Later on, in winter weather, they had quarreled, because Mabel was displeased at Arthur's flirting with a cold coquette. So the sweet idyl of love came to a sudden end, and Arthur devoted himself to the girls that Mabel despised the most. She did not seem to care, although she favored none of her other suitors, but smiled on all alike. Her mamma did not allow her to take refuge, like Arthur, in reckless flirting.

"A young girl should be as pure as a white rosebud. The virgin dew of innocence should not be brushed from her heart by idle flirtations. Let her keep her love looks and her heart smiles for her husband," said the wise matron.

And therein lay the gist of the lover's quarrel.

Arthur had flirted and Mabel had taken him to task.

He was so handsome and so rich that women kept angling for him even after his engagement was announced, and his easy masculine vanity soon drew him into a coquette's toils. He looked love into her wooing eyes and kissed her hand because she tempted him. He knew he was in the wrong, but he waxed angry at Mabel's naive lectures.

"Mamma says a male flirt is even more despicable than a female one, and that a truly noble man will not stoop to pain a woman's heart merely to gratify his silly vanity. And an engaged man is almost the same as a married man. Mamma says he has no right."

But her timid arguments were interrupted by Arthur's angry retort:

"See here, Mabel, you're beginning to quote my mother-in-law to me too soon, and I tell you plainly I won't stand it now, nor after I'm married, either."

"You can never marry me unless you change your fickle ways!" flashed Mabel, indignantly, and Arthur, not to be outdone, replied:

"Very well, Miss Miller, I can soon find another sweetheart as pretty as you are, and perhaps not so jealous!"

Mabel's blue eyes flashed with anger, and tossing her beautiful golden head, she threw his diamond ring disdainfully at his feet. Arthur picked it up with a reproachful glance from his large, dark eyes, bowed scornfully, and went away. After that they never spoke as they passed by.

But, in spite of their outward pride and alienation, they had loved too tenderly and truly to change at heart, and each cherished a secret hope of reconciliation. She thought that Arthur would repent and own his fault; he believed that Mabel would repent and call him back.

But in one brief month her father died, and the heart-broken wife quickly followed her husband to the better land.

Mabel and little Blossom were left all alone in the cold world. Riches took wings, and friends forsook the orphans. With a few dollars, and the old china rose-jar, they removed to a humble room they had rented in the cottage of a poor widow. There, for a little while, Mabel half hoped for Arthur's coming. Surely, if he had ever loved her, he would throw pride to the winds, and come to her now, when she was so poor, and sad, and wretched.

But the long months came and went without a sign from Arthur, and it was more than two years now since their angry parting. She seldom went out, she did not read the newspapers—she was too busy and too poor—so she



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A LOST CHILD FOUND.

By a Hindu Adept's Mysterious Powers After Eighteen Years.

They called her "Dixy," she knew no other name. She had been reared a waif by the community in which she lived, having been found one day at the door of a poor family. Her clothes were rich, and she wore a beautiful chain of gold with a little locket in which was a picture of a beautiful woman.

"Dixy" worshipped her nurse. She had reached the age of womanhood now and was employed as a servant in the family of a rich man. One day there came to the door of her mistress a young man, a Hindu, with wonderful powers of Zeminidar, an occult form of India. She would see this man; would she ever know who she was? As she stood at the door of this strange man's office, her heart almost failed her, but at last she sat in the room of the secret with his dreaming eyes looking into the past.

He said, "I find a magnificent home a mother in anger takes her child from the arms of his nurse, upon this nurse's face a look of hatred and revenge. Again, it is night, the cruel nurse bends over the cradle of her sleeping child, she lifts it in her arms and is gone. She takes the child away to a distant city, leaves her on the doorstep of a poor man's house. The child grows to womanhood a waif—and you are the child."

"No longer could 'Dixy' restrain herself. Oh, what scenes, where are they? Do they live? Oh, who are they?"

"(Charles-ton—you are their only child and they have long mourned you as dead, their name is Morrison, go to them at once you have a locket and you are the image of your mother, they will know you."

A few days later the following letter was received:

ZEMINDAR,
28 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—God be praised for the powers you possess, and through them we are happy in the return of a long-lost daughter; she, with us, will ever pray for Zeminidar.

Mrs. M. MORRISON,
Carteret, N. J.

This noted seer, Zeminidar, will tell all correctly all personal affairs—Health, Business, Love and Marriage—and all things that concern you. Fall particulars by mail. Address,
ZEMINDAR,
No. 28 Fourth Ave.,
New York, N. Y.

Cupid isn't a dealer, in second-hand goods.

Babies and Children

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow strong, plump and healthy by taking it.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for twenty years. No secret about it.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

Sacrifice the First.

He had been working all the winter to get a place in the brass band as a cornet-player, and just as his hopes seemed to be on the verge of fulfillment she met him on his way home from the postoffice, and, linking her hand within his arm, walked on in silence until they reached the poplar walk. There she stopped in the long shadows and said: "George, I wish you wouldn't play the cornet in the new band." "Why not?" said he, surprised. "It is a place of honor, and I get a great deal of attention by it, dear." "Yes, I know," she said coaxingly. "It is nice to have you noticed by every one, and all that, but—" She paused and hung her curly head a little lower. "But what?" said he sharply. "Blowing the cornet makes—makes—" Her voice sank to a pouting whisper. "Makes the lips so stiff and hard!" George had decided not to be the cornet-player in the band.

Slang.

Old usages of modern slang words turn up in unexpected quarters sometimes. Most of us think that the word "jolly" in the sense of very, extremely, is of recent date; but in a serious, theological work of two hundred years ago—John Trapp's Commentary on the Old and New Testament (London, 1656-7) we read: "All was jolly quiet at Ephesus before St. Paul came thither." We have heard the same phrase from a schoolboy's mouth applied to a maiden aunt's teary-

Babies and Children

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Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

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GALE'S GALE'S

Christmas Toys.

Xmas Presents of all Kinds

Come and see what we have in Toys, Jumping, Jacks, Drums, Cars, Wagons, Washing Sets, Chairs and other Toys too numerous to mention.

Look at our line of Crockery and Glassware, bought especially for Christmas presents.

Tea sets, Dinner sets, Toy sets for children 3 or 4 different sizes, Water sets, Glass sets 4 pieces, Lamps all styles and sizes. We also have one of the largest and finest stocks of Cups and saucers ever Shown in Plymouth.

AT GALE'S

In the line of Books and Magazines we have all the new things for Christmas.

5c Books
10c Books
25c Books

Handsome pictorial magazines printed in colors for Christmas presents.

In the line of Perfumes we have a large stock at

10c per Bottle
25c per Bottle
50c per Bottle

25 different kinds of bulk perfume to sell by the ounce.

We have just received a new stock of Hair Brushes, prices range from 5 cts. up to \$3 each. Also a large stock of Shaving Brushes from 10 cts. to 50 cts.

In stationery box paper we have a bright

new line of goods. Cranes celebrated Note Paper, ruled and unruled, with envelopes to match kept always in stock.

We have everything in the line of

GROCERIES

that is kept by a first-class grocery store, which will be sold at prices that other houses can not duplicate unless bought for spot cash.

We are the sole agents in the village of Plymouth for the celebrated brand of Chase & Sanborn's

TEAS AND COFFEES

We have just received their 30 cent Tea which will equal any 40 or 50 cent Tea in town; also their new crop of 50 cent, tea best in the market, as good as generally sold for 70 cents. Their coffees have no equal at the prices, 25, 28, 30, 38, and 40 cts. per lb.

AT GALE'S

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, Resolutions of Condolence, etc. Paid notices 1ct a word; in local acts a word. Reading notice where charges are made gets a line.

Friday, DEC. 21 1894.

The Value of Property.

The socialist is often asked how the governmental or collective ownership of lands, mines, machinery, railways etc.—all means of production—is to be brought about? Should government attempt the purchase of all this vast property, a national debt would be created which, because of its magnitude, could never be paid, and should a general confiscation act be enforced, it would be so manifestly at variance with principles of right that the people opposed would not peaceably submit and bloodshed would ensue. This question of property is a paramount consideration with many, and an apparently insurmountable barrier to the establishment of a co-operative commonwealth.

Just how it will be accomplished no one can foretell. It will depend entirely upon the then existing conditions. But perhaps a little speculation as to how it may be done in certain contingencies may not be out of place at this time. Should the present economic clouds wholly or partially clear away—which does not now appear probable—it would be a long educational and gradual absorption process attended with no more than the usual political friction, but as seems quite possible, should conditions result in revolution producing a chaotic state, a socialized government might be established on the ruins and the question of individual property play no very important part.

The genuine up-to-date socialist however, can see in prospect the realization of his ideals—in so far as this country is concerned—by a different and comparatively speedy evolutionary process. Being a consistent man of peace seeking to establish a universal brotherhood, he deprecates all violence, whether by the organized military or disorganized mob.

As what is usually denominated "tin box wealth," such as money, bonds, mortgages, notes, etc., would be useless in a co-operative system, and as a large amount of personal property such as household goods, books, pictures, clothing etc., could not be classed as means of production, we have only to consider the kinds of property the commercial value of which is based upon the amount of net dividend or interest they will pay in a given time.

The present system of competition has now reached the stage of constantly increasing overproduction with a consequent reduction of prices of products and depreciation of values in property. It requires larger and still larger individual holdings to net the same amount of income and the small or moderate proprietor who is past the possibility of increasing his production, finds his income decreasing and the succeeding stage places him below the living line. With an ever downward course he must, as a matter of personal interest and self preservation, eventually arrive at the condition when he will be glad to vote himself the privilege of turning over what ever property he may possess, for an equal partnership interest in the individual whole.

The large majority of producers are rapidly approaching this condition, and when the socialistic system presents itself as the only reasonable alternative causing them to vote it in power, what can the plutocratic minority do but gracefully submit?

The highest ethical standard places human life and happiness far above any consideration of the rights of property but only a comparative few really recognize this in practice, and the individual pursuit of mammon has bred so much individual selfishness in the average man, that an appeal to the higher manhood is slow in taking hold, therefore economic conditions must do the prescrying for the majority.

In view of present conditions and recent occurrences, the socialist feels confident that although humanity may shortly pass through sad experiences the coming of socialism as a practical reality cannot be long delayed, and the collective ownership of property to be used for the benefit of all will allow man to cultivate a broader nature and progress to a higher destiny. L. H. C.

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

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at John L. Gale's drug store.

The Plymouth laundry is a home institution. Support it.

No Free Transportation of Bicycles and Baby Cabs.

A joint agreement has been made by the C. & W. M., D. L. & N., C. & G. T., D. G. H. & M., F. & P. M., G. R. & I., L. S. & M. S., and M. C. R. R. companies, discontinuing the free carriage on passenger trains of bicycles and baby cabs.

Commencing Jan. 1st, 1895, such articles will be checked for passengers presenting passage tickets, same as baggage, but will as a rule be checked only to local points on the initial line or to junction points with other lines.

Bicycles will be charged for at one hundred pounds, and baby cabs at fifty pounds, at same rate as excess baggage.

This action is made necessary by reason of the great increase in the number of bicycles and baby cabs being carried in baggage cars, occupying a large amount of room for which it is desirable that some revenue be secured.

See notices in our stations giving full information.

381 GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

\$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. E. BARKER, West Atlanta, Ga.

Rev. R. N. Middleton, M. E. clergyman, Spring Lake, Mich., says: Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching, till I used "Adironda." Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed. I can heartily recommend "Adironda." Sold by John Gale.

LA GRIPPE.

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

of the United States the total cost of liquors consumed in this country annually is over \$16 per capita.

The banner natural gas year for the United States was 1888, when its production reached the value of \$22,000,000. Last year the product was worth less than \$15,000,000.

In West Virginia 2,000 oil wells are in operation and it has been estimated that the output for the present year will be fully 10,000,000 barrels, worth \$8,000,000.

As eleven years is said to be the life of the average steel rail, the 10,000,000 tons now in use in the United States must sooner or later make way for others. These renewals involve an annual replacement of not less than 1,727,272 tons.

The Carrara marble quarries are practically inexhaustible. The entire mass of Monte Sagro, 5,600 feet high, which dominates Carrara, is solid marble. About 360,000 tons of marble are annually exported, most of which comes to America.

INCIDENT AND ANECDOTE.

Someone plugged the keyhole of the town bastille of Clearfield, Pa., and the other night when a policeman attempted to gain an entrance with a prisoner on his arm he could not open the door and had to let the man go.

A New York landlady finding two of her tenants undesirable asked them to leave. They refused to do, and, as she found dispossess proceedings too expensive in the past, she got three pans of sulphur which she set on fire in the room beneath. In less than an hour the two boarders left.

James Anthony Froude was in Boston during the city's great fire in 1872, delivering a course of lectures in Tremont temple. He had just finished his course the evening on which the fire broke out, and the manager of the course held in his hand a check for \$1,000—the net proceeds of two or three of the lectures. He proffered the check to Mr. Froude, but the warm-hearted Englishman immediately ordered it paid to the proper authority for the benefit of the sufferers by the fire.

"When I used to go home sixty years ago from Maryland to Ohio," said an octogenarian to the New York Sun, "the journey consumed a week. Sometimes I went by way of Cumberland. The rival stage coaches raced all the way from that town to Wheeling. We nearly starved during those long rides, for, although there was a stop every ten miles to exchange horses, the time allowed for what was mislabeled refreshments was cut down so that one had to choose between hunger and certain indigestion."

L. E. GABLE,

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

Special Offer For \$1.20

WE WILL SEND

THE MAIL

FOR ONE YEAR.

THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST

FOR ONE YEAR, AND

20 Complete Novelettes

By POPULAR AUTHORS.

We have arranged with the publisher of the popular illustrated literary and family monthly, "The Illustrated Home Guest," to furnish this excellent publication to club with our paper upon the special liberal terms quoted above, and we are also enabled to offer to each subscriber a Free, large and handsome new book, entitled, "Twenty Complete Novelettes by Popular Authors." This new book, containing 20 complete stories of the most liberal and popular authors, is a volume of the best and most popular literary and family papers published, and also an attractive and entertaining book containing every complete novelette as by twenty of the most famous authors of American England and France—in fact, a large amount of the most fascinating and readable material in the most reliable source.

THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST is a large and handsome 16-page, 64-column illustrated literary and family paper, published monthly, and containing serial and short stories by the most popular authors, Novels, Poems, Useful Miscellany, History, Children and Humorous Department, and everything to amuse, entertain and instruct each member of the family circle. Among the writers whose stories constantly appear in THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST are Mrs. Emma P. E. Southworth, Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, Charles M. Briggs, Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. May Agnes Fleming, Eliza W. Pierce, Mrs. Jane G. Austin, Emma Gertrude Jones, Mary E. De La Motte, Beltona Cobb, Jr., Florence Bennett, A. Conan Doyle, and many others. It is a high-class publication for the family circle, handsomely printed, beautifully illustrated, and while it is always interesting and never dull, it is pure in moral tone and a readable word or line being allowed in the serial columns. You will be delighted with this charming paper, and eagerly welcome its monthly visits.

TWENTY COMPLETE NOVELLETES

By Popular Authors is a large and handsome book of 122 large double-column articles, nicely printed in clear bold readable type on superior and handsome paper bound in colored paper covers. It contains, as its title indicates, twenty complete novelettes by twenty well-known and popular authors, each one of which is intensely interesting. It comprises a whole season's delightful reading, and is by far the largest and finest collection of complete popular novelettes ever published in a single volume. The titles of the twenty complete novelettes contained in this book are as follows:

- Under the Holly Berries. By Charlotte M. Bronte.
- The Phantom Wedding. By Mrs. Emma P. E. Southworth.
- The Ship's Warning. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
- Moonshine and Marguerites. By "The Inconstant."
- The Handman of Antwerp. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.
- Story of a Life. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.
- Old Rutherford Hall. By Mrs. M. E. De La Motte.
- Flashes of Reminiscence. By Ann S. Stephens.
- A Tale of Three Lions. By H. E. Bayard.
- A Dream in the Air. By Jane Verne.
- The Fairy of Helens. By Ann S. Stephens.
- The Captain of the Pole-Star. By A. Conan Doyle.
- The Sailor's Secret. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin.
- The Duel in Horse Wood. By Beltona Cobb, Jr.
- The Blue Diamond. By Mrs. May A. Briggs.
- Abercrombie Hall. By Emma Gertrude Jones.

PLEASE REMEMBER

that we send THE MAIL, for one year, THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST for one year, and the book, TWENTY COMPLETE NOVELLETES by Popular Authors, all postpaid by mail upon receipt of only \$1.20. This offer applies both to new subscribers and renewals. Every lover of bright and fascinating literature should take advantage of it. Sample copies of THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST and of the premium book may be seen at this office, address all letters, Plymouth Mail, Plymouth, Mich.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

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

H. H. JAMES.

Meals, 25c. Lodgings, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

Non-pull-out

is an arbitrary word used to designate the only law (ring) which cannot be pulled off the wash.

Here's the idea

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendulum stems and fits into the groove, firmly locking the bow to the pendulum, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

It positively prevents the loss of the wash by the bow, and avoids injury to it from dropping.

IT CAN ONLY BE HAD with the Bow Filled with other wash cases bearing this trade mark.

All watch dealers sell them without extra cost. Watch case opener will be sent free to any one by the manufacturer.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

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SALE STABLE

First Class Rigs Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

GZAR PENNEY, Plymouth, Mich.

Plymouth Savings Bank PLYMOUTH, MICH. E. U. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice Pres.

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

Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS. E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. STEWART, G. S. VANSICHEL, P. V. QUACHENBUSH, L. C. BOUGH, S. J. SPRING, A. D. LYNDDON, J. R. BOSSE, W. M. KUMHSTEL, WM. GREH, L. C. SHERWOOD.

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.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

THE unspeakable Turk is undoubtedly a bad person, but he doesn't cause as much bad feeling in this country as the uncarvable Turk.

PRESUMABLY on the theory that time is money, the German chancellor has removed the lean-to from his name and may hereafter be addressed as plain Hohenlohe.

THE military powers are finding the small caliber firearms most effective, a scientific confirmation of a theory which the toy pistol has already given a strong color of probability.

THE more one thinks of it the more astonishing it seems that an employe could rob a great bank for a decade before being detected. Would it not be wise for every financial institution to examine its household affairs right now?

In connection with good roads landscape gardening will come in a factor to enhance the value of rural property. The surroundings of the home can be made more attractive with trees, shrubs, flowers, fruit and grass.

If it is true that the Chinese are universally educated—that is to say, can read and can write beautifully—it only emphasizes the fact that the training of the intellect does not necessarily involve the development of the moral sense.

St. Louis has a leper in her city hospital in the person of John Walker who lived in Buenos Ayres for fifteen years, where it is supposed he contracted the disease. Walker is isolated from other patients, and all efforts will be made to keep the dread disease from spreading.

A THEATRICAL manager in London recently secured a divorce from his wife without her knowledge. She read the account of the proceedings in the paper and guilelessly accepted his explanation that it must refer to some other person of the same name. After a series of complications which would seem absurd in a melodrama the bold miscreant is now in jail for perjury.

DESPITE the denials through Turkish official sources, the atrocities committed on the Armenian Christians are worse than first reported. But for England "the Sick Man of Europe" would have been driven back to Asia long ago, and the indignation against him excited by recent events may yet lead to this result notwithstanding all the protection Great Britain dares to give him. Moslem rule over a Christian province is anomalous and intolerable.

It is a noble cause, that in which the Woman's Christian Temperance union has engaged, a crusade against the slaughter of birds of song and gay plumage. It has been estimated that not less than 5,000,000 birds are annually killed for the purpose of gratifying the feminine love for hat decoration. Hunters are even scouring the interior of the "Dark Continent" in pursuit of gay-colored feathers to swell the stock in trade of the London and Parisian and New York jobbing milliners. The milliners are not so culpable as are the persons who are responsible for the demand.

An example of false economy is revealed in the report of Secretary Lamont. He discovered that the horses bought for the cavalry are scarcely better than old plags. According to his information, about the shabbiest looking horses in the country are to be seen at the cavalry mounts. These animals are not to be compared with those of any of the great foreign nations. A large majority of the horses "simply answer the purpose of transportation and the mule would probably answer the purpose if that were all required." In view of the fact that for several years horses have been cheap, one would have naturally supposed that the cavalry service would be splendidly equipped in this respect.

Not content with making a member of the Hohenlohe house chancellor of the empire, the German kaiser has now appointed a Hohenlohe of an elder branch governor of Alsace-Lorraine in place of Hohenlohe-Schillingfurst, promoted in place, but reduced in salary. The family purse will thus be kept in correct equitation. It would be difficult for the emperor to exhaust the Hohenlohe stock, in fact whole pages of the Almanack de Gotha are needed to give even the names of the numerous branches, unpronounceable at that, too. If the domestic stock should give out there are Hohenlohes to be found in Pomerania, Silesia, Hungary, Russia, Austria and England. All of them are most accommodating servants to any master who pays them well and are ready to hold office without regard to creed, country or party. The kaiser has struck a well that never runs dry.

VERY archly indeed the English representatives of international athletics decline to come to the United States to engage in a tussle with the American representatives of the same idea. The good brethren on the other side never like to go into a game in which they apprehend a defeat.

A MAN with a pull is generally considered fortunate, but it would be hard to convince a certain Detroit dentist that this is true. He was recently fined \$500 for pulling the wrong tooth of a lady patron.

RELIGION OF JESUS.

IT IS LIGHTING UP DANKEST INDIA.

Hindooism Going Down Before the Truths of the Humble Nazarene—Dr. Talmage Preaches the Self Sacrifice of Christ's Missionaries.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Rev. Dr. Talmage to-day delivered the third of his series of "round the world" sermons through the press, the subject being the "Burning of the Dead," and the text: "They have hands but they handle not, feet have they but they walk not, neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them." Psalm 115:vi-viii. The life of the missionary is a luxurious and indolent life; Hindooism is a life that ought not to be interfered with; Christianity is guilty of an impertinence when it invades heathendom; you must put in the same line of reverence Brahma, Buddha, Mohammed and Christ. To refute these slanders and blasphemies now so prevalent, and to spread out before the Christian world the contrast between idolatrous and Christian countries, I preach this third sermon in my "round the world" series.

In this discourse I take you to the very headquarters of heathendom, to the very capital of Hindooism: for what Mecca is to the Mohammedan, and what Jerusalem is to the Christian, Benares, India, is to the Hindoo. We arrived there in the evening, and the next morning we started out early, among other things to see the burning of the dead. We saw it, cremation not as many good people in America and England are now advocating it, namely, the burning of the dead in clean, and orderly, and refined crematory, the hot furnace soon reducing the human form to a powder to be carefully preserved in an urn; but cremation as the Hindoos practice it. We got into a boat and were rowed down the river Ganges until we came opposite to where five dead bodies lay, four of them women wrapped in red garments, and a man wrapped in white. Our boat fastened, we waited and watched. High piles of wood were on the bank, and this wood is carefully weighed on large scales, according as the friends of the deceased can afford to pay for it. In many cases only a few sticks can be afforded, and the dead body is burned only a little, and then thrown into the Ganges. But where the relatives of the deceased are well to do, an abundance of wood in pieces four or five feet long is purchased. Two or three layers of sticks are then put on the ground to receive the dead form. Small pieces of sandalwood are inserted to produce fragrance. The deceased is lifted from the resting place and put upon this wood. Then the cover is removed from the face of the corpse and it is bathed with water of the Ganges. Then several more layers of wood are put upon the body, and other sticks are placed on both sides of it, but the head and feet are left exposed. Then a quantity of grease sufficient to make everything inflammable is put on the wood, and into the mouth of the dead. Then one of the rich men in Benares, his fortune made in this way, furnishes the fire, and after the priest has mumbled a few words, the eldest son walks three times around the sacred pile, and then applies the torch, and the fire blazes up, and in a short time the body has become the ashes which relatives throw into the Ganges.

Benares is imposing in the distance as you look at it from the other side of the Ganges. The forty-seven ghats, or flights of stone steps, reaching from the water's edge to the buildings high up on the banks, mark a place for the ascent and descent of the sublimities. The eye is lost in the bewilderment of towers, shrines, minarets, palaces and temples. It is the glorification of steps, the triumph of stairways. But looked at close by, the temples, though large and expensive, are anything but attractive. The seeming gold in many cases turns out to be brass. The precious stones in the wall turn out to be painted. The marble is stucco. The slippery and disgusting steps lead you to images of horrible visage, and the flowers put upon the altar have their fragrance submerged by that which is the opposite to aromatics.

After you have seen the ghats, the two great things in Benares that you must see are the Golden and Monkey temples. About the vast Golden temple there is not as much gold as would make an English sovereign. The air itself is asphyxiated. Here we see men making gods out of mud and then putting their hands together in worship of that which themselves have made. Sacred cows walk up and down the temple. Here stood a Fakir with a right arm uplifted, and for so long a time that he could not take it down, and the nails of the hand had grown until they looked like serpents winding in and around the palm.

We took a carriage and went still further on to see the Monkey temple, so called because in and around the building monkeys abound and are kept as sacred. All evolutionists should visit this temple devoted to the family from which their ancestors came. These monkeys chatter and wink and climb, and look wise, and look silly, and have full possession of the place. We were asked at the entrance of the Monkey temple to take off our shoes because of the sacredness of the place, but a small contribution placed in the hands of an attendant resulted in a permission to enter with our shoes on. As the golden temple is dedicated to Siva, the poison god, this Monkey temple is dedicated to Siva's wife, a goddess, that must be propitiated, or she will disease, and blast, and destroy. For centuries this spitfire has been worshipped. She is the goddess of scold, and slap, and tergiversancy.

She is supposed to be a supernatural Xantippe, hence to her are brought flowers and rice, and here and there the flowers are spattered with the blood of goats slain in sacrifice.

As we walk to-day through this Monkey temple we must not hit, or tease, or hurt one of them. Two Englishmen years ago lost their lives by the maltreatment of a monkey. Passing along one of these Indian streets, a monkey did not soon enough get out of the way and one of these Englishmen struck it with his cane. Immediately the people and the priests gathered around these strangers, and the public wrath increased until the two Englishmen were pounded to death for having struck a monkey. No land in all the world so reveres the monkey as India, as no other land has a temple called after it. One of the rajahs of India spent 100,000 rupees in the marriage of two monkeys. A nuptial procession was formed in which moved camels, elephants, tigers, cattle and palanquins of richly dressed people. Bands of music sounded the wedding march. Dancing parties kept the night sleepless. It was twelve days before the monkey and monkey were free from their round of gay attentions. In no place, but India could such a carnival have occurred. But, after all, while we can not approve of the monkey temple, the monkey is sacred to hilarity. I defy any one to watch a Monkey one minute without laughter. Why was this creature made? For the world's amusement. The mission of some animals is left doubtful and we can not see the use of this or that quadruped, or this or that insect, but the mission of the ape is certain; all around the world it entertains. Whether seated at the top of this temple in India, or cutting up its antics on the top of a ludic organ, it stirs the sense of the humorous; tickles the diaphragm into cackling; topples gravity into play, and accomplishes that for which it was created. The eagle, and the lion, and the gazelle, and the robin no more certainly have their mission than has the monkey. But it implies a low form of Hindooism when this embodied mimicry of the human race is lifted into worship. In one of the cities for the first time in my life I had an opportunity of talking with a Fakir, or a Hindoo who has renounced the world and lives on a platform of brick. He was covered with the ashes of the dead, and was at the time rubbing more of those ashes upon his arms and legs. He understood and spoke English. I said to him, "How long have you been seated here?" He replied, "Fifteen years." "Have those idols which I see power to help or destroy?" He said, "No; they only represent God. There is but one God."

Question—When people die where do they go to?

Answer—That depends upon what they have been doing. If they have been doing good, to heaven; if they have been doing evil, to hell.

Question—But do you not believe in the transmigration of souls, and that after death we go into birds or animals of some sort?

Answer—Yes; the last creature a man is thinking of while dying is the one into which he will go. If he is thinking of a bird he will go into a bird; and if he is thinking of a cow he will go into a cow.

Question—I thought you said that at death the soul goes to heaven or hell?

Answer—He goes there by a gradual process. It may take him years and years.

Question—Can anyone become a Hindoo? Could I become a Hindoo?

Answer—Yes, you could.

Question—How could I become a Hindoo?

Answer—By doing as the Hindoos do.

But as I looked upon the poor, filthy wretch, bedaubing himself with the ashes of the dead, I thought the last thing on earth I would want to become would be a Hindoo. I expressed to a missionary who overheard the conversation between the Fakir and myself my amazement at some of the doctrines the Fakir announced. The missionary said: "The Fakirs are very accommodating, and supposing you to be a friend of Christianity, he announced the theory of one God, and that of rewards and punishments."

And now as to the industrious malignment of missionaries: It has been said by some travelers after their return to America or England that the missionaries are living a life full of indolence and luxury. That is a falsehood that I would say is as high as heaven if it did not go down in the opposite direction. When strangers come into these tropical climates, the missionaries do their best to entertain them, making sacrifices for that purpose. In the city of Benares a missionary told me that a gentleman coming from England into one of the mission stations of India, the missionaries banded together to entertain him. Among other things, they had a ham boiled, prepared and beautifully decorated, and the same ham was passed around from house to house as this stranger appeared, and in other respects a conspiracy of kindness was effected. The visitor went back to England and wrote and spoke of the luxury in which the missionaries of India were living. Americans and Englishmen come to these tropical regions and find a missionary living under palms and with different styles of fruits on his table, and forget that palms are here as cheap as hickory or pine in America, and rich fruits as cheap as plain apples. They find here missionaries sleeping under punkas, these fans swung day and night by coolies, and forget that four cents a day is good wages here, and the man finds himself. Four cents a day for a coachman; a missionary can afford to ride. There have been missionaries who have come to these hot climates resolving to live as the natives live, and one or two years have finished their work, they chief use on

missionary ground being that of furnishing for a large funeral the chief object of interest. So far from living in idleness, no men on earth work so hard as the missionaries now in the foreign field. Against fearful odds, and with three millions of Christians opposed to two hundred and fifty millions of Hindoos, Mohammedans and other false religions, these missionaries are trying to take India for God. Let the good people of America, and England, and Scotland, and of all Christendom add 99 1/2 per cent to their appreciation of the fidelity and consecration of foreign missionaries. Far away from home, in an exhausting climate, and compelled to send their children to England, Scotland or America so as to escape the corrupt conversation and behavior of the natives, these men and women of God toil on until they drop into their graves. But they will get their chief appreciation when their work is over and the day is won, as it will be over. No place in heaven will be too good for them. Some of the ministers at home who live on salaries of \$4,000 or \$5,000 a year, preaching the gospel of him who had not where to lay his head, will enter heaven and be welcomed, and while looking for a place to sit down, they will be told: "Yonder in that lower line of thrones you will take your places." Not on the thrones nearest the king; they are reserved for the missionaries."

Meanwhile let all Christendom be thrilled with gladness. About 25,000 converts in India every year under the Methodist missions, and about 25,000 converts under the Baptist missions, and about 75,000 converts under all missions every year. But more than that, Christianity is undermining heathenism, and not a city, or town, or neighborhood of India, but directly, or indirectly, feels the influence; and the day speeds on when Hindooism will go down with a crash. There are whole villages which have given up their gods, and where not an idol is left. The serfdom of womanhood in many places is being loosened, and the iron grip of caste is being relaxed. Human sacrifices have ceased, and the last spark of the funeral pyre on which the widow must leap has been extinguished, and the juggernaut, stopped, now stands as a curiosity for travelers to look at. All India will be taken for Christ. If any one has any disheartenments let him keep them as his own private property; he is welcome to all of them. But if any man has any encouragement to utter, let him utter them. What we want in the church and the world is less croaking owls of the night and more morning larks with spread wings ready to meet the advancing day. Fold up Naomi and Winaham, and give us Ariel or Mount Pisgah, or Coramion. I had the joy of preaching in many of the cities of India, and seeing the dusky faces of the native illuminated with heavenly anticipations. In Calcutta while the congregation were yet seated I took my departure for a railroad train. I preached by the watch up to the last minute. A swift carriage brought me to the station not more than half a minute before starting. I came nearer to missing the train than I hope any one of us will come to missing heaven.

Gold in Alaska.

Four miners arrived in Tacoma from Alaska recently, bringing each \$100,000 in gold dust, which they said was the result of two seasons' work in the Yukon country. They said that all the old timers who have been long on the ground and have mastered its peculiarities have struck it rich during the last season. There is good evidence of this in the fact that a steamer called at Tacoma not long ago en route to San Francisco from Alaska, having aboard about \$200,000 in gold dust, which her officers said was a usual thing this season. Some big nuggets, averaging twenty to thirty ounces, have been found. "But the mining is exceedingly difficult. About 800 miners will winter in the Yukon district this year. The influx of miners has been so great that there is likely to be a great scarcity of provisions before spring. A big rush to the region is looked for next year because the placers have panned out so well.

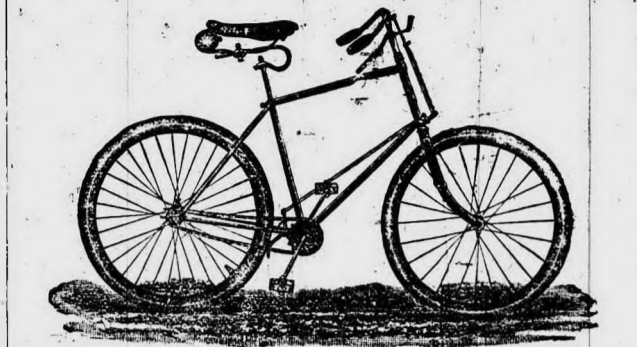
Making the World Humble.

In her address before the Woman's Christian Temperance union convention at Cleveland Miss Frances E. Willard said: "I remember that no one subject puzzled or vexed me more in my youthful days than why it was that men could arrange the whole world at their will and then have the home besides, while women did not have the world but the home only. I did not think this fair, and I resolved to build in my life to help to make the world so homelike that women could freely go out into it everywhere, side by side with men, and also to help bring it about that men should share in larger measures than they have ever yet done in the hallowed ministrations of the fireside and the cradle, through which, as I believe, they are to reach their highest and holiest development."

A Large Fortune Quickly Lost.

Among reverses of fortune perhaps the strangest is that of the Duchess Santonna, who has just died in Madrid in the greatest poverty. Eight years ago she possessed a fortune of \$4,000,000. A number of lawsuits were commenced against her by her relatives, absorbing a large part of this. Another large amount went in charity, and the remainder went trying to place the Hourbon family on the throne. A story is told of the duchess which illustrates her kindness of heart. Hearing that a lady, a member of a very old Spanish family, was in great need, and wished to sell jewelry to the amount of \$200,000, the Duchess de Santonna sent her check for that amount. When the jewelry reached her she returned it, saying she did not want it, and was glad to have been of some service.

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SO SAGES SAY.

Don't speak impatiently to children. The feet of truth are slow, but they never slip. Anybody can go to heaven—on a combstone. The man who loves his duty will not slight it. Don't go where you would not be willing to die. Don't go to sleep until you can forgive everybody. If we could speak kind words we must cultivate kind feelings. There are too many people who never pray until they have to.

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Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

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THE SANDPIPER.

Across the narrow beach we sit,
One little sandpiper and I,
And fast I ather bit by bit.
The scattered drift-wood bleached and dry,
The wild waves reach their hands for it,
This with wind and rain, the tide runs high,
As up and down the beach we sit—
One little sandpiper and I.

Above our heads the sullen clouds
Scud black and swift across the sky,
Like silent hosts in misty shrouds
Stand out the white houses high,
Almost as far as eye can reach,
I see the close-reefed vessels fly,
As fast we sit along the beach—
One little sandpiper and I.

I watch him as he skims along,
Utters his sweet and mournful cry;
He starts not at my fitful song,
Or dash of fluttering drapery,
He has no thought of any wrong,
He scans me with a fearless eye,
Staunch friends are we, well tried and strong,
The little sandpiper and I.

Comrade, where wilt thou be to-night—
When the loosed storm breaks furiously!
My drift-wood fire will burn so bright!
To what warm shelter wilt thou fly?
Do not fear for those rough frosts,
The tempest rushes through the sky:
For are we not God's children both,
Thou, little sandpiper, and I!

—Celia Thaxter

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

"You might be tempted some day," she said. "You are beautiful enough, and you have a charm all your own. Remember my words: rather die a hundred deaths than make a miserable marriage. Now come and let us see the house."

We went over that vast mansion together, and the more I saw of Lady Latimer, the more I loved her. When we had gone together some time, I forgot that she was anything but a girl like myself.

We Lovels had always been famous for two things: one was a light-hearted love of laughter, the other was the keenness with which we saw the humorous side of everything. We may have been deficient in some finer qualities, but we certainly made up for it in these. We saw subjects for fun and laughter where other people were solemn as judges. It was this particular quality which made the vicarage the very home of merriment, and which made us popular wherever we went.

When Lady Latimer and I had been together a few hours, she laughed heartily and naturally as I did. We went over the whole house, and its extent, its magnificence, completely astonished me. It was like unraveling a fairy tale; but I saw that this alone would not make any one happy.

I remember that in the library there was a very beautiful picture; it was of a young man, quite young, not more than twenty years of age, wearing the picturesque uniform of the Life Guards. A face that attracted and charmed me, for it had the dark, chivalrous beauty of the knights of old—dark, luminous eyes full of fire and courage, dark level brows that nearly met, a proud, firm mouth, half covered with a dark mustache, such a face as one sees in the pictures of Spanish knights and princes, yet with a gleam of human tenderness in the eyes that arrested you, and made you stand still before it.

"Who is that, Lady Latimer?" I asked. "Is it the portrait of a person living, or—"

But I could not utter the word "dead" in conjunction with that beautiful, noble face.

"Living," she replied. "Now, Audrey, who is that? Try to guess."

I could not for I knew nothing of the Lovels, except that they existed, and I told her so. She was looking at the picture with smiling eyes.

"That is Lionel Fleming," she said, "heir at law and next of kin to Lord Latimer."

I knew a little of the laws of entail as I did of Greek. I looked up at her quite puzzled.

"He is not Lord Latimer's son," I said.

She laughed.

"No, he is but very distantly related to him," she answered; "but, for all that, when the present Lord Latimer dies, Lionel Fleming will succeed him, and become Baron Latimer, of Lorton's Cray."

"Do you know him well?" I asked.

"No. I have only seen him once or twice. He is quartered at Windsor. He will be here in September for the shooting. You seem to admire his face, Audrey."

"I do," I was my almost breathless reply. "I have seen nothing so beautiful in my life."

"He is the most popular man in London," she said, "and certainly one of the best matches in England. You can form no idea how he is courted and flattered."

"And spoiled?" I interrupted.

"No; not spoiled," she answered. "He is as noble in character as he is beautiful in face."

"A wonder among men," I commented.

"He is a wonder," she answered, dreamily. "as men go."

Wherever I went during the remainder of that day I saw that face, the name sounded ever in my ears.

"Lionel Fleming," I wondered if I should ever see the original. He was coming in September, and doubtless we should be invited to Lorton's Cray. Then I took myself to task for wasting time in thinking of a picture and a name.

CHAPTER IV.

Dinner that evening was a stately, ceremonious affair, unutterably solemn and dull. The earl presided in great state. Everything was of the rarest and best, but dull and chafed. Lady Latimer's eyes looked at me as though she would say, "Let us make haste and get it over and get away again." I could imagine what

those dinners were like when she was quite alone with the old lord.

She was quite a different Lady Latimer then. It seemed as though all the brightness and the sparkle died out of her. She looked bored by everything. She ate little and drank less. She looked unutterably wearied. Very few words were spoken, and it was a great relief when we withdrew. We went to the drawing-room, where the lamps were lighted, but not turned on full.

"Come, Audrey, to the terrace," she said, "and let us see the May moon shining over the trees and the fountains."

As we stood watching it she suddenly caught my hand, and with a passionate gesture I shall never forget, she cried:

"Oh, Audrey, Audrey! is life worth living after all?"

I was very much puzzled by Lady Latimer. It seemed to me that having so much money, living in such a magnificent house, the fact of being surrounded by every possible luxury under the sun, ought to have made her at least content. If she had passed through those magnificent rooms with a smile or a snatch of song on her lips, or the light of a glad content in her eyes, I could have understood. She seemed to have two moods. When she was with the old lord, silence, weariness, with a certain fine scorn of all and everything; when she was with me, of simple, almost child-like merriment. When it was possible for her to escape the stately, gloomy presence of her husband, she did so, and then it was to hurry to me and beg that I would go out with her; and when we were in the woods together she forgot that she was Lady Latimer, and ran after butterflies, gathered wild flowers like any simple country girl. We spent hours in those bonny Lorton woods. They were like fairy-land. The boughs of the trees met overhead, so that the sunlight which fell on the green grass below became filtered, as it were, through the leaves; a beautiful brook ran through the wood, singing, rippling, clear as crystal, so that one could see the pebbles plainly in its bed; blue forget-me-nots grew on its banks, and the green grass was wet with the shining water. The trees in Lorton woods were strong and tall, with great spreading boughs, and the birds had built nests in them. Surely no other wood or forest ever held so many birds, and surely no other birds ever sung so sweetly as these. Every kind of fern and of wild flower grew there; great sheaves of bluebells, of wild strawberry blossoms, and of the lovely, delicate meadow-sweet. It was a wood full of hidden beauties; we were always finding fresh nooks and corners, each one more beautiful than the other. Lady Latimer loved it. We sat for hours, together by the side of the brook, talking on every possible subject except one. We never spoke of herself. I had to go over and over again all the details and routine of our home life. Lady Latimer loved to hear of my father's study and his sermons, and how he visited the sick, and how nervous he was if a baby cried while he was baptizing it; how he cheered the old people, and how kind he was to the young men and maidens of his parish; how he loved the boys, and secretly enjoyed the fun of them. She liked to hear about my mother.

"I should think, Audrey," she said to me one day, "from your description, that your mother must be that wonder of wonders—a perfect woman. She is a saint in church, a help in the study, a manager in the kitchen, a mother in the nursery and a lady in the drawing-room."

"She is all that," I answered laughing, although my eyes were full of tears; that was my mother's portrait to perfection.

Lady Latimer liked best of all to hear about the boys; their adventures, their escapades, their desperate encounters, their daily deadly peril of life and limb, amused her more than anything else. She would talk to me of myself, and what would be my probable fate. I could see nothing before me but a few more quiet years at home, then probably a marriage with a high church curate; but Lady Latimer would laugh and assure me there was something more than that in store for me.

"We shall see what those dark eyes and that dark hair of yours will do for you, Audrey," she would say. For my own part, I could not imagine why nature made, the oldest of nine children, and the daughter of a country vicar, beautiful.

During all of those long hours, when life at that vicarage was dissected and laid bare, no word was ever spoken of herself or of Lord Latimer. The longer I remained with them, the greater grew my wonder that she had married him. He was so old, so dull, so gloomy; she so young, so fair, so gay. But no allusion to her marriage ever crossed her lips or mine. I enjoyed my visit. I loved Lady Latimer; everything and every one was pleasant and agreeable to me, and when the time of my visitation, I returned to the vicarage, I should like to describe that first night of mine at home—how the boys surrounded me, and would insist upon every detail, the most absorbing of which was: what I had to eat and to drink. Their eyes opened widely at the history of one of the dinners at Lorton's Cray. Charley, who was always suspected of being a gourmand, cried ecstatically. "I wish I had been there!" The result of our conversation was an anxious inquiry as to whether Lady Latimer meant to invite them, and when I told them that she had even fixed on a day, their delight knew no bounds.

"I was not much surprised a few days afterward, to find Lord Latimer in my father's study, and he had come with a request, a petition, a prayer from Lady Latimer. It was that I might go and live with her entirely. She found her-

self lonely, and when she was lonely she was not well. There was a grave consultation between my parents. My mother said how useful I was to her, and how much she should miss my help among the children and in the house. My father said that he had never anticipated any of his daughters leaving home, but the stipend offered, a hundred and fifty pounds per annum, was a large one, and would be a great help with the number of children and the small income. My dear mother argued that I should be able to spare at least one hundred for the use of those at home.

At last it was decided. My father held out the longest; his pride was touched at the thought that one of his daughters should have to leave home. But even that yielded before the thought of the comfort that that additional hundred per annum would give him.

There was dismay and dread among the boys; there was, in fact, a revolution. Why should Audrey, their own sister and special friend, go away from them to live with Lady Latimer? It was not fair, and they decided in their own especial parlance "not to stand it." Their sister belonged to them, and not to Lady Latimer. They wished now that she had never come to Lorton's Cray. They wanted Audrey for themselves. The dear, gentle mother listened in patience. Then she explained to them the great advantages that must be derived from another hundred per annum, and what a nice thing it would be for me to be always well dressed, and meeting people who moved in high society.

"We are high society, mother," said Bob, reproachfully. "There is no one better than you and my father."

My mother kissed him in her quiet, gentle fashion.

"It will be best, my dear," she said. And then the boys knew that their plan of action had failed.

There was only one comfort for them: living at Lorton's Cray, forming one of that most august household, I should be able to obtain some indulgences for them, such as an occasional ride or drive; and afterward both Lord and Lady Latimer proved very kind in this respect. They were kind altogether; great hampers of game and fruit went from the hall to the vicarage; great parcels of toys came for the boys, but the privilege of riding was the one they valued most.

No it came about that I was installed at Lorton's Cray as a companion to its mistress, with a salary of one hundred and fifty per annum, and a nice room of my own. I thought myself the most fortunate of girls.

And now I come to the heart of my story. I had left the simple, happy home of my youth. I was in a new world and a new sphere of life. I must add this one remark while speaking of myself: I was just eighteen, but like many eldest daughters of large families, I was much older than my years. I had, it seemed to me, passed through the experience of a lifetime, and I believe most eldest daughters have the same feeling.

From the moment I entered the house until the strange events happened which close my story, Lady Latimer clung to me with wonderful love. She seemed to rely on me, to trust me. She never liked to have me out of her sight. No sister ever cared for another as she did for me.

I remember one bright June morning she was standing on the lawn feeding some tame doves. The sunlight lay on her golden hair, her white dress, and the cluster of roses at her throat; a picture fair as the day itself. There was a dreamy sadness in her exquisite face. She left the pretty birds, and stood looking over the square of fountains. The beautiful silvery spray rose high in the air.

I went up to her. Her eyes were a dreamy, far-off look that I have never seen in any other face.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Lamp Shades.

An English electrical firm is introducing some striking novelties in electric lamp shades. These shades are made of a specially selected description of natural feathers, dyed in choice tints, and arranged in artistic shapes and combinations of color. Among other beautiful designs of shades for floor and table lamps are the representations of various kinds of flowers, made separately and grouped together on skeleton frames. The result is an entire departure from the hackneyed style of silk and lace shades now in vogue. The general construction of the shades is protected by a patent, and every design is registered. It is a noteworthy fact that the designer of nearly all the patterns is a young woman, who derives an excellent income from her work.

Out of Practice.

A colored woman presented herself as a candidate for confirmation in the diocese of Florida, and was required to say the creed, the Lord's prayer and the commandments. She got through with the first two very well, as somebody had evidently been coaching her, but when she came to the last she bungled and hesitated, and then remarked in a confidential tone to the clergyman:

"De fac is, Mr. Turpin, I hasn't been practicin' de Ten commandments lately."—Life.

Working Both Ways.

Truckman—Boss, I'll have to charge you \$2 for haulin' these ashes away. It's more'n two miles to the dump, and the 'thorities won't let us empty them this side of it. They watch us mighty close.

Same Truckman, two hours later—Cap'n, I'll have to charge you \$2 for this load of ashes. Everybody's puttin' in these cement walks now and has to have fillin', and good ashes is mighty hard to git. I tell you, Chicago Tribune.

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

IN all receipts for cooking requiring a leavening agent the **ROYAL BAKING POWDER**, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

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

Some men join a church with no better motive than others rob a bank. If men had to be judged by one another nobody could ever get to heaven.

The quickest way for a man to find out what others think of him is to run for office.

Don't do anything to-day that you wouldn't want to be found doing on the judgment day.

It is not what you put into your pocket, but what you take out that will make you rich.

Happiness consists in a virtuous and honest life, in being content with a competency of outward things, and in using them temperately.

Cataract Can Not Be Cured
With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

It is the safeguard of a citizen to be a citizen.

FOR COLDS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS and SORE THROAT use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and get the genuine.

How many men put their best business judgment into their political acts?

Quincy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, he has not had an attack. The oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24, '93.

Woman will take advantage of an opportunity and man will take the opportunity.

At Bennett Byron Fisher, aged 21 and single, placed a Winchester on the table, pulled the trigger with a stick and sent a bullet through his heart. He was a school teacher.

Many people wear long faces because they are afraid they would not be considered religious if they did not.

My physician said I could not live, my liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucus, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach could not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hicks—Gibson was here to-day. I could hardly get a word out of him. He appeared very much occupied. Wicks—Don't see how that can be. He told me that he had eaten hardly anything for a week.

Farming and Stock Raising in Nebraska
A pamphlet containing valuable information about Nebraska, northwestern Kansas and eastern Colorado, with a sectional map of that country, will be sent free on application to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

If conversation be an art, like painting, sculpture and literature, it owes its most powerful charm to nature; and the least shade of formality or artifice destroys the effect of the best collection of words.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES PAIN

ONLY A RUB TO MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN

OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBAGIC AND SCIATIC.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

HIGHEST AWARDS

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and get the best with inferior goods.

W. N. U. D.—XII—61.

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W. N. U. D.—XII—61.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

What Our Scribe Gathered on the Outside.—Other News Items

Northville talks of a baby show. The council did not meet Monday evening. Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hewett a baby girl. Come now, stationery for almost nothing at the MAIL office. C. A. Brown has opened a meat market in Merritt's old stand next to post-office. \$136.00 was raised by a quilt scheme for the Methodist church in Northville. A boys watch and chain for \$4 at Draper's. Hall & Son have moved into their new quarters and are very comfortably located. John Yezerski, a young printer from Alpena, is now engaged in the MAIL office.

"Wink" Scott went to Holly Wednesday evening where he has a position as operator.

The O. E. S. ball on New Years night promises to be a swell affair. Everyone should go.

Keep your eye on our advertisers. Holiday goods are going with a rush and are very cheap.

Four meat markets. Supply we will not go hungry this winter. Meat promises to go to a very low figure.

Mrs. Moreland, an old lady living in the western part of the town, died last Tuesday night after a lingering illness.

Northville shows its appreciation of newspapers and advertising—Two papers and both well supplied with ads.

Nellie Steele & Co. sell Ribbons, Velvets, Veils and Laces, at greatly reduced rates. Call and see.

The ladies of the Elm hive, L. O. T. M. will produce the play called "Among the Breakers" at the Newburg hall on Saturday evening, Dec. 22.

The temperance meeting on Tuesday evening was fairly well attended. The speaker proved an able one and thoroughly understood his subject.

The Courier says the scheme for closing of stores at 8 o'clock has died a natural death. Not so. The merchants agreed to keep open until after New Years, then to close again.

Do not forget that John Steele is yet in the MAIL office with Christmas goods.

Travis & Moon billed the town this week announcing cut rates in meats. They deliver it at once and the prices are away below anything Plymouth has ever seen.

Mrs. Maggie Doolittle and A. H. Lake will hold a joint auction sale of farm stock, etc., on Saturday, Dec. 29th, 1 1/2 miles north of Plymouth, at 10 o'clock a. m. Lunch at noon. John Bennett auctioneer.

The Record does not seem to take very kindly to its neighbor, the News, in Northville, as we have yet failed to see even the "hand of fellowship" extended in its columns. "In union there is strength," gentlemen.

P. B. Whitbeck has been appointed deputy town treasurer on account of Mr. Eddy's going to Detroit. Mr. Whitbeck is the best selection that could have been made and his many friends are pleased at his appointment.

And now the Wayne Review takes another change. A Mr. Baxter, of Lansing, will be director hereafter. He is said to be a good newspaper man but even so, they have had that and yet, where, oh, where are the business men? Not in the papers anyway.

E. P. Lombard had the misfortune to have his ankle badly injured on Friday last by a barrel of syrup rolling on it. The foot is also severely crushed. It will confine him to the house for a month or six weeks. Mr. Lombard transacts business at his home and can accommodate all.

Now look here, we have struck a snap in stationery, and have made a 5 cent counter on which you will find a good assortment of box, tablet, and sheet writing paper, autograph albums, books, games, etc. All of our stationery is cut in two. Never was it cheaper. Fine box stationery selling for 25 and 30 cents now 12 1/2 and 15 cents. In autograph albums we can give them to you from 5 cents to 50 cents, formerly sold for 20 cents to \$1.25. We have scribbling pads, ruled, two for a cent. Don't miss the bargains at the MAIL office.

Mr. Frisbee has so far recovered from the immediate effects of his fall as to dismiss his night nurse. A want of symptoms usually present in a fracture made a case of contusion in this instance as highly probable. However, as he has not fully recovered the use of the limb, the doctor returns to his first opinion that a break exists. The limb is in a most promising condition and doing well. Dr. Adams confidently expects his patient will be off from his bed in six weeks.

FOR SALE—Sorghum crusher, copper evaporator and fixtures. L. DEAN.

Holiday Sacrifice—Nellie Steele & Co. will sell hats at 1/4 off for the next two weeks.

Don't forget the Plymouth Laundry.

Merry Christmas

GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY.

Our Store for Good, Stylish, Seasonable and Reliable Gifts.

This is the year that good wearing apparel will be appreciated. Look over our list and make your selections early. We are loaded with nice presents.

Cloaks
Jackets
Fur Capes
Overcoats
Suits
Mackintoshes
Shoes
Slippers
Overshoes

Fancy Rubbers
Plush Caps
Cloth Caps
Stiff Hats
Soft Hats
Neck Mufflers
Fine Neck Ties
Suspenders
Cuff Buttons

Stick Pins
Hosiery
Gloves
Mittens
Underwear
Fancy Shirts
Silk Umbrellas
Fine Table Spreads
Fine Chenille Draperies

Lace Curtains
Pocket Books
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs
Muslin Handkerchiefs
Chevon Handkerchiefs
Ladies iced wool Fascinators
Ladies Kid Gloves
Ladies Silk Garters
Ladies fancy Hair Ornaments

Fine Bed Blankets
Fancy Quilts
Bed Spreads
Ladies Night Robes
Gents Night Robes
Fine white Aprons
Ribbon
Laces and Silks
Fine wool Dress Patterns

And many other things too numerous to mention. Look us over for your Holiday Gifts. We are sure to have something to please you and remember the prices are the very lowest.

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

E. L. RIGGS.

O. Westfall and wife were in town Thursday.

Tax Collector Eddy was on the carpet Tuesday and Wednesday. He is a very efficient officer, as well as a very pleasant gentleman.—Northville News.

Keep in mind the free matinee at the village hall Christmas afternoon. Mr. Bennett has many new selections and you will enjoy a rare musical treat.

There are three or four new stores in the course of construction in Wayne at present, and we learn also that George Wolz has purchased a strip of the old O'Connor property and will put up a building for his tailor shop. Who says Wayne isn't booming?—Tidings.

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. Whipple takes place this p. m. at the old home—stead 4 miles northeast of the village. Mrs. Whipple was born in Conn. in 1809 and was married in 1829. She moved to Michigan in 1832 and has resided ever since in this township. The funeral is conducted by Rev. Mr. Oliver.

Beginning with Jan. 1st, 1896, the MAIL will not club with any other paper published. Anyone desiring to subscribe for outside papers can do so, however, and receive the full value of a club rate. We can furnish any of the leading publications newspapers or magazine at cut rates. Publishers get the best rates on all magazines and we can save you from 25 to 50 per cent on any you may want.

Mrs. Sarah Moreland, widow of the late Benjamin Moreland, died on Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was an old lady, eighty-three years of age, and had been gradually failing for some time. She came with her husband from New York state about fifty years ago, and since that time has lived in or near Plymouth. She was buried in Riverside cemetery.

Here is a good idea. A lady sent us the suggestion that some may not have the money to put in the collection for the poor on Christmas day, but would bring useful articles as their Christmas day offering to the poor. We would say that anything left at the village hall or this office will be turned over to those who will use such to the best advantage. Now let everybody contribute something!

Martin Stringer brought to town Thursday an oak log 63 ft long and averaging 3 feet through. On reaching the Markham-shops they turned to go down the drive-way along side the factory, when the log struck the corner of the brick building and made a crack in it ten feet long, which does not make Mr. Markham feel very good. When it struck it shook the whole building and Mr. Markham thought the boiler had blown up.

The unmistakable prosperity of the News moves us to dedicate it to James Slocum, Esq., of the Holly Advertiser, who deserves the honor more than any other one man. We never would have believed you capable of it, Jim—never! It is only another idol rudely knocked from its pedestal and broken to "splinters."—Northville News.

Alethea Chapter, No. 115, order of the Eastern Star will give a party in Pennington hall Tuesday evening, January 1st, 1895. Tickets \$1.00. Supper 50c. Spectators ticket 25c. Those who do not wish to participate in the hop may enjoy themselves in a social way at the Masonic hall where cards and the usual social pleasures may be indulged in. The dance music will be first class, and a good substantial supper will be served. The invitations have been issued from this office and are very beautiful.

Some girls like a man with a past, others, with a future; but most girls like a man with a present about Christmas time from Draper's tie jeweler.

Not Sick Enough for the Doctor, but a little out of sorts. Ripans Tabules would serve in your case. It is well to have them on hand for just such occasions.

John Steele is ready to give you holiday goods at your own price at MAIL office.

We carry the finest line of violins in the city. Try our strings and you will always buy of F. H. Barnum & Co., Ypsilanti.

Souvenir spoons and other novelties in sterling silver at F. H. Barnum & Co., Ypsilanti.

The M. E. Sunday school will have a Christmas tree loaded with presents at the M. E. church on Christmas eve.

The Wayne Tidings says it's a tower the girls are raising money for. Nay, nay, we have the tower, it's a fire alarm to put in it.

Albert Trinkaus will sell at public auction on Friday, Dec. 28th, at the Trinkaus farm, live stock, farm implements, grain, etc. Sale will commence at 1 p. m. T. F. Chilson, auctioneer.

Wayne's young people have "caught on" and will commence giving entertainments to raise funds for public improvements. If Wayne has young people with talent and ability like our girls and boys they will certainly succeed.

Frank Korpecki found a check the other day and presented same at a Northville store and drew \$10.13 on it. Frank was behind on his rent and thought there was no harm in using it, as he intended to pay it back when he got it. He paid his rent, but Mr. Sherwood took commission on him and paid the check, as Frank was liable to get into trouble.

Be sure to call on John Steele at MAIL office and see goods—everything is inside the store.

MONEY ORDERS for sale at Dohm-streich's.

Gold Specs and Eye Glasses at F. H. Barnum & Co's., Ypsilanti.

The Plymouth laundry is a home in dustry. Patronize it.

No trouble to show goods at the Jewelry store of F. H. Barnum & Co., Ypsilanti. Whether or not you wish to purchase, it will pay you to inspect their fine line.

WANTED—Clean white cotton rags. Will pay 5 cents per lb. 376-380 The MARKHAM MFG. CO.

Meads Mills.

Miss Audilucia Coats, maiden sister of Mrs. U. Clement, died at the house of the latter on Monday Dec. 17th. She was born at Bradford, Stuben Co., N. Y., and came to this state some time before the war of 61. She has been a resident of this town most of the time since. She was a highly respected lady, and was loved by all who knew her, for her quiet and unassuming ways. She has been blind for about nine years past, but we hope her eyes are opened to see the beauty of the Christ whom she adored. She was buried Wednesday at ten o'clock from the Baptist church, Plymouth.

Ray Rogers, who has been visiting relatives here, left for Toledo last Monday.

Joseph Boston has a new well with a bran new iron pump in it. A good well is to be very much appreciated by the people of this place. Seven families are using water from one spring. The school is also supplied.

Humphry Hart, of Rochester, N. Y., called on Humphry Burdick last week.

A sister from Chicago is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. D. Taylor.

John Rutzelle, from Shepherdsville, was visiting friends here last week, after an absence of twenty-five years.

Rheumatism kept Lucy Thomas from attending school last week.

Arthur McRoberts attended a party given by his best girl in Canton last Friday evening.

C. E. Rogers brought from the sale of Shetland ponies on the Kimmis farm of Novi last week, a beautiful shetland pony for his two little boys.

L. T. L. meeting every alternate Wednesday evening. A good program and every one is welcome to the benefit of this good work.

Owing to the absence of the superintendent of the Sunday school last Sunday, Harry King took charge of the school.

Frank Taylor has moved from the Doolittle farm and will work for the Globe Furniture Co., of Northville.

When buying a Wedding, Birthday or Christmas present, visit the jewelry store of F. H. Barnum & Co., Ypsilanti.

Special Rates to Canada.

On Dec. 19, 20 and 21, tickets will be sold to nearly all points in Canada at one fare for round trip, return limit Jan. 9th. Ask agents for full information as to points to which tickets will be sold. 380 GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Reduced Rates for the Holidays.

For Christmas and New Year holidays the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell tickets on Dec. 24, 25, 31 and Jan 1st, at one and one-third fare for round trip all good to return until Jan. 2nd. 380

Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry at F. H. Barnum & Co's., Ypsilanti.

MISS-FITS CURED!

Why pay from \$5.00 to \$15.00 for a Dress Chart or fancy prices to get dresses made, and then not fit, when we can furnish you the Improved Dress Chart and full instruction as to use for only \$1.50. We guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction, and is so simple that a child can use it. Send at once as this great offer is only for a limited time. Remit by postoffice money order or draft. Address IMPROVED DRESS CHART CO., P. O. Box 516. Knightstown, Indiana.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos and Auto Harps of the best American makes, at low prices at F. H. Barnum & Co's., Ypsilanti.

Livonia

John Base, Jr., cut his foot quite badly with an ax one day last week.

Ed. Burns had his father, who died about five years ago, and was interred in the cemetery at this place, taken up and removed to Redford Centre cemetery, last Monday.

Lewis Nacker and sister, of Salem, is visiting friends in this town.

The dance at the hall last Friday night was a success. All report a good time.

Pikes Peak.

W. R. Robinson was out from Detroit this week.

No school at the Cooper school between Christmas and New Years.

Joe Jackson has opened a blacksmith shop at this place.

A bee was held at this place last week for the purpose of tearing away the brick wall of the old M. E. church.

Roy, son of James Tait, hurt his ankle while at school one day last week which laid him up for 3 or 4 days.

The M. E. Sunday school will have a Christmas tree at the P. of I. hall on Christmas eve. All are invited to attend.

The literary entertainment held at the P. of I. hall last Saturday evening was well attended. The program consisted of readings, recitations, singing and music. Another meeting will be held next Friday night to which all are invited.

A Chance For Hustlers.

We want several live, wide-awake canvassers to represent the MAIL in this and adjoining counties, in connection with the National Newspaper Union. The work is new, popular, and very profitable, requiring neither capital nor previous experience. It is worth looking after, and if you want a real good thing in the way of light, pleasant and profitable employment it will pay you to investigate this at once. There is money in it for hustlers. Write for full particulars to THE NATIONAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Livery

AND SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night

Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00

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