

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 22.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FEBRUARY 1, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 386

QUARANTINE RAISED

NO MORE DANGER FROM SMALL-POX IN PLYMOUTH.

The Patients to be Liberated Saturday—Good Work by the Health Officers And Local Physician.

Health officer Collier informs us that quarantine will be raised Saturday in the case of W. F. Markham and family. This is good news, indeed.

When the plague appeared here the health officer and Dr. Dewey did all in their power to confine it where it broke out. They have succeeded, and every body is pleased. We need have no more fears from that source, and unless a new case from a different source spring up, Plymouth will continue daily life as heretofore.

In disinfecting the place everything that was in any way exposed to the disease was burned, such as clothing, bedding, etc. The paper was all torn off the walls, and Dan Weeks is now engaged papering and painting the place.

Dr. Collier desires us to state that people need not have any further fears from that source as they are absolutely safe.

Argus, Fargo: A large and delightful audience greeted the Laura Dainty company at the opera house last evening. The entire program was greeted with rapturous applause, and an encore was demanded of every number. The company forms a charming combination, and give a most refined and elevating entertainment. At village hall, Plymouth, Friday evening, Feb. 5th, under auspices of the Arena Club. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Seats on sale at Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer's.

Cows for Sale.

12 Jersey grade heifers—most of them fresh with calf—also 3 fine cows will be fresh this spring. Terms cash or approved note.

C. C. CHADWICK, Northville.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Mrs. M. B. Burgess died Jan. 22nd at her home in Holly.

Mrs. Harriet Furguson, aged 86 years, died Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 22nd, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Tenny, of Millford.

Holly is red hot after a fair and a meeting to organize an association has been called.

On Tuesday of this week a "Belles of Blackville" entertainment was given at Saginaw by 60 of the representative young ladies of that place. The show was a success in every particular. The musical features were of a high order and the local hits numerous and mirth provoking. The proceeds of the entertainment, which was repeated the following evening, will go to the Home for the Friendless of Saginaw.

One of the boilers in Brownlee & Co's. mill at Delray exploded one day last week, blowing out an entire side of the engine house and making sad havoc in general about the mill. Frank Colliou, the engineer, was instantly killed, and Henry Setzke, a sawdust wheeler, had his left arm broken between the wrist and elbow. Loss will be about \$3,000.

Dr. Parkhurst has coined a new word, and its aptness and clever construction are quite likely to make it famous. It is constructed on the same principle as the word "Anglomania," which means a passionate aping of everything that is English. "Andromania" means similarly a passionate aping of everything that is mannish and, according to Dr. Parkhurst, refers entirely to the female world.

Eddie Gyde, of South Lyon, died at his home on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd, of consumption. He was 21 years of age.

The village of South Lyon has a write-up and review of its industries in the last issue of the Oakland Excelsior. The language sounds very much like that of one Phillips, who wrote up Plymouth a few months ago, and who left town in

such a hurry that he failed to say goodbye and also failed to make the necessary arrangements with the landlord of the hotel where he was stopping.

The new Ypsilanti high school building will be dedicated Feb. 5.

The Northville Record, in its last issue, advises the farmers to put their new machinery under the shed, now that the harvest is over, and not leave it exposed to the storms of winter. The advice seems all right but is a trifle unseasonable. Enterprising farmers have had their machinery under cover for three months.

Livonia

We had an old fashion blizzard at this place last Saturday.

Frank Southwick, of Grand Rapids, is visiting old friends in this town.

Mrs. C. Krum, living two miles east of the Centre, is very low at this writing, her complaint being a tumor.

Some of the cross roads are impassable on account of snow drifts.

Fred Rice went to Kansas last week to visit his parents.

The man who said there would be no snow this winter was not much of a prophet.

Some of our young men took, in the dance at Farmington last Friday night.

Mr. Miller, of Detroit, has moved on the farm he bought some time ago of A. C. Fuller.

Mrs. G. P. Benton and daughter, of Waterford, visited Mrs. A. M. Stringer at this place last week.

Have you got your woodshed full? No, trot in some more.—Ed.

Salem.

The candy pull at Frank Heywood's Wednesday evening was a very enjoyable affair.

Our genial friend, W. D. VanSickle, who has been suffering from a paralytic stroke, has so far recovered as to be able to be around again.

Surprise parties are all the go in this part of the world, (Salem). Some, however, are parties minus the surprise. It reminds us of an attempted surprise in which we were the principal actors. Arranging our home so as to look tidy and placing wood in the parlor stove on which a liberal amount of kerosene had been poured, we retired to the sitting room to await developments, after first popping a supply of corn with which to treat the crowd. At the first sound of voices outside the match was applied to the wood, and after the guests were all assembled they were invited to come into the parlor. Imagine their surprise to find it warm and comfortable, and when the popcorn was passed the climax was reached.

He came to them on Monday. He was naked and they clothed him. He was so good that they concluded to keep him. He tipped the beam at 9 lbs. For further particulars call on or address Henry Whittaker, Salem, Washtenaw Co., Mich. GUESS.

John P. Bauer, traveling salesman for Gem City Stove Co., Dayton, Ohio, says: "I will continue to recommend Adironda, Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure, for I know it will do all that is claimed for it." Sold by John L. Gale.

Upper Plymouth.

Jolliffe Bros. are repainting the interior of their cheese factory.

L. L. Lewis will have to keep his saws a buzzing as a continued string of logs are going down Lover's Lane.

Miss M. E. Whaley, sister of Mrs. Harry Jolliffe, handles the yard stick in the Starkweather block.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a social at Edward Hodge's next Wednesday evening.

John Smye, ex-merchant, has engaged with A. J. Lapham to take charge of his store. Mr Lapham is fortunate in securing the services of so able a man.

On Tuesday evening of this week a number of invited guests met at the residence of Alderman Smitherman, the occasion being the 38th anniversary of Mrs. Smitherman's birth. After a very sumptuous repast prepared by the host and hostess, the company whiled away the evening by story telling, cracking jokes, and playing different games, much to enjoyment of all present. To say that Mr. and Mrs. Smitherman did justice to the occasion would be putting it very mild, as all who partook of the bivalves and other choice viands can amply testify. After offering Mr. and Mrs. Smitherman all the compliments of the occasion, the company dispersed, wishing that anniversaries would come much oftener than once a year.

Newburg.

G. A. R. and W. R. C. meetings this Saturday p. m.

Forest Smith visited Wixom and delivered an essay on temperance last Sunday evening for the L. T. L.

All things of interest to our community and to our friends will be mentioned in these items not to make mad but for our good and to show that Newburg is still alive and doing business. Take the MAIL and get the news and nothing but the news.

In spite of the bad weather 61 attended Sabbath school last Sunday, which shows the interest taken under the leadership of our efficient superintendent, Mrs. W. J. Smith. Very few communities are blessed with such active working young matrons as this is. Besides our Sunday school supt. there is Mrs. C. H. Armstrong and Mrs. C. E. Rydet who are worthy of especial mention. There are others, but they seem to realize that it is best for them to lead bright active children into things that will benefit them in the future. They are also active workers in our church and ladies aid society. Our Sabbath school is well officered by our active supt., Mrs. W. J. Smith, who is always ready with her charts and explanations, and always at work for the Sunday school. Fred Geney, secretary and treasurer, who is always ready with his reports and finances, John L. Whittaker, and James Norris, assistant, who are always ready and active in distributing books, papers, etc. E. J. Norris is teacher of class No. 1. It is said of him he always is ready with his lessons and nothing but sickness or death would keep him away. Mrs. James LeVan, teacher of class No. 2, puts a great deal of work on her lessons, and makes it so interesting that she has the largest class No. 2 we have had in years. Forest W. Smith, teacher of class No. 3, our class of young ladies just budding into womanhood, is working hard and trying to assist them to gain the right position, to be active christian workers. Mrs. W. J. Smith, teacher of class No. 4, our second primary class, always makes it so interesting for the little folks that she always has a large attentive class, and Mrs. C. E. Rydet, teacher of the first primary class, has the most responsible position of all for "as the twig is bent the tree is inclined," and the kind of children and young folks we have and the position taken shows the way they are started. We have other good workers who help keep up the largest winter Sunday school we ever had.

Pikes Peak.

Belle Hanchett is on the sick list. Jerold Knight has gone back to Chicago to work.

A blizzard swept over this place last Friday which made good sleighing once more.

A social gathering took place at John Edwards' last Thursday eve. All had a good time. There will be another in the near future.

REDUCED RATES FOR

PEOPLE'S PARTY CONVENTION.

On account of this convention the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell tickets to Greenville and return on Feb'y 5th and 6th., at one and one-third fare. Return limit Feb'y 7th.

GEO. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

The Plymouth laundry is a home industry. Patronize it.

50c. 68c. 75c.

Read and you will learn the meaning of the above figures. We have just

Received 200 Pairs of Cotton Pants

And have commenced to give you the following bargains:

A Good Cotton Pant for 50c
A Better Cotton Pant for 68c
A Heavy \$1.25 Cotton Pant for 75c

We have not room to tell you of the Great Bargains we can give you in

Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, Stockings, Etc.

But Come and See.

We have not gone out of the Grocery Business, Don't think so for a moment.

We are agents for the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.



No. 19 List Price \$70.

Our Price \$35 Only.

Call and get Circulars and Prices.

No. 4 List Price \$45.00, Our Price \$20.00
No. 5 List Price \$50.00, Our Price \$25.00
No. 15 List Price \$60.00, Our Price \$30.00

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
300 cans of Golden Brand Tomatoes, Best on the market, at 10c. a can, 3 cans for 25c.
144 lbs. of Vienna Baking Powder at 10c. a lb.—Try it.
120 packages Rosine Washing Powder at 3c. a pkg.
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 Jouvain Lilly Editha

Best Line of Patent Medicines. Freshest and Purest Drugs.

Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer.

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

IT IS COLD WEATHER

To talk about Seeds, but we have just purchased an immense stock of Field and Garden Seeds, in bulk.

WHEN SPRING COMES

Don't forget that we will have every kind of seed you want at Wholesale Prices.



L.C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

For fresh Vaccine Points go to Gale's.

" Prescriptions go to Gale's.

" fresh Drugs go to Gale's.

" patent Medicines go to Gale's.

" Orange Peel Toilet Soap, finest on earth, for 10c at Gale's.

" Disinfectants go to Gale's.

" New Stock of Atomizers go to Gale's.

" New Stock of Cucumber pickles in bulk, go to Gale's.

" Dried Apricots go to Gale's.

" Chase & Sandborn's celebrated Coffees go to

" " " " Teas go to

" Special Bargains in Crockery go to

" Special Bargains in Groceries go to



GALE'S

GALE'S

Gale's Drug and Grocery Store.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Rheumatic Pains

Return when the colder weather comes. They are caused by lactic acid in the blood, which frequently settles in the joints. This poisonous taint must be re-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

removed, Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers rheumatism because it drives out of the blood every form of impurity. It makes pure, rich blood. "I suffered with rheumatism in my left foot. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pain is all gone." Miss R. R. BLAIR, Mills House, Charleston, S. C.

Hood's Pills prevent constipation. The Hudson river is salty as far as Poughkeepsie, N. Y., 75 miles from its mouth.

GRASS IS KING!

Grass rules. It is the most valuable crop of America, worth more than either corn or wheat. Luxurious meadows are the farmers' delight. A positive way to get them, and the only one we know, is to sow Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures. Many of our farmer readers praise them and say they get 4 to 6 tons of magnificent hay per acre from Salzer's seeds. Over one hundred different kinds of Grass, Clover and Fodder Plant seeds are sold by Salzer.

If You Will Cut This Out and Send It with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get a sample of Grass & Clover Mixture and their mammoth seed catalogue free.

The oldest coin known is in the mint collection at Philadelphia. It was coined in Aegina in the year 700 B. C.

How It May Happen.

"Jeminy crickets, she's got the rickets," whispered one bean to another in the company of a very pretty girl. Truly she was very beautiful, but there was a twitching about the nerves of the face which showed suffering. "No," said the other, "it's neuralgia and she's a martyr to it." St. Jacobs Oil was suggested as the world-renowned cure for it. Did she try it? Yes and was cured by it and—married "one of the fellows" afterwards. The use of the great remedy for pain will not bring about a marriage, but in its cure of pain it will bring about conditions of health to make life more enjoyable. No man or woman ought to marry who is a sufferer from chronic pains. We should not wed woe to win only wretchedness.

No parental care ever falls to the lot of a single member of the insect tribe. In general, the eggs of an insect are destined to be hatched long after the parents are dead.



KNOWLEDGE

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

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

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run-down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Drugstores 50 cents and \$1.00 also. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Constitution free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

\$1,000.00 CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Schrag's Rheumatic Cure

Never Failed. Pleasant. Harmless. Highest endorsements from doctors. Cures when all else fails. Free investigation. True Testimonials Free. Write to-day. Mail orders filled. Ten Thousand True Testimonials. Bank references everywhere. Take nothing but as you get on which your dealer makes twice as much. Put on the blood. No option or warranty.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

GUESS.
"Now tell," cried Nell.
"Sometimes it's big—sometimes it's small. It has two hands and no feet at all. But still," said Nell.
"Though it doesn't run up it goes run down. Its face is always healthy and round. And it talks very plain and very precise. When I am good it says so nice. Pretty—well! Little—Nell!"
"But if I'm naughty, oh dear my! It's voice is as solemn as it can be! So solemn and sorry and dreadfully clear. And the more I don't listen, the more I hear. 'Do's you'd—ou hter, Little—daughter.'"
"Can't you guess it, you funny folks? Something that runs but never walks?"
"Well, well!" cried Nell.
"If you can't imagine I'll have to explain. And I won't make such a hard riddle again. You must have a key before it will talk. Turn the key—and there's—"
—Yourth's Companion.

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER X—CONTINUED.

"We will go in at the side door, and avoid the grand staircase," I said. "Then I will get you to your room."

She made no answer. "Lady Latimer," I said, "you have still yourself to save. You must make an effort. Can you hear me? Can you see me? You must make one effort more, and save yourself. Remember those lines—"

"Don't tell me of to-morrow. There is much to do to-day. That can never be accomplished. If we throw the hours away! Every moment has its duty. Who the future can forestall? Then why defer to-morrow? What to-day can do as well?"

Quickly as loving, trembling hands could work, I took from her the black dress, the cloak and bonnet in which she was going to travel. I put them out of sight, and then I brought back the blue velvet and pearls. She cried out at the sight of it, and waved it from her.

"You must put it on," I said.

"I cannot," she replied. "I would rather wear a shroud."

"You must," I said. "You must put it on. You must color your face and brighten your hair. You must come down stairs and show yourself in the ball room. Remember that you have yourself to save."

"I—I can not," she cried in despairing tones.

"You must," I repeated. "You must do it to save yourself, even should you die directly afterward."

My strong will bent down her weaker one. I dressed her. I tried my best to make her look as she had done before, but it was as though I had tried to dress a dead woman. Then I fetched some brandy for her, and made her drink it.

A faint tinge of color came to her lips. She looked at me once with wild eyes.

"I hate you!" she said; and the words were like a hiss.

"Never mind," I answered, "if you can only save yourself."

I found her a large bouquet of fresh flowers, and told her to hold it before her face when she passed through the ball-room, so as to hide her colorless face. She did so; but when the time came for her to return to the ball-room she could not walk.

"You must absolutely go," I said. "It is the only means of saving yourself. If ever the incidents of this night should be known, no one will believe one word if you are seen in the ball-room. You must go."

She went, leaning on my arm. I shall never forget the ordeal. She clutched my arm, I felt how she trembled. I feared, if anyone spoke to her, that she would suddenly collapse and fall on the ground. She would have done so, but, fortunately, no one came near us.

CHAPTER XI.

We walked slowly through the ball-room twice. I led her, as though she were blind and dumb, through the conservatory and the picture-gallery. It was determined that every visitor should see her. If by any mischance it was rumored that she was seen in the park after 1 o'clock at night, a hundred voices would be raised in contradiction, for a hundred people and more saw her in her own house.

It was a ghastly walk. More than once I thought she would fall from my arm dead, but at last I placed her safely in her own room again, and rang for her maid.

"Lady Latimer is tired out," I said; "she is completely exhausted. Get something for her and let her go to rest."

The maid looked frightened at the white set face.

"You look very ill, my lady," she said; but the woful eyes that looked into hers had no expression in them.

I went back to the visitors, and to all whom it concerned I made apologies and excuses for Lady Latimer. I told them she was exhausted and worn out, and that I had persuaded her to rest. No one seemed surprised, and then I felt that the crisis was over. She was saved.

"You look tired yourself, Miss Lovel," said Captain Fleming. "And what had news this is about Colonel North?"

"What is it?" I asked, trying to speak carelessly, but with great alarm.

"He has to leave suddenly and early to-morrow morning. He received a telegram this afternoon, but he did not wish to tell us the news until the ball was over. We shall miss him very much."

"We shall, indeed," I answered, mechanically.

"He is in the smoking-room; he has spent the greater part of the night there. Would you like to see him and say good-bye to him, Miss Lovel?"

I shuddered. Please heaven, I should never look on his face again. I

made some evasive answer. He looked hurt.

"I thought," he said, "that you liked Colonel North so much. Lady Latimer does. I believe he is the favored guest."

"What time does he leave in the morning?" I asked, for the sake of showing some interest in him.

"Quite early," he replied. "He has to be at the Royal Horse Guards by noon."

"He will come back, I hope." I knew he would not.

I understood why he had returned to the house, and had gone to the smoking-room where most of the guests could see him. Then, when the visitors were all gone, I went back to Lady Latimer's room. I found her very ill. I told the maid that I would sit with her and read her to sleep.

"I do not like my lady's looks at all, Miss Lovel," said the maid. "I am afraid that she has overdone herself. I should not wonder if she has a bad illness."

I sat with her the night through. She did not speak to me. She hardly seemed to know that I was present. She wept and moaned through the night in such a heart-breaking fashion it made me ill to listen.

She did not hear, poor child, what I heard—the quick galloping of a horse in the early morning. When it ceased I knew that Colonel North had gone. She was worse in the morning; brain fever set in; the doctor was sent for hurriedly. The visitors disappeared.

Lord Latimer was frightened to death.

"Brain fever," he said. "Why, brain fever only comes to those who have great trouble, and she has none in the world, absolutely none."

The doctor's opinion was that Lady Latimer had overdone herself with the Christmas festivities.

"She had Colonel North to help her," said Lord Latimer; "I don't see how she can have done too much."

But there was no gainsaying the fact. She was ill for a long time, and I was her faithful, loving nurse; but the name of Colonel North was never mentioned between us from that night. It was New Year's eve when Lady Latimer fell ill, and the violets were in bloom before she was able to leave the house again.

"I want to go away from here, Audrey," she said to me one day. "I want to go out-of-doors, and I cannot here; I cannot endure the sight of this place, and the sound of the river makes me ill."

I understood, after that scene in the park; it was no wonder that she could not endure it.

I spoke to Lord Latimer, and he seemed pleased that she should have a change. We went to Brighton. I thought the life and brightness of that sunny watering-place would be good for her. I might as well have brought a dead body to the seaside.

Once, and once only, terrible energy came to her. I was sitting on the cliff overlooking the sea, and she came to me suddenly, holding an open newspaper in her hands.

"I have been looking for you," she said. "I want you to read this; it is your fault."

I took the paper from her hands and read that war had broken out at the Cape, and among others who had exchanged to be sent out, there was that well-known and highly esteemed officer, Colonel North.

"That is your fault," she said.

"Do you see the honorable mention of him as a brave soldier and a noble man?"

"Yes, I do," she answered.

"You may thank me for that," I said. "I saved him as well as you. English officers are men of honor, and if Colonel North had stolen the wife of his friend, they would not have associated with him."

Her face flushed, and her head dropped.

"I wish," she said, "that I could fall from the cliff here into the sea."

Decidedly, in those days, she was not the most pleasant companion in the world; but I knew the gnawing misery. "I wish," she said to me one day, "that Lord Latimer would leave Lorton's Quay. I shall never like the place again."

Captain Fleming came once or twice, but he did not remain long. He told me that he had never seen any one so changed as Lady Latimer.

"When I think of her leading the eddillon on New Year's eve, in that wonderful dress of blue velvet and pearls, and then look at her as she is now, I cannot believe she is the same woman," he said.

It required a great calamity to arouse her, and surely enough, one came. It was the month of August, two years and a half after that terrible New Year's eve, and I was sitting out among the roses making some lace for her. I saw her coming toward me with a terrible look on her face. It was almost frightened. She wore a long white dress; her hair was unfastened, her face white as death; her eyes had an expression I shall never forget. She held out a newspaper to me.

"Look," she said, "and read. Heaven has punished me."

I looked. In the list of those killed at Isandula was the name of Colonel Philip North.

"You see it," she said slowly.

"Yes, I see it, Lady Latimer."

"It was you who sent him to his death."

"Better the death of a good man than the life of a coward," I answered.

"He has died," she said slowly, "because he loved me."

"No; that is wrong; he has died a soldier's death, and you may be proud of him. You can love him in death, whereas you could not in life. You may be proud of him, now he has been killed by a hero's death what was a coward's crime."

She cried out that I was hard and cruel; she wept as I have never seen a woman weep before.

"I would go all the way to Isandula," she said, "to kiss his face just once before they lay him in his grave."

She was like a woman stricken with death.

Captain Fleming came down in the same sunny month of August, and he talked for hours about one who had been the hero of the fight. He told a hundred anecdotes of Colonel North, of his courage, his bravery, his kindness; how he was beloved by his friends, worshipped by the soldiers; how he was always ready with kindly words and generous help.

She listened with a white, set face; and spoke no word.

"I do not believe," said Captain Fleming, "that he had a blot in his life."

But we two women, who knew what a dark and terrible blot there had been, said nothing.

Lady Latimer was like a woman turned into stone.

Another great event happened in that month of August.

Lord Latimer died quite suddenly. He had been unusually irritable, and complained of not being well, but no one suspected that he was worse than usual. His valet, going to wake him one morning, found him dead in his bed, and the doctor said he had been dead some hours. There was no need for any inquest; he had died from heart disease from which he had suffered many years.

It was a terrible blow to Lady Latimer; not that she loved him but that it brought her sin and her sorrow so forcibly to her mind.

"How strange it seems that he should have died first," she said to me one day. "Oh, Audrey, God has punished my sin."

Then Lionel Fleming became Lord Latimer, and master of Lorton's Quay.

The old lord had left his wife a large fortune.

"I shall spend it all in charity she said to me. "There is but one interest, one pleasure in life left, and that is doing good to others."

And it was perfectly true. If ever any woman tried to make up for a sin by charity and good deeds, Lady Latimer did.

The new Lord Latimer begged of us to remain at Lorton's Quay for some months. He did not want to take possession until the spring of the year, and he prayed us to remain there. Lady Latimer consented, and we lived there in peace and seclusion until the Christmas snow was on the ground again, and the New Year coming round.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LIVING IN A CHURCH.

A United States Senator Occupies One as a Residence.

An ex-senator of the United States lives in a church in Washington, and seems to like it. The peculiar thing about it is that the church in question is still in a condition which would permit of the words of truth being uttered every Sunday from the sacred desk, and that the ex-senator is one of the wealthiest men in Washington, and could afford to dwell in the finest mansion in the city with all the refinements of civilization. Everybody knows the picturesque and vine-clad little church on Massachusetts avenue, at the intersection of Eighteenth and P streets. Ex-Senator Van Wyck, his wife and young daughter have made it their home.

Mrs. Van Wyck owns the property. It having been bought by her husband and presented to her as a "little after-dinner favor" the day the re-inauguration of Washington for 1901, at the conclusion of the latter's senatorial career. It has been the scene of High Church Episcopal and Swedenborgian services, but lately has been idle.

When Mr. and Mrs. Van Wyck came here to attend to repairs then in progress upon their own property, the former suggested that they camp out in their empty church. Mr. Van Wyck has a horror of mounting steps, and thought it would be a great scheme to live on the ground floor. So they moved to the church and divided off the auditorium by imaginary lines into a parlor, bed rooms, dining room and picture gallery. The pictures they had stored away here in plenty, and a shopping expedition quickly provided the necessary furniture. The vestry was turned into a kitchen, and the shining pipes of the organ and the decoration of the chancel helped out the art gallery. Rugs, lamps, small tables, easy chairs and sofas dot the space all around, and papers and books are in profusion.

With plenty of servants and every comfort possible, the household spends the days very enjoyably in its novel quarters.

Fifty in Practice.

An American hostess who wished to make the best impression on an English lord instructed her old negro butler to address their guest without fail by his proper title. Uncle Josh, the butler, had never heard of any lord save his Creator, and the lady's feelings can better be imagined than described when she heard Uncle Josh say, "My God! Have a beautiful!"

The above deity proved to be a perfect fraud, and when Uncle Josh was told that his master had lost considerable through him, he was heard to say, "That's what they gits for followin' after strange gods."—Truth.

She Told It All.

Mrs. Hoyt, engaging servant—How long were you in your last place?

Applicant for Situation—Almost three years, mum.

Mrs. Hoyt, thinking strongly of engaging the new domestic jewel at once—Where did you last work?

The Jewel—At the reformatory, mum.

N. B.—She was not engaged.—Truth.

Feather Eating.

Want of occupation is one of the chief causes of hens learning to eat feathers. For want of something to do they peck at the feathers on one another, and soon develop a taste for them. If the practice is not stopped it will, says New York World, become contagious, and will continue until the weather is fine enough to go outside. The best method of prevention is to give the fowls plenty of occupation. If the floor of the house is of earth it should be dug over and made fine, and the food scattered over it. This will give the birds some work to do to obtain all the grain and food, and in scratching over the ground searching for it they will get plenty of exercise.

Where the floor is of cement or other solid material, straw scattered over it will give the poultry plenty of work to scratch in it to find their food. Plenty of vegetable food should also be given. If cabbage can be spared, one should be hung up in the house for the birds to pick at. Where these are not forthcoming, turnips, mangels or clover hay, cut fine, will do very well. Meat scraps are also good. Close confinement and overcrowding are other causes that conduce to feather eating. The former can not always be avoided in a protracted and severe winter. Still there are generally some days when the poultry can be turned out, for a run, even during a severe winter, for an hour or two. Overcrowding, however, can be avoided. It is better when dividing the flock to keep the pullets separate from the older hens. When thus divided, if these latter have acquired any bad habits, the younger birds will not have the opportunity to learn them, which they probably would if they were running together. When once an old bird has learned to eat feathers it is almost hopeless to attempt a cure, and the best method of proceeding is to terminate her existence. Every possible precaution, therefore, should be taken to prevent birds acquiring the habit. The habit may be acquired among the fowls confined in summer time as well as in winter if they are not kept busy and provided with plenty of exercise and green food.

Whitewashing.

While whitewash made from shell lime may be good enough for inside use, it never proves satisfactory on the outside of buildings, says Mail and Express. It soon washes off, leaving the boards exposed to the action of sun and rain, and does but little good. As stone lime (made from lime stone) can be procured almost anywhere, and cheaply, too, it should be used in preference to shell lime. Get that which is fine, well burned and free from shales, and never use that which is air slaked. Put your lime into a tub and pour on enough hot water to barely cover it, and leave it until it has broken to pieces, after which slowly add water enough to make it like very thick cream. Take out enough of this lime into your bucket to make what you wish to use, and tone it down with water to the proper consistency, adding a double handful of common salt to each pail of whitewash, which prevents it from peeling off, causing it to cling well during the rain, which adds to its brightness. Do not put the whitewash on when too thick, as this is one of the great causes of its peeling off. For inside work, where the wall is plastered or has a smooth finish, and when you wish to have an extra nice and attractive job, for each pail of whitewash use a large teaspoonful of Venetian red, powdered finely and well mixed with the whitewash. This coloring is very cheap and will give the work a neat rose tint. You can use more or less of the color as you wish, remembering, however, that it dries much lighter than when at first put on. Ascarbolic acid, when mixed with lime, loses much of its virtue, it will hardly pay to use it to act as a preventive against lice, mites, etc. Cleanliness and a frequent use of whitewash will do the work effectually, for neither is relished by the insect pests.

Dairy Farming.

A Michigan dairyman at an institute summed up the reasons for dairy farming in the following cogent manner:

1. That it is the business upon the farm that permits the most absolute control over conditions of production and distribution of product; hence the most profitable.

2. It is the highest art of farming, because it combines all other lines and gives greater opportunity for executive and manufacturing skill.

3. It is most free from irresponsible and destructive competition by necessity of its character and by the personal equation of the individual producer.

4. It is a more exact line of production, permitting gross receipts to be forecast with greater exactness; hence the greater possibilities of increasing net receipts, either by lowering expenses or increasing volume of product.

5. It permits the employment of labor at a season of the year when farm labor is cheapest, if winter dairying is followed.

6. Of all products sold from the farm, butter takes the least fertility and restores the greatest amount to the farm, and it is well known that most fertile sections of the country are where butter farming is followed.

N. B.—She was not engaged.—Truth.

FOR PLEASURE AND HEALTH.

Sixty Thousand Visitors Annually.

Hot Springs, Arkansas, located in the heart of the Ozarks, stands to-day without a rival, because at no other place in the known world can so many diseases be effectually cured or greatly benefited.

Thousands upon thousands who have actually been considered by the most eminent physicians throughout the land beyond recovery have, by the use of these celebrated waters, taken on a new lease of life; hundreds have come here as a last resort, with little hope or expectation of being benefited, who have actually gone away cured, as strong and robust as at any time in their palmiest days.

These waters have attained a reputation extending to every land, and it is safe to say that over sixty thousand health and pleasure seekers visit here every year. The hotel accommodations of Hot Springs are equal to those of any resort in America, the Park Hotel being the first in point of excellence.

This truly magnificent structure is a monument of beauty and solidity. No building in the south is better or more substantially built. It is located out of the shadows of the mountains and in a continuous bath of sunshine. It embraces eight acres of land, with a grove of forest trees, and is beautifully laid out into lawns, flower beds, trees, shrubbery, driveways, artificial lakes and ornamental fountains. It is also provided with croquet and lawn tennis grass plats, swings, dancing and music pavilion, and a bowling alley.

The hotel will accommodate over 400 guests. It cost half a million, and is a giant of commodious quarters and luxurious equipment. It has 300 sunny rooms, each artistically frescoed by hand and equipped with cheerful furnishings; it is strictly first class in every department. The internal construction embraces all the conveniences of the most modern hotels. The rooms are large and each one provided with roomy closets, having an electric light, and many of them having a private bath room and closet connected. The hotel lobby and corridors are floored with handsome tile work and beautifully wainscoted in marble. These connect with the iron porches which encircle the house, affording a wide promenade 1,300 feet long, giving sunshine and shade every hour of the day. Connecting with the hotel are two fireproof buildings—one for the bath house, the other for the kitchen, pantry and laundry—each separate from the other, and both separate from the hotel.

One of the crowning features of the Park Hotel is its bath house, constructed of material that precludes the possibility of musty or other disagreeable odors. It is built entirely of brick, marble and tile work—and besides having the regular hot baths is provided with Turkish, German needle, massage and electric baths. But still more important to invalids is the fact of its being supplied by the most celebrated of the numerous hot springs of the place, the water is heated by an air tight tank at the natural outlet of this spring, and conducted by closed pipes direct to the bath, thus preserving all its curative properties until used, a feature that is duly appreciated by those who know and understand this advantage.

The manager, Mr. R. E. Jackson, is untiring in his efforts to make the hotel home like in every possible way, and one is at once impressed with the idea that it is being conducted more to the interest of its patrons than for the stockholders. Those who contemplate visiting Hot Springs can communicate with Mr. Jackson, who will promptly furnish all information desired.

A suit of chain mail, such as was worn about the time of William the Conqueror, often cost \$100.

Going to California? The Burlington route is the only railway running "personally conducted" excursions via Denver to Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman tourist sleeping car through without change.

Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, excursion manager, 211 Clark street, Chicago.

A man who agrees with us doesn't come around near often enough.

A Cheap Trip South. Tickets will be sold at one fare round trip to points in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida, on the line of the Louisville & Nashville, and Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroads, on Jan. 8, Feb. 5, March 5, April 2 and 30, 1905. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. E. Almore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Geo. B. Horner, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

There are some people who mistake indigestion for religion.

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. & Q. E. R., Chicago, Ill.

Truth always gives life to those who take it to their hearts.

CURE FOR CROUP—Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

Nobody works harder and gets less for it than the hypocrite.

The Queen & Crescent Route is the best equipped and shortest line to Florida. Solid Vestibuled Trains and Through sleepers. Parlor cafe and observation cars to Chattanooga.

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Friday, FEB. 1 1895.

DRESS SUITS TO RENT.

Facts About the Business, the Prices and the Men Who Hire Them.

More men than ever buy dress suits nowadays, and more dress suits are hired also. There are in New York probably fifty or sixty places where dress suits can be hired, says the Sun of that city. The cost varies from fifty cents to \$3 a night, depending on localities and the character of the suit. The wearers of hired dress suits include guests in hotels and visitors in the city who have unexpectedly found need of a dress suit. Dress suits are sent daily in the season from this city to Brooklyn and Long Island, Hoboken, Jersey City and Staten Island, and frequently to places further away.

There is one establishment whose sole business is renting dress suits. Generally the business is carried on in connection with some other trade. Some men hire a dress suit once a season, others two or three times, and others again hire them season after season, thus avoiding the trouble of keeping dress suits of their own in order. At the establishment devoted exclusively to the business there are kept in stock from 250 to 350 suits. The suits are of good quality and fashionably cut. The charges run from \$2 to \$3 dollars. The latter price might be charged for a suit that had never been worn. A party of a dozen or fifteen men hiring together would get them at \$1.50 each. Sometimes entire clubs, perhaps fifty or sixty men, hire suits for a ball or reception. In such cases they get them at perhaps \$1 a suit. When strangers want to hire dress suits a deposit is sometimes required, usually \$20 or \$25.

The ordinary life of a dress suit is about two years. After that it is let at a lower price, perhaps \$1.50, to be worn in amateur minstrel entertainments, or for uses entailing harder wear than it would be likely to get in ordinary social service. In their final estate the coats are sold to waiters for \$2.50 or \$3. Such coats may be in good order, and not much worn but not in the current style.

Of course winter is the best season for this business, but there is something doing the year round. It is not unusual for men going away over Sunday to hire dress suits to take away with them. The best months of the year are January and February; the greatest demand of all comes on the nights of the great public balls.

PHILADELPHIA COMPLICITY.

Philadelphia is a good place to observe the oblivion of the rest of the human race by the select few. At the time of the Willing-Astor wedding Walnut street was filled by the curious, vulgar crowd that a much-talked-of function brings together. The long line of carriages filled the street, and to reach them young girls in their sumptuous costumes walked bare-headed down the street, talking and laughing loudly and apparently unconscious that there was a stray creature in the streets except themselves. To mention Philadelphia is to recall the late George H. Baker. A young man who had been writing up the literary society of the different cities went to Philadelphia on the same quest. Having a letter of introduction to Mr. Baker, he asked him who constituted the literary society of Philadelphia. After a moment's hesitation Mr. Baker replied: "I.—New York Advertiser."

If the Earth Were Divided.

The share of land falling to each inhabitant of the globe, in the event of a partition, might be set down as twenty-three and one-half acres. The land surface of the globe contains, as nearly as possible 33,600,000 acres, which, divided among the 1,500,000,000 inhabitants which the world contains, according to the latest estimates, would give each of them the above-named quantity. Taking the entire population of the world there are nearly twenty-nine inhabitants to every square mile. The following figures show the number of persons (omitting fractions) to the square mile in the various divisions of the globe: Europe eighty-eight; Asia, forty-six; Africa, eighteen; North America, nine; South America, four; oceanic and polar regions, two.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Milk.

If a can of milk is placed near an open vessel containing turpentine, the smell of turpentine is soon communicated to the milk. The same result occurs as regards tobacco, paraffine, assafetida, camphor and many other strong smelling substances. Milk should also be kept at a distance from every volatile substance, and milk which has stood in sick chambers should never be drunk. The power of milk to disguise the taste of drugs as potassium, iodide, opium, salicylate, etc.—is well known.

Enough Trouble to Begin On.

The light and joy of a pleasant Detroit home is a five-year-old boy of bright and happy temperament. A day or two ago a gentleman visiting the family engaged the little tot in conversation, and one of the numerous questions he was called upon to answer was:

"Are you married?"
"Yes," replied the gentleman; and then he added playfully, "Are you?"
"No," came the quick response, "but I've been vaccinated."

COSSACK TACTICS.

Some of the Interesting Movements of These Wild Cavalrymen.

While I was in Warsaw in 1891 the Don Cossacks were making some interesting experiments that promise to have direct bearing upon the next campaign. I was not permitted to be present, naturally, but heard about them from those who knew.

One idea was to improvise a boat, using Cossack lances for ribs and canvas for the skin. Lances were also made to do service as oars by a blade lashed on to the end. In order to test the power of these boats an attempt was made to cross the Vistula near the fortress of Ivan-Gorod, in Poland, about sixty miles south of Warsaw, one of the most dangerous crossing-points on the river, where the stream is rather strong and there are several whirlpools. The first boat was launched within forty-five minutes and quickly loaded with the saddles, arms and accoutrements of twenty men and was rowed by six Cossacks. In spite of this load the boat had one clear foot between the gunwale and the water. Within a half hour the load was deposited on the other side. The distance which they had to traverse, involving the avoidance of a lengthy sand bank, was about a mile. Within one hour of the time of embarkation the two squadrons of Cossacks taking part in this evolution were all side and sound on the other side. In the saddle and ready to fight. Everything transported in the boats was found to be entirely dry when unloaded and my informants expressed themselves as highly satisfied with the result of this experiment.

Another experiment made at the Russian man-of-war referred to above was in regard to the picketing of horses by means of burying in the ground, about ten inches deep, a piece of wood about ten inches long and two inches wide. To this piece of wood was bound a thong projecting above the surface of the ground, to which the lariet of the horse was made fast. By this means the horse was effectively secured, and it was practiced over and over again during these manoeuvres. It may be considered that the Cossacks have adopted it for the present. Another curious experiment was made at these manoeuvres, writes Poulteney Bigelow in Harper's, namely, the using of lances as handles of scythes, in order to enable the Cossack to harvest hay on the march without the necessity of carrying more than is necessary. The result of the experiment was declared to be satisfactory, and henceforward we may consider the lance of the Cossack as not merely intended for piercing the bodies of runaway Jews and smugglers, but for propelling six-oared punts and providing scythe handles, by which fodder for the horses is secured in camp.

ABOUT BERLIN COPS.

The German Policeman's Duties Are Numerous.

Berlin has 30,000 booked and registered criminals. Her budget of criminals that of Paris and New York save in the most heinous—murder, says the Philadelphia Press. The rights and duties of royal policemen are infinitely greater and more elastic than those of their colleagues in American cities; but during the last ten years not a single case of police bribery, police blackmail or police connivance with criminals has been brought to public notice. Annually ten or fifteen men are dismissed from the force or degraded, but their worst offenses are over officiousness and inefficiency in handling great crowds. Serious opposition to arrest except in riotous times rarely occurs. Only once since 1880 has a policeman been killed while doing his duty. Prisoners with broken heads, bleeding or otherwise suffering from maltreatment, are unknown in Berlin. Policemen are armed with a sword, which they must not draw except to defend their own lives. If, in extreme cases, an officer is forced to do so, he must bring witnesses to prove himself innocent of rashness; otherwise he has to give up his sword and go without pay until his record is cleared.

The above refers to schutzmann (schutz means protection), officers doing service on the public streets. Kriminal beamte (officers in citizen's dress on special duty) have carried revolvers for the last two years, though to what purpose is not quite clear, none of them ever having made use of the weapon. A heavy walking cane and a pair of wire "pinchers" suffice them.

Uttra Anxiety.

He—Why are you so sad, my pet?
She—Rubbly dear, I have had such a shock (and she sobbed and wrung her hands in anguish).

He, embracing her—Tell your own Howard-Clarence what is distressing you.

She—Mrs. Gerald-Lawrence-Beverly-Smythe was here this a. m., and expressed herself as horrified that I should have imported an English coachman without a hyphen to his name—and her sobb burst afresh—oh, oh! you know we only pay him one-third the wages of an American servant, and he drops his h's so beautifully too—oh, dear, what shall I do?

He, soothingly—Never mind, dearie, she is simply jealous because her butler speaks with a brogue.—Truth.

Wants to Change His Name.

Little Coon, an intelligent colored hardware merchant in New Orleans, has made application to have his name legally changed. He is six feet high weighs 220 pounds, and says his name makes people laugh the moment they see him.—Hardware.

An Island of Glassmakers.

In Murano, a small island near Venice, over half the entire population works at glass making.

A MARVELOUS INVENTION.

The Oscillator Which is Expected to Displace Engines in Ocean Ships.

Tesla's latest invention, the "oscillator," is one of the most remarkable appliances of the age. It is described by the Boston Transcript as being the core of a steam engine and the core of a dynamo combined making a harmonious mechanical adjustment. This combination, says an enthusiastic admirer, constitutes a machine which has in it the potentiality of reducing to the rank of old bell metal half the machinery at present moving on the face of the globe. It may come to do the entire work of the engines of an ocean steamship within a small part of the space they occupy, and at a fraction of their cost, both of construction and operation. It will do this work without jar or pounding and will reduce to a minimum the risk of derangement or breakage. There is nothing in the whole range of mechanical construction, from railway locomotives to stamp mills, which such an invention may not revolutionize. The essential characteristic of the machine is the application of the pressure of steam to produce an extremely rapid vibration of a bar of steel or piston, which in turn is so adapted to a set of magnets that the mechanical energy of the vibration is converted into electricity. The extraordinary result is that practically an absolutely constant vibration is established, and a power is obtained greatly beyond that obtainable in the most costly expansion engines using a similar amount of steam.

Besides saving in mechanical friction the thirty-five per cent of loss in the working of the engine, the fifteen per cent of loss by belt friction and the ten per cent wasted in the dynamo, making altogether an addition of sixty per cent to the available energy obtained from the steam for the purpose of producing electricity, it is simpler, smaller and lighter than the mechanism it is destined to replace, absolutely constant in its action, automatically regulated and subject to the least possible amount of wear and tear. The utilization of this machine in any branch of industry would result in an appreciable lowering in the cost of production, and it is quite possible that its first general employment may be in electric lighting.

In the face of this marvelous invention a statement of Tesla seems hardly no longer visionary. The young Montenegrin said: "I expect to live to be able to set a machine in the middle of this room and move it by no other agency than the energy of the medium in motion around us."

A Handy Device.

A handy little device has been brought out for preventing the waste of current that often goes on in the electric lighting of hotels and large buildings. In a hotel bedrooms, cellars and other places where persons are constantly passing in and out and requiring light for only short periods it not infrequently happens that the light is switched on and left burning, sometimes for many hours to no purpose. The apparatus which makes such waste impossible is a small piece of clockwork, by means of which an incandescent lamp is automatically switched off in half an hour, an hour, or any prearranged time. It can be included in any ordinary circuit instead of the switch, and at a very moderate cost.

Edmond's Speech.

At the close of one of the sessions in the trial of Warren Hastings, when most of those engaged had gathered in the anteroom, Dr. Parr stalked up and down the room in his pedantic, pompous way, growling out praises of the speeches of Fox and Sheridan, but saying not a word about Burke's. Burke, sensitive at this omission, and anxious for some commendation from the great authority, could at last contain himself no longer, and burst out: "Doctor, didn't you like my speech?" "No, Edmund," replied Dr. Parr, calmly eyeing his excited questioner; "your speech was oppressed with metaphor, dislocated by parenthesis and debilitated by amplification."—Argonaut.

Bees Four Thousand Years Old.

There were found not long since, in an old pit in an Egyptian village, several mummies, one of which was supposed to be the pharaoh in whose reign the ten plagues befell the country. This mummy was removed to Cairo for examination. In unrolling the linen, many flowers that had been buried with the king dropped out, and a number of bees in a mummy state were also found in a small urn. The bees were of the same size and bore the same markings as the Ligurian, or Italian, bee of the present day. If we put the pharaoh's date at, say, 2000 B. C., these mummy bees must be nearly four thousand years old.

High Peaks of Two Mountain Ranges.

In the whole range of the Alps there are but two peaks which measure more than 16,000 feet in height, and only six or seven that go above 14,000. In the Himalaya range, however, there are thousands of titanic cloud-piercing peaks—ranging from 29,000 feet downward. In the limited portion of that great range with which the English geographers are familiar there are 1,100 measured peaks which will exceed 20,000 feet in height, and not less than 8,000 separate peaks which are taller than the giant of the Alps.

A Mysterious Visitor.

Johnnie Fewscads—Has anybody been here since I left?
Valet—Mr. Mackintosh called shortly after you left, sir.
Johnnie Fewscads—Mackintosh? To save my life I can't remember owing money to anybody by that name.—Texas Sittings.

All bodies of Adventists have 1,757 church buildings that cost \$1,336,345, and are attended by 60,491 members.

The Church of the New Jerusalem claims a membership of 7,093, and 154 church buildings, valued at \$1,385,455.

The Jewish people of the United States have 533 synagogues, valued at \$9,754,273, and claim 130,496 adherents.

The Baptists have 42,909 churches and a membership of 3,712,468. Their church property is estimated at \$82,328,123.

There are 5,102 Episcopal churches in this country, having 540,509 members. Their church property is worth \$82,835,418.

There are 51,408 Methodist churches of all branches in the United States, having 4,589,284 communicants, and their church property is valued at \$132,140,179.

Of Presbyterian church buildings in the United States there are 13,476; their membership amounts to 1,278,332, and the value of their property is \$94,869,097.

Only Until Death.

A man in Australia had a new and brilliant idea not long ago in regard to the interpretation of the clause in his marriage vows, "Till death do us part." His wife died, luckily for her, as the following facts demonstrate, and since he was bound only till death to his wife, the husband refused to pay her funeral expenses. The court promptly decided that a husband's duty only ceased when the undertaker's bill was paid.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters Etc. at all druggists.

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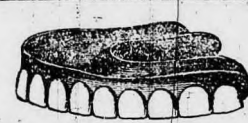
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GOING EAST.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Grand Rapids	7:00	1:20	5:25	
Howard City	5:50	4:00	4:00	
Lions	7:30	1:35	6:55	
Grand Ledge	8:30	2:43	7:02	
Lansing	8:54	3:06	7:25	
Williamston	9:18	3:29	7:50	
Webberville	9:24	3:35	8:00	
Fowlerville	9:38	3:41	8:10	
Howell	9:53	3:50	8:25	
Howell Junction	9:56	3:53	8:28	
Brighton	10:11	4:14	8:41	
South Lyon	10:26	4:28	8:56	
Salem	10:36	4:35	9:05	
PLYMOUTH	10:51	4:47	9:20	
Detroit	11:40	5:30	10:10	
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	

GOING WEST.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	7:40	1:10	6:00	
PLYMOUTH	8:25	1:45	6:45	
Salem	8:36	1:56	6:54	
South Lyon	8:44	2:07	7:04	
Brighton	9:03	2:21	7:18	
Howell Junction	9:14	2:32	7:29	
Howell	9:24	2:36	7:39	
Powellville	9:38	2:50	7:53	
Webberville	9:53	3:04	8:07	
Williamston	10:03	3:16	8:19	
Lansing	10:27	3:35	8:37	
Grand Ledge	10:53	3:55	9:00	
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	

All train week days only. Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 50 cents.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.

Trains leave Grand Rapids

For Chicago 7:15 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 8:10 p. m.

For Manistee Traverse City Charlevoix, and Petoskey 7:20 a. m., 1:15 p. m.

For Muskegon 7:15 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 5:30 p. m.

ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth.

GEO. DEHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

To effect Nov. 18, 1894.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH.

Train No. 4, 10:10 a. m.

No. 6, 2:33 p. m.

No. 8, 9:00 p. m.

No. 10, 6:45 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

Train No. 1, 3:35 a. m.

No. 3, 9:10 a. m.

No. 5, 2:00 p. m.

No. 7, 6:25 p. m.

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connection for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of this company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

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

Your Watch Insured Free.

A perfect insurance against theft or accident is the now famous

"Pull-out"

BOW.

Which cannot be pulled out of the case. Can only be removed by the use of a special key.

Contains this trade mark

MADE BY

Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

Best, latest, and most complete Watch in the world—1500 employees; made daily.

It is the celebrated

"Boss"

Watch Case

and is just as good as solid cases, and cost about one half less.

Send for price lists, without extra charge. We will send you a watch case opener free.

LIVERY

AND SALE STABLE

First Glass Rigs

Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

GZAR PENNEY,

Plymouth, Mich.

Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. K. BENNETT, 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. ST. HEWEATHER,

G. S. VANSICK

SUNK IN A COLLISION.

NORTH GERMAN LINER ELBE GOES DOWN.

Accident Occurs Near Lowestoft, on the Coast of England—Only Nineteen Persons Known to Have Been Saved from the Disaster—Details of the Horror.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—The North German Lloyd steamer Elbe, Capt. von Gossel, from Bremen for New York via Southampton, has been sunk in collision with the British steamer Crathie, bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen. The disaster occurred before daylight yesterday morning at a point some thirty miles from the Hook of Holland.

When the news of the disaster became generally known the excitement was intense. Cable dispatches were at once forwarded to all the principal European cities, and soon a flood of return dispatches were received asking for further information, which at that time it was impossible to obtain. The dispatches from Germany show that the news caused the greatest excitement and sorrow, most all the officers and crew of the lost steamer and a majority of the passengers being Germans.

As time wore on it was apparent that the first reports of the sinking of the steamer had minimized the horrors of the disaster. Many dispatches were forwarded to Mans Luis to the commander of the Crathie asking him if he had rescued any of the Elbe's passen-

Nearly all the passengers were asleep at the time, but many of them were awakened by the shock, slight as it was. They could hear the rush of the rapidly flowing water, and, with cries of terror, sought to make their way to the upper deck. The steamer, being loaded by the stern water naturally rushed aft, and this allowed many of the passengers forward to reach the deck. In the case of the saloon passengers, however, the result was fatal. As they rushed from their state rooms into the saloon they were met by the torrent, against which it was impossible for them to make headway. They were caught up and swept aft toward the cockpit, where they were probably drowned before the ship foundered. Altogether about fifty of the passengers reached the deck, where the wildest confusion existed. Wild rushes were made for the boats, but the terrible excitement prevailing impeded the efforts of those who were trying to clear them away. Many heartrending scenes were witnessed between parents and children in the few moments preceding the sinking of the vessel. The cry was raised on the doomed vessel for the women and children to go over to the other side of the steamer, away from the port side, in which was the great gaping hole caused by the Crathie. The half fainting women and terror stricken children hurried to the starboard side, but they had scarcely reached the boats when the huge vessel lifted its bows high in the air and then slowly and silently sank, stern foremost, beneath the waves, taking

ACTRESS LILLA VANE MARRIED.

She Becomes the Wife of Wealthy Mr. George Goodrich.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—The World this morning says that Lilla Vane, the actress, J. B. 25, became Mrs. George Goodrich. The wedding was per-

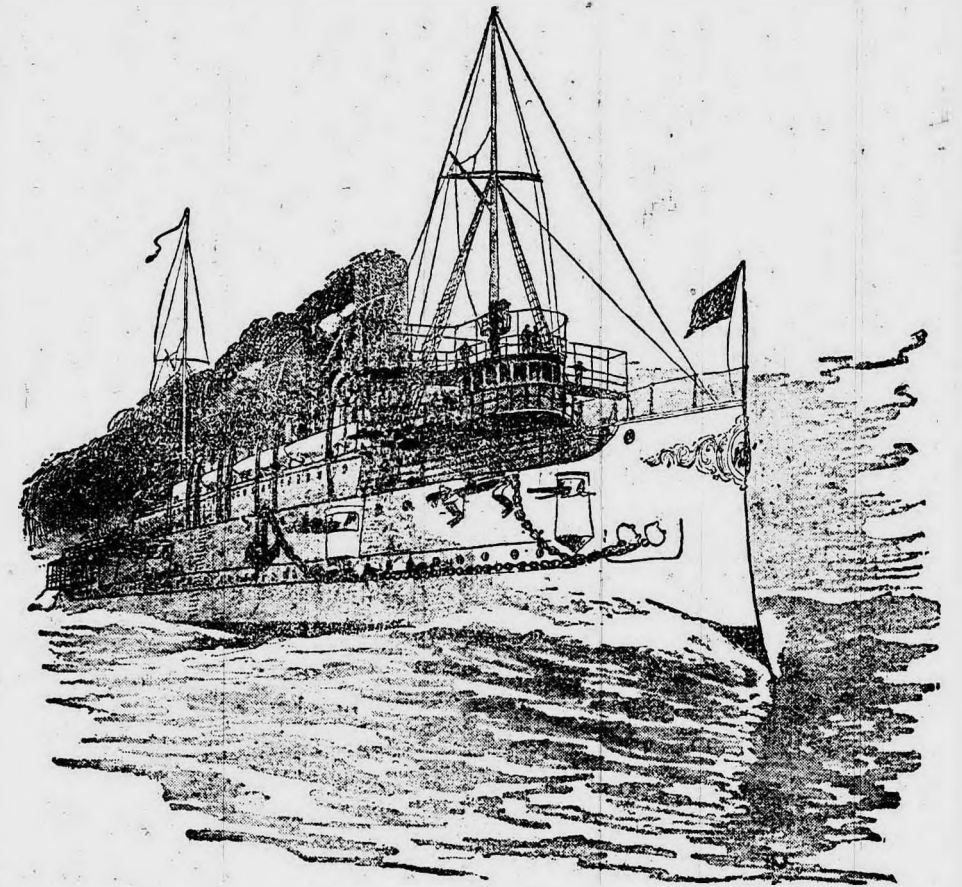


LILLA VANE.

formed in Yonkers at the home of W. S. Harlins, a relative.

The groom is a widower and young, rich and handsome. Mr. Goodrich met his wife for the first time in June when they were fellow passengers on the New York on their way to England. Some years ago Miss Vane was engaged to Samuel Pratt King of Buffalo. On his death he left the actress \$60,000.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.



AMERICAN WARSHIP, THE BOSTON, AT SHANGHAI.

The war between Japan and China goes merrily on, while the peace commission is headed for Hiroshima with a view of putting an end to the unequal struggle. Everywhere the Chinese have fallen before the modern modes of warfare as practiced by Japanese infantry, cavalry and artillery. From the very first it has looked like a fight between a young man in his prime and an old one more fit for a grave than anything else. The fight as seen from a Christian standpoint is pitiable in the extreme, and it is encouraging to notice that even Japan is revolting against the one sided fight.

Americans who are inclined to look at the advantages of the war to this country will not be disappointed. Never before was the United States so well advertised in the east. A dozen of our modern ships of war guard as many different Chinese and Japanese neutral ports, and for once the European and American residents of a semi-civilized country have not looked to England for protection. Compared with the big ships of the American navy, the British war vessels in Chinese waters, make a poor showing. All the foreign residents look to America for protection, and during the heat of

the excitement American marines have been kept on parade in the principal seaports of China. It is likely that the war will soon be at an end. China will agree to pay Japan \$1,000,000,000 war indemnity and Japan will accept. Then China will raise the price on tea, and tea consumers everywhere will contribute their mite to paying off China's war debt. The war between Mexico and Guatemala will probably be at its height before the curtain is rung down on the eastern trouble, so that it looks as if there would be plenty of war news for the next six months at least.

gers. Up to a late hour, however, no answers were received to these dispatches, and the belief grew that the Crathie after the accident had rather sought its own safety than to rescue the people on the doomed Elbe.

From the details now at hand it is learned that the Elbe was proceeding along at its usual rate of speed and keeping the ordinary lookouts. The night was dark, but there was no gale. Suddenly the forward lookout on the Elbe reported to the officer on deck that the lights of a steamer were close aboard over the port bow. Before the course of the Elbe could be changed, so as to sheer it off from the approaching steamer, the latter struck it just about the engine room, going through the plates as though they were pasteboard and sticking its nose almost completely through the hull of the Elbe.

For a time the Crathie held the Elbe on its nose, but then its engines were reversed and it backed out of the aperture it had made. As it did so the water rushed into the Elbe in a torrent and it immediately began to settle. The officer in charge of the ship at once saw that it was doomed and gave hurried orders to clear away the lifeboats for launching. Three of the boats were cleared and lowered, but one of them shortly after it got clear of the steamer capsized, and it is thought that all occupants were drowned. The first boat contained the third officer, chief engineer, purser and twenty of the passengers. These are the persons who were picked up by the fishing smack and taken to Lowestoft.

with its human freight. Barely twenty minutes elapsed between the collision and the sinking of the steamer. A heavy sea was running and the wind, which was from the east southeast, was bitterly cold.

The small boat containing the survivors tossed about until 11 o'clock in the morning. The survivors were nearly frozen, having hardly any clothing, and their sufferings were intense. Eventually the fishing smack Wild Flower saw the signals and bore down on the boat. In a short time the survivors were taken aboard of it, where everything possible was done for their comfort.

One report has it that there were about 400 persons on the Elbe, 240 of whom were passengers, 160 officers and crew, and a number of cattlemen who were returning to the United States.

Favorable Report on the Labor Bill.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The house labor committee has agreed to report favorably to the house the labor arbitration bill prepared by Attorney-General Olney as amended at the instance of the representatives of railroad employes now in the city. Messrs. Clark, Sargent and Eden, representing the railroad employes, expressed themselves as satisfied with the bill.

Criticizes Judge Bradley.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Commissioner Lochren comments severely on Judge Bradley's decision granting the mandamus asked for by Judge John D. Long of Michigan to compel the pension bureau to restore the plaintiff's pension to the former rate of \$72 a month.

LITTLE ROOM FOR CHOICE.

Peace Commissioner Wo Makes a Significant Remark About Terms.

GOKOHAMA, Jan. 31.—The Chinese peace envoys have arrived at Kobe and will go to Hiroshima by train yesterday, accompanied by Mr. John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state of the United States, who is acting as their adviser, and Councillor Wo.

The latter, replying to a question as to the nature of the proposals to submit to Japan, said that their nature might be inferred from the disastrous condition of China.

Gen. Nogi reports from Santsai under date of Jan. 23 that the Chinese are near Yang Kao. He adds that the Japanese cavalry scouts have prevented the enemy from proceeding beyond Lao Peng. The Chinese have advanced their whole line. Dispatches received here from Chemulpo, Korea, say that the Japanese and Korean troops defeated the Tong Hak Jan. 8, in the vicinity of Cheng Hsiang. The Tong Haks lost heavily. Troops have left Lio Chow in order to attack the rebels at Koshin.

Lyscher Identified.

O'NEILL, Neb., Jan. 31.—Henry Schmidt, who drove the Scott rig the night of the lynching of Barrett Scott, positively identified Moses Elliott as one of the attacking party. He swore to him positively.

New Apportionment for Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 31.—The new apportionment bill introduced yesterday by Representative Melendy of Steuben county is likely to take the place of Senat's Wistard's bill.

Sheltons.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will give a literary entertainment at Joslin's Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 9th. Admission 10 cents. Come and hear the play "Wide Enough for Two." It is full of fun.

Miss Bower of Ann Arbor will organize a Hive of L. O. T. M., Friday and Saturday, Feb. 15 and 16th, at Joslin's Hall.

We have a new blacksmith in town and he is a good one.

At a regular review of Canton Tent, No. 789, K. O. T. M., held on the evening of Jan. 24th, the following Sir Knights were installed in office: Com., Chas. Sayre; Lt. Com., Ed. Barker; R. K., W. F. Monroe; M. of A., Chas. Blackmore; F. K., W. A. Truedel; Chap., George Sitlington; Sgt., J. Monroe; 1st M., G. A. Guenther; 2nd M., G. Geo. Dillman; Sent., Geo. Truedel; Picket, Geo. Wiles. After the installation services, which were conducted by James Murdock of Plymouth, the Sir Knights entertained their visiting friends with an oyster supper.

Foreign Money Orders at half price at Dolmstreich's.

The Plymouth laundry is a home institution. Support it.

BACKACHE RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

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

We have a few more 10c, 15c, and 18c writing pads at 5 cents each. Call at the MAIL office before they are all gone.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop Headache in 20 minutes. "One cent a dose."

HEART DISEASE, like

many other ailments when they have taken hold of the system, never gets better of its own accord, but constantly grows worse. There are thousands who know they have a defective heart, but will not admit the fact. They don't want their friends to worry, and don't know what to take for it, as they have been told time and again that heart disease was incurable. Such was the case of Mr. Silas Farley of Dyesville, Ohio who writes June 19, 1894, as follows:

"I had heart disease for 23 years, my heart hurting me almost continually. The first 15 years I doctored all the time, trying several physicians and remedies, until my last doctor told me it was only a question of time as I could not be cured."

I gradually grew worse, very weak, and completely discouraged, until I lived, propped half up in bed, because I couldn't lie down nor sit up. Thinking my time had come I told my family what I wanted done when I was gone. But on the first day of March on the recommendation of Mrs. Fannie Jones, of Anderson, Ind., I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart and wonderful to tell, in ten days I was working at light work and on March 19 commenced framing a barn, which is heavy work, and I haven't lost a day since. I am 56 years old, 6 ft. 4 1/2 inches and weigh 230 lbs. I believe I am fully cured, and I am now only anxious that everyone should know of your wonderful remedies."

Dyesville, Ohio. SILAS FARLEY.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00 or it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

— TRY —
JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM.
It is the largest package and the finest flavored gum on earth.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY
A beautiful lithograph in 10 colors sent FREE on receipt of one JUICY FRUIT wrapper and 4c. in stamps.
ADDRESS
WM. WRIGLEY, JR., & CO.,
85 & 87 KINZIE ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

ADIRONDA TRADE MARK
Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve Cure
— Positively Cures —

HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
Weakness in all derangements of the Nervous System.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.
Purely Vegetable, Guaranteed Free from Opium, 100 full size doses, 50c.
Rev. R. M. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Spring Lake, Mich., says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda.'" Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it.
Prepared by WHEELER & FUELLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.
Sold by J. L. Gale, Plymouth

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

27 Moffat Bk. Phone 1548

John E. McGill,
Attorney-at-Law,
DETROIT, MICH.

I Make a Specialty of

DRESS - SUITS

And all

Clothing Made to Order

Is Guaranteed. I have

Some choice

Pant and Suit Patterns

That I will make up at

Reasonable Prices.

M. ROSEN.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 385-7

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Advertisers will please bear in mind that copy for change of ad must be in the office by Wednesday evening, to insure a change.

Come now, stationery for almost nothing at the MAIL office.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the Fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM A. BASSETT, deceased.

Luella Bassett, the executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having referred to this court her final administration account.

It is ordered, that the Nineteenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 385-7

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the Fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARY J. LEONARD, deceased.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the Twentieth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 385-7

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PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

THE Alaska boundary line, in special regard to the Yukon country, threatens to become something of an issue between the United States and Canada.

It is observable that, while the German molders of public opinion venture to criticize Kaiser Wilhelm's public policy, they don't dare to censure his poetry above a whisper.

JAPAN buys yearly nearly \$15,000,000 of American cotton—in England. It goes out by way of the Suez canal. What is the matter with our Pacific railroads and California ports?

A COLOSSAL statue of Li Hung Chang, ten feet high, the gift of admirers, has just been completed in Germany. When undraped it will remind poor old Chang of his own present proper, or improper condition.

WHEN that reorganization of the New York police takes place the Lexow committee ought to take a commanding position immediately behind the reorganizers and fortify the position with a Gatling gun.

THE Ducrest case emphasizes the fact that we need at once an amendment to the criminal statutes providing that a man need not be more sane for conviction in a murder case than he is required to be in any of the regular vocations in life.

GOVERNOR SHOCKLEY of Alaska, stated to the house committee on territories that seals were practically extinct, and will be so entirely within a short time, and now the women—heaven bless them—have started out to exterminate the marten.

THE swashbuckler act of Great Britain in having her gunboats constantly swaggering around in Chinese waters does not seem to have the influence on the Japs that was intended, if the sentiment of leading Japanese papers can be accepted as a criterion.

It is said that more than 65,000 people were sacrificed to the deadly scourge of diphtheria in Austria-Hungary last year, that in Hungary alone there were 34,183 fatal cases. In spite of this awful slaughter the authorities have been sluggish in adopting the marvelous cure found so effective in Berlin and Paris.

A WRITER, who is somewhat of a philosopher, has observed the fact that no millionaire in this country had achieved the honor of becoming a centenarian. There is nothing wrong about this, for an all-wise Providence, who is supposed to be just alike to all, would not bestow much wealth and long life upon the same person.

THE fortune of James G. Fair is sliding down to the neighborhood of \$12,000,000, which is the usual thing when a legal inventory takes the place of a popular estimate. Jay Gould was an exception, for appraisers made the net value of his estate \$75,000,000. Commodore Vanderbilt left about \$100,000,000. But, as a rule, the colossal fortunes of which so much is heard shrink immensely when tested by actual figures.

In Kentucky a preacher does not like to have a layman offer opinions contrary to his own doctrinal points. The Rev. Lemuel Penrol, of Grassy Creek, believes in the damnation of unbaptized infants, and when one of his congregation, John White, argued against that doctrine, the preacher drew his revolver first, shot at him, the ball passing through his bootleg, and then slashed him with a knife. The doctrines of that congregation are in charge of the preacher, and he intends to enforce his rights.

AMERICAN wool growers see little in the situation to encourage them, but it is certain that our dealers do not intend to give up the market to foreign countries. Two new and important methods of cleansing wool have been devised, in New England, one by the use of naphtha and the other by hydro-carbon solvent which saves the valuable grease and potash of the fiber for other purposes. Those methods are said to improve the wool, leaving it whiter and softer, and in better condition for dyeing.

ACCORDING to the figures published by the Boston Commercial Bulletin, the insurance companies of this country enjoyed in 1894 an unexampled year, so far as small losses are concerned. Their aggregate losses amounted to but \$127,000,000, as compared with \$156,000,000 in 1893, \$133,000,000 in 1892, and \$133,000,000 in 1891. Then, too, the incomes of many of the companies were materially swelled by higher rates of premiums, while many, of course, felt the stringency of the times in the refusal of many old customers to insure at all, preferring to carry the risk of loss by fire themselves.

THE citizens of San Francisco evidently have concluded that Magnate Huntington's ownership in fee simple of the state of California has continued long enough, and they want his title declared void. The conclusion, while a daring one to announce, is not wholly unreasonable.

ANY one who has ever had the slightest experience with the malady will insist on believing that the so-called new disease is merely an exhibition of the versatility, ingenuity and depravity of the old original grip.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DANGER OF PESSIMISM THE SUBJECT THEREOF.

I Said in My Haste All Men Were Liars.—Psalms 116:11.—Even David Was Sorry for the Insult He Had Offered to His Fellow Men.

WINDLED, BETRAYED, persecuted David, in a paroxysm of petulance and rage, thus insulted the human race. David himself falsified when he said: "All men are liars." He apologizes and says he was unusually provoked, and that he was hasty when he hurled such universal denunciation. "I said in my haste," and so on. It was in him only a momentary triumph of pessimism. There is ever and anon, and never more than now, a disposition abroad to distrust everybody, and because some bank employes defraud, to distrust all bank employes; and because some police officers have taken bribes, to believe that all policemen take bribes; and because divorce cases are in the court, to believe that most, if not all, marriage relations are unhappy. There are men who seem rapidly coming to adopt this creed: All men are liars, scoundrels, thieves, Ebertines. When a new case of perjury comes to the surface, these people clap their hands in glee. It gives piquancy to their breakfast if the morning newspaper discloses a new exposure, or a new arrest. They grow fat on vermin. They join the devils in hell in fabrication over recreancy and pollution. If some one arrested is proved innocent, it is to them a disappointment. They would rather believe evil than good. They would like to be on a committee to find something wrong. They wish that as eyeglasses have been invented to improve the sight, and ear trumpets have been invented to help the hearing, a corresponding instrument might be invented for the nose, to bring nearer a malodor. Pessimism says of the church, "The majority of the members are hypocrites, although it is no temporal advantage to be a member of the church, and therefore there is no temptation to hypocrisy." Pessimism says that the influence of newspapers is only bad, and that they are corrupting the world; when the fact is that they are the mightiest agency for the arrest of crime, and the spread of intelligence, and the printing press, secular and religious, is setting the nations free. The whole tendency of things is toward cynicism, and the gospel of Smash-up. We excuse David of the text for a paroxysm of disgust, because he apologizes for it to all the centuries, but it is a deplorable fact that many have taken the attitude of perpetual distrust and animatization. There are, we must admit, deplorable facts, and we would not hide or minimize them. We are not much encouraged to find that the great work of official reform in New York city begins by a proposition to the liquor dealers to break the law by keeping their saloons open on Sunday from 3 in the afternoon to 11 at night. Never since America was discovered has there been a worse insult to sobriety and decency and religion than that proposition. That proposition is equal to saying: "Let law and order and religion have a chance on Sunday forenoons, but Sunday afternoons open all the gates to gin and alcohol, and Schiedam schnapps, and sour mash, and Jersey lightning, and the variegated swill of breweries and drunkenness and crime. Consecrate the first half of the Sunday to God, and the last half to the devil. Let the children on their way to Sunday schools in New York at 3 o'clock in the afternoon meet the alcoholism that does more than all other causes combined to rob children of their fathers and mothers and strew the land with helpless orphanage. Surely strong drink can kill enough people and destroy enough families, and sufficiently crowd the almshouses and penitentiaries in six days of the week without giving it an extra half day for pauperism and assassination.

Although we are not very jubilant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises by a doxology to rum, we have full faith in God, and in the gospel, which will yet sink all iniquity as the Atlantic ocean melts a flake of snow. What we want, and what I believe we will have, is a great religious awakening that will moralize and Christianize our great populations, and make them superior to temptations, whether unlawful or legalized. So I see no cause for disheartenment. Pessimism is a sin, and those who yield to it cripple themselves for the war, on one side of which are all the forces of darkness, led on by Apollyon, and on the other side of which are all the forces of light, led on by the Omnipotent. I risk the statement that the vast majority of people are doing the best they can. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the officials of the municipal and the United States governments are honest. Out of a thousand bank presidents and cashiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are worthy the position they occupy. Out of a thousand merchants, mechanics and professional men, nine hundred and ninety-nine are doing their duty as they understand it. Out of one thousand engineers, and conductors, and switchmen, nine hundred and ninety-nine, are true to their responsible positions. It is seldom that people arrive at positions of responsibility until they have been tested over and over again. If the theory of the pessimist were accurate, society would long ago have gone to pieces, and civilization would have

been submerged with barbarism, and the wheel of the centuries would have turned back to the dark ages. A wrong impression is made that because two men falsify their bank accounts, those two wrong doers are blazoned before the world, while nothing is said in praise of the hundreds of bank clerks who have stood at their desks year in and year out until their health is well nigh gone, taking not a pin's worth of that which belongs to others for themselves, though with skillful stroke of pen they might have enriched themselves, and built their country seats on the banks of the Hudson, or the Rhine. It is a mean thing in human nature that men and women are not praised for doing well, but only excoriated when they do wrong. By divine arrangement the most of the families of the earth are at peace, and the most of those united in marriage have for each other affinity and affection. They may have occasional differences, and here and there a season of pout, but the vast majority of those in the conjugal relation, choose the most appropriate companionship, and are happy in that relation. You hear nothing of the quietude and happiness of such homes, though nothing but death will tear them apart. But one sound of martial discord makes the ears of a continent, and perhaps of a hemisphere, alert. The one letter that ought never to have been written, printed in a newspaper, makes more talk than the millions of letters that crowd the postoffices, and weigh down the mail carriers, with expressions of honest love. Tolstoi, the great Russian author, is wrong when he prints a book for the depreciation of marriage. If your observation has put you in an attitude of deprecation for the marriage state one or two things are true in regard to you; you have either been unfortunate in your acquaintance, or you yourself are morally rotten. The world, not as rapid as we would like, but still with long strides, is on the way to the scenes of beatitude and felicity which the Bible depicts. The man who can not see this is wrong, either in his heart, or liver, or spleen. Look at the great Bible picture gallery, where Isaiah has set up the pictures of aborescence, girdling the world with cedar, and fir, and pine, and boxwood, and the lion led by a child; and St. John's pictures of waters and trees, and white horse cavalry, and tears wiped away, and trumpets blown, and harps struck, and nations redeemed. While there are ten thousand things I do not like, have not seen any discouragement for the cause of God for twenty-five years. The Kingdom is coming. The earth is preparing to put on bridal array. We need to be getting our anthems and grand marches ready. In our hymnology we shall have more use for Antioch than for Windham; for Ariel than for Naomi. Let "Hark! to the Tomb of a Doleful Cry," be submerged with "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come!" Really, if I thought the human race were as determined to be bad, and getting worse, as the pessimists represent, I would think it was hardly worth saving. If after hundreds of years of gospelization no improvement has been made, let us give it up and go at something else besides praying and preaching. My opinion is that if we had enough faith in quick results, and could go forth rightly equipped with the gospel call, the battle for God and righteousness would end with this nineteenth century, and the twentieth century, only five or six years off, would begin the millennium, and Christ would reign, either in person on some throne set up between the Alleghanies and the Rockies, or in the institutions of mercy and grandeur set up by his ransomed people. Discouraged work will meet with defeat. Expectant and buoyant work will gain the victory. Start out with the idea that all men are liars and scoundrels, and that everybody is as bad as he can be, and that society, and the church, and the world are on the way to demolition, and the only use you will ever be to the world will be to increase the value of lots in a cemetery. We need a more cheerful front in all our religious work. People have enough trouble already, and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of religiosity. If religion has been to you a peace, a defense, an inspiration, and a joy, say so. Say it by word of mouth, by pen in your right hand, by face illuminated with a divine satisfaction. If this world is ever to be taken for God it will not be by groans, but by hallelujahs. If we could present the Christian religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the people would accept it and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would cry out: "Give us that! Give it to us in all its holy magnetism and gracious power! Put that salve on our wounded! Throw back the shutters for that morning light! Knock off these chains with that silver hammer! Give us Christ—his pardon, his peace, his comfort, his heaven! Give us Christ in song, Christ in sermon, Christ in book, Christ in living example!"

As a system of didactics, religion has never gained one inch of progress. As a technicality, it begets more than it irradiates. As a dogmatism, it is an awful failure. But as a fact, as a reinforcement, as a transfiguration, it is the mightiest thing that ever descended from the heavens, or touched the earth. Exemplify it in the life of a good man or a good woman, and no one can help but like it. A city missionary visited a house in London and found a sick and dying boy. There was an orange lying on his bed, and the missionary said, "Where did you get that orange?" He said, "A man brought it to me. He comes here often, and reads the Bible to me, and prays with me, and brings me nice things to eat." "What is his name?" said the missionary. "I forget his name," said the sick boy, "but he makes great speeches over in that

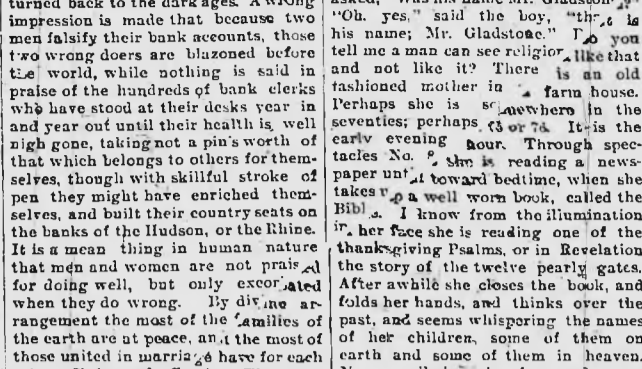
great building," pointing to the parliament house of London. The missionary asked, "Was his name Mr. Gladstone?" "Oh, yes," said the boy, "his name is his name; Mr. Gladstone." "Do you tell me a man can see religion, like that and not like it? There is an old fashioned mother in a farm house. Perhaps she is somewhere in the seventies; perhaps she is in the early evening hour. Through spectacles No. 2, she is reading a newspaper until toward bedtime, when she takes up a well worn book, called the Bible. I know from the illumination of her face she is reading one of the thanksgiving Psalms, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book, and folds her hands, and thinks over the past, and seems whispering the names of her children, some of them on earth and some of them in heaven. Now a smile is on her face, and now a tear, and sometimes the smile catches the tear. The scenes of a long life come back to her. One minute she sees all the children smiling around her, with their toys, and sports, and strange questionings. Then she remembers several of them down sick with infantile disorders. Then she sees a short grave, but over it cut in marble: "Suffer them to come to Me." Then there is the wedding hour, and the neighbors in, and the promise of "I will," and the departure from the old homestead. Then a scene of hard times, and scant bread, and struggle. Then she thinks of a few years with gush of sunshine, and flittings of dark shadows, and vicissitudes. Then she kneels down slowly, for many years have stiffened the joints, and the illnesses of a lifetime have made her less supple. Her prayer is a mixture of thanks for sustaining grace during all those years; and thanks for children good, and Christian, and kind; and a prayer for the wandering boy, whom she hopes to see come home before her departure. "And then trembling lips speak of the land of reunion where she expects to meet her loved ones already translated; and after telling the Lord in very simple language how much she loves him, and trusts him, and hopes to see him soon, I hear her pronounce the quiet "Amen," and she rises up—a little more difficult effort than kneeling down. And then she puts her head on the pillow for the night, and the angels of safety and peace stand sentinel about that couch in the farm house; and her face ever and anon shows signs of dreams about the heaven she read of before retiring. In the morning the day's work has begun downstairs, and seated at the table the remark is made, "Mother must have overslept herself." And the grandchildren also notice that grandmother is absent from her usual place at the table. One of the grandchildren goes to the foot of the stairs and cries, "Grandmother!" But there is no answer. Fearing something is the matter, they go up to see, and all seems right. The spectacles and Bible on the stand, and the covers of the bed are smooth, and the face is calm, her white hair on the white pillow case like snow on snow already fallen. But her soul has gone up to look upon the things that the night before she had been reading of in the scriptures. What a transporting look on her dear old wrinkled face! She has seen the "King in his beauty." She has been welcomed by the "Lamb who was slain." And her two eldest sons having hurried up stairs, look and whisper, Henry to George, "That is religion!" and George to Henry, "Yes, that is religion!"

CLOTHES DID NOT FIT. So the Bride Married the Best Man Instead. A few months since a very smart society girl refused her somewhat courted lover at the altar because he turned up for the occasion in badly fitting clothes, says a writer in Answers. It must be admitted that the young fellow compared very unfavorably with the dashing cavalry captain who was his best man; nor was the attractiveness of his appearance enhanced by a brilliantly red necktie, which had managed to get loose above his collar. "I fancy, however, that the young lady had no great regard for her country squire. She has since married the gallant captain.

Vinegar Friends. "One of the most difficult habits to cure is that of drinking vinegar," said Dr. L. C. Aiken of Cincinnati. A good many women drink vinegar for the complexion, and in some cases it creates a craving for it even more insatiable than that for liquor. As the habit grows the victim is no longer contented with the ordinary vinegar, but demands it stronger and stronger, until it drinks acetic acid with very little dilution. It burns out the stomach within a very few years, and it is seldom that a vinegar fiend lives even until middle age. It can be detected by the peculiar pallor of the countenance, but no antidote has ever been discovered by which the habit can be cured.

STATUES FEEL COLD. The question whether a figure which is to surmount a public monument shall be nude or draped is the subject of a very spirited debate in the state of Iowa. Strange to say, the weather has been dragged into the argument. A newspaper which is published in Keokuk urges that while a naked statue may be all right in a warm southern climate, it is quite inappropriate to a high, chilly latitude like that of northern Iowa. Hence the statue should be draped, because its exposure to inclement weather would be out of harmony with all ideas of comfort, and might give the shivers to sympathetic beholders. The old fashioned fur cape, known as the Vicerine, is again coming into vogue. The ends cover the front of the waist and extend nearly to the foot of the skirt.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

The Newspaper Law.

The following is the law as it stands relating to newspapers and subscriptions:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed in his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for payment.
3. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncollected for prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

The spider wove his filmy web.

Across an open door,
Through which a merchant found his way
Into and out his store.

"Don't weave your web across the door,"
A bee was heard to say,

"Because before you've got it done,
"I will all be swept away."

"I guess I know what I'm about,"
Replied the spider, wise;

"I know the man who runs this store:
He doesn't advertise."—Ex.

Fine sleighing.

10 below zero Thursday morning.

Village election is only a few weeks off.

Fred Dittie and wife were home over Sunday.

Revival meetings are still in progress at Newburg.

James Wooley, our former laundryman, was in town this week.

There are about 200 in this township who have not yet paid their taxes.

Lena Paddock was in Northville and Milford the latter part of last week.

Miss Jennie Westfall, of Ypsilanti, was calling on friends in town Wednesday.

Order blanks for directors and assessors of school districts can be obtained at this office.

"Jimmie" Hewett says his business is a little on the boom since this 0 weather set in.

The pension of Judge Long has been restored and he now gets \$72 per month as usual.

Herbert Harrison and his cousin, Mr. Cavanaugh, with their wives, were in town Tuesday.

Rob Mimmack and Chauncey Rauch froze the tops of their ears at the fire last Sunday afternoon.

W. J. Scanlon, once America's leading Irish comedian, is dying in a mad house at White Plains, N. Y.

A pork and bean supper will be given by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. at Safford's hall Friday evening, Feb. 8th, from 6 to 8 o'clock. Supper 15 cents.

Travis & Moon have sold out their stock of meats and have gone out of business. We still have two markets in this end of the village which can easily take care of the meat trade.

The K. O. T. M. lodge of this place will give a masquerade ball at Penniman hall on Thursday evening, February 21st. Bill, including supper, \$1.00. There will be no costumer from abroad.

Martin Stringer is exporting considerable ship timber these days. The snow helps a great deal in getting the logs from the woods to the cars. It is said a number of these logs are being shipped to Germany.

Rev. Jay Huntington, pastor of the Baptist church, has been troubled with bronchial affection for the past three or four weeks and has been unable to preach on Sunday. He still prepares his sermons, however, and the usual services are held every Sunday.

A program of the 11th annual convention of the Michigan Dairymen's Association, which is to be held at Adrian on the 5th, 6th and 7th of Feb., reached our table this week. By it we see that Jolliffe Bros., Plymouth, will treat the subject, "Manufacture and care of cheese."

Last Sunday about noon a buggy shed and other buildings occupied by S. L. Beals and T. F. Chilson, and families, were discovered to be on fire. An alarm was given as soon as possible but before the companies could get there the shed and contents were burned. There were other buildings close by but these were saved by the prompt action of the companies.

A memorial service for the late Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Michigan, will be held in Presbyterian church next Sabbath evening. The exercises will consist of music by the choir, brief addresses, by the pastors, bearing upon the life and work of Mrs. Lathrop, tributes of Miss Frances Willard and Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, read by members of the local W. C. T. U. and an original poem by Miss Nettie Pelham.

The much talked about bloomer bicycle dress is simply a pair of trousers, very baggy at the knees, abnormally full about the pistol pocket, and considerably full where you scratch a match. The garment is cut decolete at the south end and the buttons are tied around the knees to keep the mice out. You can't put it over your head as you can your corsets, but you can sit on the floor and pull it on just as you do your stockings—one foot in each compartment. You can easily tell which is the right side by the button on the neck band.—Ex.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

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120 pair of Men's Fine Shoes, narrow toe, medium toe, and extra wide toe, every pair worth from \$2.00 to \$2.50, our clearing price \$1.48. All of our High Grade Shoes cut in proportion.

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15 doz. Ladies', Misses' and Boys' black Wool Hose at 18c a pair

12 doz. Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear at 24c

8 doz. Men's Extra Heavy Underwear, worth from 50 to 75c, at 37c

8 doz. Men's Extra Fine Wool Underwear, worth \$1 to \$1.50, at 75c

All of our Dress Goods, Flannels and Domestics at Big Reductions in Price.

These are only a few of our many Bargains.

If you want to buy goods you cannot afford to go elsewhere.

E. L. RIGGS.

THE ONLY BARGAIN HOUSE IN PLYMOUTH.

Lon Sherwood was in town this week.

B. B. Bennett was home over Sunday.

P. D. McGregor, of Ypsilanti, was in town Thursday.

Mouth organs, violin, guitar and banjo strings at C. G. Draper's.

L. C. Hough & Son have a change of ad this week. Read it.

Where did you get that lovely photo taken? Why, at Palmer's.

Miss Mary Wilkinson, of South Lyon, visited at C. G. Draper's on Monday.

Nellie Steele visited friends in Northville, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. E. K. Bennett is suffering from sciatica rheumatism.

Supervisor Hoyt has been confined for several days on account of an attack of la grippe.

The "Margaret" pedro club met with Mrs. Harry Robinson Thursday afternoon of this week.

During the week a petition was circulated, asking the F. & P. M. for reduced rates to Detroit from this point.

Little Henry Jewell, son of John Jewell, died Thursday morning of inflammation of the bowels. He was sick but a few days.

President Hunter, who has been confined to his house for several days on account of sickness, is not yet able to attend to his business.

John Gunsolly, a wool-carder, died at his home in Plymouth on Wednesday, at the age of 82. The deceased was born in New York state and came to Plymouth in 1840. He leaves a widow, four boys and four girls. The funeral will be held to-day (Friday) from the house to Riverside cemetery, Rev. J. B. Oliver officiating.

Andrew Reynolds, a former resident of Plymouth, died at his home in Grand Rapids on Thursday, January 24. Mr. Reynolds came to this country from Holland when quite a small boy. He settled in Plymouth in 1838 and started to learn the painter's trade with his brother. He was a member of the band for several years and will be remembered by all the old residents as particularly active about the time that companies were being formed for the army. He followed his trade here for a number of years and was always interested in the welfare of Plymouth. He moved to Grand Rapids in 1882 where he lived until his death. He had two or three strokes of paralysis and had been very poorly for a long time. He was 52 years of age.

The "Arena Club," which has now attained an age of about two months, has already become quite a potent literary factor among the young people of our town. It is composed of about 30 members, all of the youthful elite of Plymouth. Its object is to provide its members once a fortnight with a program both entertaining and instructive. These programs consist of debates, essays, book reviews, select readings, stump speeches, recitations, orations, colloquies, music, etc. The club also, in a modest way, studies standard authors and discusses current events. From its discussions religion, but not politics, is debarred. Its affairs are conducted in a strictly business manner. As a society, it has the sanction and support of the teachers of the high school. Besides these things it has many other pleasant features too numerous to mention.

By a member.

ALL FREE.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide of Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. John L. Gale's Drug store.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by J. G. Meier.

E. L. Riggs is again attending to business after spending two weeks confined to the house as a result of catching cold in his vaccinated arm.

Plymouth people will remember the Laura Dainty company. The Arena Club has made arrangements for another concert, on Friday evening, Feb. 8th. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Seats on sale at Claffee, Hunter & Lauffer's. Don't miss it. See programs.

Hervey Packard, who has been in Detroit for the past three or four weeks, accompanied by Harry Andrews, came out home Wednesday and returned to the city on Thursday. He has a position with the Detroit Confectionery & Fruit Tablet Co.

The well known tax statistician, C. B. Crosby, of Plymouth, is on deck with facts and figures, all going to show that the people of Wayne county, under the state collection system, are not only paying their own taxes, but most of those of the remainder of the state as well. The remedy Mr. Crosby proposes is a return to the county system of collection, which requires each county to stand its just share of the collection and the expense of delinquent tax adjustment. The following is a table which shows the amount paid by the state for each county for the support of the permanent and non-resident insane (state patients only) from 1889 to 1893, inclusive, five years, and the state tax in each county for the same purpose. The counties of Wayne, Calhoun, Hillsdale, Cass and Clinton, grouped, show a total loss to these counties of \$214,089.59, of which Wayne county's share was \$142,259.74. For the same time there was a gain of \$222,915.10 for the following counties, grouped, Muskegon, Kalamazoo, Washtenaw, Ottawa, Midland, Oakland, Alpena, Marquette, Saginaw, Osceola, Kent, Berrien, Menominee, Monroe, St. Clair, Delta, Montcalm. And this, after Wayne supports a county insane asylum of her own!

O. W. O. Hardman, Sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds." For sale by J. G. Meier.

Meads Mills.

Mr. C. T. Rogers and wife from Toledo and John Rogers and wife from Elgin Ill, are on a visit to our jolly milkman, C. E. Rogers, for a week.

Mrs. G. P. Benton and daughter, Clara, visited at Abe Stringers, Livonia, last Friday.

Mrs. Thornton, of Novi, visited her son and daughter last Thursday.

Mrs. D. Barber also Mrs. W. J. McRoberts have been quite sick for a week or more but are better at this writing.

Charley Waterman is home for a short vacation from Detroit.

Miss Mate Stewart visited at M. D. Taylor's last week.

Mr. Harry King, who has been quite sick from vaccination, is able to be out again.

Another sleighride and party is talked of for Friday night, by our young people.

Mrs. Nellie Martin is visiting at John Martin's this week.

Would like to hear from some of the weather prophets (that is some of the local prophets) who were going to have an open winter, with the temperature 10 below zero.

A Des Moines woman who has been troubled with frequent colds, concluded to try an old remedy in a new way, and accordingly took a tablespoonful (four times the usual dose) of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy just before going to bed. The next morning she found that her cold had almost entirely disappeared. During the day she took a few doses of the remedy (one teaspoonful at a time) and at night again took a tablespoonful before going to bed, and on the following morning awoke free from all symptoms of the cold. Since then she has, on several occasions, used this remedy in like manner, with the same good results, and is much related over her discovery of so quick a way of curing a cold. For Sale by J. G. Meier.

THE LINE OF HARMONY.

The hardest lesson of all ages for humanity to learn is that of fraternity. Owing to the assumption that "I am better and holier than thou" and to heartless selfishness, mankind has suffered from the three despotisms of church, state and mammon. Most generally, two of these and sometimes all three have ruled in union, helping and supporting each other, but the power of the church as a despotism has been broken, the state has been greatly liberalized, and although mammon is still in possession, the indications are that it, too, must soon fall as it is being undermined on all sides. As a "survival of the fittest" in their higher significance they have all taught us valuable lessons by which we may profit in the future. The church has taught the lesson of universal love, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," "Love thine enemies," "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you." The state has taught the lesson of unity and equality, "In union there is strength," "Equal rights for all, special privileges to none." Mammon has taught the lesson of interdependence, that the individual is dependent on the many—the social whole—for the knowledge, comforts and environments of life. The logical legitimate sequence and issue of these lessons is "Peace on earth, good will to men," a universal brotherhood.

The law of love is that all of our enjoyments must come from what we love, and the wider the field of love, provided we can receive its reciprocation, the greater will be the number of pleasures which go to make up the sum of happiness. The law of unity is protection in individual and collective rights, and that a combination of power enables us to more easily overcome the obstacles and resistance of nature, and secure benefits more lavishly, some of which would be unattainable to the individual, thus emancipating us to a greater degree from the bondage of continual physical necessities and enabling us to attain to a higher development. The law of equality is manifest justice not only to the individual but also to the state to the end that all talent and genius that is born may attain full growth and fruition for the benefit, honor and security of both individual and state. The law of interdependence is that "all are but parts of one stupendous whole," and no individual, whatever his position or power, can accomplish as much even for himself in a petty kingdom of his own as he could by helping and depending upon his fellowmen.

All of these together constitute a line of harmony which, upon becoming practically applied to every day life, will bring the greatest possible amount of comfort, culture and happiness to humanity. The farther we deviate from this line in our institutions, laws, methods and practices, the more contention, misery, injustice and despotism we will have, the more the few will be superficially benefited and the more the many will suffer.

We cannot hope to enjoy the advantages indicated by this line of harmony until the last vestige of despotism has been removed and the fact of conscious human life constitutes a clear and equal title to the bounties of earth, sea and air together with all the duties, rights, privileges and opportunities which can be bestowed by a fraternal organized society regardless of sex, color, nationality or creed.

A wider intelligence and the despotic force of conditions is teaching man that the liberty, prosperity, progress and happiness of the individual is inseparably bound up in that of humanity in general and he is learning the lesson of fraternity in a broader and truer sense than ever before. He is being prepared to cast off the last of the despotisms and stand forth a freer, happier, better image of his Creator. The light of these truths has been flashed around the earth and the crucible of time is slowly and surely melting the nations into one grand humanity. The process already begun will never cease until all who live shall dwell in peace and plenty, and this desirable consummation is the hope, end and aim of socialism.

L. H. C.

Card of Thanks.

To all who so kindly came to our assistance in the hour of trial and bereavement we desire to extend thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Miller and family.

All Ladies' and Children's Cloaks at about HALF PRICE

All Plush and Cloth Caps at about

Overcoats & Suits

Now is your time to buy. We will sell you Clothing cheaper than you ever saw it sold before. We are offering Men's Good Cassimere Suits, double and single breast, at \$4.75

Men's Good Overcoats at \$4.75.

12 Fine Bed Comforts at less than Cost. 28 Pairs Bed Blankets at Cut Prices.

Card of Thanks.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our neighbors and especially to the fire department for their prompt and efficient services at our small but dangerous fire last Sunday.

We think this fire demonstrates the capabilities of the water works, giving good pressure through 600 feet of hose, and believe a reliable fire alarm would have enabled the department to have saved one of the burned buildings.

T. F. CHILSON.
S. L. BEALS.

Don't forget the Plymouth Laundry.



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We GUARANTEE to give every customer the full value of the money invested and can save you money on all lines. We have the best ladies Fine Kid Shoes in four styles, Patent Leather Tip and Plain Toe at

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ever offered in this town and as good as you have been paying \$2 for. We also offer you an extra nice fine Vici Kid, patent tips in five styles at \$2.50. All we ask is for you to call, look over our lines and get our prices. We are always pleased to show goods, and as we Guarantee every pair for the amount invested you take no chances. We are under a small expense and buy for the interest of our customers. Our price are LOWER THAN THE LOWEST, and Styles and Workmanship, Exceptional.

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We have the best full stock of Grain Kip and Calf Boots for \$3.00 a pair you ever saw. Every pair guaranteed.

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We have a few more Wood Heaters that it will pay you to see and get prices on before you buy. Remember this is the place to get satisfaction on goods and prices. Yours respectfully,

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