

The Plymouth Mail

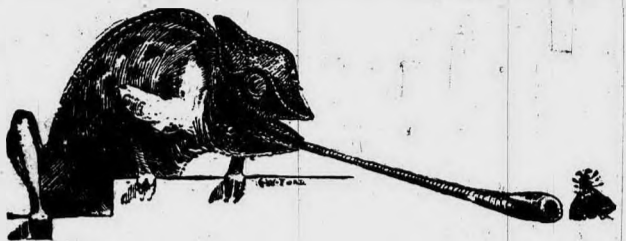


VOLUME VIII, NO. 39.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., MAY 31, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 403

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

Covers Most, Looks Best, Wears Longest, Most Economical, Full Measure.

AND IS THE BEST.

Half a cent buys enough SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT for Two Coats on one square foot of surface.

M. Conner & SON,

Sole Agents for Plymouth.

The SILVER QUESTION

Is being freely discussed at present but it will be more money in your pocket to come and see our display of Seeds.

Our Leaders.

Golden Beauty Fodder Corn	85 per bu.
Hungarian	\$1 25 per bu.
Common Millet	\$1 25 per bu.
Fancy Seed Beans	\$2 00 per bu.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

LADIES

Just step in for a few moments and I will show the largest and most complete line of WASH DRESS GOODS in town.

GENTS

I can say to you that I have a very large line of STRAW and WOOL HATS, not second but first in quality, but prices as cheap as second in grade.

BOYS

To you I can sell a SUIT OF CLOTHES cheaper than the cheapest.

Mexican Braid Edge Hammock 75c.

CALL AND CONVINC YOURSELVES.

A. A. TAFFT.

A new Top Carriage for sale.

Are You Ready For the Harvest?

There's only one way to get ready so that you can be sure that you are ready and we are ready to get you ready with the World-Beating.

Light-Running McCORMICK STEEL BINDERS AND MOWERS.

BEST IN THE WORLD

Because Most Durably Built, Lightest in Draft, Greatest in Capacity, Simplest in Construction.

All Competition Staid Away from the McCormick in the WORLD'S FAIR TESTS.

We might to-day be selling a line of so-called "cheap" machines at a price which would still be high, but prefer to sell the high-value McCormick at a price which experience will most assuredly prove is low. Glad to show our friends these machines at any time. Come in and see them.

W. J. & H. E. BRADNER.

Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance.

Agents

OUR NEW QUARTERS

THE MAIL OFFICE HAS BEEN MOVED TO MORE COMMODIOUS ROOMS.

They are the Finest in the State for a Printing Office—Our New Machinery.

Did you ever move? Well, its fun; but when it comes to tugging 1000 or 1200 pounds up stairs the funny part ceases.

The Mail has pulled up bag and baggage and located in the Coleman Block, up stairs. It was only after we found it absolutely necessary that we gave in and decided to leave the old quarters that have been the scene of many happy days in the MAIL'S career.

While we occupied the building Mr. Conner, the proprietor, did all in his power to make it pleasant and comfortable for us, and we regretted very much to inform him that we had to move. However, having purchased a large cylinder press, and being about to put in perforating and slapping machines, we found it necessary to move.

Our new quarters are now up stairs in the Coleman Block (formerly the Coleman Hall), and no finer rooms can be found in the state for a printing office.

The purchasing of new machinery, type, etc., has not been occasioned by an increase of business to demand it, but simply to lighten the work on the presses already acquired, and the fitting of a printing office in Plymouth that will enable us to turn out work with greater dispatch. We can truly say, however, that the MAIL receives orders from the outside that goes to show we are making a record for good work.

On Wednesday a gentleman told us (and he has had work done in several different states), that we had the way of doing a job right and satisfactory superior to any that he had struck.

One thing is certain, if you expect to get a good job of printing cheap, don't come to the MAIL office. We want to do every job right, and all we ask is price enough to pay the actual cost and live, always having in view the proverbial "rainy day." Just because a job may come from some other town we do not propose to cut the price down to the bare cost of execution, not thinking anything of rent, insurance, wear and tear, etc. No one can get work done cheaper than Plymouth people can at the MAIL Office.

We thank our friends for the kind assistance given us in moving, the words of praise sounded for the stride we have taken in advance of any office ever located here, for the kind indulgence on account of our not being able to execute orders for a few days, and the promises given that we will be amply rewarded for locating in Plymouth one of the best country printing offices in the state.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to visit us in our new quarters after we are settled. Bring along your children and we will take pleasure in showing you through.

With this issue we give you the first paper ever printed on a cylinder press in Plymouth.

"A Soldier of Fortune."

The five-act play, a "Soldier of Fortune," presented in Village Hall, Saturday evening, May 25, by the Cherry Hill Dramatic Company, called out a good sized audience. The Company did remarkably well, and that the audience was in sympathy with the players was most certainly evinced by the hearty applause accorded them. As amateurs, the troupe showed themselves well drilled: The "Soldier of Fortune," with his comical assumption of bravery, flowery speeches, and absurd use of words, created much merriment, as did Snowball, the darkey, and Barney, the Irishman; Patroni, the Mexican, also showed considerable dramatic talent in his portrayal of the villain.

Taken all around, the play was a good one, and was given with a promptitude that was praise-worthy, there being no waits between acts to weary the audience. At the close of the fourth act, James Hanford appeared and, in a few well chosen words, thanked the audience for its patronage and for the liberal applause bestowed upon the players, also speaking compassionately of the widow and little ones for whose benefit the play was given. Truly the young people of Cherry Hill are deserving of the highest praise, not only for their dramatic talent, but also for the generous impulse which prompted them to band themselves together for the solace of the widow and fatherless. Long live the Cherry Hill Dramatic Company!

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.



Save \$'s CUT IN PRICES

Save \$'s

To Shoe Buyers:

For 30 days we will offer our entire stock of BOOTS and SHOES at CUT PRICES for CASH. This is a bona fide sale, and includes all of the late, nobby, snappy styles in Men's and Women's wear. We do not handle shoddy goods; but the best money can buy. No shoes marked up. But ALL will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from our former

LOW PRICES--FOR 30 DAYS.

We can save you from 20 to 25 per cent on all grades of foot-wear. The cut in MEN'S, BOYS' and YOUTH'S TAN SHOES will be as follows:

Men's Genuine Russian Calf Hand Sewed, Needle Opera Balm,	Regular \$4.50	Cut Price \$3.50
" " " " Needle Opera and Square Toe,	Regular 3.50	Cut Price 2.75
" " " " Grain " " "	Regular 3.00	Cut Price 2.25
Boys' " " " " "	Regular 2.00	Cut Price 1.50
Youths' " " " " "	Regular 1.75	Cut Price 1.35
" " " " "	Regular 1.50	Cut Price 1.15

Do not let this opportunity pass, but call on us before buying and compare prices and quality with other dealers. The cut in prices covers not only tan shoes but the ENTIRE STOCK. We will do just what we advertise.

BENNETT & CO.,

Leading Shoe Dealers.

Penniman Block, Plymouth, Mich.



AT GALES.

We have just received from the Factory a 10 Piece Chamber Set in Blue or Brown that we can sell for \$2.75. This is \$1.00 Below the regular price. We have a New stock of White Ware from the factory that we will sell for Cheaper prices than was ever known in Plymouth. I would call your attention to pitchers, Oat Meal dishes, Cups and Saucers, plates, Round Vegetable Dishes, Covered Dishes, etc. We have also a New stock of Baking Dishes or Mixing Dishes. Come and see them.

FARMERS AND FRUIT DEALERS

GALE'S IS THE PLACE TO BUY

Blue Vitrol, Corrosive Sublimate,
Paris Green, London purple,
Insect powder, Sulphur,
Copperas, Etc.,

DO YOU WANT PAINTS AND OIL, DRUGS AND GROCERIES, FRUITS AND CANDIES

HARPING AGAIN!

Yes, we can't help it, for we have Greater Bargains than ever to harp upon, that will save you a good big 50 cents on the dollar, and have the real Genuine Merit.

Clothing

Not Seconds, Not Samples, but Perfect, Light Weight, Sanitary, Merino Underwear sold by others for 50 cents, Our Price is 25 cents.

We have just received a lot more of those \$1.00 and \$1.25 Pants that we are selling for 68 and 75 cents, and 50 cent Shirts for 35 cents, 75 cent Jackets for 50 cents

In the Ladies' Department we are constantly adding to our line of Dress Goods, New Styles and Patterns, Embroideries and Laces. We call your attention in particular to our line of SHIRT WAISTS as we have had them made to our order and under our instruction, and of Latest Patterns and Styles. Do not fail to see them.

Crockery

We have added to our large stock of crockery another new Gold Band Decorated pattern, consisting of Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets. CALL AND EXAMINE THEM. Please remember that you are not compelled to buy a whole set of dishes, but may make your own choice.

House Plants

If you wish for any House Plants or Flowers, please give Us your orders. We can give you a selection from a Large Variety of Choice Plants and Deliver them at your door at Detroit Prices.

Groceries

We always have on hand a Fresh Clean lot of Groceries (no old stock). Fine Teas and Coffees are our Specialty. If you once try our 50 cent Japan Tea you will have no other. Our Canned Vegetables and Canned Fruits are of the best quality.

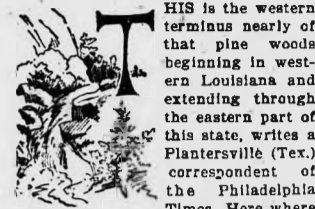
We are Agents for the New Home Sewing Machine.

J. R. RAUCH, Agt.

IN WILDS OF TEXAS.

LIFE "IN THE PINEY" OF THE LONE STAR STATE.

The Sight of Civilization Penetrating the Interior of the Empire State of the South—The Crop of Loneliness as Seen by an Eastern Writer.



THIS is the western terminus nearly of that pine woods beginning in western Louisiana and extending through the eastern part of this state, writes a Planterville (Tex.) correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. Here, where railroads have pierced it, small groups of smaller buildings, oases in this vast desert of pines and solitude. For little voice save their own when the wind stirs them has this wilderness of pines. Scattered here and there a sawmill appears, seeming lost amid its depths, on its edges housed in frail, rough, plank shanties dwell a few wild and lonely looking "setters," but through its great heart little life is visible or audible. A few roads used mainly by lumber teams penetrate its solitudes, the plainest trails being those used by the cattle that range its wastes. One wonders where these half-wild beasts find forage to round out their carcasses so bravely, these woods look so nude of all green things save the tops of the serried ranks of trees or the scrubby small growth peculiar to these pine wastes.

The dim and lonesome roads wind on and on, you cross hollow depressions, narrow and sand-bedded, which in the states east of Texas would be little brooks of murmuring water, but here they are dry and desolate looking sand beds. Occasionally you reach a creek even gloomier-looking than its dwarfish kinsman. Its banks are wastes of deeper sand, its shallow water slinks silently and slowly past between its grassless banks, then slouches into deep, forbidding pools on whose brink you instinctively hesitate before permitting your horse to drink.

Then your road skirts a basin, acres in extent, filled with a dirty white ooze of mud and water, containing a vegetation coarse and sparse, reminding one oddly somehow of the stealthy Indian that so lately roamed through these wilds. Sometimes these basins, shallower and drier, are dotted with groups of scrubby persimmon trees—these, in the vernacular, are termed "persimmon flats." Deer and turkeys are said to inhabit these solitary woods, but neither living or dead have been visible to my eyes. Sometimes—not often—a little prairie breaks the monotony of these serried ranks of pines. On and about these the people cluster, their frail, mud-chimneyed little houses encroach on the great forest. In the little fields women and children toil beside the men through the spring and again in the cotton during the autumn. Oh, the loneliness of these lives! The churchless Sabbaths, when men and boys gather to play games and the women to chatter and take snuff. Oh, the delight of seeing a newspaper after a month of deprivation. The satisfaction it is to know that there is a world that lives and moves and that some time one will get out of the Texas pine woods and live in that world too. At eventide you hear, perhaps, from some little farmstead a woman's shrill voice calling the cows home from the pine woods. You see the men feeding their prairie ponies with ground peanuts and vines which take the place of corn when the drought cuts short that important grain, as in the past season. Soon they gather within doors and have supper by lamp-light. Sometimes some very sagacious man tests your knowledge of geography by queries that make you feel yourself a lineal descendant of the wise Solomon.

"Is not Australia in South America?"

"Does not England join the United States?"

I have really been asked these questions and recovered sufficient presence of mind to return correct answers.

In the early morning you roof your head with a sunbonnet, the universal feminine head gear here, a bonnet with a crown that cleaves the air, tall and grand as a mountain peak. Then you set forth through the dense fog on a bee line across the prairie to your schoolroom. Your feet sink deep in the sandy path, and, perhaps, a "norther" meets you. It is a warrior from away up north and it fights hard. Unwittingly the tears stream from your red-rimmed eyes, your skirts lash furiously in the sweeping wind. But, like the prairie ponies, you learn to bow your head, arch your back, and press on. The school edifice is constructed of the omnipresent pine planks, without any "corners," as a Mississippi negro once said of a house of similar architecture. The children are not bad, but it is hard to keep them quiet. In their restlessness they remind one of nothing so much as the terrible screw worm. Their sports are terribly realistic. They are bounds; they hunt down one of their number as a deer. They bay him with genuine houndlike baying; they tear him to the ground, and, with huge wooden knives the huntsmen slay him. Or, as cow-boys, they "bunch" each other as cattle, forcing the refractory ones back to "the range," and the howling and bellowing is so true to life it makes one shiver to hear it. This is life in "the piney," as the prairie dwellers term it.

Farther on toward Planterville the farms grow larger; there are negro tenants and many foreigners, principally Bohemians. The native regards

the latter with much contempt. They are really undesirable citizens. They spend the Sabbaths in beer-drinking and carousing—it is their chosen picnic day. They have not proven themselves teachable or progressive. There is too much of barbaric Asia in them, and western barbarism will not tolerate eastern barbarism. One of the three churches in this place is a Catholic; it is for the Christians among these foreigners.

This is an antebellum village. When the war closed it fell asleep. The railroad reached and passed it, still it slumbers. I like places old-timey, slow and solemn, perhaps because I am myself old-timey, slow and solemn, yet here there is too much still life.

ONE TRADE BUSY.

More Clothes Mending by Tailors One of the Results of Dull Times.

"My trade has been bigger and better in the last two dull years than ever it was before," said a Columbus avenue tailor who follows the useful business of mending men's clothes, to a New York Sun reporter. "Look at the piles of garments upon these shelves awaiting my needle. I never know of such a rush at any other time since I became a boss in the tailor's trade as that for two years. I have had, and yet have, to give out jobs enough to keep ten men and women at work. People come in here with coats and trousers and vests who never used to do it, and hardly ever had any mending done, or ever thought of a patch. They have been getting but their old stock to be fixed up on account of the hard times. Some of them, who would not be seen in here, send around their garments by a messenger boy—or a servant, and I can turn out some things so as to be better than they were when new. No, I would not give you the names of my customers, but I can tell you that some of them pass for rich. That summer suit belongs to a man who is believed to be a millionaire, and he has worn it for two seasons, and when I send it back to him, he can wear it for two more. Some men whom you'd never suspect of being hard up must be down on their stumps, or perhaps they are practicing economy without any need for it.

"Lots of New Yorkers are mighty foolish about their clothes. They will throw away a coat or a pair of trousers when they are not half worn out. Another thing, new clothes are cheap nowadays, but it is a fact that they are not so cheap as last year's when you can get them mended and cleaned for a dollar or two. Nearly all the merchants in my line are busy, and we have had good times all through the bad years. The extravagant and wasteful people have had a useful lesson."

LIGHTING A PIPE IN A WIND.

A Sportsman's Device When Matches Failed to Do Their Work.

"Paddling up Sebec Lake last summer in a birch-bark canoe," said a New York sportsman to a Sun writer, "the breeze blew so hard and constantly that, try as I might, I could not keep a match ablaze long enough to light my pipe. After half a dozen matches had flared out in the lighting of them, I made some forcible remarks apropos of my failure. 'Let me show you how to do it,' said my companion, an old Californian, who was handling the bow paddle. 'Hand me a bit of that newspaper sticking out of your pocket.' 'He took the piece of paper and crumpled it up into a wad, which he retained in the palm of his hand. Then striking a match, he closed both hands about it to shield it from the wind, after the traditional manner of the railroad navy in lighting his pipe. The flame instantly set the paper smoldering on the top without its breaking into a blaze. He passed the burning wad to me, and it served as a pipe lighter equal to a live coal, the high breeze fanning instead of extinguishing it. It was the simple invention of a practical mind, which served my turn then and afterward, and I commend the device to sportsmen needing tinder for a pipe light or to start a camp fire."

FOR UNCLE SAM'S GIRLS.

Daintiest of new coin purses are those of Scotch plaid.

Dresden ribbons are a fashionable fad, albeit they are not cheap.

She who is economical in material for her skirt is fashionably lost.

As many distinctive fashions are now created in London as in Paris.

White jets will be profusely used to trim some of the summer bodices.

Nextest of the sumptuous banquet lampshades are a mass of Italian lace.

The masculine girl has already donned the cinnamon-brown Derby hat.

White and black lace squares, over silks, will be fashionable spring wraps.

For wedding presents there is much that is new and artistic in silks.

In fashionable articles of furniture the windowette has a great attraction.

In England, so fashion papers say, the sailor hat for women has had its day.

Feather bonnets will continue in vogue all summer. They are too effective to discard.

Summer hats will be colossal. The old Gainsborough will be small beside them.

Austrian china is fast coming into fashion. The dinner sets are especially beautiful.

Very beautiful portiers may be made by cutting out the figures of very heavy lace, and applying them in plush.

Vandykes of passementerie are very much used, and bretelles are also fashionable; both are heavily jetted, while butterflies, large enough to cover the entire front of a waist, are the latest conceit of the queer and ornate trimmings of the season.

A very ornate passementerie insertion, about two inches in width, has purple panes, made entirely of shaded paillettes, with green leaves of the passementerie cut "a jour" and blue dragonflies, with the wings of silver-letten over the bodies of gold and silver beads.

SOME CHILI SAUCE.



"Hullo! Look out!" he cried, suddenly reining up. "By George, but I nearly rode over you!"

The old woman coming toward him, who had so unexpectedly darted forward almost under his horse's hoofs, lifted a complacent countenance, framed in by an antiquated poke bonnet, as she demanded: "Don't you want to hire my sister Jane's Eliza, Mr. Potter?"

"No!" roared Mr. Potter, who was aware that she was a little deaf than the proverbial post. "Why should I have three servants now?"

Mrs. Barry comprehended, but she went on persistently: "But Jane's Eliza can cook, Mr. Potter. An' if you take her, you wouldn't have to havin' your chili sauce made out by Mora Minturn."

Mr. Potter gave a start. "Eh? Steady, Kate! What were you talking about, Mrs. Barry?"

Mrs. Barry did not hear him. She mumbled on, however, and he listened. "Says I to her, when I happened in there just now, 'Be you goin' to eat all that chili sauce yourself this winter?' An' she 'lowed that she was makin' some of it for you. Now, if your help ain't able to do that much 'bout your givin' it out, I just think it 'ud pay you to have Jane's Eliza do your cookin'."

Mr. Potter nodded leniently. He swerved his horse to one side, smiled back at Mrs. Barry and rode on. Mora Minturn making his favorite breakfast accompaniment for him!

Of course there was a mistake somewhere. But chili sauce! He could not remember when he had tasted it. To be sure, his housekeeper was not an adept at preparing table delicacies.

Why he turned his horse's head out of the road leading to the Hall and rode down that which led to the Minturn homestead, he could not have told to save his life. Indeed, he was not aware that he had done so until the tempting odor of the sliced tomatoes assailed his nostrils, and at the same second he caught sight of Miss Minturn in her garden, snipping away at some belated blooms of marigold, phlox, honeysuckle and mignonette.

So familiar the scene! So sweet and peaceful the place! So suggestive of home the trim form moving among the withering bushes! Could it be that twelve years had elapsed since he came here to visit his sweetheart? He swung down, secured Kate to the gate-post and walked up the path.

"Mora!" he said as he neared her. She straightened up. Her garnered spoils fell from her apron. The pink in her cheeks deepened. She felt distinctly glad that she had put on her new maroon house gown.

"I met old Mrs. Barry a little while ago," he went on hastily. "She said you were putting up some chili sauce for me."

"Oh, did she say that? I could not make her understand that it was for old Mrs. Cotter—Mary Ann Cotter of the Hollow."

"I say!" called a boyish voice—"that you, Mr. Potter! Never knew you come up here before! Say—that setter you gave me is a daisy! Are you going to stay to supper? Is he, Aunt Mora?"

"If he will."

"Of course he will," decided the unconventional nephew of Miss Minturn. "Come and see my safety."

He dragged his captive off in triumph. Such a supper as Mora got up in a short space of time might tempt a dying anchorite to eat. The crisp broiled chicken, with the tiny, transparent rolls of bacon, surrounding it; the brown French fried potatoes, piping hot; the light, spicy gingerbread; the feathery biscuit, the old-fashioned strawberry preserves; the fresh-brewed, fragrant tea.

Dick did most of the talking at supper—there was no doubt of that. But when Mora walked down to the gate with Mr. Potter about 8 o'clock, he had two jars of the chili sauce, which at supper he had so praised, under his arm.

"Mora," he said, "I have seldom seen you for many years, although we have lived so near together. I am glad of this chance to say how sorry I have often been for my dictatorial tone that time, years ago. I was wholly in the wrong."

"No—not I was too self-concentrated. It was I who was wrong."

"Mora, is it too late to forgive, forget and amend now?"

She held out her hands to him. He had to put the two jars of chili sauce down on the gate-post to take them. Kate neighed impatiently. Dick called from the lighted doorway. Around the reunited lovers closed the darkness, sweet with a thousand delicious autumnal scents.

"Guess, Aunt Mora," grunted Dick, didainfully, next morning, "Mr. Potter didn't care much for your chili sauce, for all he begged for it so. He went off last night and left the jars you gave him standing on the gate-post."

Y exclaimed old Mrs. Barry, as, with the freedom of one privileged, she walked without knocking into the bright and cozy kitchen of Miss Mora a Minturn. "Whatever does smell so good? Seems," with another sniff, "as if it might be chili sauce."

Miss Minturn, in a trim gown of dark blue print, protected by a great "bib" apron of Turkey red calico, nodded and smiled, as she placed a chair for her unceremonious visitor.

As a rule, people in Tattleton were averse to exercising their lungs for the benefit of Mrs. Barry. It was almost impossible to make her hear, and if you succeeded in doing so, you were more than liable to be misunderstood.

"Air you goin' to eat all that yourself this winter?" demanded the newcomer, with her blinking eyes fixed on the big granite kettle two-thirds filled with the pungent, crimson, appetizing mixture.

Miss Minturn felt that a nod and veraciously would now be at variance. So she turned toward her questioner and called out loud and clear: "No, Much of this is for a person who has such an attack of rheumatism she could not pick the tomatoes and onions and peppers and put them in herself."

Mrs. Barry continued to look at her blankly and inquiringly. Mora Minturn went close up to her. "Part of the sauce," she exclaimed close to the ear of her guest, "is for Mary Ann Cotter, who lives in the Hollow."

"I should think his help could do that much cookin' for him!" declared the old lady. "He keeps enough of 'em. I allus wondered, Mora—meanin' as how the talk has kind of got round to it—what for was the reason you and Marion Potter of the Hall didn't get married years ago, seein' you was sparkin' so long."

Mora smiled as she noticed how the old woman had confounded the two names, which until this moment had never struck her as being similar.

"I said Mary Ann Cotter of the Hollow, Mrs. Barry!" she shouted. The old woman flung up her hands with a gesture of irritation.

"I'm a little hard of hearing," I allow, but I ain't so deaf that I ain't heard what you said. Some of that there good-smellin' chili sauce is for Marion Potter of the Hall. Now you see."

Miss Minturn smiled as she went back to the stove and fished her net bag of whole spices out of the thick, red compound. It was useless to impress the truth—to attempt to impress it, rather—on convinced Mrs. Barry. But she made her a cup of tea and brought out some snowy tea cakes for her delectation, and listened patiently and with apparent interest to her babble, until the prosy soul took it into her head to depart and hobbled off down the white, winding road.

A serious look came into Mora Minturn's face, as she went on sealing up her chili sauce in the wide-mouthed jars she had saved for the purpose.

Marion Potter! So people had not forgotten about her engagement to him twelve years ago. What was the foolish trifle about which they had quarreled? And she had sent him back his ring with a few bitter words expressive of her satisfaction at having discovered her mistake in time.

She had been wrong—all wrong. She had had other suitors after that, to be sure, but she had found herself comparing them to Marion Potter, invariably to their detriment, and had discouraged all such attentions. And now that her mother was dead, and all the boys were gone and married, and she lived alone in the cozy little homestead with only the orphan nephew she was bringing up, she found it lonely at times—very lonely.

Walking across the kitchen she regarded her reflection in the little walled-around mirror that hung near the window. The face that looked back at her was fresh, unwrinkled and pink cheeked, despite her thirty-six years. Her simple, active, kindly life had kept her youthful in mind and body. But she sighed as she turned away.

At that hour, Marion Potter, handsome, brown-bred, gallant of bearing, was riding his huge black horse slowly homeward through the mellow sunset light. Many a maiden had sent him shy glances of admiration; many who would have been honored by his homage, since those old days when he was known as the lover of Mora Minturn. But he was not the man to give his heart twice, nor to do a woman the injustice of offering her mere affection. So, surrounded by his books and dogs, he lived out his own life at his beautiful home on the hill.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

FLOATING FACTS.

The Buddhist nuns in Burma have their heads completely shaved.

Bicycles may not be ridden in Danish cities faster than the cabs are driven.

A Spanish paper in the Pyrenees regularly suspends publication in hot weather.

The population of the German empire is increasing at the rate of five millions a year.

Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty hours.

It is said that robbers are convicted by a vote of the community in some parts of Japan.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love.

That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impatient, weak, and skittish. No. 1000 Sold by Druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

At the Bombay Zoological Garden the skin of a serpent sixty-four feet in length is on exhibition.

Some of the little bronzed images of Chinese deities are supposed to have an antiquity of two thousand years before Christ.

A century ago there was not a mile of telegraph or telephone wire in existence, not a foot of railway, not a steamship.

Pearls worth fifty thousand dollars were in three years' time during the last century taken from mussels in the River Tay.

A Parisian book collector has a library of seven hundred volumes, none of them being larger than one inch wide by two inches high.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va. says: "Ball's Catarh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

To make cod liver oil palatable take it in tomato casing.

Skin and blood diseases, causing all sorts of dire disasters to human happiness are easily and quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, from a common purple to the worst scrofulous sore.

The easiest thing for a man or a woman to do is to find fault with busy people.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Electric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarh," says Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Vast chasms can be filled, but the heart of man can never be satisfied.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

When people are hired to be good they quit work as soon as the pay stops.

Binder Twines.

Mr. John M. F. Erwin's binder twine advertisement in this issue is worthy of your attention. Mr. Erwin is honest and reliable in every way. For several years he has sold it direct from factory to consumer, saving middlemen's profits.

Write him for prices and full particulars.

Rose-leaf jam is a common dish in Romania, where roses are grown by the million.

When people are hired to be good they quit work as soon as the pay stops.

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When people are hired to be good they quit work as soon as the pay stops.

There are 31 metals.

After physicians had given me up I was saved by Pilo's Cure.—R. A. K. H. W. Williamsport, Pa., November 22, 1882.

Colorado is first in silver.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Glass bottles were made A. D. 70.

Many influences combine to reduce health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger-Tonic best overcome these influences.

Regeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Tender or Burnt Flesh, Chills, Piles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Michigan is first in iron ore production.

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

London consumes nearly as much of fish as of meat.

Everyone knows how it is to suffer with corns, and they are not conducive to graceful walking. Remove them with Lindecorns.

Success in this life too often means failure in the next.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. FRED GRAY, - EDITOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.
Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.

Cards of Thanks 50c.
Resolutions of Condolence 50c.
Paid notices 10c a word; in locals 5c a word.
Reading notices where charges are made 5c a line.

Friday, May 31, 1895.

Consistency.

About such a time every year all country newspapers, naturally enough, agitate the subject of a Fourth of July celebration. Two weeks ago we opened our mouth just long enough to say we could not see any particular reason why it would not be a good idea to have a celebration here in Plymouth, and the Northville Record feels very much put out about it and calls us selfish.

We have talked with some of our business men and, as they do not seem to favor a celebration this year, we shall say nothing further about it. It does not celebrate the chances are that the majority of our people will go to Northville.

They desire our patronage and we feel that they deserve it, for they promised last year they'd be "wid us" and they turned out magnificently with band and ball club and went to Holly. A good delegation from here this year will probably be the nicest way of getting even.

A PLEASANT ENDING.

The spring term of the Wayne County Circuit Court has drawn to a close and the jurors have returned to their respective homes.

When we began our work we were strangers and were, in some respects, ignorant of the law. But coming in contact with such men as Judges Lillibridge, Donovan, Carpenter and Frazer, as well as our ablest lawyers, has been of great benefit to us.

For the judges, whose energy and integrity are well worthy of admiration, we entertain the deepest respect. The people of Wayne County may well be proud of these men who seek to justify the wronged and to punish only the guilty.

As jurors we have tried to do our duty to the best of our ability. Similar trials and duties placed us on a common footing soon strengthened by friendship. Out of the sixty men chosen were some of the county's most respected citizens, bordering on seventy-five years of age.

At the close, the jurors presented to the judges four handsome baskets of flowers which met with a hearty response from the recipients at 2 p. m. The farewell address was delivered by Judge Frazer.

CHAS. DECKER, JUROR.
Plymouth, Mich.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

A bath tub factory is about to be started at Holly.

A small boy threw a ball through a \$60 plate glass window in C. A. Wilson's drug store at Holly, a few days ago.

Mlle. Lillian Nordica sang 150 notes at the festival held at Ann Arbor, and received just \$5 for every time she opened her mouth.

"My good man," said a serious old lady, "have you ever thought how much money is thrown away in a year on whiskey and tobacco?" "No, mum, I hasn't," replied the object spoken to, "it takes all my spare time trying to figure out how many poor families could be clothed out of the extra cloth women are putting in their sleeves now-a-days."

Elmer Ford, a young man 18 years of age, working on a farm for E. D. English in the south-west part of Oakland Township, while plowing with a span of horses on Monday morning, about 8 o'clock, fell dead in the furrow. He had the lines around him and when he fell backward the team stopped. O. P. Chamberlain and his son were building fence, about 80 rods away, and noticing the team standing a long time and no driver in sight went to see what the matter was and found young Ford dead, he having lain where he was found about two hours. Dr. Jere Wilson, of Rochester, was summoned and pronounced it a case of apoplexy. Elmer Ford was the son of a widow lady, residing in Orion and was industrious and esteemed in the neighborhood.—*Pontiac Gazette.*

An exchange tells of a retired farmer who has for the past two years experimented by planting a bean or two in each hill of potatoes, and he has not been troubled by the potato bug. The bugs seem to have a strong aversion to beans.

Boat Picnic at Island Lake.

The D. L. & N. R. R. will run an excursion to Island Lake on Sunday, June 2nd, leaving Plymouth at 10:25 a. m. Returning, leave Island Lake at 5:30 p. m. Round trip fare, 85 cents. Take your lunch along and have a good time at this beautiful place. Plenty of row boats and a steamer affords means for boating. 404.

Business men who have been in the habit of using government stamped envelopes will notice that as soon as the contract runs out they can only get envelopes at the home office. The printing office of the government will stop competing with the printer in printing the address thereon. Also by a recent ruling, your letter will be held thirty days, unless you have printed on the envelope the number of days you want it held.—*Ez.*

Salem.

Rumor says that Miss Ethel Chubb, of our village, has fallen heir to a considerable amount of property by the death of her uncle.

Jack Frost laid out the strawberries in this locality, and also the beans, potatoes and corn that was previous enough to be out of the ground.

Our jolly townsman, J. B. Vansickle, has the straightest rows of corn we have observed up to date. He also has a fine baby boy to brighten his home. Nothing in the world like good fortune. No wonder he made the rows straight and wears a satisfied smile in consequence.

The memorial services were held in the Baptist church, of this place, Sunday afternoon. The sermon which was delivered by Rev. R. E. Manning, of Chicago, was excellent and called forth an abundant amount of praise.

Congratulations are becoming chronic with some of the people of our town, as the following facts will show: Last week a well known couple called upon the pastor of one of our churches, and in less than one hour the report had circulated that they were married, but it is ever thus. One person tells it as a possibility, the next as a certainty, and so it goes, never losing anything by being repeated.

Rev. R. E. Manning, of Chicago, who has charge of the missions in that city, spoke in the Baptist church Sunday morning, relating many incidents in connection with his work. Those who heard his remarks were highly entertained.

John Bennett has moved into the house recently purchased of Freeman Elliot.

The deceased soldiers interred in the Thayer cemetery were appropriately remembered on Decoration Day, as were also those at the cemetery near the west M. E. church.

Rev. Mr. Warren, superintendent of the Home Missionary Society, of the Congregational churches of Michigan, will occupy the Congregational pulpit Sunday, June 16. Those who listen to him will be well entertained.

Children's Day will be celebrated at the Congregational Church Sunday, June 9.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give an ice cream social this (Friday) evening at the residence of Mrs. Ambrose Roe.

Wm. Heddin, a former resident of Salem, died at his home, in Clyde, Oakland Co., Mich., May 26. He may justly be called one of Michigan's pioneers, as he came to this state over sixty years ago with his parents, who settled in the vicinity of Plymouth. Reaching manhood he married, and with his wife occupied a farm on the Wheelock Plains, in the township of Salem.

GUESS.

On Monday evening ladies will be admitted to the best seats free, if each is accompanied by one paid ticket. Opening bill, "The Kid."

IT MAY DO AS MUCH FOR YOU

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At J. L. Gale's drug store.

KNOWLEDGE IN NUGGETS.

"One encyclical, \$5," is the way the pope's latest utterance was entered at the New York custom house.

George Parrott of Lynn, Mass., is the oldest shoemaker in the country. He is 92 years old and will stick to the last.

The city of Rockland, Me., has paid \$27 recently for the support of one of its citizens in jail for the non-payment of a poll tax amounting to \$3.

Practically, all the 110,000 Chinese in this country registered in 1894 under the Chinese registration law, thus securing the right to return here after leaving.

It is hard for the younger people to believe that so good a fish as the halibut was considered unfit for eating not many years ago, yet many older Maine fishermen remember when it was first offered in the market, selling then at 4 to 6 cents a pound.

Captain Hume of Tacoma is said to be the originator of the halibut industry of the Northwest, which has come to stay. The halibut are found in vast schools in the straits of Juan de Fuca and in other parts of Puget sound, and it is expected the whole Northwest will soon know the halibut as it is known East.

In 1824 a gentleman of Brunswick, Me., deposited \$40 in a savings bank for his daughter. The daughter died recently, and in the inventory of the estate was an item of \$1,395.31, and this amount was the accumulation of interest on the \$40 originally deposited by her father, and to which not another dollar had been added.

A fish dealer of Portland, Me., recently received an order from a dealer in London to send him 100 pounds of lobsters, half boiled and half of them alive. He gave directions to have them properly packed and placed in the coldest place in one of the ocean steamers, leaving Portland. He desired to try the experiment to find out if it was possible to import live of boiled lobsters from Maine to London.

Annual tour of "The Revelers" in repertoire of authorized production. At Village Hall, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

For a pain in the chest a piece of Banel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

Are You Going West?

If so,
Go the best route.
In order
To be on the sure side.
Ask your nearest
Railway Agent
To give you a ticket via the

Great Northern R. R.

It reaches from
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH and
WEST SUPERIOR.

600 Stations in
MINNESOTA,
THE DAKOTAS,
MONTANA,
IDAHO and
WASHINGTON.

Do you want
A Home? Devoted to
A Farm? Red River Valley.
Or Money? Minnesota.
Or Business? The Dakotas.
You can find all Montana,
These Out West. Idaho and
SENT FREE. Washington.

For further information and publications write to

D. W. Moreland, G. A.,
197 Jefferson Ave. Detroit,
OR TO
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A.
St. Paul, Minn.

FRANKLIN

HOUSE

Corner
Bates and Larned Sts.,
DETROIT, MICH.

Only a Block from Woodward &
Jefferson Aves. Very Central.
Near All Car Lines.
Per Day, \$1.50. H. H. JAMES

\$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.

\$50.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.

We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that

IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES,

such as the "car-window," which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "saucer-pan," "collar-button," "nut-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving, and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the inventor. Try to think of something to invent.

IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.
Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$500 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.

All communications regarded strictly confidential.

Address
JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO.,
Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents,
618 F Street, N. W.,
Box 385, Washington, D. C.
References—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

Meat Market.

I wish to inform the people of Plymouth that I am still in the business, and keep constantly on hand a full line of

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats,

And everything else that is usually found in a first-class market.

Our meats are not stale and our prices are right.

Orders called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Respy,

WM. GAYDE,

North Village, Plymouth.

"The Revelers" include some of the best actors on the road. Be sure and see them. Seats on sale at Chaffee Hunter & Lauffer's.

Ladies

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THE

LATEST MILLINERY

to be found at our Store in the Shortman Block.

NELLIE STEELE & CO.

No trouble to show our goods.

New Goods received Every Week.

New Meat Firm Remember

Meat is not Higher

Come and Test us.

Messrs. Hoops & Harris are gentlemen who have had ample experience in the meat market business and come to Plymouth with the intention of giving the best meats the market affords at prices to suit the times.

Their object will be to please all as near as possible. Good, fair and square, courteous dealings assured.

Orders called for and delivered free of charge.

Give them a trial and they will convince you that their hearts lay in the right place.

Hoops & Harris.

No Laundry in the State gives Better Satisfaction than the

Plymouth Laundry

Located in the Dohmstreich Block.

Workmanship Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

A. F. WILKINSON.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

WOOD CISTERNS

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

OVER EIGHT THOUSAND!

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

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

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

The Markham Mfg Co.

W. F. Markham, Manager.

HOWLETT & STEVENS

Desire to call your attention to their Fine Line of

Dress Samples, Jets, Ribbons and Laces. Call and see them, also ask to see NUDENE.

Orders Filled on Short Notice—

HOWLETT & STEVENS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

What Our Scribe Gathered on the Outside - Other News

"When she and I a-wheeling went,
I took a most appalling 'header'
And but for her, I'm quite content.
Than Moses I might now be dead,
But she was in her bloomers clad,
And in her pistol pocket handy
Just like a thoughtful man, she had
A prudent little flask of brandy."

Read Bennett & Co.'s ad.

Claude Bennett was in Ypsilanti Sunday. A great line of ladies' shirt waists at Riggs.

Fred Smith, of Wayne, was in town Tuesday.

Harry McClumpha left for Joliet, Tuesday morning.

Henry Sage is working at the Hawkins House, Ypsilanti.

Royal Hose Co. had their first practice last Thursday evening.

Rev. Geo. H. Wallace occupied the M. E. pulpit last Sunday evening.

Riggs' for the newest and latest styles of ladies' shirt waists.

Quite a large number from here took in Ringling Bros. circus at Detroit, last Monday.

The Board of Review was in session here on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Hiram Riggs and wife, of Belleville, visited with their uncle, E. Lombard, this week.

An I. O. O. F. memorial service will be held in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

The members of Royal Hose Co. No. 1 have been provided with uniform or parade caps.

The house occupied by C. E. Baker and C. G. Draper, and owned by M. Conner, is being reshingled.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the M. E. church on Sunday evening, June 9th, one week from next Sunday.

Those who went from here to assist in celebrating the Queen's birthday at Windsor last Friday, unite in saying it was a very tame affair.

Rev. Lee S. McCollister will preach at the Village Hall, next Sunday, June 2, at 7.30 o'clock, p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Courier stated last week that Louis Steele had sold his paper route. Louis informs us that he has not sold it and has no intention of so doing.

Save money by trading with Bennett & Co.

Frank Passage, who has been in the employ of L. C. Hough for the past 12 or 13 years, has gone into the teaming business and is prepared to do anything in this line of work, such as plowing, moving, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rathbone, of Shelby, and Miss Douley, of St. Johns, are visiting their sister, Mrs. A. Passage, and relatives here. Mrs. Burdick and daughter, of Three Rivers, are guests also.

Mrs. C. D. Shattuck (nee Miss Howlett,) has disposed of her millinery business to her sister. The firm name will remain the same, Howlett & Stevens. Mrs. Shattuck will continue to do trimming, etc., until further notice.

Work has been begun on the Brighton fair premium list. We believe it a good idea to begin this work early. It would do no harm if the books were all printed and ready for distribution a month or six weeks before fair week.

About a year ago Mrs. George Vandecar lost a gold watch. A few days ago J. M. Paddock, while building a sidewalk, found a watch the description of which tallied with the one Mrs. Vandecar lost. Upon examination it proved to be the same.

Our readers will profit by dealing with the MAIL advertisers. Merchants who can afford to advertise are the ones you should patronize, for they are the ones who do the most extensive business. They advertise because it pays, and it pays because they advertise.

The Algonac Courier Vol. 1, No. 27, has reached our exchange table. It's a "little bird." Twelve pages, four columns to a page. Layden & Tumley are the publishers. Twenty-five columns of advertising adorn its pages, which goes to show it is appreciated.

See the new line of ladies' "Tribby" and four-in-hand ties at Riggs.

The election of R. L. Root as a member of the water board seems to give general satisfaction. Mr. Root accepted the honor rather reluctantly, as it is a thankless job and requires a great deal of time. He has had considerable experience in this line, and as he has a horse and is not at present actively engaged, a better choice could not have been made.

We are in receipt of the "Evening Press March," written for the Evening Press, Newboys' Band, of Grand Rapids, by Wm. C. G. Wright, author of "Fourth Regiment Band March," "March of the Royal Guard," "St. John Cadet March," etc., and also a song and chorus entitled "The E. P. Newboys' Band," dedicated to the newboys of Grand Rapids. The march is a good thing, by a good author, and the song is very unique. The words are catchy and the tune is full of music to say the least.

Bennett & Co.'s shoe sale lasts 30 days.

There was no school Thursday.

George Hunter was in Detroit Friday.

\$78.50 was the financial result of our first ball game.

Harry Bennett, of Detroit, was in town Thursday.

Lotta Davie is recovering from an attack of the grip.

Standard Cyclometers for bicycles, at C. G. Draper's.

Dr. Safford, of Detroit, has been in town this week.

The botany class went "hunting" Wednesday afternoon.

Clus. Brems will be in line next week with a display ad.

Miss Bridge, of Beech, called on Laura Ruppert last Saturday.

Howlett & Stevens have a special announcement this week.

Nellie Steele is offering special inducements to millinery buyers.

Henry F. May, of Grand Rapids, made relatives a visit here this week.

Mrs. C. E. Stevens, of Northville, spent Friday with her daughter, Rachel.

D. W. H. Moreland, wife and child, of Detroit, were in town Tuesday afternoon.

A large number from Wayne and Northville attended the ball game here Thursday.

Owen Williams, of British Columbia, visited friends and relatives here this week.

Remember the Eastern Star social at Masonic Temple Saturday night. All are invited.

The receipts of the Cherry Hill benefit concert last Saturday evening was in the neighborhood of \$35.

Alice Lapham, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is improving. She is under Dr. Adam's care.

The commencement exercises of the Plymouth high school will occur on Friday evening, June 21st.

The MAIL is the best advertising medium in this section of the county. Don't take our word for it, but try it and convince yourself.

Misses Blackmer, Springer, Bernam, and Messrs. Hooker and Blackmer were guests of George Kellogg and sister on Decoration Day.

Wm. Gayde, of North Village, has joined the ranks of MAIL advertisers. He is a good, square fellow and deserves a liberal amount of your patronage.

Harry Robinson carries his eye in a sling. During Thursday's ball game he was struck with a pitched ball that was going at the rate of about 150 miles an hour.

The post-office was closed Thursday evening when the last mail arrived and it was consequently transferred to the postmaster's residence. Chauncey says he will board him as long as he wants to stay. Weight nine pounds.

The memorial address last Sunday evening by Rev. Bolster, of the Baptist church, was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. Members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. were present, and all spoke favorably of the manner in which the services were conducted.

Don't miss the shoe sale at Bennett & Co.'s

Prof. George Curtiss will take charge of the Manistee high school the coming year. The fact that Mr. Curtiss has successfully presided over our school for four successive years and given general satisfaction, is the best recommendation the people of Manistee could desire. The MAIL wishes him success in his new field.

Don't fail to see "The Revelers" Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at Village Hall.

FIFTEEN-FOURTEEN.

German was Hit Hard from the Beginning.

A large crowd wended their way to the fair ground on Thursday afternoon to witness the second game between Northville and Plymouth. The Playmates were disappointed at the last minute and had to play all Plymouth men, which made the victory all the more satisfactory. Our boys hit German right from the beginning and kept it up all through the game.

Penny had his nerve with him and did good work up to the ninth inning, when our boys "slipped a cog" and allowed the visitors to pile up seven scores. The gap was too wide, however, and when Howe went out at first the Playmates were just "one lap" ahead. The following is the score:

INNING. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Plymouth. 2 0 3 0 4 1 1 0 4-15 12 9
Northville. 0 2 1 0 0 4 0 0 7-14 17 8

Two-base hits—Gunsolly, Harmon. Three base hits—H. Roe, Harmon, Birch. Home runs—Harmon, H. Roe. Stolen bases—Plymouth 14, Northville 8. First base on balls—Off Penny 2, off German 6. Struck out—by German 10, by Penny 5. Passed balls—Leete, 3. Batteries: German and Leete; Penny and Shields. Umpires—Stewart and Panches.

For commencement programs call at the MAIL office. We have a fine line of 1895 samples.

27 Moffat Bld. Phone 1543

John E. McGill,

Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

Council Notes.

A meeting of the common council was held on Monday evening, May 27th, with all the members present.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The marshal was instructed to inspect the sidewalks and report all defective ones to the council.

On motion it was decided that no socials be held in any park except the one known as school house park.

The following bills were allowed.

H. C. Robinson.....\$ 45

M. R. Weaks..... 2 50

M. F. Gray..... 7 50

J. E. Knapp..... 1 42

Peter Cooper..... 2 50

H. Leadbeater..... 1 98

Water works pay roll..... 165 20

The assessment roll, as equalized by Assessor Dean, and reviewed by the board, was accepted and adopted.

Agreed to raise six mills tax for general fund, and one mill and \$197. poll tax for street fund.

Council adjourned for one week.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

Livonia.

We had another cold wave at this place last Sunday night.

The board will make out the road warrants this week.

John Leslie, of Webster township, visited friends in this town last week.

L. W. Simmons, of Northville, was in town one day last week.

Oliver Ball is very sick at this writing.

J. J. Vrooman's mother, an aged lady, is very ill at the home of Wm. Green.

Last week a man came to this town and topped a few days with a farmer. Officers from Detroit soon got on his track and arrested him for knocking down and robbing an old man in Detroit.

Mr. Poole, of Plymouth, was in the village last Monday.

Miss Nettie Green, of Bay City, is visiting her grand mother, Mrs. Wm. O. Minkley, of this place.

Fred Garchow will soon go to house keeping on the L. W. Simmons farm in the northwest part of town.

A Safety Bicycle Free.

The publishers of Home Life, (a family paper) are giving away a strictly high grade, pneumatic tire bicycle, any size or style, as a premium to those who will agree to send in a certain number of subscriptions, and it is sent in advance to the subscribers with, under certain conditions. You can easily earn one. Write at once for full particulars and canvassing outfit to Home Life, Caro, Mich.

Buff Leghorn Eggs.

Buff Leghorn eggs for sale for hatching purposes, only \$1.50 per setting (13). Usually sold from \$5 to \$15. Guaranteed from thoroughbred birds. Inquire at MAIL OFFICE.

Machine needles for any machine, at the MAIL office.

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

You Can Be Cured While Using It.

The habit of using tobacco grows on a man until grave diseased conditions are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach; dyspepsia; loss of memory; nervous affections; congestion of the retina, and wasting of the optic nerve resulting in impairment of vision, even to the extent of blindness; dizziness, or vertigo; tobacco asthma; nightly suffocation; dull pain in region of the heart, followed later by sharp pains, palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It also causes loss of vitality.

QUIT, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system as tobacco—to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "BACO-CURO" is a scientific and reliable vegetable remedy, guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, and which has been in use for the last 23 years, having cured thousands of habitual tobacco users—smokers, chewers, and snuff-dippers.

YOU CAN USE ALL THE TOBACCO YOU WANT, WHILE TAKING "BACO-CURO." IT WILL NOTIFY YOU WHEN TO STOP. WE GIVE A WHOLE GUARANTEE to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest.

"BACO-CURO" is not a substitute, but a reliable scientific cure—which absolutely destroys the craving for tobacco without the aid of will power, and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine, as the day you took your first chew or smoke.

Sold by all druggists, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment), and GUARANTEED CURE, \$2.50 or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE, Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicine for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, our experience proves that it cures where all remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles free at John L. Hale's drug store. Regular size 50c, and \$1.00. 6

Chautauqua NURSERY CO.

OFFER LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS. Salary and expense or commission. High grade stock at low prices. New specialties. Seed potatoes.

Men Wanted

In every town. Steady work. Pay weekly. Address H. B. WILLIAMS, SEY, PORTLAND, N. Y. Oct. 1893.

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 seventh day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five: Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ROBY MILLER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Marcus S. Miller, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the fourth day of June, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

400-402.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of Ida A. Bailey, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Shaw Brothers' Store, at Elm Street, in the Township of Livonia, in said County, on Wednesday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1895, and on Thursday, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the seventh day of April, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

A. D. BROOKS, MAJOR D. GORTON, Commissioners.

Dated May 13th, 1895. 401-405.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of Louis A. Wilson, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Shaw Brothers' Store, at Elm Street, in the Township of Livonia, in said County, on Wednesday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1895, and on Thursday, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the seventh day of May, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

DANIEL BLUE, AUGUST ROBBING, Commissioners.

Dated May 14th, 1895. 401-405.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of Phineas P. Wilson, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Shaw Brothers' Store, at Elm Street, in the Township of Livonia, in said County, on Wednesday, the seventh day of August, A. D. 1895, and on Thursday, the seventh day of November, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the seventh day of May, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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DETROIT, Lansing & Northern E. E.

NOV. 25, 1894.

GOING EAST.

Leve Grand Rapids..... 7:00 1:20 5:35

Howard City..... 5:50 1:10 4:00

Ionia..... 7:20 5 8:50

Grand Lodge..... 8:30 4:43 7:02

Lansing..... 8:56 5:08 7:25

Williamston..... 9:11 5:23 7:50

Webberville..... 9:28 5:40 8:10

Fowlerville..... 9:58 6:10 8:40

Howell Junction..... 9:54 6:06 8:36

Brighton..... 10:11 6:24 9:01

South Lyon..... 10:28 6:42 9:18

Hales..... 10:36 6:50 9:26

PLYMOUTH..... 10:51 7:05 9:41

Detroit..... 11:41 8:50 10:10

GOING WEST.

Leve Detroit..... 7:45 1:10 6:00

PLYMOUTH..... 8:25 1:48 6:43

Raleigh..... 8:58 2:10 7:16

South Lyon..... 8:41 2:07 7:04

Brighton..... 9:58 2:21 7:18

Howell Junction..... 9:14 2:36 7:33

Howell..... 9:28 2:50 7:47

Fowlerville..... 9:58 3:06 8:10

Webberville..... 10:27 3:32 8:37

Lansing..... 10:57 3:58 9:07

Grand Lodge..... 10:53 3:55 9:00

GOING WEST.

Ionia..... 11:50 4:58 10:05

Howard City..... 1:35 11:45

Grand Rapids..... 12:40 5:20 10:45

p. m. p. m. p. m.

All trains week days only.

Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.

Trains leave Grand Rapids.

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

For Manistee Traverse City Charlevoix, and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m.

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

Ed. PELTON, Agent, General Passenger Agent, Plymouth, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE

In effect May 26, 1895.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

WEEK-DAY TRAINS.

GOING SOUTH.

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

" No. 6, 2:25 p. m.

" No. 8, 9:00 p. m.

" No. 10, 6:45 a. m.

Livery

AND

SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night
Also Omnibus and Dray
Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00

H. G. ROBINSON,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

— 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.

BEST ON EARTH



CLEVELAND BROTHERS
ESTABLISHED 1871
REGISTERED
BAKING POWDER

1 lb. Can 35c.

CLEVELAND BROTHERS,
102 Murray St., New York.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS AND WAISTS.

Correct Shapes.
Best Materials.
Latest Styles.
Most Comfortable.





TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.
Dress-Makers say: "They are the best fitting corset on the market." Merchants cheerfully refund the money after a week's trial if not satisfactory. Call for them at the stores.

FEATHERBONE CORSET CO.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

FOR SALE BY
E. L. RIGGS, Dry Goods and Notions, Plymouth

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure), \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supt.
El. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1904.

Eureka Chemical and Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.
Dear Sir— I have been a tobacco smoker for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keely Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured. I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it.

Yours very truly,
C. W. HORNICK.

Don't Stop Tobacco.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1873, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our iron-clad guarantee, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment), \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Chemists, LaCrosse, Wisconsin. 489

Citizens

Of Plymouth and Vicinity

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

PLUMBING

Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds.

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

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

James Hewett
General Plumber and Contractor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to deposit 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, 35c. Lodgings, 50c.
Per Day, \$1.50.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

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New York announces a rise in straw hats. Why not tie them down?

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

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2. "And very early in the morning." While it was yet dark (John). This refers to the time of their starting, while "at the rising of the sun" they reached the tomb.

3. "And they said among themselves." Unaware that the Jewish rulers had secured the sealing of the stone and the setting of the watch over the tomb. "Who shall roll us away the stone?" The tomb was cut in the side of a rock, like a cave, large enough for several persons to enter. The entrance was protected by a large stone.

4. "They saw that the stone was rolled away." Not to let Jesus out of the tomb, for it was no hindrance to him, but for the entrance of the disciples. Mary Magdalene seems to have reached the tomb first (John xxi), and finding it empty hastens away to tell Peter that Jesus is not in the sepulchre, thinking that someone had stolen the body.

5. "The Other Women Enter.—Vers. 5-7. "They saw a young man." An angel in this form; the one who rolled the stone away and sat upon it. "Sitting on the right side." As they entered. "Clothed in a long white garment." Matthew says it was white as snow, and his countenance was like lightning. "And they were frightened." R. V. amazed. It was wonder rather than fright.—M. K. Vincent.

6. "Be not frightened." Amazed at such a sight. "He is risen; he is not here; behold the place." The angel shows them the grave clothes.

7. "Tell his disciples and Peter." As Christ's first appearance is to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils, so his special message is to Peter who had denied him.—Abbott. "As he said unto you." Matthew, xxvi: 75.

8. "The women return.—verse 8. "And they went out quickly." The news was too good to keep. "They trembled and were amazed." Matthew adds that they had great joy as well as fear. "Neither said they anything to any. They did not stop to tell the news to anyone.

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3. "And they said among themselves." Unaware that the Jewish rulers had secured the sealing of the stone and the setting of the watch over the tomb. "Who shall roll us away the stone?" The tomb was cut in the side of a rock, like a cave, large enough for several persons to enter. The entrance was protected by a large stone.

4. "They saw that the stone was rolled away." Not to let Jesus out of the tomb, for it was no hindrance to him, but for the entrance of the disciples. Mary Magdalene seems to have reached the tomb first (John xxi), and finding it empty hastens away to tell Peter that Jesus is not in the sepulchre, thinking that someone had stolen the body.

5. "The Other Women Enter.—Vers. 5-7. "They saw a young man." An angel in this form; the one who rolled the stone away and sat upon it. "Sitting on the right side." As they entered. "Clothed in a long white garment." Matthew says it was white as snow, and his countenance was like lightning. "And they were frightened." R. V. amazed. It was wonder rather than fright.—M. K. Vincent.

6. "Be not frightened." Amazed at such a sight. "He is risen; he is not here; behold the place." The angel shows them the grave clothes.

7. "Tell his disciples and Peter." As Christ's first appearance is to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils, so his special message is to Peter who had denied him.—Abbott. "As he said unto you." Matthew, xxvi: 75.

8. "The women return.—verse 8. "And they went out quickly." The news was too good to keep. "They trembled and were amazed." Matthew adds that they had great joy as well as fear. "Neither said they anything to any. They did not stop to tell the news to anyone.

AROUND THE WORLD.

The Chicago stock yards cover 350 acres.

One of the most remarkable instances of woman's devotion occurred recently at Kalamazoo, Mich., where Zella Reed married a man named Vroegindewell.

Spurgeon had a tremendous voice, but seldom raised it above the ordinary conversational tone. This, however, was sufficient to fill the vast building in which his audiences were gathered.

A war generally makes as well as mars many private fortunes, and the China-Japanese campaign has brought unheard-of prosperity to Tien-Tsin hatters. Tailors and bootmakers are working night and day on clothing for the troops and dealers in cereals are at their wits' end to supply sufficient rice, millet and flour.

Mrs. Patrick McGrath of Sabatis, Me., looked out of her window the other day and said: "There is a hearse stopping out there. That is a terrible bad sign." She became violently agitated, threw up her hands, and would have fallen had she not been caught. She was laid on a bed, but died in a few minutes. She leaves five small children.

The distance which derelicts traverse is much greater than is generally supposed. A careful record of observations has resulted in the preparation of a chart which shows that the bulk of the schooner Fannie E. Weston has drifted, during the last five years, more than 10,000 miles. This calculation is based on forty-six reports of its having been sighted. Another derelict, which began its wanderings in 1891, drifted about 3,500 miles up to the time it was last seen, when it had been about 615 days.

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THE "IDEAL" EXTENSION TABLE

WITH PATENT SLIDE LEAF.

No Leaves to be Removed and Stored.

Table can be Extended and Closed in five seconds.

In extending table cloth and dishes are not disturbed.

The top being solid veneers there is no chance for warping, a feature so troublesome in other tables. Owing to simplicity of construction we place our table on the market at a price not exceeding that of the old style top.

ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW THEM TO YOU.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

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

WARREN EXTENSION TABLE CO., WARREN, PA.

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WILL OUT WEAR ANY MIXED PAINT ON THE MARKET.

EAGLE BRAND
Ready Mixed Paints.

Try it once and you will use no other. For Sale by all the LEADING DEALERS.

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Chesterton, Ind.

Why It Is To Your Advantage To Deal With Us.



J. D. MABLEY, E. F. HARVEY.

Because all our goods, being entirely new, are of the latest patterns and styles—no old and shop-worn articles—and everything we have is equal to custom work.

Because our prices are based on the present purchasing value of goods, and not on the cost prices of a year or two ago.

Because our location is most convenient to the public. Make a note of it: Corner of Woodward Avenue and State Street.

Money cheerfully refunded on all purchases.

Clothiers, Gentlemen's Furnishings and Hats and Caps.

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If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; strong nerves, sweet sleep.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, and that tired feeling.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills The after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

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IT IS
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FOOD
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INVALIDS

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PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and softens the hair. Promotes and restores growth. Never falls out. Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling, etc., and is sold at Druggists.

RHEUMATISM.

Mrs. Robert Samson is a most highly respected lady of Rodgers Park, Ill. She had Neuritis and Rheumatism for 25 years.

Schrage's \$1,000,000 Rheumatic Cure

made a new woman of her and Mrs. Della Bender, also of Rodgers Park. They say it saved them a fortune in doctor's bills. It is a most absolutely the best remedy on earth for Gout, Rheumatism and Neuritis. Never fails. No case too bad. Dr. J. V. Clarke, resident of Biberian bank, Chicago. Fourteen hospitals use it now. Write to day. Most druggists. Swanson R. Co., 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Since 1891 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone. -W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major United States Volunteers and A. A. General, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation. Heals the sores, protects the membrane, cures Catarrh, restores the sense of taste and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 25 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS

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in Europe and America.

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On \$100 investment, by one of our customers. Others did equally well by trading through us in wheat.

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Are now offered by the markets to easily multiply small capital each week by spot or future. Our customers make big money. Some \$200 to \$500 a week on a \$100 investment. Can we not do the same for you? Small margin required. Our book on successful speculation and Daily Market Letter, full of money-making pointers, sent free. Speculate during experts.

THOMAS & CO.
Bankers and Brokers,
1111 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.



CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"I have not the honor of keeping time for the city surveyor," was the reply.

Mr. Blakewell gave it up. Rising to go, he said:

"I appear to have offended you in some way. Madam, I beg your pardon. That the city surveyor is a public officer, and will no doubt answer my inquiries. I will find his office. Good morning."

And while Mr. Blakewell went in search of the surveyor's office Aunt Ruthy went up the street to confer with her niece, Mrs. Gust. Let us follow her.

"Mary," said Aunt Ruthy to her niece, "a stranger, who says he is from Kentucky, came to my house—thinking it was yours—asking about Little Joe. I think he wants him. Can you give him up?"

"I can do whatever is right. But I hardly know how I could let Little Joe go away."

Joe was sitting quietly at the window watching passers-by in the street; but he heard and apparently understood the import of the words spoken by Mrs. Gust, and he went to where she sat, threw his arms about her neck, kissed her with expressive affection and said: "Never go with strangers, Joe."

"No, Joe," responded the foster mother, "no strangers, unless with very strong claims in behalf of one who may love you more than I, shall ever take you away."

This long sentence was rather too much for Joe's comprehension; but he felt its import, and looked pleased and reassured.

A minute later Mr. Gust entered the room accompanied by the strange gentleman, whom he introduced to his wife and Aunt Ruthy as Mr. Blakewell. Mrs. Gust received the gentleman with lady-like respect and kindness. Aunt Ruthy, said "Humph," with a nod of recognition; and Joe took the hand of Mr. Gust, saying: "Never go with strangers, Joe."

"Is that the boy, sir?" said Blakewell.

"This is Joe," replied Mr. Gust.

"Is he always so?"

"Yes, just as you see him."

"Does he never talk sense, sir? Has he told nothing of his history?"

"He has told nothing, and knows nothing. He is a harmless, feeble-minded boy."

"You call him Little Joe only from the medal, you say?" Then, turning to the boy: "Let me see the medal, Joe?"

Joe slowly moved his head negatively from side to side with a scared look.

"This is not the boy I am seeking," said Blakewell. "That boy was specially bright; and his fate and that of his father is still a mystery. But, if you please, sir—as I am a stranger to you—I will deposit the money value of the medal, and take it to the mother of the lost boy to learn whether she can throw any light upon it. At the same time he took from his pocket a bank bill for \$50 and offered it to Mr. Gust.

"Joseph Gust," here interposed Aunt Ruthy, "don't you do it!"

"I could certainly trust you with the medal," said Mr. Gust, "but it has never been off his neck since he came to my care. He clings to it with a strange pertinacity, and I believe if it were forcibly taken away the boy would go into convulsions. I will give you a copy of the inscription; probably that will answer every purpose."

Then he gently drew the medal by its chain from the boy's bosom, exhibited it to Mr. Blakewell and made for him a copy of the inscription—Joe all the while in a tremble of suppressed fear. Mr. Blakewell thanked him politely; obtained from Mr. Gust full particulars of the drowning of the man and horses and the rescue of Joe and took his leave. And no sooner was he fairly outside the door than Aunt Ruthy said very positively:

"That man is a scoundrel. He means no good to Joe, and I wouldn't trust him."

"Why, Aunt Ruthy, what has he said or done that you should suspect him?"

"I saw clear through him in a minute," replied Aunt Ruthy. "He means mischief."

From Mr. Gust's door Blakewell walked straight to a cheap jewelry store in Lower Market street, kept by a man known all over the city as "Old Charley Molier." How Blakewell learned this man's peculiarities was never known; but he knew them, or thought he knew them, well. By birth Molier was a Frenchman; but from long residence in the United States he had lost all taint of Gallicism from his speech, and spoke English at least as well as his neighbors. He was 60 years old, short stout, broad-shouldered, walked with a stately step like a cat, and talked in a quiet undertone. His hair, once jet black, was now well grizzled; his eyes small and black as coal; his brows heavy and bushy; and

as the chain was a small common one, then found in all the shops. Joe looked on with a curious interest in these novel proceedings; and when Molier gave him a "Fifteen penny bit" of silver at the end he ran off out the door with a laugh, crying: "Say 'thank you,' Joe," and then saying "Quarter to four," ran off home.

After Joe's departure Molier laughed to himself with a low chuckle, and all the time talking to himself selected a piece of sheet silver of the proper thickness, rounded it to the size of a half dollar and prepared it for inscriptions. He was an expert engraver, and within two or three hours had copied the inscriptions from the wax with great exactitude, and attached the chain to the finished medal so that the difference between that and the original, still on Joe's neck, would be difficult to determine, even with the two-side by side.

"And they never will be side by side," said Molier, talking to himself. "None the worse for Joe; none the worse for Blakewell. Name isn't Blakewell, though, by a long shot. Kentucky jeans can't fool me—little too fresh," putting the medal and chain into a small box partly filled with coal ashes and cinders, and shaking it well to give the silver a worn look. "If he thinks I shall not know about this matter he doesn't know Charley Molier."

That evening Molier dropped into Drinkerhoff's hotel and from that to Dennison's, where he learned that the Kentucky gentleman had gone by the name of Blakewell. But he was not satisfied. However, he gave up the chase for the present, went home and prepared the receipts to be passed between himself and the Kentuckian, and on Saturday morning at 10 met Blakewell at the ferry, delivered the chain and medal, passed receipts as agreed, got his \$50, and returned, without a word from either. Blakewell scrutinized his prize for a moment, put it into his pocket and drove aboard the ferry-boat.

About the middle of the river Blakewell stepped to the stern of the boat away from the other passengers, drew the chain and medal from his pocket and dropped it quietly into the river. Then saying to himself, "You'll tell no tales," he walked forward, entered his carriage, and in a few moments drove off the boat and was on his way—as he had said—to Gray Sulphur Springs.

"Do you know an idiot boy named Joe," queried he, "who is living with your city surveyor, Mr. Gust?"

"An idiot boy named Joe?" queried Molier with well feigned surprise. He knew the boy very well, but it did not then occur to him to say so.

"Little Joe, they call him at Mr. Gust's. Do you know Mr. Gust?"

"Very well. And I may have seen the boy. Do you know Joe?"

"I do not know him," replied Blakewell; "but the boy wears a medal and silver chain about his neck—worth some five or ten dollars only—which I want. Get it for me and I will pay you well."

"Will Gust sell it?"

"No."

"Will the boy sell it?"

"No; he hasn't sense enough to sell it; and yet he has sense enough to hold on to it. It cannot be had that way."

"Do you want me to steal it?"

This was asked by Molier with a knowing look which well expressed thought, which was that if Blakewell intended a crime should be committed he must share the responsibility, and there must be a clear understanding between them. "How much will the chain and medal be worth to you?"

"To me! not anything. A lady in whom I have some interest lost her husband and son some three years since, and though her boy was not an idiot, he resembled this boy Joe somewhat. I would like to show that medal to the lady to see if she knows anything about it."

"Then, plainly, Mr. Blakewell, how much do you offer me for the medal?"

"I shall leave the city Saturday morning for home. If you will deliver that medal to me at the ferry-boat landing as I cross to Kentucky at 10 o'clock, I will give you a fifty-dollar bill."

"And you will also give me a receipt for the medal, and I will give you a receipt for the money." Seeing then that Blakewell hesitated he added: "Larceny is a penitentiary offence in this state. We shall need the receipts for mutual protection. Yours will acknowledge the purchase of a chain and medal; mine the receipt of \$50 for silver medal and chain. If that suits you, I think I can purchase them for you."

"I accept," said Mr. Blakewell. "Meet me at the ferry, and the fifty is yours." He then took a formal leave and went out.

One of Old Charley's peculiarities was a habit of talking to himself, which he immediately proceeded to do. "A little too smart; I took his measure in a minute. Doesn't wear his name as if it fitted him—must find his real name some infernal villainy about the matter. Little Joe's a good boy, if he is a fool, and Vivette praises his funny ways. A man doesn't pay \$50 for a medal and chain worth ten, unless he wants it more than the fifty. Goes away Saturday; all right; shall have a medal and I'll have the fifty."

Then he put a lump of beeswax in a cup of warm water and set it in the fireplace for the wax to soften, and went to his show-case and examined a lot of silver chains to see whether they would aid him in a scheme he was concocting.

That very afternoon Joe, who was accustomed to pass the shop of Molier quite often, stopped before the window to look at the glittering baubles there.

"Come in, Joe," said Molier, holding up a bunch of silver chains; "I have something to show you."

The boy examined the chains curiously, pleased at the attention shown him, and with a merry laugh: "Like Joe's medal." At the same time he pulled out the medal by its chain and placed his own silver cord beside one of the others, as if for comparison.

"Wait a moment, Joe," said Molier, taking the wax from the warm water and making two disc-like lumps. "Let me show you." And in a few seconds he had dexterously impressed the soft wax upon the medal, making a fair copy of each of its faces. Then comparing his own chains with Joe's he very easily selected an exact match,

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

They Contemplate Organizing a New Association.

When the United States Confederate Veterans meet at Houston, Texas, in May, one of the important matters to be consummated will be the organization of a national association, in which it is desired to enroll as many as possible of the Confederate veterans of the civil war. Of the new or-



Gen. S. D. Lee.

ganization it is thought that Stephen D. Lee will be president. He is a resident of Mississippi and is commander of one of the two departments of the United Confederate Veterans. At the meeting in Houston will be determined the location and general plans of the institution, the money for which will be raised by subscription.

THE SPANISH MINISTER.

Dupuy de Lome Appointed to Succeed Murruaga.

Especial interest is felt in this country at this time in the change of Spanish Minister to the United States on account of the Alliance affair. Senor de Lome was the Spanish Minister at Washington three years ago, serving only six months, and being succeeded by Murruaga. He is a conservative, which, in part, led to his being suc-



Dupuy de Lome.

ceeded by Senor Murruaga, a Liberal. Now the politics of Spain has taken another shift, and Mr. de Lome is sent back to his former station. He also served in this country as one of Spain's World's Fair Commissioners, the post being particularly important at a time when one of Spain's royal family, Princess Eulalie, visited the World's Fair.

A PROMINENT CANADIAN.

Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Leader of the Liberal Party.

The present discussions in the Canadian cabinet give an opportunity to the Liberal party, which has long been overshadowed by the opposition. The leader of the Liberals is the Hon. Wilfred Laurier, who with his followers, is ready to make some bold moves. He is the descendant of an excellent French family, and was



Wilfred Laurier.

born in 1841 at St. Lin, L'Assomption, Quebec. He was educated at L'Assomption college and became a lawyer and in 1880 was appointed queen's counsel. In 1871 he was returned to the Quebec legislature, where he has since been a leader of the Liberals. He is said to be an eminent jurist, a writer of recognized force and an excellent orator. He was married in 1868 to Miss, Zoe Lafontaine of Montreal.

Painted on a Grain of Corn.

It is said that the smallest piece of painting in the world has recently been executed by a Flemish artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and pictures a mill and a miller mounting a ladder with a sack of grain on his back. The mill is represented as standing on a terrace and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants are shown in the road near by. The picture is beautifully distinct, every object being finished with microscopic fidelity, yet by careful measurement it is shown that the whole painting does not cover a surface of half an inch square.

A Saddening Sight.

First Tramp—Looker here, Jim. Here's a man been killed on the railroad; all cut to bits.
Second Tramp (sadly)—Too bad! too bad! Them clothes would 'a' just about fit me, and they're all spoiled.—New York Weekly.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES THIS STORY.

How Fred Taylor, of the Gallant 18th N. Y. V. I., Finally Found What He Sought.

(From the Ashtabula, Ohio, Beacon.)

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 18th regiment, N. Y. V. I., with which he went through the war, and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over 30 years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been his disease and the experiments of the doctors, had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average; and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago, he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, Ohio, but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pills I commenced to feel better, and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleep, as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mrs. Taylor said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is to-day," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor may be had words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend to highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, Ohio, regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 60 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

BROAD TIRE WAGONS.

There Is No Reason Why They Should Not Be Used Everywhere.

While the subject of good roads is being agitated in every part of the country those most interested in the subject are doing their best to make bad roads still worse by using narrow tires on their wagons. Heavy loads are drawn over mud roads on these narrow-tired wagons and deep ruts cut into them, that in wet weather make them almost, and sometimes entirely, impassable. I have a sort of a pity for a man who urges his team along a muddy road, all the time grumbling about the badness of it, when he might reduce the labor of his team from one-third to one-half by using wide tires at very little additional cost to himself and to the great saving of team and temper. It is to be hoped that the first legislation looking to the improvement of the roads of the country will be in the way of encouraging the use of wide tires, for one narrow-tired wagon will do more damage than a dozen with wide tires if the roads are at all soft. No one disputes the philosophy of wide tires, and no one seems to have any good reason to offer why they should not be used. Our farmers simply follow precedent and go on using narrow tires because their fathers did before them. Lumbermen and freighters use wide tires almost universally and save money by doing so, but it seems that farmers do not care to economize in this direction. The condition of our roads costs us more than any other single item of waste in this country, and the common use of wide tires would reduce this waste of energy to a large extent.—American Farmer and Farm News.

Lemons were used by the Romans to keep them from their sprouting the time of 1849 they were considered a poison.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back is Lame—Why it Aches and Pains, and How to Cure it.

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact, a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well if such is your condition a cure for it will be a blessing you no doubt desire. Plasters won't do it, but may assist in bringing strength. Liniment won't do it; for, while it may give temporary relief, it does not reach the cause. The cause, there's the point; there's where to make the attack. Most backaches come from disordered kidneys, therefore you must correct their action if you would be cured. Read the following from D. D. Cook, whose address is No. 18 Michigan Street, Grand Rapids. He says:—

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and wish to say it is a truly great medicine. Thirty years ago I had nervous prostration while in the army, where I served over four years. I think it was during this service that the seeds were sown which have caused all my trouble. Severe bilious attacks bothered me, and at such times my kidneys were worse. It is almost impossible to describe the pain which so often lamed me. I have been so lame that to stand up after I had been sitting down required a great exertion. Walking was at times an impossibility, even at night I did not rest, being forced to get up during the night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and wondered if they could make an almost lame man well. I got some, and soon after taking them began to feel their good effects. I used them for some time, my lameness all left me and I have not felt it since. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me an inestimable amount of good." For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McBee Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

SMALL REFORMS.

Many well intentioned people who seek the promotion of public good, work and agitate long and arduously for some measure of reform, and just when they feel the assurance that success is accomplished, or near at hand, something occurs which destroys the value of all past efforts. The struggle for the enactment of, and the recent decision of the U. S. Supreme Court on the income tax law, is a case in point. The cherished idea of lightening the burdens of the masses by placing a larger proportion of them on the stronger shoulders of wealth, has become a vanished hope, and it is very doubtful that any measure will ever be devised for this purpose which will stand the constitutional test supplemented by the irresistible plutocratic argument of \$ 5.

Two district judges—one in New Jersey and one in Illinois—have decided regarding the eight-hour labor law, that no legislative act can interfere with, or limit the freedom of contract, and that an employer and employe may by mutual agreement decide what number of hours shall constitute a day's work. Wherever a law exists fixing the number of hours in a working day, an employer has only to stipulate with those whom he employs that he requires a greater number of hours of labor in a day to be exempt from the operation of the law. This takes the backbone out of the law and renders it practically useless, hence all agitation and effort to establish a legal eight-hour work day is a waste of time. There has been a strong agitation in labor circles for the abolition of the prison labor contract system, but the recent report of the Michigan legislative special committee on that subject, demonstrates the futility of making further effort in that direction or expecting, as governments are now organized, that the state will afford the free laborer as good an opportunity to work and be cared for as the convict now has. All of these reforms have received from capitalistic sources the appellation of "socialistic," and indeed it has become quite the fad to attempt to frighten the people from the support of all measures opposed to the plutocratic absolutism by claiming they are "the vagaries of socialism." The truth is that these attempted reforms are no nearer genuine socialism than the measures devised for the restriction of chattel slavery to the territory it then occupied were to pure abolitionism. The aim of socialism is to substitute collective ownership of the earth and its material resources by the whole people for the present individual ownership by the comparative few, hence the income tax, eight hour work day, contract prison labor, and other relative reforms have only a passing interest for the socialist. Could these supposed reforms have had the success hoped for by their promoters they might have temporarily satisfied a part of the popular clamor for better conditions, and would have operated to that degree in staying the grand march of socialism, but being cut off in their youth as it were, the effect will be to make more socialists, just as resistance to restriction by the slave holders, the fugitive slave law and the Dred Scott Decision made more abolitionists.

The discovering that capitalism is so strongly fortified it is useless to hunt for any weak point where it may be successfully assailed by small arms of ancient pattern, or to further attempt to render it harmless or less aggressive with weak or compromising measures. The concentration of wealth in the hands of the comparative few is now going on much faster than additional wealth is created, and all attempts to stop it have thus far proved futile. The desire and determination of the masses for actual reform becomes stronger with the increasing distress, and the defeat of small measures only necessitates the use of greater means. The issue between plutocracy and humanity—between capitalism and socialism—is fairly joined, and the end will be a people's victory.

L. H. C.

Sheldons.

Our storekeeper, Mr. S. H. Joslin, has been making some decided improvements in the interior of his store, putting in a new floor, treating the walls to a coat of paper, and rearranging the shelves and counters.

Exercises at the school house Decoration Day.

A strawberry and ice cream social at Joslin's Hall, Wednesday, May 28th.

Mrs. Rowell Clark died quite suddenly last Tuesday. Her remains were taken to Detroit for burial.

Strawberries were not injured by the frost as much as was feared.

Mrs. Sarah Forbes is making her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Truesdel, a short visit.

Chester Yost, one of our former citizens, is to be married at Big Rapids, this week.

Spiritualists Sunday Picnic.

In response to many requests, the D. L. & N. R. R. will run a special excursion train on June 9th to Island Lake, the new location of the spiritualists of Michigan. This will be in the form of a basket picnic, there being no accommodations as yet for serving meals at the Lake. Everybody is invited to go and spend a pleasant Sunday at this beautiful place. Train will leave Plymouth at 10:25 a. m., and leave the Lake at 5:30 p. m. Fare, 35 cents. Be sure and take your lunch. 404.

A Slick Thief.

W. S. Frisbie, the civil engineer, who has been working on a county atlas here for several weeks, making maps and charts, and boarding at the Commercial House, was arrested yesterday afternoon on complaint of Charles L. Lawton, a commercial traveler from Grand Rapids, for the larceny of a mileage book and a case in which to carry mileage books. During Frisbie's absence yesterday a search warrant was taken out and his room and trunk at the hotel searched, bringing to light not only the mileage book and case, but several other mileage books, three or four boxes of cigars, etc. The cigars proved to be the property of the Plymouth Tobacco Co., stolen from their wagon here yesterday, Geo. Kellogg, one of the members of the firm, being in charge. At first he claimed he bought the cigars of Irve Vescelius, whom he suspected had stolen them because he bought them so cheap, but subsequently admitted he had stolen them himself. In the mean time, however, a warrant was issued for Irve's arrest and Deputy Sheriff Archy Gauntlett went after him. The mileage books were issued to different men, and are probably the property of various commercial travelers. He also owned up to stealing the gold watch missed by the landlord's daughter about three weeks ago, and which he sent to his wife in Indiana. Vescelius was brought in about 8:30 last evening, but was immediately discharged. What disposition will be or has been made of Frisbie's case we were unable to learn before going to press. Landlord Dexter says he paid his board regularly every Saturday, and was otherwise all right so far as he knew.—*Milan Leader.*

Meads Mills.

Mrs. Cal. Thomas visited her sister, Mrs. "Toot" Cable, of Plymouth, last Thursday.

Mrs. Ed. Green visited at H. E. Green's one day last week.

The next temperance meeting will be held two weeks from this week Thursday evening. A good program will be arranged by the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Hod Green attended the races at Farmington last Saturday.

Mrs. P. J. Taylor, of Novi, visited relatives here, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thornton visited their daughter last Sunday.

The cold weather is bad for the ice cream business of our milkmen, Benton and Rogers.

Miss Anna and Madge Ramsdell were callers on friends here last Monday. They are moving their household goods to Manistee, their future home.

The G. A. R. Post, of Northville, sent a delegation here to decorate the graves of seven of their comrades who are buried here.

Excursion to Island Lake.

Prettiest place in Michigan for a picnic and Sunday outing. The D. L. & N. R. R. will run an excursion there Sunday, June 9th. Train will leave Plymouth at 10:25 a. m., and leave Island Lake, returning at 5:30 p. m. Round trip, 35 cents. Take your dinner with you, as there are no accommodations at the Lake for meals. A steamer and row boats furnish opportunities for boating. 404.

Tonquish.

It seems that misfortunes are like blessings, they never come single-handed. Mr. Moran lost one of his horses early in the spring, and last Monday lost the last one. Hard luck.

Sad news has reached us that John King's wife has gone insane, and was taken to the asylum. That makes two in this vicinity, a Mrs. Epps being the other unfortunate.

The memorial services at the Newburg church, on Sunday last, were quite well attended.

The Helping Hand, of this place, will meet at the home of Mrs. John Hix, Wednesday afternoon, June 5th. Everybody cordially invited.

Remember the Sunday school at Chubb church, at 10 o'clock a. m.

What a difference in people's opinions of Decoration Day. Some think that we should hold the day sacred in memory of our dead heroes, while the base ball clubs think it a good day for fun, although there are many sad hearts on that day.

The Tonquish school has at last purchased a lovely banner, which reflects great credit on both teacher and scholars. The district may well be proud of it. P. I. K.

W. O. T. U.

Every legalized whiskey shop in this nation is engaged in destroying its citizens under the protection of the stars and stripes! Homes wrecked—by law! Children made beggars and outcasts—by law! Criminals manufactured—by law! Reason dethroned—by law. Misery, woe, and desolation encouraged—by law! Who is responsible for the law? You! Every man, woman and child can do something to bring about the overthrow of this accursed traffic in human souls. Will you do it?

God is silently but surely sifting the American people into two classes—home defenders and saloon defenders. There are only two classes. To which do you belong?—*Living Issues, May 10.*

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GINGHAMS
6c. Big variety of patterns and best goods

LACES
New novelties All the latest things

Duck suitings
12½c. 10 different styles. Regular 15c values.

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Ladies 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c greatest assortment in town.

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25c, 35c, 50c, 75c Only complete line in town.

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Extraordinary Bargains now

COTTONS
5c unbleached extra heavy. 6c to 10c bleached. good values.

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50c to \$1.00 In 20 different styles. All leading makes

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25c silk embroidered webs reg. 50c value

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10 doz. work shirts at 35cts. Regular 50ct. value.

Fine Negligee 50c, 75c, \$1.00 choice patterns. Latest styles.

RIGGS

—THE—

BARGAIN CENTRE OF PLYMOUTH.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY.

30 Strictly all Wool Men's Cassimere Suits, all sizes, \$10 and \$12 value at **\$8.98.**

HOSIERY

10c. 20 doz Ladies' hose, black, tan and cream reg. 15c value

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50c to \$3.00 Every one new this year's make and guaranteed.

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\$4 to \$10 Ladies—Gents Every one a bargain.

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\$1 to \$3.50 pr You can not match them for the money

Trunks
Valises Big variety at all prices

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50c. and 75c. values go at 38c

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56c, 68c, 75c. endless variety guaranteed the best in town.

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\$1.50 to \$5.00 Every pair a bargain.

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75c to \$3.00 Latest style Best value

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Ladies \$1.00. Elegantly trimmed Best cotton.

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It Does the Work if Properly Set.

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"For Charity Suffereth Long."



Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix, Milwaukee, Wis.

"*Matron of a Benevolent Home and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1903, The inmates had the "LaGrippe," and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did not regain my health, and in a month I became so debilitated and nervous from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue its occasional use, as a nerve food, as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwaukee, Wis., will reach me." June 6, 1904. MRS. LAURA C. PHOENIX.*

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, amusements, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. & T. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

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Ladies' Sun Hats - - 25c, 35c
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FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN.

MORE and BETTER BUTTER can be made with this Churn, from same amount of cream than any Churn in the market. No Iron Bearings to Color Butter. Every Churn warranted as represented. There are only two motions in Churning, one is the dash motion, up and down, and the circular motion. The circular keeps the cream running round without much effort, not breaking the globules; while the dash motion gives it a perfect hammering; hence the success of the dash churn over all others.



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