



# The Plymouth Mail



VOLUME VIII, NO. 41.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JUNE 14, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 405

## 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.

# Special!

Fancy Pea Beans for seed, \$2 00 per bu.

Hungarian and Common Millet, \$1 25 per bu

German Millet \$1 50 per bu.

Never mind the weather, Buy your SEEDS of

## 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 CONVINCED YOURSELVES.

## A. A. TAFFT.

A new Top Carriage for sale.

# The Procession Is Moving



And wear away in front with the VERY BEST

Wagons, Buggies, Windmills and Farming Tools

That can be procured. If you have seen them, you know it.

If you have not seen them, do so and be convinced.

## W. J. & H. E. BRADNER.

Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance.

Agents

### EPWORTH LEAGUERS

HAD A SUCCESSFUL MEETING LAST MONDAY EVENING.

Good Papers Read on League Work.—A Large Delegation from Outside.—The Church was Packed.

Seldom does one see a happier lot of young people than was assembled at the M. E. church last Monday evening to participate in the group meeting held by the Wayne, Newburg, Northville and Plymouth chapters of the Epworth League, assisted by Mr. Jones, and two or three visitors from Detroit.

At precisely 8 o'clock President Gray, of the Plymouth chapter, called the meeting to order with the church very comfortably filled. The following program was rendered:

Opening chorus, Rev. H. H. Wallace.  
Prayer, M. F. Gray.  
Address of Welcome, Mr. Jones, Detroit.  
Response, Misses Rogers, Paddock, Messers.  
Quartette, Misses Rogers, Paddock, Messers.  
Paper, Wayne League, Miss Marker.  
Chalwies, G. J. Miss Maiden.  
Instrumental, piano, Prof. C. Stevens.  
Solo, Newburg League, Miss Barnes.  
Paper, Northville League, Miss Barnes.  
Quartette, Misses Millard, Messrs. Lyndon.  
Paper, Northville League, Miss Blair.  
Recitation, Miss Pelham.  
Solo, Miss Summer, Detroit.  
Junior League Exercise, Miss Summer, Detroit.  
Promotion and Reception of Junior Leaguers.  
Closing chorus, Rev. J. B. Oliver.  
Benediction, Rev. J. B. Oliver.

Wayne, Newburg and Northville were largely represented, and the papers read by the members of those leagues were prepared with great care, and received flattering praise. Especially was the Newburg paper commended, because of the ease and grace with which it was read. Miss Barnes scarcely referring to her notes. The Wayne paper on "League Work in a Small Town," was decidedly instructive, while the Northville paper on the "Financial Problem," showed their treasurer to be fully educated as to the proper methods to pursue.

Mr. Jones in his response, gave some very instructive advice, commended the Plymouth Leaguers for the perfect success of the meeting, and dwelt very forcefully on the Junior League work. Mr. Jones is a man who understands the needs and has the ideas of how best to reach the desired end. Miss Summer sang very sweetly and was loudly applauded. The remainder of the program being from some of Plymouth's favorites, needs no comment.

### A VERY SAD ENDING.

Genial Bert Howe Breaks a Leg in a Ball Game Wednesday.

On Wednesday the Playmates went to Wayne to play ball. The day looked very threatening for a good rain, but aside from a light shower was very favorable. With one or two exceptions on each side, none of the players of last season were in it. From the very outset it was a clean walk away for Wayne, and they simply hit and ran to their hearts' content. The Playmates could not have "played off" intentionally and played a poorer game. Everything went along very smoothly, however, and not one word of dispute or controversy passed between the players, although one or two astonished looks were given. Umpire Fred Kelly evidently did his level best to be fair and square, and show no partiality, and we think no kick is coming on his work.

Up to the first half of the ninth the score stood 18 to 1 in favor of Wayne. Plymouth was at the bat when one of the saddest accidents that ever happened on a Wayne ball ground, befell the genial Bert Howe. Fred Burch batted a ball and was going with his usual cyclonic speed to first. Howe was playing second base but made an effort to back the first baseman. Burch was going to stop when he reached first and ran past, coming in contact with Howe. Bang! Snap! and all was over, and poor Bert lay on the ground, his leg broken a little above the ankle. People standing 20 feet away heard the snap, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the crowd completely surrounded the unfortunate.

Dr. Marker was playing first and it did not take him long to stop. Bert's leg of shoe and stocking, and temporarily set the injured limb. He was then conveyed home where the doctors properly dressed the leg.

A feeling of heartfelt sympathy was poured out for Bert, and a gloom of sadness was cast over the entire assembly. He had just signed with the Monroe team for the season, and already won laurels by his fine playing. In two games played with that team, he made two home runs; nine safe hits, and out of a total of fifteen times at the bat, made twelve runs.

The Mail expresses the feeling of Plymouth in heartily sympathizing with Bert in his misfortune.

For sale, cheap, horse, harness, carriage, stoves, etc., 406.  
Geo. H. WALLACE.

# \$1.48 FOR THE BOYS \$1.48

That's the price we've put on about 50 Boys' Short Pant Cassimere Suits, sizes 4 to 14. There are several kinds in the lot and each line is broken in sizes, and on Saturday morning until all are closed out, you can take your choice at \$1.48. Not a suit in the lot worth less than \$2.00, and many of them from \$2.50 to \$3.00. Also about 20 of those Natty Duck Washable Suits. Also Finer Suits at \$3, \$4 and \$5. Great Bargains. Can't be beat anywhere.

### Remember The Straw Hats.

We've got a wagon load and we're selling them at about Half Price. You know we keep the only Up-to-date stock in town.

See us for Wool Dress Goods.  
See us for Wash Dress Goods.  
See our Ladies' Perfect Fitting Shirt

Waists, Fine Percales in about twenty different Patterns.

25 cents buys a choice of about twenty dozen Elegant Neckties in 50 cent value.

See our New Featherbone Summer Corsets, the Best Fitting and Best Wearing Corset made at

50c, 75c and \$1. We are showing the greatest value in Shoes in town. Tans and Black.

COME AND SEE.

## E. L. RIGGS,

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter

# 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, Copperas,  
Sulphur, Etc.,

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

# Things are Said on the Quiet

About us by the LADIES, which we rather like. They say among themselves that RAUCH keeps the best assortment of Ladies Laundered Waists in town at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each. Yes, and a fine line of Ladies Suits—Prints, Percales and Dimitys—for \$1.25, \$2.75 and \$4.00. Ladies Vests 5c each.

RIBBON SALE.—All Silk Moire, Nos. 16 & 22, for only 10c per yd

## Perfumery.

We have one of the best lines of perfumery in town. With a Dollar purchase we will present you with a fine Perfumery Bottle.

### 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.





PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. FRED GRAY, - EDITOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.

Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.

Cards of Thanks 25c.

Resolutions of Condolence 50c.

Paid notices 10c a word; in local acts a word.

Reading notice where charges are made 50c a line.

Friday, June 14, 1895.

Newburg.

Miss Nora A. Smith of this place has the following recommendation signed by every member of the Wayne School board.

Miss Theresa Hedges and Mrs. Ashley of Lamont, are visiting friends here.

Miss Stella Bassett, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

A good program, large audience, and pleasant time at Children's Day exercises.

Mrs. C. H. Armstrong is recovering from a severe attack of pinkeye.

C. Rutter had the misfortune to lose a valuable hog last Monday.

Tonquish.

Children's day was observed here Sunday last.

Miss Nancy King, of Whitmore Lake, made her parents a flying visit last week.

The Newburg Epworth League attended the group meeting at Plymouth last Monday evening.

The Helping Hand of this place met at the home of Mrs. Hix last week.

Beat in mind the Chubb Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Mr. Gust, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his brother, Theodore.

Ed. Perrone, of Ypsilanti, was seen on Kings Corners one day last week.

Livonia.

They are drawing clay on the Helson hill in this district, west of the Centre.

LONG TO BE REMEMBERED.

Were the Memorial Services held on Sunday last.

One of the most beautiful, and at the same time, most impressive ceremonies that has ever taken place in our village.

Rev. N. N. Clark, of Williamston, delivered a very interesting address.

The fire department, of which he was a member when in Plymouth, attended the services in a body.

Tom Lavender, of Hamburg, visited friends and relatives in Salem Saturday evening and Sunday.

Our enterprising gardener, W. B. Mosher, made a flying trip to John Nollars.

David Perkins is building an addition to his barn.

Some people in this town breathe easier than they did a week ago.

Bert Rich is still engaged in training colts.

A large amount of excitement was created with the precincts of our quiet little hamlet.

We pictured for him a bright future, but alas for the frailty of human plans.

Laden with fairest blossoms, Sadly we gather 'round,

Card of Thanks.

Words fail to express our gratitude to the many friends for their loving efforts to pay tribute to the memory of our dear Harry.

Card of Thanks.

Words cannot express the gratitude which we feel towards the many kind friends, who so lovingly remembered our dear one during her late illness and death.

Meads Mills.

David Barber was in Detroit last Tuesday.

Humphrey Burdick went to Detroit to draw his pension, and from there to Birmingham, where he visited his daughter, Mrs. Moore, last week.

Mrs. Cal. Stevens entertained company from New York and Chicago last week.

Mrs. Willett and Miss Springer, of Plymouth, visited Mrs. Chas. Clement last Saturday.

Salem.

Last Wednesday evening the Salem B. Y. P. U. elected the following officers:

John Stevens, who has been sojourning on the farm of Christian Walker, has again returned with his family to Lapham's Corners.

Bert Stauro and wife visited Mrs. Stauro's brother, of Dexter, last Saturday and Sunday, returning Sunday evening.

A genuine, upright, downright, non-explosive, back-action, or in other words, an old fashioned all-day rain, would be greatly appreciated by a large per cent of the farmers in this locality at present.

J. Doane and wife visited relatives in Green Oak, Wednesday of this week.

George Vansickle and son, Harry, are on the sick list this week.

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COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of JOHN E. HARTON, deceased.

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 third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Ida A. Bailey, deceased.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Louisa A. Wilson, deceased.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Phineas T. Wiley, deceased.

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Table with columns: GOING EAST, GOING WEST, Grand Rapids, Howard City, Ionia, Grand Ledge, Galesburg, Williamston, Webberville, Fowlerville, Howell, Howell Junction, Brighton, South Lyon, Salem, PLYMOUTH, Detroit, Grand Rapids.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, GOING WEST, Detroit, Salem, South Lyon, Brighton, Howell Junction, Howell, Webberville, Fowlerville, Williamston, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Ionia, Howard City, Grand Rapids.

Chicago and West Michigan By Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:15 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 4:30 p. m.

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 thirteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of MARY A. SMITH, deceased.

ALL ON THE QUIET

We wish to say that we do not carry

ÆOLIAN INSTRUMENTS—

But we do carry the most complete line of

- Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Sponges, Chamios, Perfumes, Dyes, Tube Paints, Tooth Powders, Stationery, Confectionery, Fruits.

Antiseptic Wall Paper Cleaner, Zenoleum, Etc.

In the City.

CHAFFEE, HUNTER & LAUFFER'S.

Groceries, Provisions,

- Canned Goods, Sweet Cakes, Fancy Crackers, Pan Cake Flour, Breakfast Flakes, Hornby Steam Cooked Oat Meal, Prunes, Jelly Cured Apricots, Salt White Fish, Good Friday Mackerel, Codfish, Heinz Bros. Sweet Pickles, Olives in Bulk, Rifle Nut Ginger Snaps, Reception Flakes, Sultana Fruit, Family Pretzettes, Soda Crackers, Graham or Oat Meal Wafers, Reception Tea, Pepsin Crackers, Cracknells, Lemon and Vanilla Wafers, Coconut Taffy, Banner Salt Crackers.

The Finest Mocha and Java Coffee, Best Black, Green, and Ceylon Teas.

Are what you want, we have them.

PRICES RIGHT—GOODS FIRST-CLASS—FREE DELIVERY,

AT

"93" PHARMACY

This Week

We place on sale some of the

Most Wonderful Bargains Ever Heard Of

Come and see what we can do for you.

We are entirely in it.

We can Save You Money.

If in need of a Dining Table Come and see the Celebrated Victor Table, The Finest in the market

Fine high back Dining Chairs only \$4.00 per set.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

Flower baskets at Rauch's.

I Scream at Potter's on Saturday.

**Read Bennett & Co.'s ad**

The Pearls will play Wayne here next Saturday afternoon.

Don't forget that the grand stand is free at the races June 22nd.

Art Cable and Claude Briggs, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

"Wink" Scott spent Sunday at home. "Wink" is at present located at Manistee. The track is being put in shape for the races which take place on Saturday, June 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bell and a number of outside friends are camping at Lake Erie.

Harry Bennett and wife visited in Dearborn, Monday and Tuesday of this week.

The Pearls went to Cherry Hill last Saturday. Score 22 to 12 in favor of the Pearls.

Frank Varney and family of Wayne, attended the funeral of Mrs. Holloway at Saturday.

The children's day exercises at the M. church last Sunday evening called out large crowd.

John Steele, our old companion, will occupy one of the front windows in Dohmstreich's store.

Services will be held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning at 10:30 by Rev. L. A. Scott, of Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Howlett and baby daughter, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with Mr. Howlett's sister, Mrs. C. D. Shattuck.

All lovers of sport should attend the grand stand Saturday, June 22nd. Admission 25c. Grand stand free. See large bills.

Mrs. Sessions, of Northville, and Miss Ith Lauson, of Port Huron, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shattuck yesterday.

See the 5c lawn, fast colors, at Rauch's. The baccalaureate address will be given by Rev. Bolster next Sunday evening in the Baptist church, instead of by Rev. G. Wallace as announced last week.

We erred last week relative to the Roethlers and Czar Penney playing with normal team. It was a game with Brian that they played in, and by request we make the correction.

The "Revelers" returned from Northville Sunday morning and spent the day at the Berdan House. They speak very highly of our landlord, M. R. Weeks, and the treatment they received at his hands.

Chas. Shattuck and wife were kindly entertained by the band boys Tuesday evening. As they were returning from the Macabee picnic they stopped in front of the house and favored them with "one of their finest."

Save money by trading with Bennett & Co.

Macabees of the surrounding neighborhood indulged in a basket picnic at McKinney's grove about six miles from town on Tuesday. The Plymouth net band also took a day off and assisted in furnishing entertainment for the picnic.

Miss Ella Walker and John E. Hood were married on Wednesday evening at residence of C. B. Crosby, Rev. J. B. Fisher, officiating. The happy pair left for Detroit but will be in a few days and settle down to life. May your crops be abundant.

Petition has been circulated and large signed, asking the council to re-consider action taken in closing the park at social, etc. As no meeting will be held until July, we understand that a letter properly signed by taxpayers, will be presented to President Collier, requesting a special meeting be called.

The Experiment Station connected with the State Agricultural College has issued several bulletins upon various topics that are of value to the farmer.

Those who have a garden or a fruit tree should have these bulletins sent by mail to all persons who desire them. They of our readers desire these bulletins, write to I. H. Butterfield, Agricultural College, Mich., and request that they be mailed to you.

Last Sunday was memorial day for the late soldiers. Two members of the Plymouth camp have passed away within the three or four years, Leonard Caswell, is buried in Riverside cemetery, and Lieut. Huggar, who is buried at Clarville, and they were kindly remembered by members of this camp. In the evening the K. O. T. M. attended the Baptist church and listened to a very able memorandum by Rev. Bolster.

Harry Bradner and Miss Bessie George united in marriage at the bride's home in Lansing on Monday evening last. George is a young lady of refinement and very popular, while Harry is of Plymouth's rising young men who holds a very important situation with the implement manufacturing company in Lansing. May the path of life become darkened is the M.A.I.'s prayer for the young couple.

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

Flower baskets at Rauch's.

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

A. M. Potter took in Detroit Thursday. Commencement exercises next Friday evening.

Don't fail to read the new ad of W. J. & H. E. Bradner.

148 is Rigg's signal this week. Read about it in his ad.

Harry Bradner and wife visited his parents during the week.

J. Cochran is spending a vacation at Quincy, Branch Co.

Mrs. E. P. Baker, of Northville, is the guest of friends in town.

Attorney Durfee, of Detroit, starts his business card this week.

John Ward is remodeling the front of his residence on Sutton St.

Ed Frisbee split his thumb open while playing ball last Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Merrill, of Williamston, is the guest of Mrs. J. Cochran.

Prof. Ira Baddow will be the next principal of the Plymouth high school.

Lucy Springer will go to Detroit Saturday, where she has secured a position.

A large number of "our sports" took in the ball game at Northville Thursday.

Huston & Co. say that there are but two reasons why—the ad tells the rest.

Remember the benefit ball game on Saturday afternoon at fair grounds. Admission 25 cents.

Say, but just take a straight tip and you won't miss it if you have a photo taken at Palmer's art studio.

Farmers report that corn never looked better than it does this season. Hay is a dead failure, however.

Gene & Mike, dispensers of justice and horse medicine, also insurance pills, will soon be located in their new quarters.

Word reaches us that John Adams, son of Mrs. C. Everitt, had the misfortune to break his leg. He is located in Detroit.

The interior of the old M.A.I. office presents a very neat appearance since Haslinger gave it a good going over with the brush.

You know "Toot," yes. Well, hasn't he got a nice little score? Everything so neat and clean, and always fresh. The "Star" grocery ad is changed.

Marshal Weeks has received many complaints on account of boys running across lots while playing barbaric, and says he will arrest any boy caught doing so in the future.

A few days since, Night Watchman J. Cochran, lost a pair of spectacles. They were the only pair that ever fitted him properly. A suitable reward will be given if the finder will leave them at this office.

A very quiet wedding was performed at the home of Charles Norton, Detroit, on Tuesday last, when Will Roe, one of our most popular young men, and Miss Dunning, of Bell Branch, were made man and wife. They will reside in Plymouth. May success attend them through life.

A benefit ball game will be played on the fair grounds tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon. The contest will be between Wayne and Plymouth nines and the proceeds will be donated to Bert Howe, who is laid up with a broken leg, the result of an accident in last Wednesday's game at Wayne. The crowd will be a large one as Bert has a great many friends who are anxious to lend their assistance.

Among the best stand-bys Plymouth has is the whole-souled, and good natured Charles Brems. He employs more men than any one business man in town. Charles has to keep a building in order to meet the demands of fast increasing business. This time he is putting up a storage building. With a little encouragement Mr. Brems would soon have a large and well established carriage factory. Don't forget to see his ad.

The Plymouth correspondent of the Detroit Courier says that the Courier has five or six times the circulation of any other paper within a radius of 10 miles of Plymouth. Letting the correspondent down easy, we will give \$10 to any charitable purpose if the Courier man will show up against the circulation of the M.A.I., providing the Courier man will do likewise if he doesn't prove his assertion. Now, surely that is a very fair offer. If the Courier man meant what he said let him accept the challenge and help out some charitable institution.

The matter of whether or not the parks shall be used for social, etc., is the general topic of the day. There is much to consider in this matter. The M.A.I. believes that the people should have the right to use the park for any purpose they see fit, providing it's legitimate, and not injurious to the park. We do not think it right that the park be used for a social, and then have the village pay out of its funds the expense of cleaning it. If a society asks the use of the park, they should be required to deposit sufficient cash to pay for cleaning the park, should it be left in a condition to require attention. In other words, a license should be charged every time it is used; then if the park is properly cleaned the next morning, the license could be remitted. But if the cleaning is not done the next morning the marshal should be instructed to proceed at once and have it cleaned, the expense to be paid out of the license money.

## New Meat Firm

**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.**

**Gentlemen!**

If you want a really first-class, high grade job of Laundry work done, try **LOU HILLMER'S HOME LAUNDRY.**

It's there you get High Gloss, Medium or Domestic Finish as you may desire.

Shirts with Percales, Brocade or Plaited fronts will be laundered right.

**We make a Specialty** of Gentlemen's work, and if you have a fine Suit that has become soiled or out of shape, we can make it look about as good as new.

Try the "HOME LAUNDRY." Next door to Cable's "Star Grocery."

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## CHAS. BREMS

Is the place to buy **Haying Tools.**

He keeps all kinds of \*

Sections, Rivets, Rake Teeth, Tedder Forks, Rope Pulleys.

**Mowing Machines and Binders.**

**AND IF YOU WANT A Good Buggy**

Call and See Him.

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## Remember

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.**

111 Moffat Bldg. Phone 1548

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**FOR SALE.**

My lot on south side of park, next to Dr. Collier's.

**C. A. FRISBEE.**

## They Have Short Memories.

When did our neighbor, Plymouth, get to be styled a city?—Wayne Record. Yes, Gray, when was it?—Northville Record.

Well, gentlemen, at a session of the late legislature a bill was introduced by the senator from the 33rd district, amending the charter of the "Village of Plymouth" so as to read the "city of Plymouth," sections were also added to the charter, creating places called Northville and Wayne, said places to be suburbs of said city of Plymouth, and to be added thereto as space may be needed by the editor of the Plymouth Mail, for the enlarging of his already magnificent printing office.

**Sunday Excursion to a Picnic Point.**

Seven Island Resort at Grand Ledge. Of course you want to spend a delightful Sunday at this popular place. The D. L. & N. will run a low rate excursion on June 16. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m., arriving at Grand Ledge at 11:30 a. m. Returning leave at 7:00 p. m. Rate, 75 cents for round trip. It's a beautiful place.

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## Ordinances.

An ordinance creating a fire department for the village of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan.

Sec. I.—The Village of Plymouth ordains and the Common Council thereof, hereby enacts that an organization be, and is hereby, created, to be known as the "Plymouth Fire Department."

Sec. II.—The aforesaid organization shall consist of forty active members, and not less than nine, or more than fifteen, auxiliaries or substitutes, all of whom shall be chosen by the aforesaid Common Council, and take the prescribed oath of office.

Sec. III.—The aforesaid organization shall be composed of three companies, to be known as The Acton Hose Co., The Royal Hose Co., The Phoenix Hose Co.

Sec. IV.—The officers of the organization shall be a Chief, to be appointed by the President of the village and approved by the Common Council; a Captain and Lieutenant for each of the companies, to be elected by their respective companies; a hy-drantman, assistant hydrantman, two nozzlemen, two ladder-men, four firemen, and an axman, all of whom shall be appointed by their captain.

Sec. V.—The Department shall be governed by a Constitution and By-Laws of their own framing, same to be approved by said Common Council.

Sec. VI.—The Department shall be "Volunteer" and no member shall receive any pay, except such compensation as the said Common Council may from time to time see fit to give.

Sec. VII.—This ordinance shall take immediate effect.

Signed,

Attest  
E. C. LAWRENCE, Clerk. J. M. COLLIER, President.  
HARRY C. ROBINSON, DANIEL HOLLANDER, JOHN L. GALE, Ordinance Committee.

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## Are You Going West?

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## 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.

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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.

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**EVERYBODY ATTEND.**

**Ypsilanti Driving Club Races JULY 2, 3 AND 4.**

**Three Great Races Each Day.**

All Day Sports,  
Thursday, July 4th.  
Special Forenoon Attractions.

**At Ypsilanti, Michigan.**

PROGRAM.	Special Attractions for July 4
<b>First Day, Tuesday, July 2,</b>	9:30 A. M.—Special Base Ball Game \$25 Clubs hereafter to be named.
3:00 Trot. \$200.	10:15 A. M.—Farmer's Race, Trotting \$75 3 in 5 to harness, 5 to enter, 5 to start. Money divided 50, 25, 15 and 10. Entrance 10 per cent. Entries close July 2, 9 p. m.
2:40 Pace. 200.	10:30 A. M.—Foot Race, 100 yards \$25 Entrance \$1 each. Entries July 2, 9 p. m.
2:20 Trot. 300.	11:00 A. M.—Running, 1/2 mile heats, 2 in 3. Entrance 10 per cent. Entries July 2, 9 p. m. Money divided 50, 25, 15 and 10.
<b>2d Day, Wednesday, July 3,</b>	11:30 A. M.—Bicycle Race, 1 mile open \$75 Under the auspices of the Ypsilanti Wheeling Club and the L. A. W., with sanction. Entrance \$1 each. Entries close July 2, 9 p. m. Prizes in Mile guaranteed value 1, \$40, 2, \$20, 3, \$15.
2:20 Trot. \$200.	8:00 P. M.—Grand display of Fire Works.
2:28 Pace. 300.	
<b>Gala Day, Thursday, July 4,</b>	
Called at 2 P. M.	
2:30 Trot. \$200.	
2:28 Pace. 200.	
Free-for-all, Trot or Pace. 300.	
(Wilkie Knox barred.)	

**Come, See and Enjoy the Sports.**

Write For Entry Blanks.

J. B. COLVAN, Pres. R. W. HEMPHILL, Treas.  
A. L. NOWLIN, Vice-Pres. F. P. BOGARDUS Secy.

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**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.

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Write for Self-Measure Blanks.  
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Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers.

THE NEW STORE,  
STATE and WOODWARD,  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

## PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Happiness depends largely on knowing when you have enough.

The new woman is merely the old woman doing her own thinking.

A Topeka scientist says that tornadoes are good for the crops. But it leaves mighty few to reap them.

We regard the attempt to fix up the Bible to suit the views of "advanced" women as a clear case of heresy.

Newfoundland seems to experience a good deal of difficulty in her efforts to annex some other country to her debt.

If Washington had been a foreigner he might have succeeded Napoleon now as the idol of the faddists in this country.

In Illinois the mother of a boy followed him up after he had eloped with a girl and compelled the girl to marry him.

A Bay City (Mich.) grand jury has returned fifty-eight indictments for malfeasance in office. Has any official been left out?

Keep doing always doing. Wishing, dreaming, intending, murmuring, talking, sighing and repining, are idle and profitless employments.

Thomas Duan English says he is very weary of the Ben Bolt nonsense. If Du Maurier will now speak, the feeling will be unanimous.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons cannot fight in Florida, but this will be no great hardship as long as they can continue talking in New York.

The Emperor of China is not so sure that Russia is a vassal state of his as he was about twelve months ago.

The Michigan legislature is in favor of a law against treating, but are the legislators willing to have the provisions of the law extend to themselves?

The St. Louis banker who has forbidden his clerks to attend horse races on pain of being discharged believes that a step in time may save a trip to Canada.

An English viscount whose family is 350 years old has worn out his arm grinding a hand organ. Here is a chance for some ambitious American heir.

It will be seen from the different newspaper accounts that the author of "Coin" and Prof. Laughlin badly worsted each other in their Chicago discussion.

Some people have no patience. Several of the firms which won prizes at the World's Fair of 1893 are complaining because the medals are not yet ready for awarding.

Mayor Bemis of Omaha is not backward about recognizing merit when he sees it. "I am not afraid to say," says Mayor Bemis, "that I have given this city the best administration it ever had."

The rise in wheat, as usual, comes after the farmers have for the most part disposed of their surplus. The producers generally see the best profits on their products reaped by somebody else.

Even Zululand is in the van of progress. Money orders may now be obtained at any money order office in the United Kingdom payable at Eshow, Melmoth, Nqutu and Nonweni, in that country.

It is a strange fact that when a business concern "goes up" it always "goes down," and that it is generally found that it has "gone under" when it is "all over." This fittingly illustrates the simplicity of the language.

General De Quesada, Cuban patriot, announces in New York: "The hour has arrived!" The hour may have just arrived in New York, but it is pretty well advanced in Cuba. Cuban outbursts this side of Sandy Hook are interesting but not valuable. It is not the hour but the guns and ammunition which the Cubans are impatiently awaiting to arrive.

A Geneva clockmaker has invented a speaking watch. It is an application of the phonograph to the old-fashioned repeater, whose springs and hammers have been replaced by a disc of vulcanized india rubber. As the point moves over the surface it emits articulate sounds, indicating the hour, being an exact reproduction of those produced on a cylinder by the human voice, and which can be heard in an adjoining room.

A man who attempted suicide in New York has been sent to Sing Sing prison for a year. No doubt this will serve as a warning to other would-be suicides that they will have to do their work thoroughly if they are to escape the law.

Now that business is reviving and the people have more money to spare, they will be able to purchase that article the advertisement of which has caught their eyes so often. The spirit has been willing all along, but the cash has been short.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI.—JUNE 16—"PETER AND THE RISEN LORD."

The Golden Text: "Lord Thou Knowest All Things: Thou Knowest that I Love Thee"—John XXI: 4-17—Among the Fishermen.

Introductory. The morning of the resurrection the angels in the tomb sent a message by the women, that the disciples were to go into Galilee, and there would appear to them there. The place was to be a mountain. But while waiting for the appointed time, seven of them go to the sea of Galilee. Peter naturally suggests that they try their hand at their old business of fishing. They probably needed to do something for their own support. The seven disciples toiled all night, but not a fish came into their nets. Jesus was teaching them that toll day and night, for man, without him is in vain.

I. Jesus Appears—verses 4, 5, 6, 7. "When the morning was now come." Before the light was perfect. "Jesus stood on the shore." A smooth beach. "But the disciples knew not that it was Jesus." Partly from the distance and the twilight.

II. The Great Draught of Fishes.—verses 8-13. "Cast the net on the right side of the ship and ye shall find." They probably supposed that the stranger saw a shoal there. "They were not able to draw it" into the boat "for the multitude of fishes." The number was so great that they took pains to count them.

III. A Morning Meal With Jesus, verses 14-18. "They saw a fire of coals there." Probably charcoal, much used in Bible lands to-day. "And fish laid thereon, and bread." Whether this provision was miraculous or not is not said.

IV. Peter Fully Restored, verse 19-21. "Jesus saith to Simon Peter." Jesus uses the word "love" three times in his questions, and Peter uses it three times in his answer. But in the original the word which Jesus uses for love in all his answers. In the third asking Jesus uses Peter's word, "Simon, son of Jonas." Jesus does not now speak to him as Peter the Rock. "Lovest thou me more than these?" The word which Christ uses in his question signifies the more thoughtful and reverential affection, founded on an intelligent estimate of character, and accompanied by a deliberate choice.—Abbott. Peter's vehemence of welcome was most grateful to Jesus.—Dods.

V. "Feed my sheep." Tend or shepherd my sheep. Guard, guide, warn those who are already in the fold.

VI. "He saith unto him the third time." The three questions could not but recall the three denials. "Lovest thou me?" Using Peter's word for love. "Peter was grieved." At the reference to his failure, the implied doubt of his love. "Feed my sheep." In another reading, those who need special care.

ODD, QUEER, CURIOUS.

Rabies is a contagious disease. Slam has tailless cats with purple eyes.

In Paris one person in eighteen lives on charity.

The khedive of Egypt has commenced bicycle riding.

Handel wrote "The Messiah" in twenty-four days.

Chill has 484 centenarians, according to her latest census.

All kinds of insects are afflicted with some form of parasite.

In Australia, horseshoes are made of cowhide instead of iron.

Buenos Ayres is building the largest opera house in the world.

In the last five years the population of France has decreased.

The horse, of all animals, is the quickest to succumb to cold.

Icebergs in the Atlantic sometimes last for two hundred years.

There are 1,785 separate railway companies in the United States.

Sulphate of zinc is used to render molasses a pure amber color.

It is impossible for a living being to empty the lungs of air entirely.

The cabmen of Paris are forbidden to smoke pipes while driving a fare.

The United States uses nearly one-half of the quinine used in the world.

Over fifty thousand species of plants are now known and classified by botanists.

Some scientists ascribe all the attributes of mind to microscopic organisms.

Suicides in Paris average eleven a day in December and eighteen a day in June.

## 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. 459

**FRANKLIN HOUSE**  
DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, cor. Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a cool 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, 50.  
Per Day, \$1.50.

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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.

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



TRADE-MARK REGISTERED. Dress-Makers say: "They are the best fitting corset on the market." Merchant: 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 all 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. HORRICK, Mgr.,  
St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.  
Dear Sirs— I have been a tobacco fiend 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 "Kelly 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,  
G. W. HORRICK.

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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.,**  
25 & 37 KINZIE ST.,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

## BEST ON EARTH



1 lb. Can 35c.  
**CLEVELAND BROTHERS,**  
102 Murray St., New York.

WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?  
**EAGLE BRAND**  
Ready Mixed Paints.  
Try it once and you will use no other. For Sale by all the LEADING DEALERS.  
**CHESTERTON PAINT MFG. CO.,**  
Chesterton, Ind.

**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 veneer there is no chance for warping, a feature so troublesome in other tables. Owing to its heavy construction we price our tables on the market at a price not exceeding that of the old style top.  
ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW THEM TO YOU.  
SEEING IS BELIEVING.  
For Sale By All 1st Class Dealers.  
If the house you deal with does not handle this table, write us and we will give you the name of one in your locality that does.  
**WARREN EXTENSION TABLE CO., WARREN, PA.**

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
BOSTON. NEW YORK. PACIFIC COAST. DENVER. PORTLAND.  
SAN FRANCISCO. LOS ANGELES.

# A LIVING SHADOW.

REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION OF A NORTH CAROLINA MAN.

Strange, but True, Story from the Lumber Regions of a Southern State.

(From the Greenville, N. C. Reflector.)  
The following interview has just been given our reporter by Mr. C. A. Baker, the overseer at the farm of Col. Isaac A. SUGG of Greenville, N. C. It will interest any one who has ever had typhoid fever. Mr. Baker said in part:

"I was living in Beaufort county, and on the 23 day of October, 1893, I was stricken down with typhoid fever. I had the best physicians to attend me and on the 15th day of January, 1894, I was allowed to get up. I was emaciated, weak and had no appetite. I could only drag along for a short distance and would be compelled to sit down and rest. This continued for some time and I began to give up hope of ever getting well. I lost my position in Beaufort county and having secured one in Pitt county, clerking in a store, I undertook it, but was so weak I could not do the work and had to give it up. The disease settled in my knees, legs and feet. I was taking first one kind of medicine and then another, but nothing did me any good. I was mighty low-spirited. I moved out to Col. Sugg's about four or five months ago and commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took three a day for about three months. I began to regain my appetite in a week's time, and then my weakness began to disappear, and hope sprung up with a blessedness that is beyond all telling. At the expiration of three months I was entirely cured and could take my ax and go in the woods and do as good a day's work as any man. I was troubled with dyspepsia and that has disappeared. It is also a splendid tonic for weak people. I say, Mr. Editor, God bless Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a long time. I know he will go on yonder to reap his reward. Tell everybody that asks you about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that if they will come to me I can certainly satisfy them as to their merits. I always carry a box of pills with me and when ever I feel bad I take one."

We were forcibly struck with the earnestness of Mr. Baker and his statements may be relied on.  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered complexions. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

In 1873 a total of 450 striped bass were planted in the Sacramento river. In August, 1894, 6,000 pounds were taken at a single haul.  
Pisciculture is by no means a new art. It has been practiced for ages by the Chinese and the Egyptians knew something of it.  
Sir William Flower discovered by investigation in India that the finest and most delicate shaped noses belong to Brahmins of the highest caste.  
The French government has placed the largest single order for aluminum ever given. It is to be used in the construction of steam launches.  
Mexico's great drainage canal, which is thirty miles long, will be opened in about six months. Its construction will cost something like \$20,000,000.

A BACK BLOW.

The Weapon Small,—but None More Certain or Effective.

In these times when backs are lame, when almost every other one we meet has now and then, or all the time, a back that aches or pains—"a weak back," "a bad back," "a back that makes their life a misery to bear"—and still they go on day by day in pain and suffering. Now 'tis the wisest thing in the world to give this played out back "a blow" that will settle it, and put in its place a new one equal to any. It's just like this: hit at the cause; most backaches come from kidney disorders. Reach the kidneys, start their clogged-up fibres in operation; when this is done you can say good-bye to backache.

Here is a case from Battle Creek: Mr. Josiah M. Shoup lives at 51 Broad Street, he was a member of the Battle Creek police force for many years. As a member of the force he served the city well, but the rough weather he was often subjected to laid the foundation of kidney disorder, which has troubled him very much. Here is what he says about it:  
"About three years ago, while on the police force, I contracted from exposure a kidney trouble, which has since given me no end of trouble. The pain was right through my kidneys and across the small of my back; if sitting down and I wanted to stand up, I had to arise very slowly and gently to avoid increasing the pain; I had such tired-out feelings all the time, and I was steadily getting worse. About two months ago, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box. Their action and effect was most complete, they removed the old aching pains for good. I can now get around as quickly as anybody. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly as represented."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

CHAPTER IV.  
AT THE MOUND-BUILDERS' FORT.

SHORTLY AFTER the visit of Sam Blake (or Blakewell, as he had called himself), at Cincinnati, Mr. Gus had himself legally appointed guardian of the boy Joe, to enable him to have proper control over the lad and his interests, whatever they might prove to be. One day Mr. Gus had been visited by Dr. Drake, a notable man of science, and requested to proceed to a curious relic of "Mound-building," on the Little Miami river, and make a

careful survey of that remarkable work. "Old Fort," as this vestige of a once wide-spread semi-civilized people who had inhabited nearly the whole of the great Mississippi valley was called, was distant from Cincinnati about thirty-five miles. It was situated on the eastern bank of the Miami, a few miles to the eastward of the village of Lebanon. Mr. Gus had for some time been trying to train Joe to "carry chains"; and though he had learned the boy to hold one end of the surveyor's chain and cry "stick" when he had fixed a marking pin in the ground, he could not be taught to be sufficiently trustworthy for an accurate survey. But that Old Fort was not to be an accurate, but only an approximate survey; and Mr. Gus resolved to take Joe along as his only chain-carrier, chiefly for the purpose of giving the lad the pleasure and experience which would follow. One morning bright and early, therefore, Mr. Gus and Little Joe started for Lebanon on the surveyor's light wagon drawn by a trained team and equipped with surveying instruments, tent and camp supplies, and food for several days.

No present inhabitant of the Queen City, born in more recent times, can have any just conception of the scenes presented to the boys' wondering eyes in that day. Of course there were no railroads and "McAdam" then; and even in the dry season it was a two days' journey from Cincinnati to Lebanon—thirty miles.

Shortly after leaving the city, the road lay in the near vicinity of the mill dam which had been so fatal to the boy's father, and so momentous to himself; and Mr. Gus passed the spot with some misgiving as to how the sight of it might affect Joe. But the boy did not observe it at all; he only observed the neighboring hills, and attended to the hoarse notes of the jay in the heavy forest, occasionally imitating them to the best of his ability.

It was spring; and though there had been no rain for three weeks, the roads were, in places, very nearly impassable. Ten miles from the city the travelers found half a mile of roadway over which a dozen or more wagons, loaded with "country produce" were compelled to pass by "doubling teams."

At the beginning of the "oak flat" where the mud began to be nearly impassable, two or three teams would be hitched to one wagon, drawn through the tough mud—"up to the hubs," as the drivers said—"to where more solid roadway was found, and the teams then led back for another wagon. Mr. Gus rested his horses by the roadside while the first half-dozen passed and thus afforded Joe good opportunity to see "the fun," as he expressed it.

Slowly under whip and hallo the mud-be-spattered horses dragged their precious burdens of bacon, game, fowls, corn meal, butter, eggs, apple-butter, cheese, maple sugar, and the hundred varieties of food for the Cincinnati markets, which were then a very marvel of luxurious variety.



## JOE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

By COL. E. R. ROE.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"No, not if you kin help it; but you talks too much wid you mouf."

Aunt Winney gave up further question with a chuckle, and said:  
"Honey, you is de chille o' you mammy shore."

All this time the old black woman was ironing shirts and occasionally hanging one on the dry-horse near the open door; and when she hung up the last one she was startled to find her old master standing in the door behind the shirts. If a woman as black as she could turn pale, Aunt Winney would have been white with fear.

"Win, your boy has more sense than you have; he don't talk. It's all right, Pomp; the paper don't amount to anything; but you needn't talk about it—either of you, do you hear?"

Both said "Yes, sah," in a tone which meant obedience, and the old man went out. He knew the negro character perfectly, and though he did not know just how old Winney knew about the paper, he was certain Pompey had not told, and that both with a wholesome dread of the raw-hide would now keep silent.

The next day old Tom made a small rude envelope of a half sheet of paper, inclosed the memorandum found in the carriage, and privately handed it to Myra with these words:

"Let nobody know about this. Some day it may be worthy something to you; and don't open it till I tell you."

This Mrs. Blake promised to do, placing the paper for the present in the bosom of her dress for safe-keeping. And for years that paper was not mentioned by the one or opened by the other.

As Gray Sulphur Springs and its inhabitants now drop out of sight for several years, let us have a good look at Sam Blake before leaving him.

In his youth Samuel Blake had been a lad of much promise. He was genial and made friends wherever he went. As he reached manhood he developed into what his friends called "a model Kentuckian"—six feet high, well proportioned with fine brown hair, gray eyes, a ruddy complexion, and altogether a fine-looking man; and away from the illness incident to the system of African slavery, would no doubt have made an industrious and useful man. Even as it was, he exhibited a talent for business which made him useful to his father in managing the considerable business connected with the Gray Sulphur hotel. He was accustomed to act as host to the visitors, for which office old Tom was hardly qualified. But under the influences which surrounded him he had in later years become a gambler and horse racer. This the old man had borne until it threatened ruin to his estate, when they quarreled and the father cut him off from all inheritance. When his brother and nephew disappeared, however, Sam Blake conceived the scheme of marrying the widow, reformed his ways, and was now doing his best to accomplish that object and to regain the good will of his father. How he prospered in the first is already known. But from sheer necessity the old man had permitted him more and more to manage all but the financial affairs of the Springs; and at the time of his visit to Cincinnati, Sam Blake was apparently master of ceremonies at the Springs. And so he continued throughout the next ten years—still unsuccessful in his suit for Myra's hand, and still hopefully making love to his brother's widow.

For years the father was urged to destroy the will, but without result. The medal and chain was secured for "Little Joe" to hide in his shoe if attacked by robbers, and they left for Ohio.

CHAPTER IV.  
AT THE MOUND-BUILDERS' FORT.

SHORTLY AFTER the visit of Sam Blake (or Blakewell, as he had called himself), at Cincinnati, Mr. Gus had himself legally appointed guardian of the boy Joe, to enable him to have proper control over the lad and his interests, whatever they might prove to be. One day Mr. Gus had been visited by Dr. Drake, a notable man of science, and requested to proceed to a curious relic of "Mound-building," on the Little Miami river, and make a

careful survey of that remarkable work. "Old Fort," as this vestige of a once wide-spread semi-civilized people who had inhabited nearly the whole of the great Mississippi valley was called, was distant from Cincinnati about thirty-five miles. It was situated on the eastern bank of the Miami, a few miles to the eastward of the village of Lebanon. Mr. Gus had for some time been trying to train Joe to "carry chains"; and though he had learned the boy to hold one end of the surveyor's chain and cry "stick" when he had fixed a marking pin in the ground, he could not be taught to be sufficiently trustworthy for an accurate survey. But that Old Fort was not to be an accurate, but only an approximate survey; and Mr. Gus resolved to take Joe along as his only chain-carrier, chiefly for the purpose of giving the lad the pleasure and experience which would follow. One morning bright and early, therefore, Mr. Gus and Little Joe started for Lebanon on the surveyor's light wagon drawn by a trained team and equipped with surveying instruments, tent and camp supplies, and food for several days.

No present inhabitant of the Queen City, born in more recent times, can have any just conception of the scenes presented to the boys' wondering eyes in that day. Of course there were no railroads and "McAdam" then; and even in the dry season it was a two days' journey from Cincinnati to Lebanon—thirty miles.

Shortly after leaving the city, the road lay in the near vicinity of the mill dam which had been so fatal to the boy's father, and so momentous to himself; and Mr. Gus passed the spot with some misgiving as to how the sight of it might affect Joe. But the boy did not observe it at all; he only observed the neighboring hills, and attended to the hoarse notes of the jay in the heavy forest, occasionally imitating them to the best of his ability.

It was spring; and though there had been no rain for three weeks, the roads were, in places, very nearly impassable. Ten miles from the city the travelers found half a mile of roadway over which a dozen or more wagons, loaded with "country produce" were compelled to pass by "doubling teams."

At the beginning of the "oak flat" where the mud began to be nearly impassable, two or three teams would be hitched to one wagon, drawn through the tough mud—"up to the hubs," as the drivers said—"to where more solid roadway was found, and the teams then led back for another wagon. Mr. Gus rested his horses by the roadside while the first half-dozen passed and thus afforded Joe good opportunity to see "the fun," as he expressed it.

Slowly under whip and hallo the mud-be-spattered horses dragged their precious burdens of bacon, game, fowls, corn meal, butter, eggs, apple-butter, cheese, maple sugar, and the hundred varieties of food for the Cincinnati markets, which were then a very marvel of luxurious variety.

The muddy horses proved a special delight to Joe. Many of them were so bespattered with clay as to make it difficult to determine their original color. One laboring wain equipped with bells upon the horses afforded Joe special delight. It was driven by a Dunker with long flowing beard, which he had not seen before; and as the heavy, well-trained horses dragged their load and jingled their bells, he almost screamed with delight.



## JOE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

By COL. E. R. ROE.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"No, not if you kin help it; but you talks too much wid you mouf."

Aunt Winney gave up further question with a chuckle, and said:  
"Honey, you is de chille o' you mammy shore."

All this time the old black woman was ironing shirts and occasionally hanging one on the dry-horse near the open door; and when she hung up the last one she was startled to find her old master standing in the door behind the shirts. If a woman as black as she could turn pale, Aunt Winney would have been white with fear.

"Win, your boy has more sense than you have; he don't talk. It's all right, Pomp; the paper don't amount to anything; but you needn't talk about it—either of you, do you hear?"

Both said "Yes, sah," in a tone which meant obedience, and the old man went out. He knew the negro character perfectly, and though he did not know just how old Winney knew about the paper, he was certain Pompey had not told, and that both with a wholesome dread of the raw-hide would now keep silent.

The next day old Tom made a small rude envelope of a half sheet of paper, inclosed the memorandum found in the carriage, and privately handed it to Myra with these words:

"Let nobody know about this. Some day it may be worthy something to you; and don't open it till I tell you."

This Mrs. Blake promised to do, placing the paper for the present in the bosom of her dress for safe-keeping. And for years that paper was not mentioned by the one or opened by the other.

As Gray Sulphur Springs and its inhabitants now drop out of sight for several years, let us have a good look at Sam Blake before leaving him.

In his youth Samuel Blake had been a lad of much promise. He was genial and made friends wherever he went. As he reached manhood he developed into what his friends called "a model Kentuckian"—six feet high, well proportioned with fine brown hair, gray eyes, a ruddy complexion, and altogether a fine-looking man; and away from the illness incident to the system of African slavery, would no doubt have made an industrious and useful man. Even as it was, he exhibited a talent for business which made him useful to his father in managing the considerable business connected with the Gray Sulphur hotel. He was accustomed to act as host to the visitors, for which office old Tom was hardly qualified. But under the influences which surrounded him he had in later years become a gambler and horse racer. This the old man had borne until it threatened ruin to his estate, when they quarreled and the father cut him off from all inheritance. When his brother and nephew disappeared, however, Sam Blake conceived the scheme of marrying the widow, reformed his ways, and was now doing his best to accomplish that object and to regain the good will of his father. How he prospered in the first is already known. But from sheer necessity the old man had permitted him more and more to manage all but the financial affairs of the Springs; and at the time of his visit to Cincinnati, Sam Blake was apparently master of ceremonies at the Springs. And so he continued throughout the next ten years—still unsuccessful in his suit for Myra's hand, and still hopefully making love to his brother's widow.

For years the father was urged to destroy the will, but without result. The medal and chain was secured for "Little Joe" to hide in his shoe if attacked by robbers, and they left for Ohio.

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"Joe, how old are you?" inquired Wiles, with a smile so kindly that Joe became unusually communicative.

"Little Joe," replied the boy.

"Well, I've seen little boys than you, Joe," remarked Wiles with a laugh. "How old are you, Joe?"

"Little Joe: June 20, 1813," replied the boy. He had no clear comprehension of the question, or of his own reply, but he had often heard the inscription quoted from his medal when others had asked Mrs. Gust how old he was; and he answered now by repeating the inscription from mere association of ideas, or if he really had no associated ideas, then from mere habit.

"What time did you start this morning?" continued Wiles. Joe had heard both foster parents say that the start must be made by 6 o'clock; so he replied, by "association of ideas," (to use a popular phrase: though perhaps as ideas are not entities, they are hardly capable of association.) "Started at 6 o'clock." Then he said, musingly, "quarter to six," and turned his head to look for a clock.

"Quarter to six it is, by thunder!" exclaimed Wiles. "That beats old Watson, the clockmaker." The clock-peddler was abroad in those days and every house had one of Watson's time-keepers; and the eyes of Joe had no sooner verified his own time by a clock in the corner than old Tommy did the same with special wonder.

"Gust, what's the matter with the boy? Is this the chap you fished out of the dam?" inquired Wiles, turning to the surveyor. "He's no idiot as I understood you to say last time you was here, two years ago."

"Nothing the matter with Joe," said the boy, with happy repetition of familiar words.

"No, Joe, there's nothing the matter with you," said Mr. Gust kindly. Then he signaled to Wiles not to press the question.

After an hour Joe began quietly counting to himself while Mr. Gust and his host were conversing: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!"

Then looking at the clock, he said, "Our clock's too slow." And while the host opened his jolly eyes in wonder and looked at the clock, his own time-keeper struck seven.

"That beats old Father Time himself!" exclaimed Wiles, "for he can only keep time with his hour glass." And immediately Joe said: "Seven o'clock, Joe; time to get to bed!"—looking inquiringly at the same time toward Mr. Gust, as if wondering where he was to sleep.

After his foster father had seen Joe in bed and asleep he returned for a talk with Capt. Wiles. And an hour later, when Mr. Gust followed Joe to rest, he found him sitting bolt upright in the bed in total darkness, and repeating in a mimicking way "Whip-poo-we, whip-poo-we, whip-poo-we!" Not fifty yards off in the bushes on a hill-side a whip-

per-will was uttering his cry, and Joe, who had not before heard one, was pretty accurately repeating the bird's cry, if not its name. It was not common for Joe to wake at unreasonable hours, except from unusual or unwanted sounds. When Mr. Gust told him it was a bird made the sound, the boy laid his head down quietly and for some time repeated the night-bird's cry to himself before falling asleep.

What is that psychological mystery or brain mechanism by which we estimate time? Time being in itself nothing but the succession of events, how do we estimate time in the absence of events? These questions are easily asked; but Little Joe scarcely reasoned at all, and was apparently devoid of self-consciousness; yet he and some other feeble-minded have done the same—kept time in a wonderful manner. Waking early at the Half-way house, Mr. Gust heard Joe, who lay beside him, say in an undertone: "One, two, three, four, five! Time to get up, Joe," and a minute later the clock struck five. Then Joe said in a whisper: "Clock's too slow."

When Mr. Gust and Joe had dressed and gone outside they witnessed a scene which filled the lad with delight. Across the road opposite the Half-way house was a wood, with a tiny brook meandering through it. In this wood were camped some thirty "market wagons" and their occupants. Around numerous fires a few men and many women were cooking their abundant breakfast, while others were feeding the horses and making ready for the day's journey. The white wagon-covers of tow-linen shone in the morning light and the fitful blazes of many fires; the sturdy horses champed the golden corn, and the lazy smoke rose slowly into the air among the trees; while little groups of men and women were at breakfast, chatting merrily as black-birds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Professor—The trouble with you, young ladies, is not that you do not think enough.

Young Ladies—Of course not.

Professor—But that you speak three times before you think.—Puck.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

SEVEN MEN OF MARK.

The Chinese emperor rises at 4 every morning and studies English and Manchu until 5, when he breakfasts.

The fastest public speaker in the world is said to be Sig. Grimaldi, the Italian deputy. It is stated that he can speak 200 words a minute with ease.

Victor Hugo sold his "Han d'Islande" for 200 francs. The manuscript of "Rose et Blanche," by George Sand and Jules Sandeau, was sold to the publisher for 400 francs.

Gladstone said recently to an interviewer that he was too old a man to have an opinion of any kind on the "new woman," and that "his ideal woman had not altered in the last three-score years and ten."

Senator Manderson is said to be one of the best living authorities on prairie antiquities, and his collection of Indian relics is claimed to be one of the finest in the country. His home in Omaha is filled with rare and curious work of the aborigines.

Tobacco User's Sore Throat. It is so common that every tobacco user has a sore throat that gradually develops into a serious condition, frequently consumption, and it is the kind of a sore throat that never gets well as long as you use tobacco. The tobacco habit, sore throat, and lost manhood cured by No-To-Bac. Sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Get Hind-roorns and use it. If you want to realize the comfort of being without corns, it takes them out perfectly. Use at druggists.

The devil has trouble in introducing himself to people who are busy.

Why continue to pass your nights in scratching and your days in misery? Doan's Ointment brings instant relief, and permanently cures even the worst cases of Itching Piles. It never fails.

Debt is the only thing know that enlarges the more it is contracted.

"I had a bad cold which developed into grip. Physicians gave me no relief, and I finally tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle cured me completely. It is a wonderful medicine." Jacob Hammies, Lyon Station, Pa.

Mr. Edison has an idea that the newspaper of the future will be published by phonograph. His reason for that is that the eyesight of the people is becoming poorer, time is more precious, and that newspapers are so large that it is impossible for people to read them through.

Remembrance is the only paradise out of we cannot be driven away.

For example, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

No job is small. No grain of sand is small in the mechanism of a watch.

Every day symptoms of digestive disorders—acid stomach, distress after eating, burning at pit of stomach, dull, heavy feeling—Burlock Blood Bitters never fails to correct any troubles of this sort.

Republics come to an end by luxurious habits; monarchies by poverty.

When Traveling. Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all the leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

The cotton cloth made in Lowell, Mass., every year would extend 14,000 miles; it is said, if stretched out at length.

W. N. U., D.—XIII—24

Beauty covereth a multitude of sins.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Age is the natural enemy of mankind.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycyrrhine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. E. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

A "free lunch" is the most costly kind.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be pure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The will and not the gift makes the giver.

Use Pico's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Lancaster, Mich., Nov. 3, 1894.

The grief which all hearts share grows less for one.

The reviving powers of Parke's Ginger Tonic render it indispensable in every home. Stomach troubles, cold and every form of distress yield to it.

Woman is like a cigar—you cannot judge the filling by the wrapper.

Get Hind-roorns and use it. If you want to realize the comfort of being without corns, it takes them out perfectly. Use at druggists.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPS

