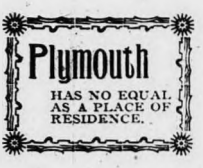


# The Plymouth Mail.



VOLUME VIII, NO. 47.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JULY 26, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 411

## 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.

## KOAL!

Buy now and save Money.  
How much?  
Ask

**L. C. Hough & Son**

Scranton and Lehigh Valley.

BEST Quality.

LOWEST Prices.

## 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

Buy it and be Mappy



We Sell

Farm Implements and Windmills, also the Best Wagons and Buggies ever sold for the money.

**W. J. & H. E. BRADNER,**

Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance, PLYMOUTH.

### THE RETURN GAME.

Was Played last Friday, and Resulted in a Victory for the Home Team.

The return game between the businessmen of Wayne and Plymouth was played here last Friday, and was a victory for the home team by a score of 22 to 13. About the time the playing started a big wind storm came up, accompanied by a heavy shower, which forced the players to stop for awhile. Resuming play, they were not at it long before it began to sprinkle again. The boys did not get scared, however, and played through it all.

The game was conspicuous for the good feeling, the jolly nature of the players and Smith's running. The Wayne boys enjoyed their defeat fully as much as they would have had they won. Possibly more lame men left the diamond after the game than at any other game played here. The visitors banqueted at the Berdan house, and all expressed satisfaction.

The Plymouth business men think they can do any business nine in the neighborhood, and requests from outside cities will be cheerfully entertained.

A minister wished to ascertain what influence the hard times had upon his congregation and said, at the close of his sermon, "I would ask every one who is able to pay his debts, to rise from his seat." The whole congregation arose with the exception of one man. The parson then asked that all who were unable to meet their bills should rise. Thereupon the aforementioned solitary individual got up—a hungry-looking, poorly clad man, whose features revealed the terrible struggle of a man fighting hopelessly against the vicissitudes of this world. The minister regarded him keenly, yet kindly. "How is it, my friend," he said, "that you are the only one among all these people who cannot pay his debts?" "Sir," answered the man hesitatingly, "sir, I publish a newspaper, and these, my brothers, who arose just now, are all subscribers, and—" But the minister interrupted him hastily with, "Let us pray."

Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings that part asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed with accidents every day to crush the mouldering tenements we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth and atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life are impregnated with death; the food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it, by vivifying first, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along the path. Notwithstanding this is the truth so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors die among us; but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our knell shall perhaps give the next fruitless warning to the world.—Ex.

Begin your letter to a woman friend without any prefix of endearment at all, says the Royal Letter-Writer by Appointment to her majesty Mrs. Grundy. For, with logical severity reasons this not-to-be-contradicted authority, it is henceforth to be considered both vulgar and impertinent to call a mere friend or acquaintance your "dear." The letter-writer directs his pupils to begin their notes or epistles with easy, friendly sentences, and conclude with the words, esteem, respect, or a new cut-and-dried phrase: "In hopes of an early meeting, I am yours, etc.," or, "in pleasant anticipations of seeing you soon, I am yours, etc." It is distressingly inelegant to write, pursues Mrs. Grundy's master of the pen, any letter over four pages long; that is, just one full sheet of letter-paper. Leave a half-inch wide margin to the left of every page, and by writing an aristocratic hand, of medium size, all there is necessary to communicate by post can be said in the fixed space. The model letter-writers in the politest periods of society never required greater space in which to make their cleverest notes or convey most interesting news. For this reason the new letter-paper is nearly a foot square; and oddly enough, the authority quoted recommends men to study George Washington's penmanship as the most elegant, graceful, and manly model. An aristocratic hand, be it impressed upon those who follow the laws issued from Mrs. Grundy's throne, is one which for women shows no crossed i's or dotted i's, and is written in clear purple ink. Black ink is meant for trade and legal documents only.—From "Society Pads," in Demorest's Magazine for August.

### FOR SALE.

My lot on south side of park, next to Dr. Collier's. (16-408) FRANK.

## CASH BASIS!

## SWEEPING REDUCTIONS AND CLEARING SALE!

That's what we propose to make for the next 30 Days Everything MUST go regardless of cost.

## CLOTHING

Hats, Caps, Wash Goods, Wash Dress Goods.

Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gents Furnishings

In fact Everything in our store at

## BARGAIN PRICES.

We wish to clean up and close out all our summer goods to make room for our immense fall stock. Don't buy a dollars worth of goods until you look us over and see the unheard of bargains we are offering. Remember everything in our store Regardless of what it Cost.

**E. L. RIGGS,**

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Go and see the New Stock of CROCKERY

## AT GALE'S.

12 new Dinner Sets of 100 pieces each—Look at the price.

100 piece Dinner Set, \$8.50

50 piece Dinner Set, \$4.25

This is a Crate of New Crockery just arrived from England and will be sold at prices never before heard of in this section. This line will be kept in open stock all the time and you can buy one dish or 100, as you please.

We have on the way a Barrel of Tumblers from the factory at prices you cannot find elsewhere. We are receiving New Goods in Crockery and Glassware every week.

DO YOU WANT

Drugs  
Groceries  
Paints & Oils  
School Books  
Fishing Tackle  
Papers or Magazines  
Base Ball Goods  
Wooden Ware  
Wall Paper

GO TO GALE'S

Raspberry, Orange, Peach and Cherry Phosphates at GALE'S SODA FOUNTAIN.

## To The Trade.

We solicit your orders for anything you may need in Domestic, Summer Goods, Staple and Fancy Dress Goods, Notions, Hosiery Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Groceries and Crockery, and offer you the Choicest Selection and Lowest Prices to be found in any market.

Ladies' Suits, \$1.25 to \$2.75.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, 50 cents to \$1.50.

Ladies' Black Satine Skirts, 75 cents to \$2.00

Ladies' Wrappers, Our Own Make, for only \$1.00

We call your attention especially to our Ladies' Wrappers which we are now making. They have full Skirts and are made in Good Shape and Latest Styles. Also a Fine Line of Aprons.



Are you thinking of buying a Sewing Machine? If so it will cost you nothing to try the NEW HOME, the Leader of all first-class machines. Guaranteed for ten years. See cut of Drop Head Machine.

**J. R. RAUCH, Agt.**

WITH WOLVERINES.

BRIEF ITEMS ABOUT MICHIGAN PEOPLE AND THINGS.

St. Clair Visited by a Destructive Storm—The Marquette County Miners' Strike—Forest Fires Still Continue to Burn—Benzonia Visited by a Conflagration.

Negaunee and Ishpeming Miners Still Out

The ultimatum of the striking miners of Ishpeming and Negaunee was sent to the local representatives of mining companies. A meeting of the latter was held and the matter forwarded to the headquarters of the several companies. Another week of delay is thus inevitable. It is still being urged that contracts for the season's delivery of ores were made when business conditions were at the lowest point, thus practically ruling out Marquette county producers from any immediate advantage in the general improvement. The strikers, however, seem more confident of winning their cause than at any time. Several large contributions have been pledged from some of the business men of both cities.

No Strike at Iron Mountain.

A mass meeting of the Chapin miners was held at Iron Mountain. It was unanimously agreed to ask for more pay. A committee was appointed to present the demands to the superintendent. General Manager McNaughton replied that he would give an answer within a week, and it is safe to say that there will be no strike. The Chapin has always paid higher wages than any mine in the district.

Severe Cyclone at St. Clair.

A storm with many features of a western cyclone made a 20 minutes visit to St. Clair and in that time destroyed one life and about \$13,000 worth of property. The storm first struck near Lenox, 14 miles southwest and its trail was marked by uprooted trees, wrecked outhouses and fences. The brickyard of Belknap & Phillips, just outside of St. Clair, was totally wrecked, and Frank Rondo and Joe Goulet badly injured by flying timber. Edward Lee's house was demolished and his wife and babe injured. The roof of the Cadillac hotel was torn off and carried over 100 feet. The tower of the city hall was blown down and the fire alarm bell smashed. The single fatality was the case of a babe eleven months old, but it was a peculiarly distressing one. Ernest Black, a laborer was at work and his wife was visiting when his home was completely wrecked and the babe killed. A large number of trees were blown down and as the storm passed over the river two large vessels were grounded and two small boats were capsized, but the occupants were rescued. Considerable damage was done in Courtship.

Serious Forest Fires Still Burning.

Traverse City: Forest fires are still burning fiercely in the Filer pine tract, near Interlochen. About five hundred acres are destroyed. Other fires are abating, as light rains have fallen. Alpena: Fires in Alpena county are still raging. No rain to amount to anything has fallen in six weeks, and crops are all ruined. It is reported that several farmers near Long Rapids were burned out. Smoke has filled the city for the past week, and the fire department was called out to extinguish fires which came to the edge of the town. Hillman: The eastern portion of Montmorency county has been almost solid blaze of fire, and a vast amount of damage has been done to farmers. Wheat and hay fields have been entirely destroyed.

Calverton Man to Go Over Niagara Falls.

Jacvel Bartholomew, the Jackson aeronaut, proposes to go over the falls of Niagara on a trapeze attached to a bar between two balloons. The contrivance resembles a huge dumb bell. The connecting shaft is 100 feet long, and each sphere is 40 feet in diameter, leaving 20 feet between them. The contrivance will be ballasted so as to keep from sailing into the air as it floats down the river, but when the precipice is reached the ballast will be gradually released. At the bottom of the falls Bartholomew expects to sail away. If no obstacles develop, the trip will be made in August, 1896.

Four Men Injured—11 Horses Burned.

Small & Johnson's livery barn caught fire at Benzonia and spread to three adjoining dwellings. All four buildings being destroyed. Four men asleep in the barn had narrow escapes and were badly cut breaking through windows and were burned more or less. The occupants of the dwellings saved only the clothing they had on. Eleven horses were burned to death and the entire livery outfit was destroyed. Benzonia has no water works and all the fire cisterns were empty owing to the protracted drought. Loss \$5,000; insurance \$900.

Sensational Elopement at Muskegon.

S. B. Castle, superintendent of the Lake Harbor railroad, and Mrs. Lewis Woodward, eloped. Castle has a wife, and a son aged 17, at Allegan. Mrs. Woodward is young and handsome and has been married six years. Mrs. Woodward was ticket agent at the Lake Harbor road. Castle has been conductor on the C. & W. M. railroad five years.

Nine Miners Entombed Alive.

Nine miners were imprisoned in a room in the first level of the Pewabic mine at Iron Mountain and the chances are that some of them were killed. An immense cave-in of rock and timber occurred just as the men quit work. LATER—The men were all rescued unharmed. The men suffered no great inconvenience.

Holton Almost Destroyed.

A cigar stub or a match carelessly thrown in the hay in J. P. Utter's large barn nearly wiped off the map Holton, a small village of 250 population in Muskegon county. The fire spread rapidly, everything burning like tinder. There had been no rain there for weeks. Loss \$10,000.

The Steamer F. S. Sterling.

Capt. Ilen Alford, from Monroe to Toledo, picked up a capsized yacht in Lake Erie, saving the three men who clung to the bottom. The steamer took them on board and towed the yacht to Toledo.

Huge Amusement Venture at Detroit.

Detroit is branching out with a gorgeous fireworks festival and a big spectacular production, with the features of a new summer park. The idea was conceived and executed by Messrs. H. A. Everett and Albert Paek, the promoters and owners of the new Detroit railway, who secured two entire blocks of city land, erected a large grand stand to accommodate 10,000 people, constructed an artificial lake of considerable size and secured the celebrated Pains, the pyrotechnists of the World's Fair, to equip the spectacle which requires 600 people and 12 tons of scenery. This pyro-spectacle is founded upon Tom Moore's beautiful Oriental romance, "Lalla Rookh," and will be presented 10 days, the same as it was given at Manhattan Beach last summer. In addition to the pyro-spectacle itself, acrobats, equilibrists, divers and jumpers and a half-thousand performers are employed. This production will cost no less than \$35,000. Performances occur each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday from July 23 to August 10 with a grand exhibition performance August 7. The whole is to be a series of fetes to celebrate the building of the Detroit railway, which is the first and only one of its kind in the United States and was a pioneer in the three-cent fare line.

Three Deaths in a Peculiar Accident.

In attempting to avert a collision between the tug Torrent and the steun barge Sitka, which was towing the big schooner Yukon, in the St. Clair Flats canal the Torrent became entangled in the tow line which swept almost everything above deck on the Torrent into the water. Capt. Ralph H. Hackett, of the Torrent, and his watchman, David Canary, were struck by flying timbers and instantly killed on deck. John Cattanach, the wheelman, was knocked into the canal and drowned.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

James Moriarty, aged 80, suicided by drowning himself at Detroit.

Wilson Keightly, an expert swimmer was drowned at Greenbush.

Athens sports will hold a combination horse and bicycle race track.

Methodists of Coldwater district will hold camp meeting August 1 to 11.

Richard Tanner, of Fowlerville, was drowned while bathing at Triangle lake.

Geo. Holland, a Jonesville deaf mute, was seriously injured by a Lake Shore train.

Dottie Waters, aged 7, was fatally injured by an electric car at Port Huron.

Paul Verbanich was fatally injured by a fall of rock in the Calumet and Hecla mine.

A daughter of Wm. Simons was killed near Saginaw by being thrown from a horse.

The general merchandise store of Rothfus & Brown at Holloway burned and is a total loss.

Wm. Hoffman, aged 37, committed suicide at Lyons by taking chloral. Disappointment in love.

Some scoundrel cut the throat of one of Chas. L. Hoyne's most valuable horses near Jackson.

James Christler, aged 63, a farmer near Flint, suicided by shooting, because his wife left him.

Williamsburg was placed in complete isolation by a strict quarantine because of malignant diphtheria.

James Crowley fell from a cherry tree at Adrian and two ribs were broken from his spinal column.

Scarcely enough rain has fallen about Belleville to lay the dust and the drought continues unabated.

John Samuelson took rough on rats at Owosso because his sweetheart's mother opposed their marriage.

The White laundry burned to the ground at Owosso with total loss. Stock and furniture were saved.

Wm. Chaplin, aged 18, shot Isaac Davidson, a farmer near Gladwin. Wild west stories are responsible.

Charles Schultz, fell off a load of hay and broke his neck, near Rogers City. He died a few moments afterwards.

Arthur Busch dropped deaf from heat at St. Louis. He was the son of a millionaire brewer at Burlington, Ia.

Fire at the cooperage works of the Thread Flouring mills at Flint, destroyed the enginehouse and a frame building. Loss \$5,000.

Peter Venise's three-year-old child ate a piece of bread on which paris green had been spread for rats and died, near Three Oaks.

Kalamazoo asylum has not been free from diphtheria but for a short time in over a year. The cause of the disease cannot be discovered.

Postmaster Spring, of Hubbard, says that the recent fires in that settlement, during the forest fires outside the town, were incendiary.

The Escanaba, Frankfort & South-eastern railroad, has been sold to the reorganization committee of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railway.

Isaac Burr, aged 3, fell into Bell river at Marine City. An Indian rescued him after he had been under water 12 minutes, but his life was saved.

Mrs. Theresa M. Porter, committed suicide at Detroit. She had been in ill-health about two years from severe nervous prostration, resulting in insanity.

The Port Huron & Lexington railroad will probably be abandoned. President Brennan is unable to pay the bonds of the road and private capital cannot be interested in the enterprise.

The five-year-old daughter of Chas. Johnson was burned to death near Stephenson. She tried to build a fire in the cook stove and her dress caught on fire.

Fred Barr, arrested at Big Rapids on a charge of stealing from his employer, Reese Marshall, of St. Johns, a horse which he drove to death, is but 16 years of age and a former inmate of the industrial school.

The Thompson Lumber company's drydock, with 60,000 feet of hardwood lumber, burned at Thompsonville. The planing and sawmill were saved. All lumber in the yard was also saved. Loss, \$1,000, fully insured.

The Marinette & Menominee Paper Mill company has decided to erect a \$50,000 sulphite plant at Menominee.

Thos. W. Palmer is announced to address his fellow-tollers at a picnic of Washenaw, Wayne, Oakland and Livingston farmers at Whitmore Lake, August 24.

Jacob Teufel, of Ann Arbor, deliberately threw himself in front of a motor car on the Rapid railway between Detroit and Mt. Clemens and was instantly killed.

Wm. Robinson started to lacerate with a load of baled hay. The load caught fire from his pipe and he was fortunate enough to save the horses and himself.

Four Chinamen were captured at Detroit while being smuggled from Canada. A sleeping car conductor and porter were arrested for hiding them from the officers.

At a party at Bad Axe given by Mrs. A. Haymarket two men began to quarrel. Fred L. Harder tried to make peace, but was fatally stabbed in the stomach by Herbert Sheets.

Bishop Richter, of Grand Rapids, assisted by Mrs. Hudson and Steffes, of Manistee, laid the cornerstone of the new Catholic church at Frankfort. The edifice will cost \$10,000.

A stubborn fire in the Jackson paper mill created great excitement among the convicts in the state prison adjacent. The fire did \$15,000 damage to rags, jute and other material.

August Rollenhagen, aged 17, was hauling water in barrels near Ravenna. Going down hill the barrels tumbled, throwing him between the horses. He was dragged 30 rods and killed.

The only fatality from forest fires occurred near Alden. Geo. Herenden, sent his five-year-old boy after the cows. He became surrounded by the flames and was roasted to death.

The barns and outbuildings on the farm of Peter Gunlock, near Lenox, were destroyed by fire. Two horses, a lot of new agricultural implements and 20 tons of hay were consumed.

The long continued drought about Jackson was not disturbed by light rains which fell in various parts of the state and the question of supplying the city with water is becoming serious.

Receiver Turt, of the T. A. A. & N. M. railroad, has secured a right of way for a new route from Ann Arbor to Whitmore Lake. A number of expensive sinkholes, dangerous to life and to property, will be avoided.

Reuben Morningstar, of Shelby, gave his 5-year-old boy an old revolver to play with. It happened to be loaded and was discharged, the ball passing through the little fellow's head, causing immediate death.

Forest fires destroyed the mill of the Phelps Lumber company, near Kenos. Together with 2,500,000 feet of lumber; also the barn of Supervisor, George H. Loucks, of Martiny township, Mecosta county, together with its contents.

M. D. Degroat was instantly killed and John Moiles seriously injured by the fall of a scaffold at Wickes Bros. boiler shop at Saginaw. The men were both colored and they were engaged in whitewashing the interior.

Oceana county fruit growers are making terms with the transportation companies to extend their markets for fruit into Ohio, Indiana and southern Michigan. Hereafter they have shipped mostly to Chicago and Milwaukee.

One-half the farmers around Galesburg are hauling water from the Kalamazoo river for their stock and even that resource promises to fail soon. The oldest inhabitant fails to remember a condition of affairs approaching the present.

A four-year-old daughter of Fred Whitney, a farmer near Bankers, died from poisoned apples. The vines in a potato patch had been sprinkled with paris green and the apples had fallen off a tree into the potato patch. An eight-year-old girl is not expected to live.

The Clark house burned at Cheboygan together with the barn, a span of horses, wagons and all the boarders' clothes. Loss \$4,000; no insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated by children smoking cigarettes in the barn. The roof was burned off D. C. Delton's barn also.

Fire was discovered in the basement of F. R. Metcalf & Company's large dry goods store at Adrian. The flames were confined to the basement, but smoke and water destroyed the value of nearly everything on the upper floors. The stock is valued at \$50,000 and will probably be a total loss.

The drouth about Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Niles and all through the fruit belt was broken by the advent of a terrific rain storm accompanied by heavy wind which blew a great deal of fruit from the trees and blew many trees down also. The two-story walls of a new bank building at Decatur were demolished.

The Nyanza, upbound with coal, collided with the northern liner, Northern King, downbound in a fog at the foot of Sugar Island in St. Mary's river, near the "Soak." The Nyanza was cut down and was run into shoal water, where she sank. The Northern King was apparently uninjured. The Nyanza is owned by the McElrier syndicate of Erie, and was valued at \$10,000.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Michigan State Pharmaceutical association was held at the Light Infantry armory, Detroit. The exhibits were presented at the Auditorium. Druggists from all over the state—about 500 in number—were present. Officers elected: President, George J. Ward, M. D., St. Clair; vice presidents, E. F. Phillips, Armada; S. P. Whitmarsh, Palmyra; and A. L. Walker, Detroit; secretary, Henri Schröder, Grand Rapids; treasurer, Wm. Dupont, Detroit.

The drouth is bringing a rather peculiar trouble to Allegan. The river is the lowest in 40 years and the water works proprietors have issued rules that each house, store and factory must use only a certain amount of water. This placed the factories on short time and the Harrison Electric Light company refused to obey the rule. The water company nailed up one of their water gates but the light people tore it open and surrounded their plant with live wires. The courts will now take a hand, but the Harrison people have won the ill will of the citizens.

HERE AND THERE.

VARIETY OF NEWS ITEMS FROM VARIOUS PLACES.

Whole Family Shot to Death by an Italian

—K. of L. to Boycott National Banks

—Two Firemen Killed at Cincinnati

—Scheme to Purchase Cuba's Liberty.

A Whole Family Shot Down.

Rosario Giordano and family lived upon the Terre Haute plantation in St. Johns parish, near New Orleans, and employed Joe Noska and wife. Noska became enraged for some slight reason and vowed vengeance. The Giordano family were seated at the supper table when he entered the room and without a word fired a load of shot at Mrs. Giordano. She fell through the floor a corpse and several shots went through both legs of the babe in her arms. Giordano ran forward when the assassin fired again, fatally injuring him. Mary Giordano, the ten-year-old daughter, received a portion of the load of buckshot which entered her abdomen, literally tearing it to pieces. At the same time little Nicoletta fell wounded through the head. The assassin did not move but when he saw Benedetto Giordano, a nephew of the dead woman, and Charley Columbo coming toward him, he coolly reloaded and raised the gun and fired both barrels, the two men falling to the ground dead. The murderer then made his escape to the woods.

K. of L. to Boycott National Banks.

General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, has issued a manifesto to the members of that organization, as well as to kindred organizations throughout the country, having in view the establishment of a boycott on all national bank notes. In part he says:

Behind the proposition to perpetuate a monetary system in this country based on a single gold standard is a proposition to perpetuate the national banks. The national banks are responsible for the destruction of the greenbacks, the payment of the bonds in coin, the funding acts, the demonization of silver and all the corrupt financial legislation in this country during the past 35 years. They have boycotted and discriminated against every kind of money that promised relief to the debtor class and prosperity to the industrial masses. They are boycotters of the poor, the oppressed and the weak. Now we propose, through the Knights of Labor, the Alliance, People's Party and all other reform organizations, that a boycott be placed on the notes of national banks, and that on and after September 1, 1895, no people be requested and urged to accept no national bank bills in any of the ordinary transactions of business.

Train Crashed Through a Bridge.

A freight on the Santa Fe road fell through the bridge at Monument, Cal., burying beneath the wreck seven people, three of whom were killed and eight and four fatally injured. A dozen other people sustained broken limbs and other injuries. The freight, loaded heavily with lumber and stone, started over the bridge and as the engine neared the end the workmen underneath saw the bridge rock and shouted an alarm. Before the danger could be realized, the engine and 20 cars came crashing through, burying those who could not get out of the way beneath the crushing weight. The bridge was over a gulch and was 50 feet high and about 300 feet long.

Two Firemen Killed at Cincinnati.

Two firemen were killed and 18 injured at the fire that started in Seaman's tobacco warehouse at Cincinnati. The firemen were under the walls when they fell. The monetary loss will be between \$300,000 and \$400,000. It is believed the fire originated from a match or cigar stump thrown carelessly near the hay. The warehouse went up like an explosion. Then the fire spread to Nelson, Morris & Company's large stables. The adjoining commission and tobacco company warehouses went up like piles of kindling. The dense smoke from the burning piles of tobacco prevented the firemen from seeing their danger.

Syndicate to Purchase Cuba.

Washington: A syndicate of wealthy New Yorkers, it is learned from state department sources, has been formed and is awaiting the proper crisis in Cuban affairs to advance again the proposition for the practical purchase of Cuba. The plan will be modified to agree with the scheme of Secretary of State Hamilton Fish, during Grant's administration. It looks to the amicable settlement of the Cuban question by purchasing the independence of their land for \$100,000,000.

Two Killed by a Storm at Camp Meeting.

A tornado swooped down on a grove near Zanesville, O., where a camp meeting was in progress. The attendance was very large. The wind prostrated great trees. One was thrown on the auditorium crushing it. Mrs. Clem Wilson and Mrs. George Deselm were killed. A baby in Mrs. Wilson's lap was saved. A son of Mrs. Wilson's was seriously hurt.

148 People Drowned.

The Italian steamers Orpigo and Maria P. collided off Isla Delipinto at the entrance of the Gulf of Geneva. The latter sank and 148 people were drowned. All the boats of the Orpigo were lowered and the crews rescued all the year could. Among the saved is a child 8 years old, who is the only survivor of a family of seven.

Five Sailors Scalded on a Torpedo Boat.

Five sailors, members of the engineer's gang on the U. S. torpedo boat Ericsson, were terribly scalded by the bursting of a hot-water pipe in the engine room while the boat was out on a run preliminary to her speed trial off New London, Conn. It is thought at least four of them will die, and probably all.

Chicago Police have discovered the half-burned remains of Annie Williams another victim of that arch-fiend and murderer, H. H. Holmes, who butchered the Pietzel children at Toronto.

A committee of prominent Cincinnatians, headed by Mayor Caldwell, were received on board the new cruiser Cincinnati by Rear Admiral Bruce, and all the officers on duty in the Brooklyn navy yard. The object of the visit was to present a magnificent silver service from the citizens of Cincinnati. The presentation was made by Mayor Caldwell and it was accepted for the vessel by Admiral Bruce.

THE FIEND INCARNATE.

Eight Murders are Now Laid at the Door of H. H. Holmes.

The more thoroughly the detectives investigate the record of H. H. Holmes, the fiend who is now in prison at Philadelphia, the more blackened his hands become with the blood of his innocent victims. In addition to almost positive proof that he murdered R. F. Pietzel, at Philadelphia, to secure insurance on his life, and Pietzel's two little girls at Toronto, to rid of two heirs of Pietzel's property, it is scarcely doubted that he killed Pietzel's boy at Detroit for the same reason. The detectives claim that Holmes also murdered Minnie and Ina Williams, of North Worth, Texas, at Chicago, to secure possession of their property. And now it is thought that he also "nipped" Mrs. J. L. Connor and her 12-year-old girl, of Davenport, Ia., at Chicago, after he had caused her husband to obtain a divorce from her. The reason given by the officers for the last two crimes is that Holmes feared that they knew too much for his comfort. Thus to recapitulate, there are now eight murders credited to Holmes as follows: Pietzel in Philadelphia; Julia Connor and her daughter; Minnie R. and Ina Williams, in Chicago; Alice and Nellie Pietzel in Toronto, and little Howard Pietzel, possibly in Detroit.

A Brave Engineer's Service.

As the Montreal express on the Adirondack & St. Lawrence railroad rounded a curve on a heavy down grade near Tica, N. Y., the engineer, Wm. Brassel, saw 500 feet in front of him a trestle, a quarter of a mile long, enveloped in flames. Brassel says he was so frightened his hair stood on end, but he saw it was impossible to stop the train, so he opened the throttle to its widest and the train rushed swaying through the flames, and stopped safe on the other side of the structure. Before it came to a standstill the burning trestle fell in a heap of ruins on the rocks 50 feet below. There were 75 passengers on the train.

Flibustering Expeditions to Hawaii.

The customs authorities of the Puget Sound district have been instructed by the U. S. government to keep a sharp lookout for flibustering parties fitting out for the Hawaiian Islands. A few days ago it was reported vessels were openly loading and freighting to the islands munitions of war for the royalists who are preparing for another uprising. It is believed a large quantity of arms and ammunition have been smuggled into Hawaii from Puget Sound. One source of information says it is planned to commence a rebellion Sept. 1, and that 4,000 will be in readiness to bear arms against the government.

Japanese Defeated in Formosa.

A large force of Black Flags attacked the Japanese troops at Tokoham, island of Formosa, and fought with desperate courage. The Japanese were only saved from defeat by the superior discipline of their troops. But they were finally compelled to retreat before the onslaught of the Chinese. Another fight took place 60 miles south of Taipei. The Black Flags were in almost overwhelming numbers and fought with the utmost bravery and stubbornness, and only the shells from the heavy guns of the Japanese saved the latter from dire disaster. As it was the Japanese were compelled to retreat.

Flibustering Vessel Captured.

Upon oath of Wm. Lynch, a seaman, that the tug, George W. Childs had been engaged in landing men, arms and ammunition for the rebel army in Cuba, Collector Brown, of Jacksonville, Fla., ordered the tug to be detained. A revenue cutter gave chase and fired a blank and a loaded cartridge which caused the Childs to leave for, and the cutter returned to port with her. The Childs is held for not having a passenger list for a party that landed on the Florida keys, Lynch will libel the tug for wages due him.

Five Negroes Killed by Dynamite.

Two months ago a dispute arose near Mart, Texas, between A. Phillips, a Negro, and Phil. Arnold, white, both farmers, in which the latter killed the former, and was in turn killed by Phillips' son. Feeling has been bitter between their friends. At 2 a. m. the house occupied by Mrs. Phillips was dynamited, blowing it to pieces and setting fire to the wreck. There were six Negroes in the building, five of whom were killed.

Pan-American Congress of Religion.

About 5,000 delegates to the Pan-American congress of religion and education attended the opening session at Toronto, Ont. Warring Kennedy, mayor of the city, read an address of welcome. Samuel G. Smith, president of congress, replied, and speeches were made by others.

Stambouloff is Dead.

M. Stambouloff, ex-premier of Bulgaria, who was murdered by assassins at Sofia, Bulgaria, by four men with knives and short swords, died from his injuries. The officials of the city are being condemned on all hands for their very evident endeavors to shield the murderers.

Four Men Killed by a Train.

Four men were instantly killed while crossing the Fitchburg railroad near Williamstown, Mass. A party of six men were riding in a two-seated, covered carriage, when they were struck by a west-bound express. Two of the men escaped by jumping.

GRAIN, ETC.

New York—Wheat, No. 2, 1 1/2; No. 3, 1 1/4; No. 4, 1 1/4; No. 5, 1 1/4; No. 6, 1 1/4; No. 7, 1 1/4; No. 8, 1 1/4; No. 9, 1 1/4; No. 10, 1 1/4; No. 11, 1 1/4; No. 12, 1 1/4; No. 13, 1 1/4; No. 14, 1 1/4; No. 15, 1 1/4; No. 16, 1 1/4; No. 17, 1 1/4; No. 18, 1 1/4; No. 19, 1 1/4; No. 20, 1 1/4; No. 21, 1 1/4; No. 22, 1 1/4; No. 23, 1 1/4; No. 24, 1 1/4; No. 25, 1 1/4; No. 26, 1 1/4; No. 27, 1 1/4; No. 28, 1 1/4; No. 29, 1 1/4; No. 30, 1 1/4; No. 31, 1 1/4; No. 32, 1 1/4; No. 33, 1 1/4; No. 34, 1 1/4; No. 35, 1 1/4; No. 36, 1 1/4; No. 37, 1 1/4; No. 38, 1 1/4; No. 39, 1 1/4; No. 40, 1 1/4; No. 41, 1 1/4; No. 42, 1 1/4; No. 43, 1 1/4; No. 44, 1 1/4; No. 45, 1 1/4; No. 46, 1 1/4; No. 47, 1 1/4; No. 48, 1 1/4; No. 49, 1 1/4; No. 50, 1 1/4; No. 51, 1 1/4; No. 52, 1 1/4; No. 53, 1 1/4; No. 54, 1 1/4; No. 55, 1 1/4; No. 56, 1 1/4; No. 57, 1 1/4; No. 58, 1 1/4; No. 59, 1 1/4; No. 60, 1 1/4; No. 61, 1 1/4; No. 62, 1 1/4; No. 63, 1 1/4; No. 64, 1 1/4; No. 65, 1 1/4; No. 66, 1 1/4; No. 67, 1 1/4; No. 68, 1 1/4; No. 69, 1 1/4; No. 70, 1 1/4; No. 71, 1 1/4; No. 72, 1 1/4; No. 73, 1 1/4; No. 74, 1 1/4; No. 75, 1 1/4; No. 76, 1 1/4; No. 77, 1 1/4; No. 78, 1 1/4; No. 79, 1 1/4; No. 80, 1 1/4; No. 81, 1 1/4; No. 82, 1 1/4; No. 83, 1 1/4; No. 84, 1 1/4; No. 85, 1 1/4; No. 86, 1 1/4; No. 87, 1 1/4; No. 88, 1 1/4; No. 89, 1 1/4; No. 90, 1 1/4; No. 91, 1 1/4; No. 92, 1 1/4; No. 93, 1 1/4; No. 94, 1 1/4; No. 95, 1 1/4; No. 96, 1 1/4; No. 97, 1 1/4; No. 98, 1 1/4; No. 99, 1 1/4; No. 100, 1 1/4; No. 101, 1 1/4; No. 102, 1 1/4; No. 103, 1 1/4; No. 104, 1 1/4; No. 105, 1 1/4; No. 106, 1 1/4; No. 107, 1 1/4; No. 108, 1 1/4; No. 109, 1 1/4; No. 110, 1 1/4; No. 111, 1 1/4; No. 112, 1 1/4; No. 113, 1 1/4; No. 114, 1 1/4; No. 115, 1 1/4; No. 116, 1 1/4; No. 117, 1 1/4; No. 118, 1 1/4; No. 119, 1 1/4; No. 120, 1 1/4; No. 121, 1 1/4; No. 122, 1 1/4; No. 123, 1 1/4; No. 124, 1 1/4; No. 125, 1 1/4; No. 126, 1 1/4; No. 127, 1 1/4; No. 128, 1 1/4; No. 129, 1 1/4; No. 130, 1 1/4; No. 131, 1 1/4; No. 132, 1 1/4; No. 133, 1 1/4; No. 134, 1 1/4; No. 135, 1 1/4;

# A GOOD APPETITE

Indicates a healthy condition of the system and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite. By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease.

## 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, etc.

A man's character is born with him; he gets his reputation from other people.

Burlock Blood Bitters is nature's true remedy for constipation and kindred ills. It acts directly on the bowels, the liver, the skin, and while cleansing the blood imparts strength to the digestive organs.

# STOP IT NOW!

Stop It Quickly, Just the Same as Did Mr. Charles H. Hoffman, of 182 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson.

If you have a pain in your back, stop it! A lame back, stop it! An aching back, stop it! Do you want to know how? Let us tell you! In the first place, never try to rid yourself of pain without knowing the cause. If pain or ache exist there is reason for it. Find out this reason and get after it. Strike cause a stiff blow with the right weapon, and its allies, pain and ache, will flee like chaff before the wind. To get right down to it, backache is indicative of kidney disorders, a spy placed there by nature; listen to his warnings and take up the weapon, strike before disease is reinforced, with allies that can not be routed by hand of man, such as Bright's disease. Let us introduce you to this weapon! Let us prove its superiority to all others! Here is a blow it struck.

Mr. Charles H. Hoffman is a fireman on the M. C. R. R., and resides at 182 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson, Mich. He says: "I have suffered for a long time from a kidney and bladder disorder which has at times rendered me incapable of work; had been at the hospital for my complaint and discharged from there as cured, but the old complaint has invariably come back again. Some time ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I began taking them, with most gratifying results. Urinary complaints which bothered me greatly are very much improved, and the pain I suffered in my back has entirely left me. I would not like to be without Doan's Kidney Pills. I think others should know what a valuable remedy it is.

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.

## SWAMP, KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Elmhurst, N. Y.

## IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

## VASELINE PREPARATIONS

In order to familiarize the public, all over the United States with the principal uses of the very many useful and elegant articles made by this Company, we make the following offer: FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, either by mail or express, the following list of articles, carefully packed in a neat box:

- One Jar Vaseline Cold Cream.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Oil.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Dressing.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Lotion.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Pomade.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Soap.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Tonic.
- One Jar Vaseline Hair Water.
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## BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY

Dr. J. C. Elsom, Professor of Physical Culture and Director of the University of Wisconsin.

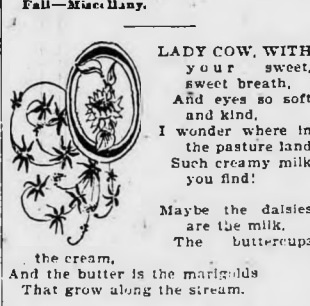
## CONSUMPTION

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# FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR YOUNG AMERICANS.

What a Copyright Is—Effects of Exercise—Some South American Birds—Godliness Is Profitable—Pat's Pride and Fall—Miscellany.



LADY COW, WITH your sweet, sweet breath, Afid eyes so soft and kind, I wonder where in the pasture land Such creamy milk you find! Maybe the daisies are the milk. The butter-cups the cream. And the butter is the marginals That grow along the stream.

I've guessed your secret, Lady Cow? Don't look so very sad; I wouldn't tell a word of it. I couldn't be so bad!

—Our Animal Friends.

## Some South African Birds.

Following the example of other members, I thought I would write and tell you about some of our birds. My brothers and I have just been talking about the blue hawk. It is not a particularly large bird, and is grayish-blue in color. It is comparatively harmless, its chief prey being rats and mice. Its nest looks like a pile of sticks roughly laid together, but at the bottom of the nest it is very soft. This is the description my little cousin gives of its eggs: "If you were to take a pure white egg and rub it all over with blood, leaving a few white specks, it would be just like a blue-hawk's egg." In shape it is round, and the color is really a dirty red. The bird's call sounds very much like that of a cross fretful baby. Another peculiar bird here is the hammer-head. It is a large brown bird, and has a crest upon its head which looks like a hammer, hence the name. It preys upon the frogs. It makes a tremendous noise in the shape of a hut on the top of a high rock. I am told that it plasters the nest on the inside. One of our prettiest birds is the gilded cuckoo or die-died. The color of its back is green, and looks as if a bit of bronze dust had been sprinkled on it. Its breast is white spotted with brown. Like other cuckoos, it lays its eggs in other birds' nests. The color of the eggs is pure white. It has a very musical call—"dee-dee-dee-died."

The avoogel is a species of vulture. It is of a dirty white color, and has no feathers at all on its neck. Almost as soon as an animal dies the sky is darkened by avoogels flying to prey upon the body. The leader or king perches upon it first, while his followers sit round waiting until he is finished. He claims the eye as his portion, as a rule. As soon as he has satisfied his hunger he flies away, leaving his followers to have their share. The avoogel builds his nest of sticks on the top of some inaccessible knotty precipice. The eggs are white, I believe, spotted with brown.—Isma Fincham in Harper's Round Table.

## Godliness Is Profitable.

The thought brought out by H. N. Jacks, secretary of the Oakland, Cal., association, at the noon prayer meeting in the Chicago association building the other day, that godliness is profitable even in this life is one that is sometimes lost sight of, even in this practical age. Even from the utilitarian standpoint there is no stronger argument for Christianity than the fact that it helps a man to make the most of this life. The Christian is not promised great wealth or prosperity—few Christians could stand this—but he is promised a sufficiency, and prosperity in earthly things often follows in the wake of Christianity. It is but natural that it should be so. Christianity means diligence in business and the best use of the talents God has given each individual man. It means also honesty between man and man, which in the end is the best policy. It means temperance, self-control and the right use of all the powers of body and mind. It means the strength to embrace opportunity. In fact the Christian man is the only man who is living in harmony with nature's laws, and as such he can not but be successful in the highest sense of the word. On the other hand, the man who disregards God in the affairs of his life opens the door to all kinds of evil indulgences. Many start out with the false notion that it is manly to drink intoxicants, to gamble, to occasionally sow their wild oats, forgetting all the while that they are forgetting the chains that will bind them for this life as well as for the next. The man of dissipated habits can not be a success in any position. He is unworthy of confidence. No employer will trust him. Quickly he loses place, respectability, character and manhood, and as he finds himself an outcast from society he is reluctantly brought to the conclusion that "the way of transgressors is hard."—Young Men's Era

## Effects of Exercise.

In a recent pamphlet issued by the University of Wisconsin are given statistical results of investigation on the part of Dr. J. C. Elsom, the professor of physical culture and director of the gymnasium. It will be remembered that Dr. Elsom was formerly physical director of the Minneapolis association. The students at the University of Wisconsin, at their second examination, where asked certain questions as to the effects of exercise. Out of seventy-eight answers, selected at random, fifty-eight men testified to an improved state of health and strength as a result of the season's work. Following are some of the results of exercise reported by these students:

"I have been more free from biliousness and kidney troubles."

"The gymnasium has greatly improved my digestion and sleeping."

"Health generally improved, especially my chest and lungs."

"Scarcely ever now have a headache."

"The exercise has caused many of the eruptions on my skin to disappear."

"Am freer from cold in head and throat."

"Appetite better, digestion improved;

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"Oh, was, your honor, and it's sorry I am for it, notwithstanding the insult spalpeen hit me a shlap on the cheek."

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Miss Cushman stepped to the edge of the footlights, and in a sweet and gentle voice exclaimed: "No, I pray you, don't throw him over. I beg of you, dear friends, don't throw him over, but kill him where he is!"

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As he walked along in the shrinking, depressed fashion that had become natural to him through habitude with misfortune, he was aware of the sudden opening of a door in a handsome residence he was passing, and a flood of orange light beaming across his path. At the same time a man in evening dress ran lightly down the steps, seized him by the arm and said briskly: "My dear sir, excuse me, but would you do me a great favor?" Prof. Smythe forgot to draw into his shell, so sudden was this attack. He stood still, like the wedding guest in the "Ancient Mariner," but finally estimated his need of haste and the occasion of it.

## What a Copyright Is.

A copyright, dear Sir Harry, is a legal right to a copy. Suppose you and your friend Delano, four doors away, should publish a book that proved as popular as—well, let us say Tom's Cabin, or Ben-Hur, or Uncle Tom's Cabin did. If you sent out a few copies and put upon them no legal proprietary mark, other persons seeing the demand could and would take your work, make copies of it, sell them, pocket the money, and give you nothing for what perhaps cost you a great deal of effort. If, however, you observe the legal forms, and your book proves saleable, other persons are prevented from making additional copies. Those who want copies must buy them from you. The legal form is very simple. Before you publish the book, paper, print, or whatever it is, you mail two copies to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, with \$1. He returns to you a paper, duly signed, setting forth the fact that for a certain number of years that article belongs to you. You state this fact on each copy published, and then the profit is yours, and the law protects you in it.—Harper's Round Table.

## Pat's Pride and Fall.

"Dennis," said a minister to a new member of his flock, "I am told that you were seen fighting last night."

"Oh, was, your honor, and it's sorry I am for it, notwithstanding the insult spalpeen hit me a shlap on the cheek."

"But don't you remember the text of my last Sunday's sermon, Dennis? 'If a man smite thee on one cheek turn to him the other also.'"

"Oh, I remembered it well, an' I thought to myself 'twas an illegal chance to show the sinner how good a saint O' was, for he hit me an' alsy tap; but when O' turned the other cheek, as meek as yes please, he struck me slich a murderin' swipe that O' lost me patience entirely. The devil fly away wid the villain that would tempt a converted Christian! O' yelled, 'and make the commands of the Bible no effect!' an' O' paid him back in his coin wid interest thrown in."

## Too Liberal Theology.

Pat and Jamie had been converted under the preaching of repentance for sins. They applied to become members of the Presbyterian church. Appointment was made for them to meet with the session for examination. Pat came first and it was deemed best to refuse to admit him at that time. He was sorrowfully making his way upstairs when he met Jamie coming down.

"Jamie," he said, "how many Gods are there?"

"One," replied Jamie.

"Ah," said Pat, "you had just as well go home, me boy; you don't stand the ghost of a chance. They asked me that and I told them there was a hundred of them, and they wouldn't let me in; you never in the world will get in with only one God."—Rev. G. W. Bull, Opelika, Ala.

## Kill Him Where He Is.

Charlotte Cushman, a celebrated actress, was filling an engagement at the opera-house in B—. A man in the gallery created such a disturbance that it seriously impeded the progress of the play, and finally brought it to a standstill. Immediately the audience, furious with anger, cried: "Throw him over!"

Miss Cushman stepped to the edge of the footlights, and in a sweet and gentle voice exclaimed: "No, I pray you, don't throw him over. I beg of you, dear friends, don't throw him over, but kill him where he is!"

## Pat's Defense.

An Irishman was on trial for committing a burglary, and had conducted his own case. The evidence against him was strong, and the judge, after summing up, remarked, while looking at the prisoner, that he could detect the rascal and villain in his face. "Hold there!" shouted the prisoner. "I object: that is a personal reflection."

## A Facetious Visitor.

"See yat 'litt' boy over zere?" said Mabel. "Yat's my 'litt' buzzer, an' his name is Nat."

"Indeed?" said the visitor. "Well, I think 'nat' is a very good name for a buzzer."

## The Little Collector.

I don't care much for the postage stamps. Thimselfs—'tween me and you; Th' fun I get collectin' comes From stickin' 'em in with glue.

# He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aide-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In an interview with a reporter, he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been eating and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke, was, heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my head fails, dyspepsia, and constipation are about gone and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as if it would burst and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers! Mr. Edwards said, 'do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?' He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. 'A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would squeak when I moved. 'I cannot begin to tell you,' said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, 'what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That is fact,' continued Mr. Edwards, 'would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy and that I can sleep nights you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of these pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am joking forward to a busy season of work.'

## THE LOST LETTERS.

Two Amazing Anecdotes Told by a Post Office Employee.

An English merchant was advised by his agent that a check for \$500 would be sent to him by the next mail. It did not come, and the merchant at once made complaint at the post office. The postman on that route was called in by the postmaster, and in answer to questions, said that the missing packet was duly received and delivered. He remembered it distinctly—its shape, color and postmark. As his habit was, he had poked it under the house door, with two other letters and a newspaper. The merchant's wife had picked up three packets, and was positive that there had not been a fourth.

The postmaster went to the house and examined it carefully. Then he looked into the back garden. His eye lighted on a litter of puppies. "I thought struck him.

"Have the dog-kennel cleared out, please."

"Nonsense! Why?"

"Kindly have it cleared."

"Well, if it must be, Thomas, take out the straw."

On the floor of the kennel, torn into a hundred bits, lay the missing letter and check. A current of air along the passage had blown the letter about; the puppies, naturally enough, had pounced upon it as a plaything and had had a good time.

Mr. Baines, who tells this story in his "Forty Years at the Post Office," adds another equally good. A merchant complained of the loss of a letter mailed from his office containing some hundreds of pounds in Bank of England notes. Finally an expert from the Post Office Department called upon him.

"Believe me, sir," the expert said, "I have an object in what I ask. Will you kindly sit at your desk and recall each operation connected with the missing letter?"

"With pleasure. I sit here. I take a sheet of this note paper and one of those covers. Then I write my letter and fold it up so. Next I go to my safe and take out the notes, enter the numbers, fold them, put them in the letter, and the letter into the cover. Then I seal them all up as you now see me do."

"Just so; and what next?"

"Why, my clerk comes in and clears off my desk for the post."

"But you wrote this one at noon, and the post does not go out before night."

"Oh, yes, of course. I quite forgot to say that a money letter, for greater security, I put it in a left-hand drawer."

"Which one?"

"Which? Why, this one. I open it so, and I—Bless my soul! Goodness me! I am very sorry for all the trouble I've given. Here is the letter!"—Youth's Companion.

If a man knew how much other people know about him he would probably faint.

Is it proper to say "He got there just the same" or "He got there all the same?"

We wish we understood the money question well enough to be able to save up a little.

People who say they are not jealous are trying a bluff they can never successfully work.

After every picnic, whether there was a chaperon or not, a new hugging story comes out.

We know why the sea waves are so high—because of the bathing suits that are worn there every summer.



"MY DEAR SIR, EXCUSE ME."

commodation and I shall never forget it. I can see by your appearance that you are a gentleman—consider me a friend and accept my offer."

"But what service is required of me?" asked the professor, who had had a vague idea that a grand piano had suddenly gone wrong.

"Why, you see, I am giving a dinner to some friends. It is all on the table, and we have just discovered that there are 13 of us; that would never do at all. Now if you will dine with us you shall be well paid for your services, and I dare say you will be in time for your flute solo at the theater, as you can be excused when you desire. You will come? Thanks."

The professor followed his host in a state of absolute subjection, as if he might have been hypnotized; but the fact was that the poor man had not broken his fast since morning, and the delicious aroma of the dinner coming through the open door proved irresistible. He gave his name in a whisper, was handed over to a servant, who took him upstairs into a guest chamber, helped him to remove his shabby overcoat, and whisked off his best suit with a silver handled brush, taking its threadbare gilt for dust. It was well he was engaged to play, otherwise he would not have been in evening dress. He was beginning to enjoy the little comedy in which he was himself an actor.

There was no introduction. His host motioned him to a seat between the maiden lady and a severe matron who turned her silken back on him to talk to her neighbor on the other side. The professor's pride did not once assert itself. He was masquerading—as was all.

But fate had not done with Professor Smythe.

The consommé had a dash of champagne in it, and new life was infused into the veins of this professional diner-out. The fish and game and pate that followed were all triumphs of the culinary art, and the hungry man cloyed the edge of his appetite, not by the bare imagination of a feast, but by the feast itself. It was no feast of the Barmecide either, for the viands were actual, and the wine was not a pretense, but a delightful vintage, served in cut-glass goblets. The poor professor felt like saying to his neighbor, "pinch me" for it was like a dream or an illusion rather than a reality.

But the striking of the clock reminded him that he had been there an hour, and as he had broken the spell of the unlucky 13, he ventured to excuse himself and rose stiffly from his place and bowed himself out of the room.

He was followed by a servant, who handed him an envelope with the compliments of the gentleman with whom he had just dined. Not for words would he have opened it, though it was

# 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 25cts.

Resolutions of Condolence 50cts.

Readings of notices where charges are made 50cts a line.

Friday, July 26, 1895.

### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisers will please bear in mind that on and after the 1st of September, the advertising rates of this paper will be: Per column, on 1st page, \$100.00; Per column, on 2nd page, \$75.00; Per column, on any other page, \$50.00. Present contracts carried until completed.

### FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

The bicyclist! They tell and spin. And dress just as they please. And Solomon in some respects. Was not arrayed like one of these.

The following is the Washington Times containing advice that the people who are always prating about the wrongs of labor ought to read: "Ten hours of good honest labor at reasonable wages will do more good to banish adversity than will ten years of reform preaching. One loaf of bread is worth more to a workingman's family than a year's talk in some elaborate scheme for establishing a wage earner's arcadia. A neat little home with a happy family will bring more contentment than will a prospective universe where the worlds are each a paradise. The opportunity of labor then lies in taking advantage of the approaching era of prosperity to settle down to business. Let politicians and reformers severally alone and they too will be obliged to work."

An Indiana judge has just made a decision that is causing a great deal of consternation among the unmarried men of the State. He holds that if a man puts his arm around the waist of a marriageable woman it is prima facie evidence that he has proposed to her.

A wagon having wide-tire wheels can carry one-third to one-half more weight than a narrow tire, and be a benefit to the road it travels instead of a detriment, and yet the people cling to the narrow tires because they are a trifle cheaper.—Ex.

Economy in advertising is often false economy, and defeats its own ends. There is many a time when the last two dollars of ten dollars worth of advertising, accomplishes more than the other eight.—Ex.

Ann Arbor led all the colleges this year in the number of her graduates, the total number being 492. Harvard was a good second with 478, and Yale followed closely behind with 375.—Telegraph Herald.

The smallest man in Chicago is George William Stevie, a negro "newsboy," 20 years of age. George is 42 inches in height and weighs 30 pounds, just about the size of a five-year old child, yet he has the voice, strength and mind of a man, and is as proud of his 20 years as if he occupied enough atmosphere to accommodate a mastodon. He was born in Michigan, at Dowagiac, July 17, 1875. His parents are of ordinary size, as are all his brothers and sisters, but one. He has a good education, and is a mascot. One summer he acted as mascot for the Dowagiac base ball nine, the "Round Oaks," a white club, on its tour throughout Michigan and Indiana. That was in 1888, and during that year the "Round Oaks" never lost a game. He went to Chicago just three years ago.—Muscle News.

The Wells Fargo Express Company has ordered that any one in its employ who is seen taking a drink of liquor while on duty, or during business hours, shall be cautioned, and if the offense is repeated shall be discharged.

Time was when a young man, to amount to anything, must need go into the professions. But that time has gone by. Brains now count as much in farming as in conducting law cases, in carpentering as in doctoring. A young man with a good trade as his capital, reinforced by energy, honesty, and good habits and attentiveness, has a fortune in his own hands. His chances of success are better than those of the average young lawyer, waiting for his first case. Don't despise the trades. They are less slavish than the professions, and there is no calling more respectable than an honest trade.

Here, says an exchange, is something that is worth money to farmers to know: Sprinkle a little stone lime in your stock tank, and not a particle of green scum will form on the water. When the lime loses its strength, and scum begins to form, which may be twice during the season, wash out the tank and repeat the dose. It is cheap, and not only harmless, but wholesome, keeps the water sweet and saves work.

The man who laments that the pace of our business life is a killing one, has only himself to blame if he figures among the slain. The race is not always to the swift, and time given once a year to a tired exhausted nature, is money earned and saved. While it is true that more Americans wear out in a shorter space of time than do the people of any other nation, it is also true that this is because Americans lead the world in industry and enterprise, while they are still behind the old world in their recreations. The greater the mental and physical labor, the more arbitrary should be the relaxation. Neither can be successful without due regard for the other, and the typical American will run out almost as quickly as he will wear

out. Let no man persuade you that a vacation means time wasted, or opportunities lost. Take your summer outing, leaving business cares and thoughts behind you. Become a boy again for a month, for a week, or even for a day, and you will return and quickly overtake and pass the man who has remained at his desk to watch the opportunities at the sacrifice of his health and strength. It is not necessary that you occupy a commanding position to accept this view; it is quite as good philosophy for the subordinate as for the chief; the leaders of the future in New York business, will be found among those who never declined an outing when it was time for one, and who never growled that the pace was too rapid for human nature. Take a vacation.—New York Mail and Express.

Newspaper men always know more than they write. They always yield more than they expose. The man who trusts a newspaper may rely upon the fact that he will be treated fairly. It is the hypocrite that the newspapers are after. No manly man was ever hurt by a newspaper and no manly man ever saw the manner of man one is then the newspaper man who studies men and their actions day after day.—Livingston Democrat.

### NEW TEN COMMANDMENTS.

They Relate to Health Entirely and Not to Morals.

1. Thou shalt have no other food than at meal time.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies. Thou shalt not fail to chew or digest it, for dyspepsia shall be visited upon the children to the third generation of them that eat pie, and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.
3. Remember thy bread to bake it well, for he will not be kept sound that eateth his bread as dough.
4. Thou shalt not indulge sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.
5. Six days thou shalt wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh day thou shalt take a great bath, thou and thy son, thy daughter and thy maid servant, and the stranger that is within thy gates.
6. Remember thy sitting room and thy bed chamber to keep them well ventilated, that thy days may be long in the land.
7. Thou shalt not eat hot biscuit—wait.
8. Thou shalt not eat meat fried.
9. Thou shalt not eat thy food unchewed, or highly spiced, or just before work or just after it.
10. Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's.—Ann Arbor Courier.

### P. P. P. Sunday Excursion.

Want to go to Grand Ledge again? Pretty good place to spend Sunday on the beautiful 7 Islands, and it's a Popular Picnic Point. Try it on the D. L. & N. excursion August 4th. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m. arriving at Grand Ledge at 11:30 a. m. Returning leave at 7 p. m. Round trip rate \$0.75. (411-12) L. M. FULLER, C. C. P. D.

### Excursion to Cleveland.

An excursion to Cleveland and return, via F. & P. M. R. R. and D. & C. S. N. Co's. steamer, will be given on Saturday, July 27th. The train will leave Plymouth at 9:00 o'clock p. m. The boat will leave Cleveland on the return trip at 10:00 p. m. Sunday, July 28. Round trip tickets \$1.65. One whole day can be spent in Cleveland. Tickets are good for return trip from Detroit up to train No. 3, at 8:30 a. m., July 29. For further particulars, address or call on E. Pelton, agent, Plymouth.

### Help! Help!! Help!!!

There is urgent need of help in the Northwest, the help of men to save the abundant grain crops now in the fields of Minnesota and North Dakota, the only kind of help these States have ever needed. Harvesters, threshing machines and crews will be needed in nearly every locality. Never was there a heavier stand of grain. The Great Northern and other railways report a large increase in business in view of the good times which seem again well established in the Northwest. The crop in sight is the phenomenal abundance of 1891 when the harvest was great but not properly cared for, gods weather not awaiting the convenience of the farmers, and the result was that hundreds of acres of as fine grain as ever grew went to waste uncut or in the shock, there not being men enough to handle it before unusually heavy fall rains come on. The farmer of Northern Minnesota and North Dakota intends to profit by the severe lesson of that year and leave nothing undone that can be done to realize the full benefit of this year's work, but he must have assistance. To afford this assistance will give men an admirable chance to visit the Northwest and pay their way by working in the fields, and by so doing it becomes a mutual benefit to all concerned. It may or may not rain, but history repeats itself and forewarned is forearmed.

Annual low rate excursion to Potoskey this year via D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. Ry's. will be on August 29th. Tickets good until Sept. 7th to return. Rate from Plymouth is \$3.00. Ask Agents for particulars or write to

L. M. FULLER, Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids.

The opening production of "Lalla Rookh," by the Pains, under the promotion of the Detroit Railway, was the most brilliant success in every way the city of Detroit has ever known. The Free Press, the next morning, in speaking of it, said, "The stage set was the most elaborate affair of the times ever seen here. The large choruses were well trained; the principals were as effective as possible, the specialty performers were above the average, and altogether, the performance was the most extensive entertainment imaginable, both in the diversity of its features and in the dimensions of the stage. It is impossible to enumerate all its features. The sight was of a dazzling nature, when the entertainment was at its height. It is needless to mention all its set features, but they were marvels of delight to 6,000 or so people assembled, the "oh's" and "ah's" became a general murmur of admiration and pleasure. Certainly the effect was startling in the extreme, and nothing stronger or more sensational could have been devised."

The Tribune in speaking of the same performance said, "Lalla Rookh is as brilliant as a butterfly's wings. Fully 10,000 people visited the spectacle last night. To attempt to describe the brilliant settings would be about as profitable as to endeavor to catalogue the colors of the butterfly's wings, or to write an essay on a half dozen rainbows. The fact is, 'Lalla Rookh' is one of those spectacles not to be adequately described at any great length unless one desires to become ridiculous."

The Journal in speaking of the performance said, "Lalla Rookh" was a magnificent spectacle. No more splendid sight in pyrotechnic line was ever seen in Detroit. The attendance was large, and the crowd handled nicely. It was a most auspicious opening for the Detroit Railway's carnival. While waiting for the spectacle to be given, the crowd admired the scenery, praising the liberality of Albert Pack and H. A. Everett. But it is the fireworks that stand out plainly as the best feature of the entertainment. These excelled anything in the line ever given here."

Performances are to be given every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights until August 10, with a grand gala night August 7.

### Tonquieh.

Miss Edna Craig, of Northville, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

James King has been on the sick list.

The Epworth league had a new program Tuesday evening which was enjoyed especially by the young ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Curtiss spent Sunday here.

Remember the Sunday school at 10 a. m. Mr. Hall visited friends at Royal Oak last week.

Clark Sackett is a little under the weather, probably la grippe.

### TO RE-T.

One-half of the dwelling house recently vacated by N. E. Freer, on Ann Arbor street. Inquire at the MAIL office. (\*90-411)

### To Cleveland and Return.

Saturday July 27th the F. & P. M. R. R. will run low rate excursion to Cleveland, Ohio via Detroit and Detroit & Cleveland Steamer. Train leaves Plymouth at 9 p. m. Returning Steamer leaves Cleveland at 10 p. m. Sunday night. One whole day in Cleveland. Fare for round trip \$1.65. (411)

Ed Andrews desires to inform those who have lots in the cemetery that need repairing and beautifying that he will do the same at a very reasonable price. Mr. Andrews thoroughly understands this class of work and will give perfect satisfaction. 410-12

Very low rates will be made for the ten day excursion to Potoskey August 29th via D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. lines. Good chance to see Northern Resorts with little expense. Ask agents for particulars. (411-13)

### CURE FOR HEADACHE.

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

Simon S. Hartman, of Tunnelton, West Va., has been subject to attacks of colic about once a year, and would have to call a doctor and then suffer for about 12 hours as much as some do when they die. He was taken recently, just the same as at other times, and concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I took one dose of it and it gave me relief in five minutes. That is more than anything else has ever done for me." For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

Record books, day books, ledgers, etc. at the MAIL office.

Wanted. Good reliable men, to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamentals. Easy work, pleasant, light and profitable. OUTFIT FREE. Apply at once with references, and secure choice of territory. F. N. BAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Seedmen, Rochester, N. Y. (406)



BUT WHAT A PICNIC WE ARE HAVING.

UNDERTAKING FURNITURE

## GREAT OPPORTUNITY OF THE TIMES.

- Fine High Back Dining Room Chairs, only \$3 98 (Better Grade) in oak 5 48 6 48 8 98 13 00
- Ladies' Fine Antique Sewing Rockers only 98 1 48 2 25 2 25 2 50 (Better Grade) only 2 50
- Good Woven Wire Springs only \$1 75 Better Grade 2 00 2 50 3 00 3 50
- Parlor Suits in Tapestry \$20 00
- Plush Parlor Suits 25 00

Great Reductions in all our Rockers. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

GREAT VARIETY OF Bedroom Suits at Very Lowest Prices.

Don't forget that we keep in stock the WONDERFUL VICTOR DINING TABLE, the most perfect table made to-day. Give us a call and we will convince you that we are wide awake, ready to do you good and save you money

# BASSETT & SON,

Masonic Block, Plymouth, Mich.

FURNITURE UNDERTAKING

# ALL ON THE QUIET

We wish to say that we do not Carry ÆOLIAN INSTRUMENTS—

- 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,

# 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

# 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.

## 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 PUBLICATIONS DEVOTED TO A Home? Red River Valley, A Farm? Minnesota, Or Money? The Dakotas, Or Business? Montana, Idaho and Washington.

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## DETROIT

GOING EAST	GOING WEST
Live Grand Rapids 7:00 1:20 5:20	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howard City 7:05 1:25 5:25	Plymouth 7:05 1:35 5:35
Lonia 7:10 1:30 5:30	South Lyon 7:10 1:40 5:40
Grand Ledge 8:30 2:43 7:02	Howell Junction 8:30 2:50 7:02
Lansing 8:54 3:08 7:25	Howell 8:54 3:08 7:02
Williamston 9:18 3:29 7:50	Howell 9:18 3:08 7:02
Wahbeon 9:38 3:49 8:10	Howell 9:38 3:08 7:02
Fowlerville 9:58 4:11 8:30	Howell 9:58 3:08 7:02
Howell 10:18 4:31 8:50	Howell 10:18 3:08 7:02
Brighton 10:38 4:51 9:10	Howell 10:38 3:08 7:02
South Lyon 10:58 5:11 9:30	Howell 10:58 3:08 7:02
Salem 11:18 5:31 9:50	Howell 11:18 3:08 7:02
PLYMOUTH 11:38 5:51 10:10	Howell 11:38 3:08 7:02
Detroit 11:58 6:11 10:30	Howell 11:58 3:08 7:02

GOING WEST	GOING EAST
Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Plymouth 7:05 1:35 5:35	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
South Lyon 7:10 1:40 5:40	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell Junction 8:30 2:50 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 8:54 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 9:18 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 9:38 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 9:58 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 10:18 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 10:38 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 10:58 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 11:18 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 11:38 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30
Howell 11:58 3:08 7:02	Live Detroit 7:00 1:30 5:30

All trains week days only. Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents. Chicago and West Michigan By. Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 9:10 p. m. For Manistee Traverse City Charlevoix, and Potoskey 8:05 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 5:15 and 11:00 p. m. For Muskegon 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:30 p. m.

E. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. L. M. FULLER, Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids.

## F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect June 23 1895. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME. 7:30 NORTH. 7:30 SOUTH. Train No. 4, 10:30 p. m. Train No. 5, 8:30 a. m. Train No. 6, 9:00 p. m. Train No. 7, 5:30 a. m. Train No. 8, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 9, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 10, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 11, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 12, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 13, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 14, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 15, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 16, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 17, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 18, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 19, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 20, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 21, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 22, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 23, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 24, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 25, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 26, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 27, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 28, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 29, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 30, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 31, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 32, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 33, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 34, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 35, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 36, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 37, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 38, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 39, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 40, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 41, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 42, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 43, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 44, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 45, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 46, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 47, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 48, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 49, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 50, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 51, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 52, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 53, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 54, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 55, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 56, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 57, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 58, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 59, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 60, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 61, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 62, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 63, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 64, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 65, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 66, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 67, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 68, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 69, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 70, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 71, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 72, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 73, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 74, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 75, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 76, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 77, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 78, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 79, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 80, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 81, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 82, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 83, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 84, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 85, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 86, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 87, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 88, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 89, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 90, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 91, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 92, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 93, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 94, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 95, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 96, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 97, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 98, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 99, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 100, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 101, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 102, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 103, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 104, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 105, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 106, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 107, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 108, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 109, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 110, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 111, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 112, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 113, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 114, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 115, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 116, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 117, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 118, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 119, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 120, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 121, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 122, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 123, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 124, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 125, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 126, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 127, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 128, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 129, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 130, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 131, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 132, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 133, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 134, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 135, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 136, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 137, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 138, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 139, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 140, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 141, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 142, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 143, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 144, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 145, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 146, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 147, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 148, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 149, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 150, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 151, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 152, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 153, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 154, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 155, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 156, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 157, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 158, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 159, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 160, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 161, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 162, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 163, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 164, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 165, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 166, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 167, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 168, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 169, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 170, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 171, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 172, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 173, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 174, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 175, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 176, 6:45 a. m. Train No. 177, 6:30 p. m. Train No. 178, 6:45 a. m. Train No.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.**

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

**NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.**

Advertisers will please bear in mind that on and after the 1st of September, the advertising rates of this paper will be: Per column, on 1st page.....\$100.00 Per column, on 8th page..... 75.00 Per column, on any other page... 65.00 Present contracts carried until completed.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 15, '95. Editor Plymouth Mail, Plymouth, Mich.—It is with pleasure I renew my subscription for another year. I have noted with interest the improvement—both in size and quality of reading matter, as the MAIL and Union Signal are the only papers I manage to read through, being too busy to find much time in my office or inclination outside of it for recreation. I still retain an abiding interest in Plymouth, my former home, and am always glad to hear of its prosperity.

I am respectfully  
Mrs. ANNA HACKETT,  
Stamp Clerk, P. O.  
L. A. Cal.

How much did the races cost you?  
Dell Knapp drove to Detroit and back Sunday.

D. W. H. Moreland and family, of Detroit, spent Friday in town.

The Stars defeated the Newburg nine here Monday by a score of 20 to 5.

Carrie Shortman has gone to spend her vacation with her sister Alice in Newark, New Jersey.

Hiram Weeks, of St. Johns, is spending a few days in Plymouth, and stopping at Berdan house.

The Pearls will play the business men next Wednesday. Go and see the Pearls "swipe" their dads.

Keep your eye on the date of the K. O. T. M. basket picnic at Yost's grove, Sheldon's, Saturday, Aug. 3.

Chas. Holloway, who is in Elkhart, Ind., favored us with a copy of the Elkhart, Daily Review this week.

Miss Ethel Johnson, of Northville, visited the Misses Autie and Louva Millard last Thursday and Friday.

Miss Maud Richardson and Miss Jennie Barley drove over from Northville Friday to witness the business men's ball game.

Mrs. Amy Papworth is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shortman. She made the trip from Howell on her bicycle.

It will repay you to go and witness a game of ball when the Pearls are playing. They can give their seniors a good many pointers.

Chauncey Rauch, Ed. Hough and Hiram Roe returned Sunday evening from a week's trip to Mackinac, Sault St. Marie, Petoskey, etc.

Read Bennett & Co's new ad.

The Plymouth fair association are endeavoring to secure the very best attractions for the fair this year. Make calculations to attend.

Remember the MAIL can furnish you with any kind of a bill from a 1-32 to a full stand. We have exceptional facilities for color work.

The clothing firm of Mabley, Harvey & Company, of Detroit, have filed mortgages exceeding \$100,000.00, which practically means a "bust up."

After a three week's visit with relatives and friends, Miss Flora Millard returned to Chicago, where she is engaged as a stenographer for a large mercantile firm.

The Pearls played a Northville nine Saturday and won by a score of 23 to 16 and an innings to spare. The Northville boys took advantage of the Pearls going to sleep in the last innings and piled up 8 runs.

Bro. Neal says, from a general standpoint, that 4th of July game was a beauty. The same word will probably apply to the Monroe-Northville, game at Northville, last Saturday morning—Monroe 21, Northville 2.

The W. C. T. U. will give a lawn-social at the home of Mrs. Henry Root, Friday eve, August 2nd. Everybody invited; three conveyances will be at Rauch's store at 7 o'clock sharp. Good music and speaking, ice cream and cake, 10 cents.

Miss Lena paddock has resigned the secretaryship of the E. L. society, owing to the fact of her leaving town. Reginal Oliver was elected in her place. Miss Paddock has been a hard and faithful worker in the league, and all regret the loss.

J. M. Paddock and family will this week move to Howell where Mr. Paddock has secured employment. Mr. Paddock was one of Plymouth's good citizens, and the MAIL regrets that he found it necessary to leave. We wish him success in his new field.

A K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. basket picnic will be held in Yost's grove near Sheldon's on Saturday, August 3. Col. R. Finley Smiley and Emma E. Bower, Great Record Keeper of the L. O. T. M., will speak. Col. Smiley will also hold a meeting in the same grove on Sunday, August 4, at 2 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

Dan Jolliffe has gone to Canada to join his wife.

Louva Millard visited relatives at Stark this week.

H. J. Bell is taking the dental examination at Jackson this week.

A. M. Polly, of Goderich, Canada, visited his brother here this week.

Fred Bogert, F. E. Lamphere and D. Chaffee went to Detroit Tuesday on their wheels.

A sneak thief took the clothes from the line in Mrs. Margaret Felton's yard Monday evening.

Frank Howe left on Thursday for his home in Moscow, Hillsdale county. He made the trip on his wheel.

A union Sunday school picnic will be held in C. Allen's woods on Wednesday, July 31, to which all are cordially invited.

The Ladies' aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. Alfred Chaffee at three o'clock, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Claire Moreland returned to Detroit Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. W. Bennett who will remain there for a brief visit.

A Mr. Rundell, a "95" graduate of the law department of the U. of M., whose home is at Mayville, Mich., was the guest of W. F. Markham this week.

Marie Knibloe is a graduate of the Boston conservatory and has been 15 years in actual work on the road, having appeared in all the larger cities of this country. Be sure and hear her next Wednesday evening at town hall.

A very few dollars will pay for a ticket to Petoskey and return on the D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. excursion August 29th. Tickets good ten days. Ask agents or write to L. M. FULLER, Culef Clerk, Grand Rapids. (411-15)

Fred Dunn, Will Brown, Fred Shafer, Fred Burch, Bert Punches and Hiram Weeks left last Saturday evening for a ten day's outing at Straights Lake. Chas. Bennett and Jack Holloway joined the party on Tuesday.

The MAIL subscription list is larger than ever before in its history, is growing every day, and there is no reason why the merchant who persistently advertises in its columns, should not get satisfactory returns for the investment.

The E. L. S. held a very profitable and interesting meeting at the home of Miss Fitzgerald on Monday evening, at which over 60 were present. The quotation box, the graphophone music by Prof. Curtis, exercises by the children, were all pleasing features, and everybody expressed satisfaction with the evening's pleasures. The society will meet at Mrs. Spicer's on the evening of Aug. 5.

Mrs. Kipp, of Pikes Peak, was in Plymouth last week, and announced that she found a small silver ring tied on the leg of a carrier pigeon that had just been killed by a hawk. The ring bore the following: "R. S. 1137, '04." In 1894 the Masons held a big meeting in Detroit at which time a large number of pigeons were sent out, many of which were never heard of again. This is supposed to be one of the lost ones.

Czar Bradner was riding towards town from the west on his wheel one dark evening last week when he accidentally collided with a fellow wheelman going in the opposite direction. No one was seriously injured but Czar's wheel was quite badly broken up and had to be sent away for repairs. A search light or a fog horn isn't a bad thing on a dark night.

Chas Hannan, a young lad of sixteen living at Wayne, and son of Wm. Hannan, while camping on the banks of the Huron with three or four companions, was accidentally shot in the neck by a boy by the name of Aldrich. Young Aldrich picked up a flobert rifle, playfully pointed it at Hannan and thinking it was not loaded, pulled the trigger. Hannan lived but a short time.

Marie Knibloe, the Boston humorist, has been engaged to appear in Plymouth under the auspices of the E. Y. P. U., and is the greatest artist in her line of work on the American platform. Her work is nearly all original, and the selections she will give from other authors are well adapted to any audience. Entertainment to be given in village hall, Wednesday evening, July 29th. Admission, 10 and 20 cents.

Read Bennett & Co's new ad.

Every editor of the newspaper thinks he has a hard time of it, but the following, clipped from a Tennessee paper, downs them all: "We are mad! Darn the people! How can they expect us, out here, twelve miles from a railroad, twenty-five miles from a river, millions of miles from heaven, about two miles from the devil, and about two hundred yards from a whiskey shop, to get out a lively newspaper?"

The following excellent paragraph is going the rounds of the press: "Backward, turn backward, oh, time in thy flight, feed me on gruel again just for to-night. I am so weary of sole leather steak, petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cake; oysters that sleep in the watery bath; and butter as strong as Goliath of Gath; Weary of paying for what I can't eat, chewing up rubber and calling it meat. Backward, turn backward, for weary I am! Give me a whack at my grandmother's jam. Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed; let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed; let me once more have an old fashioned pie, and then I will be willing to curl up and die."

Louis Steele is working at the F. & P. M. depot.

The Monroe club has won seven straight games.

Mrs. Etta Forbes is visiting her cousin Mrs. A. E. Bolster.

Miss Horner, of Cherry Hill, has been visiting Mary Rogers.

Mrs. Dr. VanVleck, of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. A. E. Bolster on Thursday.

Chas. Shattuck has been entertaining a cousin, Mr. Barker from Pontiac, this week.

Mrs. Jennie E. Wilcox and Mrs. R. T. Cole, of Jackson, are visiting Rev. Bolster and family.

Roe brothers played with Northville Wednesday against Milford, 13 to 9 favor of Northville.

Hammond, of Dearborn, was too much for the Wayne boys, Wednesday 13 to 9 in favor of Dearborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forbes, of Ypsilanti, were the guests of their cousins, Rev. and Mrs. Bolster, last Sunday.

G. A. Starkweather's store building was again broken into Monday night last, getting into the office at the rear of the building then breaking a window into the shoe store. Nothing missed so far.

Mrs. Frank was arraigned before Justice Lombard Thursday charged with threatening to do great bodily harm. Margaret Felton, John Felton and Fannie Beebe were complaining witnesses. She was found guilty of the charge and placed under bonds of \$300 to keep the peace for one year. Justice Lombard gave her until 9 o'clock this Friday morning to furnish bonds, in default of which she will be placed in the county jail.

**Pikes Peak.**

A mistake occurred in our item of last week in regard to the date of the social at P. of I. hall, it being tonight, July 23.

Thomas Kerr and wife and Geo. Chilson and wife, of this place, took a pleasure "exertion" to Walled Lake last Saturday. They report a pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright of this place entertained the former's parents on Tuesday last.

The state agent for the Champion binders was in this vicinity the past week.

Frank Wade, Frank Brown and wife and C. J. Nollet, of this place, and Ed. Kerr, of Wayne, spent Thursday in Detroit.

**THE PARSON**

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank.**

at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, July 11, 1895.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 96,661 28
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	61 23
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Furniture on U. S. Bonds	1,371 00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	7,393 45
Due from approved reserve agents	2,752 00
Checks and other cash items	4,317 45
Notes of other National Banks	1,122 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	27 83
Specie	4,317 45
Legal-tender Notes	2,500 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	562 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	37 50
Total	\$ 132,526 28
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,349 28
National Bank notes outstanding	10,850 00
Dividends unpaid	30 00
Individual deposits subject to check	18,533 79
Deposits and certificates of deposit	47,711 84
Total	\$ 132,526 28

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, O. A. FRASER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of July, 1895. ROBERT P. LOWMEAD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. C. SAFFORD, C. W. ROOT, W. H. HOYT, Directors.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.**

at Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business July 11, 1895.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$125,263 24
Stocks, Bonds, Mortg., etc.	49,412 04
Overdrafts	62 58
Banking house	2,100 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,198 86
Due from banks in reserve cities	26,547 50
Due from other banks and bankers	15 00
Exchanges for clearing houses	212 00
Checks and cash items	2,536 91
Nickels and cents	41 85
Gold coin	3,752 50
Silver coin	2,419 15
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Notes	1,377 00
Total	\$211,669 88
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided Profits, less taxes, expenses and interest paid	995 32
Dividends unpaid	1,425 00
Commercial deposits	24,641 15
Certificates of deposit	46,944 33
Savings deposits	75,738 98
Total	\$211,669 88

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1895. ROBERT P. LOWMEAD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. C. ROUGH, E. C. LEACH, E. K. BENNETT, Directors.

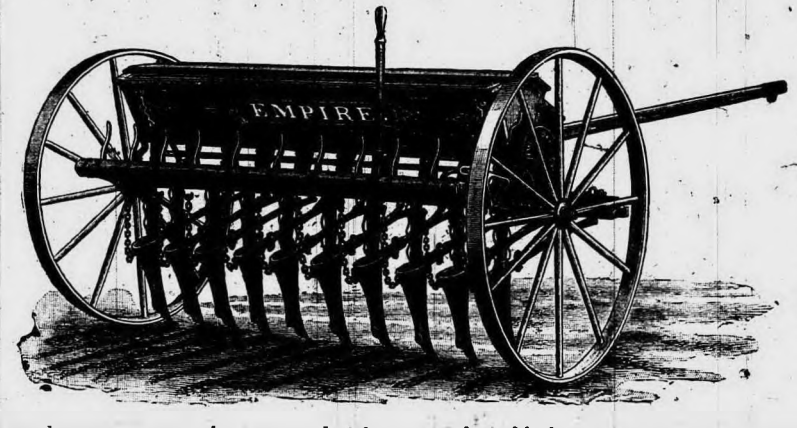
**COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE** In the matter of the estate of ROBY MILLER deceased.

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 office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Northville, in said County, on Tuesday the thirteenth day of August, A. D. 1895, and on Friday, the thirteenth day of December, 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 thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

HARRY JOLLIFFE, ISAIAH GLEASON, Commissioners. Dated June 25th, 1895. 67-410.

**There is nothing too good for our customers**

The Best Is



The Cheapest

And we are bound they shall have the Best.

**The EMPIRE Drill**

Sows all sizes Seed Grain and Beans with or without fertilizer attachment

For Sale By **W. J. & H. E. BRADNER, PLYMOUTH.** Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance.

**OF INTEREST TO LADIES.**

We offer no apology in placing before you "The Ladies' Safe Protector," it is absolutely reliable, easily adjusted, does not become misplaced and insures protection. Can be worn when desired without observation or knowledge of another and prevents disagreeable annoyance under certain conditions. If you use it once you will never be without it. It is a faithful, safe and reliable friend whenever needed by special circumstances requiring its use. It is an article every woman should keep ready for immediate use. It is simple to use, and inspires confidence to the woman using it. It is reliable and scientifically made, insures protection without injury to health, as any good physician would say. We are of the opinion that no article has ever been made which will give as much satisfaction to the woman of to-day as "The Ladies' Safe Protector." The immense sales of this article is a substantial indorsement of our claim. Do not therefore experiment with any of the numerous unreliable articles, as it is both dangerous to health, and expensive to do so. Such experimenting can only result in loss of time, disappointment and dismal failure. Ladies should remember this before ordering other goods and not waste their time and money on inferior articles. The best is always the cheapest. "The Ladies' Safe Protector" is sold under a positive guarantee for one year, with full directions, and is sent sealed in plain wrapper, upon receipt of express money order for \$2.00, three for \$5.00. Do not wait but order at once. Address THE LA CROSSE SPECIALTY CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

**PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK**

Conducts a general Banking business in both Savings and Commercial Departments, and offers its customers every banking facility, liberal treatment, prompt and careful attention to all business intrusted.

**4** Per Cent paid on Saving deposits. Money loaned on real estate and other collateral security.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE SOLD. E.K. BENNETT, Cashier.

**National Exchange Bank** CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

**4** PER CENT Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. O. A. FRASER, CASHIER.

**Attention, Farmers!**

We have just received 1,000 8ft. straight peeled Cedar Posts, all warranted 8 ft. and 4 1/2 to 7, at 13 cents each.

**C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth.**

**Here We Go, Again!**

With Prices never before heard of in Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries

**WE WILL SELL YOU**

Fine Granulated Sugar, per pound	5c
Light Brown Sugar, per pound	4 1/2c
Good Roasted Coffee, per pound	22c
5 lbs Good Ginger Snaps	25c
10 Bars Electric Soap	25c
3 Cans Good Salmon	25c
2 Cans Fancy Salmon	25c
4 Cans Good Corn	25c
3 Cans Fancy Corn	25c
3 lbs Fancy Prunes	25c
New Orleans Molasses, per gallon	20 and 30c
Fancy New Orleans Molasses, per gallon	50c

All other Goods at LOW PRICES at

**A. J. LAPHAM'S.**

All orders delivered promptly.

**CHAS. BREMS**

Is the place to buy Haying Tools.

He keeps all kinds of Sections, Rivets, Raks, Teeth, Tedder Forks, Rope Pulleys.

Mowing Machines and Binders.

AND IF YOU WANT A Good Buggy Call and See Him.

**LIVERY**

AND SALE STABLE

First Glass Rigs Reasonable Charges

PATRONS ACCOMMODATED DAY OR NIGHT.

**GZAR PENNEY,** Plymouth, Mich.

**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 Plated 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."

**The Wherry Mole Trap.**



**THE BEST TRAP MADE**

It Does the Work if Properly Set.

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

# PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Where you can always find sympathy—in the dictionary.

The smallest dog in the neighborhood can set all the others barking.

No woman ought to find it difficult to laugh in her sleeve these days.

The motto of Europe for the year 1894 was: "In time of peace spend \$1,000,000,000 for war."

If Gladstone were twenty-five years younger how he would shake up things on the tight little island.

Last year we shipped to Europe \$55,000,000 in gold. Thus far in 1895 only \$11,000,000. That is better.

Editor Dana is out of all patience with the fellows who sip beer. He says, "Beer should be drunk quickly."

A Chicago man hung a horseshoe over his door for luck. It fell on his head and left a bald spot three inches long.

The whole of the land on the globe above water if shoveled into the Pacific ocean would fill only one-seventh of it.

Under the old regime the woman's identity at marriage was lost in the man. Now, the new woman becomes the man.

Owing to some derangement of the telegraph, it is impossible to say where the latest South American revolution broke out.

Lake Erie produces more fish to the acre than any other body of water in the world. That comes from planting good, fresh seed.

An Indiana man went to Manhattan Beach the other day and inquired where the trees were that gave the summer resort its name.

Picnics are not a means of popular diversion in Greenland. That's one instance where the Esquimaux gets the best of his civilized brother.

Only \$5,000,000 was lost in the Whisky Trust. It was the whisky drinkers who made the heavy losses. They lost everything and went to the devil on an electric line.

And now they say that young Chauncey M. Depew is in love and going to marry an \$8,000,000 heiress. It was popularly supposed that Mr. Depew was only in love with humanity in general.

The largest coin in the world is the gold ingot or "loaf" of Annam, a flat, round piece, worth about \$325. The value is written on it in India ink. It weighs a little more than a pound and a quarter.

The profound New York orator who, in a speech about bicycles, remarked that "the wheel has effected a revolution" may discover some years hence that after all this is nothing extraordinary for a wheel to do.

The vast stride that has been made in the circulation of the Scriptures and evangelical literature may be estimated from the report that more Bibles have been printed and circulated in the past twelve months than were produced in all the years previous to 1880. Portions of the Scriptures are now provided for nearly all the races on the globe.

Prof. Crooks thinks that if the electric lights were universal to-day, the candle, if suddenly introduced, would be thought a wonderful invention, as it enables a person to obtain light in its simplest and most portable form, and without the use of cumbersome machinery or the necessity of attaching the lamp to any fixed point by means of wire before it could be lighted.

Investigations into the rapidity of the circulation of the blood in the human body have brought out the fact that if a man could retain one individual blood corpuscle coursing for 84 years through his body, it would have traveled about 6,067,880 miles. Assuming that the heart beats 69 times in a minute, blood travels at the speed of 207 yards in a minute, or seven miles an hour, making 168 miles a day, and 61,320 miles in a year.

The Chinese pheasants which were introduced into Oregon and Washington a few years ago and protected have spread all over the States, and sportsmen are looking forward to rare sport in the near future. There is no reason why these fine birds should not be introduced over a much wider field. Sporting clubs should look to it. The entire tier of States from the Ohio River to the Gulf are admirably adapted to them.

The intelligent municipal officials of New York have been for some time engaged in the work of converting old Castle Garden into an aquarium. Having completed the task at a cost of \$250,000, they discover that most of the tanks won't hold water, and in the few that will hold water the fish die. In this melancholy situation the New Yorkers have nothing for it but to plead with Theodore Roosevelt to reform the aquarium. He seems to be the only man in that modern Babylon who knows that he knows he knows how to do things effectively.

# THE KINDLY LIGHT.

RELIGION AND REFORM THE WORLD OVER.

The Bible an Everlasting Anvil—A Graphic Picture of Death—Huxley's Failure as a Teacher—A Christlike Act—Religious Notes.



"How many anvils have you had," said I. "To wear and batter all these hammers so?" "Just one," he answered, then with twinkling eye, "The anvil wears the hammer out, you know."

And so the Bible, anvil of God's word, For ages skeptic blows have beat upon; And tho' the noise of Paine, Voltaire, The anvil is unworn—the hammers gone. —Sel.

A Sad End. A graphic picture of a conflagration was recently given in Friendly Greeting, with a pertinent application to the reader.

"Fire, fire!" In the middle of the night this cry echoed through the quiet street, and in a short space of time a crowd of aroused sleepers had gathered to the spot. Ere long, fire engines arrived at the blazing house at full speed and these were followed by the fire escapes. Every face was now turned toward the upper windows, and loud hurrahs of excited applause greeted the firemen as, scorched and half-stuffed, they came down the ladders with their human burdens.

"Stop, stop!" shouted a spectator who had just arrived and was pushing his way through the crowd. "Firemen, have you got out a young man—tall—dark hair?"

"No," answered the firemen, "whereabouts does he sleep?" "Top garret, back."

"Then the Lord have mercy on him," said the fireman, and pointed to the column of smoke and hissing tongues of flame which darted through the lower windows.

"Stand back!" cried the brave young man; "he is my dearest friend." And he sprang up the ladder. Battling with smoke and flame, he reached the garret, which was as yet untouched, and burst the door open. There lay his friend in a drunken sleep.

"George!" cried he, laying his hand on his shoulder, "wake up; the house is on fire!" "George!" cried he again, violently shaking him, "you'll be a dead-man in two minutes; come away—the house is burning!"

The sleeping man stirred, opened his eyes for a moment, and murmuring, "I don't believe it," turned on his side and closed his eyes in stupid insensibility. His would-be deliverer had but just time to drop into the fire escape to save his own life.

Reader, those words, "I don't believe it," have destroyed thousands of souls, and may destroy yours. The lake of fire surges beneath you, and you are yet sleeping! We try to arouse you; we cry to you, "Awake, thou that sleepest; and arise, and say, 'Get you gone.' We tell you of the lake of fire; you say, "I don't believe it."

Oh, Holy Spirit of God, enter the sinner's heart, whoever he may be, who is reading this, that he may believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and live!—Ram's Horn.

Huxley and Agnosticism. It would be too much to say that the greatest of agnostics had outlived his school and followed it to the grave when Thomas Henry Huxley died yesterday. Yet it is true that he had survived until a time when he must have seen that the human race had tried and rejected his doctrine of negation and was less inclined at the time of his death to follow his scornful injunction to "make a desert of the unknowable" than it had been at any time during the seventy years of his life.

Men like him, who believe nothing that they cannot prove and who have so many evidences to examine that they scorn the consideration of things unprovable as a waste of time—the materialistic portion of the scientific world, in short—will continue to exemplify in their lives and their research the doctrines of agnosticism. They and their predecessors did so long before the lectures on "Man's Place in Nature" and the "Physical Basis of Life" were delivered. But we doubt if any of those who turned from his work, as Prof. Huxley did, to endeavor to extirpate with all the seal of an inquisitor man's pleading and certainly unextirpable longing after immortality. He will have been the last, for a time at least, to set on foot the intolerant propaganda of the protoplasm. This is not because Prof. Huxley's remarkable discoveries, or, rather, his remarkable conclusions, based upon and suggestions leading to the discoveries of others, have been depreciated in the advance of science since his heyday, some twenty-five and thirty years ago. We notice, it is true, that the latest summary of anthropological achievement announces that science has determined that man's simian descent is collateral rather than lineal; that the hunt for the "missing link" has been abandoned. Whether this be or not an accurate statement of the preponderance of opinion in so large a field it does not impair Prof. Huxley's standing in the first rank of scientists, nor probably will anything ever impair it. It is after we concede all his worth as a scientist that we come to his failure as a guide, a teacher. And this is due to the fact that man desires—nay, demands—to know more of himself than mere zoology will tell him. That may teach him the whence, with its substitution of primordial slime for his Eden. It may tell him something of the how. But it simply intensifies his longing to know the why and the whither. When it tells him that the secret of creation

is not worth knowing simply because it cannot be had it merely exasperates him. Agnosticism, in short, gives no resting place, and this is why Huxley leaves no respectable apostle of the militant agnostic school, the school which hated the idea of a personal God with a personal hatred.—New York Press.

A Christlike Act. The true hero does not always carry great titles or wear fine clothes. The noble deed makes the hero irrespective of condition. A touching incident related by Our Young People should be both a warning and an incentive.

One day last summer a beautiful young girl rustled into a cable car and sat down with her companion. Her dress of pure white serge was fresh from the dressmaker's, and looked the embodiment of dainty freshness. Her little gloved hand held a white parasol, tied with a knot of yellow ribbons, and reminded one of a great white lily with a golden center. Among the passengers were some of those Italian laborers that are now doing the rough work of our great cities. "I think it is dreadful," she whispered to her companion, "Why don't the company refuse to let such creatures on the cars, or, if they must ride, I should think they could stay in the smoker. He will ruin my dress if I touch him. I know. Just see how he stares at me." And so he did his eyes lightning and softening as they fell upon the girl's fair beauty; and then he arose, and leaning forward to catch the strap, fairly bent over her. The girl grew resolute under his attitude. "I am sure he is very impertinent," she said. "I have half a mind to call the conductor." And sure enough, when the conductor came around, she motioned to him. "Won't you make that man move?" she said. "Move up!" The girl words were said in the quick, sharp tone one uses usually in speaking to a cross animal. "Yes," the Italian answered, "but see ze oil! Ze beautiful lady, see!" The lady looked up and saw that the oil lamp had sprung a leak, and the despoiled Italian was receiving it on his arm to protect her.

Catechism. (From the Ram's Horn.) Question—What do people often say of little children? Answer—That they look exactly like their papa and mamma.

Q.—Are children usually like their parents in mind and character? A.—Yes, almost always so. Children like the studies their parents like, and think and feel as they do. If the parents and grandparents are noble and good and lovely people, the children are pretty sure to be so.

Q.—What do we say of this likeness of children to their parents? A.—We say children "inherit" certain traits, and the law of this likeness we call "heredity."

Q.—Do children inherit the appetites and diseases of their parents? A.—Yes, indeed. They usually like the same kind of food and drink, and, if the parents are weak or sick in any way, the children usually inherit the same trouble. Consumptive or dyspeptic or rheumatic parents have children with tendencies to the same diseases.

Q.—Does this show why some people more readily than others form the habit of drinking or of smoking? A.—Yes. They inherit these appetites from their parents or their grandparents. Sometimes this sort of inheritance is seen through many generations.

Q.—Is it more difficult for people who inherit such appetites to live sober lives than for other people? A.—A great deal more difficult, for it is the nature of such people to drink or smoke. They long for alcohol and tobacco, even when they are babies.

Q.—What diseases do you learn are caused by alcohol? A.—Diseases of the stomach, the heart, the lungs, and especially of the brain, to which the alcohol seems to fly at once.

Q.—And how does the brain disease affect the mind? A.—It takes from the mind its control over the body. It makes a man silly or angry, and often he becomes insane, and in his insanity does dreadful harm.

Q.—Does this insanity last long? A.—Often it lasts through life. In every insane asylum there are men and women who have become permanently insane through drink. Some of them sit all day as if they were helplessly intoxicated.

Q.—Is this weakness and disease of the brain also likely to be inherited by the children? A.—Yes, indeed. Physicians are finding out that from one-half to three-fourths of the cases of certain forms of insanity appear in people who have themselves drunk, or who are descended from drinking people. Children begin life, in many cases, already doomed to insanity, because of the inherited condition of their brain—a condition caused by the drinking habits of their ancestors.

A Tale of Pennies. "Little drops of water, little grains of sand, Make the mighty ocean and the beautiful land."

It's the little things that count. If every Christian would follow the example related by the Record of Christian Work all the churches and missionary boards would soon be free from debt and almost every church in Christendom could support its own missionary in foreign lands. A pastor one day visited one of his parishioners, a poor woman, who lived in one small room and made her living by her needle. He said: "She put \$3 into my hand and said, 'There is my contribution to the church fund.' But you are not able to give so much." "Oh, yes," she replied, "I have learned how to give now." "How is that?" I asked. "Do you remember," she answered, "that sermon of three months ago, when you told us that you did not believe one of your people was so poor that if he loved Christ he could not find some way of showing that love by his gifts?" "I do." "Well, I went home and had a good cry over that sermon. I said to myself, 'My minister don't know how poor I am or he never could have said that,' but from crying I at last got to praying and when I told Jesus all about it I seemed to get an answer in my heart that dried up all tears." "What was the answer?" I asked, deeply moved by her recital. Only this, "If you cannot give as other people do give like a little child, and I have been doing it ever since. When I have a penny over from my sugar or loaf of

bread I lay it aside for Jesus, and so I have gathered it all in pennies. Since I began to give to the Lord I have always had more money in the house for myself, and it is wonderful how the work comes pouring in; so many are coming to see me that I never knew before. It used to be that I could not pay my rent without borrowing something, but it is so no more. The dear Lord is so kind." He concludes by saying that this poor woman in five months brought \$15 all saved in a nice little box he had given her, and in twelve months \$21. He says: "I need hardly add that she apparently grew more in Christian character in that one year than in all the previous years of her connection with the church."

Honesty Pays. Honesty pays not only from a Christian but from a business standpoint as well. A gentleman tells the following: "I was acquainted with a young man in New York. His employer once asked him to engage in some crooked transaction. The young man said, 'I refuse.' His employer never again asked him to commit an unprincipled act. A few weeks later the young man was promoted; then he was made manager of a branch house. At last he decided to start in business for himself. His sterling Christian character had won for him a friend, who loaned him the necessary money without security, and today, at 27, he is the owner of a large establishment in New York with branches in Boston and Philadelphia. His former employer is one of his clerks. Christianity helped that young man in business."

A Christian merchant had a Christian young man in his employ. He decided to test his principles. One day he said to him: "I want you to go out and buy a quantity of butterine. We can sell it for butter. There's lots of money in it!" "Sell butterine for butter! No, sir! You can get some one else to do that for you. I am receiving \$2,000 per year, but I'll lose my position before I'll do it."

The subject was dropped. The young man was not discharged.

Ram's Horns. The devil and whisky are two of the best friends in the world.

A man must be born from above to know for himself that God is above all else.

There are people in every community who want to be religious without Christ. Every man has a religion of some kind, but only those who know Christ are Christians.

There is sometimes as much venom in the point of a pen as there is in the bite of a dog.

When you go into the closet for secret prayer be sure to take the key of your safe along.

The devil in some shape is being made welcome in every home where the Bible is not read.

The man who can take hold of God for others has to be one who knows Him well for himself.

A detective association has for its motto: "We never sleep." It would be a good one for a church.

The preacher misses it who tries to substitute for the bread of life something of his own make.

Let the preacher leave Christ out of his preaching and the devil will help him to fill his church.

There are people who will read so many chapters or verses in the Bible and call it being religious.

Bad surroundings do not make people bad. They only bring out the bad that is already in them.

We shall be sure to lose something if we turn from the lion's den when God's hand points that way.

Figs and Thistles. The faith that moves mountains stands on God's hand to lift.

Prayer is not prayer until it becomes communion with God.

The Christian may lose his gold, but he can never lose his God.

The devil hurts us most when he smites us through those we love.

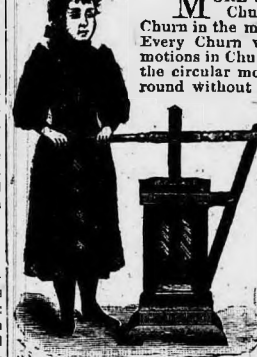
When God puts a good man in the dark it is to give somebody light.

God can say things in the fiery furnace he couldn't speak in heaven.

Job sinned not with his tongue because there was no sin in his heart.

When the mountains are cast into the sea God's hand is under them.

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MORE and BETTER BUTTER can be made with this Churn from same amount of cream than any other 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 globules while the dash motion gives it a perfect hammering; hence the success of the dash churn over all others.

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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. HORNICK, Supt. St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894. Eureka Chemical and 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 "Keely Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day 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. (467-18)

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



# JOE A REMARKABLE CASE.

By COL. E. R. ROE.

## CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Mr. Molier, I think that up to the time of your unfortunate plunge we were fairly quits. Your very natural jealousy, your Gallic blood and your Louisiana social training prompted you to an act which (looking for an instant at Molier's comparatively diminutive person) was at least a brave one. My own Kentucky blood, without a bit of jealousy, prompted my act of retaliation. Let us call it even so far. As to what has happened since, we already understand each other. Shall we be friends?"

"Does that mean?" said Molier; and then he stopped.

"It does not mean that I in any possible sense abandon the hope of winning the hand of your cousin. But it does mean, that while we are rivals—if indeed we are—we shall not forget that we are also gentlemen. I shall do no act unbecoming a man of honor; and I—"

Molier grasped his hand with something like the feelings with which a mouse may be supposed to make terms with the cat, and interrupting Mr. Gust, said:

"I accept; I acknowledge myself beaten. I only trust I shall not be beaten in that higher contest where the loser's defeat will be irrecoverable. Good day, sir. Please call and see me."

Gust did not say "Where?" but his face expressed an interrogation; and Molier said:

"Yes, at my room at the house of my uncle." And so ended the conference. Old Molier had awaited the visit of his nephew to Joseph Gust with much interest and no little curiosity. When uncle and nephew met the first words of Adolf were:

"I did not know that Gust had Kentucky blood."

"Didn't you?" replied Old Charley. "Nor I, to a certainty. But you may have observed some of the indications before, eh?"—with a chuckle.

"He received me like a gentleman. We parted friends. I invited him to call upon me."

Then seeing his uncle's dubious looks, he added:

"At my room, you know, uncle—what else could I do?"

"Certainly; what could you? But it is embarrassing. What did he say?"

"He said—touching our rivalry of course—I shall do no act unbecoming to a man of honor. And I think he meant it. He is a gentleman, and I acknowledge my surprise."

"So far good; but it will be embarrassing to him—as to me—to come to my house, after—But I am sure he will not come. He will send apologies."

And that ended the conversation. After old Molier was alone he talked to himself:

"See about that Kentucky blood—may be somebody—who are the Blake-wells? Such men don't come from nobody—make his mark in the world—depends on Vivette, after all—sorry for Adolf—he may win, if he sticks."

course as it passed. He leapt the Alleghany chain, ran through the mountain valleys, fell upon the people as with a bolt, and distinction: one was taken and another left. And now the dread mortality that had already snatched all hearts with fear was in Cincinnati, "Queen City of the West."

The story of the stricken city is not for these pages. But some of the chapters of that fatal history belong also to this.

When old Molier had gone out into the stricken city to learn public sentiment, he found the people panic-stricken. He caught the popular tone despite his self-control. Going home, he said to Adolf: "I have planned an excursion for you and Vivette to Gray Sulphur Springs; be ready in the morning." He said to Vivette: "You and Adolf wished to see Gray Sulphur Springs; Adolf has decided to take you there; be ready in the morning." They also had caught the panic while he was in the city listening to the cry: "Cholera!—Twenty cases last night, and spreading."

Adolf made ready with alacrity. He trembled as he made hurried preparation. Vivette declined to abandon her father at first; but he would hear no protests. They were over the ferry and off for Gray Sulphur Springs by 8 o'clock next morning, traveling in a carriage with a faithful team and experienced driver. They feared to go by steamer via Maysville; cholera was on the river; and they traveled overland.

Three days later cholera fell upon the father in the city. His hired nurses forsok him. He was alone in his agony.

At a meeting of volunteer nurses a hundred young men of the best classes were present; each ready to go wherever help was needed.

"Old Charley Molier is dying; his nurses have fled; who will go to Lower Market and look after Old Charley?" inquired the chairman.

"I, for one," said Joseph Gust the young man.

"I, for another," said a second young man—Isaac Wright by name.

"Here are your badges," said the chairman. "He will recognize you as authorized and official nurses. If he can recognize anything; if not, it will make no difference."

When the volunteer nurses reached the store of Molier they found the valuables locked up in the vault, the door closed and a special policeman on guard. Money, which could not buy life, could pay for their own guards.

The officer told them Molier was alone and dying; but that a "steam doctor" that was now attending him had promised to be back in an hour.

Gust knew the house, and entering the hall with his companion, passed on the stairs and into Molier's room.

The first thing they observed on entering was that which they afterward came to know as "the cholera odor." All was disorder in the room; no woman had been there; the bed was stripped of all but a blanket; and rolling in agony was a man. Gust would not have known him elsewhere. His eyes were sunken and shone like hot glass. They were sunk into the sockets—now cup-shaped and purple—and wandered from side to side, and out on vacancy. The cheek bones looked like projecting knobs, and the lately full and rounded cheeks were cavities. The lips were drawn in and puckered, and their color livid purple. The whole face was cadaverous, with an expression of despairing agony indescribable. The skin of the body and especially of the hands was shriveled, wrinkled and deadly cold. It was covered everywhere with perspiration also icy cold. At the wrist was a slight thrready twinge, but no distinct pulsation. Dim, blue streaks showed the lines of the shriveled veins. The solid flesh had disappeared, and the skin was flaccid, like a half empty bag. His breath was cold, and he moaned in a helpless and peculiar tone of agonized despair, which they afterward learned to know as peculiar to cholera.

The poor sufferer had no cramps; they had passed away. But his hands constantly sought the abdomen as if their pressure might bring some relief. Between his frequent retchings and vomiting he cried continually for water. "Water, water! more water!" And as he threw it up almost half a minute after, he again begged for water. "His physical strength was little affected, and he threw himself from side to side, or rose to drink with wonderful vigor. His mind was scarcely or not at all disturbed, and he knew Mr. Gust at a glance. But he only said: "Water, Joe, for God's sake!"

In a few minutes the "steam doctor" came in. He had sent the request for nurses.

"How is he, doctor?" inquired Gust, after the doctor had examined the patient. The doctor made no answer.

"Has he had medicine from the first?" inquired Gust.

"I should say so!" was the reply, "such as it was." [He was first in the care of a regular physician.] "He has had calomel, opium and camphor; calomel, myrrh and opium; calomel, ipecac and myrrh; calomel, ammonia and kino; calomel and everything, and all the time. And look at him!"

"What is he taking now?"

"No, B, with mustard plasters."

"What is No. 6?"

"Saturated tincture in brandy of capsicum, myrrh and other diffusible stimulants. What he wants is heat. Heat is life; cold is death."

"Well, he gets no better. What will you do next?"

The doctor took the nurses away from the bedside and told them of a wonderful cure he had achieved that day. He directed them how to proceed and left, saying he had forty patients. And as this one at least was rich, Gust, the steam doctor, would return.

Just then a dead cart went by outside.

"No dead here," said the watchman. "Why, isn't the old man dead yet?" said the driver; and the dead cart went on for another victim.

When the steam doctor had gone, Wright remained at the bedside while Gust went to the kitchen to obey the doctor's orders. In an hour he came back with a bushel of boiled oats in a blanket, still smoking hot.

Stripping Molier to the skin, the two nurses laid the oats spread out upon the blanket on the bed, wrapped the old man in the steaming grain from toe to chin, drew the edges of the blanket together and sewed it about the patient. He was enveloped in hot oats. Then they gave Molier an extra dose of No. 6, and awaited the result.

In half an hour Molier said:

"I feel better, boys; I'm all through."

When the oats became cool the nurses took a dry blanket, cut it into convenient pieces, withdrew the oats, put the patient on a dry bed and began rubbing him with bits of blanket from head to foot with all their energy.

Soon the patient's breath became warm, then his body, then his hands, and finally his feet.

"All right, boys," exclaimed Molier. "Steam doctor is as good as any—when he cures."

At that moment the doctor returned. He was delighted. His patient had a good pulse at the wrist, and the carotids were now throbbing violently. His cry for water had ceased. His skin was slightly moist and warm. The glare had gone from his eyes, his voice had resumed its volume; he was out of danger.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV., JULY 23—JOURNEY TO CANAAN—NUM. 10: 29-36.

Golden Text: "Come Thou with Us and We Will Do Thee Good: for the Lord Hath Spoken Good Regarding the People of Israel."—Num. 10: 29.

Introductory: This section includes a general view of the book of Numbers, and particularly chapter ix., 1-5, the second passover; chapter x., the new start from Sinai; chapter xi., the story of the quails; chapter xii., the revolt of Aaron and Miriam; chapter xvi., the rebellion of Korah; chapter xvii., Aaron's budding rod; chapter xx., the waters of Meribah, together with the account in Deuteronomy, chapters vii., viii., and xi. Time, 1490 B. C. Place, the wilderness of Kadesh Barnea, south of Palestine.

I. The Stay at Sinai.—It lasted just one year.

II. The People Become a Nation.—During the stay at the foot of Mount Sinai the people became thoroughly organized for self-government, with laws, a constitution or covenant, a priesthood, a ritual and military.

III. Their Number.—The tribes numbered about 2,000,000 souls, including 22,000 Levites.

IV. The Pilgrimage to the Promised Land.—V. 29: "And Moses said unto Habab, the son of Raguel. The name as Reuel, Exodus 18. 'Moses' father-in-law.' The word father-in-law as used has a wider meaning than might be supposed and signifies any relation by marriage, so that Habab may have been Moses' brother-in-law. 'We are journeying.' They were just ready to renew their journey after their long stay at Sinai. 'Unto the place of which the Lord said I will give it to you.' This was the promise made to Abraham."

V. The Invitation.—V. 24-32: "Come thou with us and we will do thee good; for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." Two reasons are given why Habab should accept this invitation. 30: "And he said I will not go." This motive was not sufficient to move him. 31: "Thou knowest the wilderness, and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes." Habab was familiar with the wilderness. He accordingly could lead them.

VI. The Abiding Presence.—V. 33: "And they departed from the mount of the Lord." Sinai. They journeyed three days. Then they sought a place of rest.

VII. The Guiding Pillar.—V. 34-36. 34: "And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of the camp." Rising high above the host, a conspicuous object that could be seen by all. A round grate of kindled fuel elevated on a pole to light the way of the people. For fuller description see Numbers ix., 15-23. 35: "When the ark set forward Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered; and let them that hate thee, flee before thee." It appears from these words that the marches of the army began and ended with prayer. 36: "And when it rested he said, Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel." The Lord was leading the people to the promised land.

WELL KNOWN.

Ex-Speaker Crisp was not born in this country, which explains his temerity in wandering to considerable distances from his cyclone cellar.

John Rogers' statue of Abraham Lincoln, which has been set up in the Manchester (N. H.) public library, represents the president as studying a war map. The figure is one-third larger than life size.

Old Jules Simon is quoted as saying that the young German emperor speaks French like a Parisian, whereas the first Napoleon spoke it all his days with an Italian accent, and the third Napoleon with a strong German accent.

Lady Florence Dixie is the president of the British Ladies' Football club, which was founded last year by its present secretary and captain, Miss Nettie Honeyball. The members wear divided skirts of blue serge resembling knickerbockers, and the teams are distinguished by wearing blouses of pale blue or of cardinal red.

Charles G. Delmonico, the present proprietor of the famous dining places, was not born a Delmonico. His mother was a sister of the famous Lorenzo Delmonico and married a man named Crist, by whom she had two sons, Charles and Louis. So the present representative of the great Delmonicos was Charles Crist until, for commercial reasons, he assumed the better known name. Sixty-seven years ago the first restaurant bearing the name of Delmonico was opened.

TEMPERANCE.

The effort to repeal the Sabbath law was defeated in the Pennsylvania house of representatives.

A Young Woman's Christian Temperance union has been formed among the Cherokee Indian girls at Chalequah, Indian Territory.

The W. C. T. U. of Covington, Kentucky, has lately given a reception to all the Sunday school workers and teachers of the city. Ways and means were discussed as to the best plans for teaching the next temperance lesson.

Judge Myers of the district court, Leavenworth, Kan., in a case for damages against Dr. Leslie Keeley rules that he must make known the ingredients of his bi-chloride of gold remedy; that it is neither a property right nor a trade secret.

In answer to letters of inquiry addressed to the wardens of the penitentiaries, these figures were received, showing the proportion of crimes caused by strong drink: Sing Sing, N. Y., 92 per cent; Boston, Mass., 85 per cent; Jackson, Mich., 78 per cent.

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ATCHISON GLOBULES.

Some bands should march and not play. Some men are wise because they are poor. A man's best friend is very seldom his neighbor. A widow is more fascinating than a girl before marriage only. It is never necessary to provide amusement for a girl who has a lover. Families with babies and families without babies are so sorry for each other. It always makes a furniture man furious to occupy the chairs in front his store. What a railroad company loses in giving a pass it makes up in sleeping-car charges.

Skinny Sufferers Saved. Tobacco use as a rule are away below normal weight because tobacco destroys digestion and causes nerve irritation that saps brain power and vitality. You can get a quick, guaranteed relief by the use of No-To-Bac, and then if you don't like your freedom and improved physical condition you can learn the use of tobacco over again, just like the first time. No-To-Bac sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

ARTHUR Balfour, becoming tired of golf, has taken to the bicycle. The British Parliament, it is said, is watching Mr. Balfour's experiments in wheeling with deep interest. Mrs. Harlan is almost as generous build as her husband, Justice Harlan, who is six feet two inches tall. When seen together, they attract much admiring but surprised attention. Rev. Dr. Moxom, of Springfield, Mass., who is able to spell his name backward, cannot be seduced to officiate before the wealthy pew-holders of a New York church at \$15,000 a year.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

The first step to greatness is to be honest. The more one uses Parker's Ginger Tonic the more its good qualities are revealed in dispelling colds, indigestion, pain, and every kind of weakness. A young man is a theory; an old man a fact. One application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil takes away the pain of the most severe burn. It is an ideal family liniment. Delicacy is to the mind what fragrance is to the fruit. For Itching Piles, irritation of the genitals, or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how longstanding the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

When love fills the heart, the pockets may go empty. When 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 5c and \$1 bottles by all the leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others. On earth the broken acres, in heaven the perfect round. She—I have an instinctive feeling that I can trust you. He passionately—Ah, my darling! would that some others felt that way.

Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he wakened, he found that the "cruel war was over," the monthly magazines had "fought it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an historical fact that it took the same length of time for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most positive curative properties.

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Can help you to secure valuable information in regard to lands for farming, manufacturing, mining and home purposes. Descriptive pamphlets will be sent on application, at lowest rates quoted for passengers and household goods. We want to help you find a pleasant home, and sell you tickets when you move. Write to: E. O. McCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Passenger Traffic Mgr., Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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LEWIS' 98% LYE POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it is in fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfume. Hard soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, pans, etc., etc. PENNA. SALT MFG CO. Gen. Agents, Phila. Pa.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. THE FIFTY-SECOND YEAR WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1895. Full course of Classical Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Theology, Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 15 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogue sent free on application to Rev. ANDREW MURPHY, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY. 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Ely St., Boston.

THE "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn: they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name, style and size. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Ely St., Boston.



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Safety of Cable Transportation. The superintendent of transportation on the Brooklyn Bridge says that constant inquiry is being made for some system better than that in use, but he doubts whether it can be found. With the cable it is possible for one train to crawl up on another, and largely for this reason there has been a wonderful freedom from accidents. The passengers carried now number 297,000,000 and not one has been killed.

Manuscript reader—Here is a manuscript from some writer I never heard of.

Great Magazine Editor—Well, no use discouraging the poor fellow. Kick it around the floor, so it will look as if it had been carefully read, and send it back.—N. Y. Weekly.

## CHAPTER VIII. OLD CHARLEY'S DEATH—WRESTLE, ADOLF AT GRAY SULPHUR SPRINGS.

HOLERA WAS indeed in the city. The dread Nomad had come across the ocean, with the winds, wandering over and losing never his course toward the western continent. He halted upon the ship at sea and smote the living; and they died and were buried in the ocean. He eloped to Canada and smote cities and strangers alike; by the Victoria bridge lies the dead immigrants and in the cemeteries of Montreal the city's denizens by hundreds. He crossed Niagara regardless of bridges and against the winds, and walked in darkness over New York; and he scattered his deadly arrows by day. Graves yawned, and swallowed the dead by thousands. He sent out his deadly aura to a hundred cities and villages, and death marked its wayward

course as it passed. He leapt the Alleghany chain, ran through the mountain valleys, fell upon the people as with a bolt, and distinction: one was taken and another left. And now the dread mortality that had already snatched all hearts with fear was in Cincinnati, "Queen City of the West."

The story of the stricken city is not for these pages. But some of the chapters of that fatal history belong also to this.

When old Molier had gone out into the stricken city to learn public sentiment, he found the people panic-stricken. He caught the popular tone despite his self-control. Going home, he said to Adolf: "I have planned an excursion for you and Vivette to Gray Sulphur Springs; be ready in the morning." He said to Vivette: "You and Adolf wished to see Gray Sulphur Springs; Adolf has decided to take you there; be ready in the morning." They also had caught the panic while he was in the city listening to the cry: "Cholera!—Twenty cases last night, and spreading."

Adolf made ready with alacrity. He trembled as he made hurried preparation. Vivette declined to abandon her father at first; but he would hear no protests. They were over the ferry and off for Gray Sulphur Springs by 8 o'clock next morning, traveling in a carriage with a faithful team and experienced driver. They feared to go by steamer via Maysville; cholera was on the river; and they traveled overland.

Three days later cholera fell upon the father in the city. His hired nurses forsok him. He was alone in his agony.

At a meeting of volunteer nurses a hundred young men of the best classes were present; each ready to go wherever help was needed.

"Old Charley Molier is dying; his nurses have fled; who will go to Lower Market and look after Old Charley?" inquired the chairman.

"I, for one," said Joseph Gust the young man.

"I, for another," said a second young man—Isaac Wright by name.

"Here are your badges," said the chairman. "He will recognize you as authorized and official nurses. If he can recognize anything; if not, it will make no difference."

When the volunteer nurses reached the store of Molier they found the valuables locked up in the vault, the door closed and a special policeman on guard. Money, which could not buy life, could pay for their own guards.

The officer told them Molier was alone and dying; but that a "steam doctor" that was now attending him had promised to be back in an hour.

Gust knew the house, and entering the hall with his companion, passed on the stairs and into Molier's room.

The first thing they observed on entering was that which they afterward came to know as "the cholera odor." All was disorder in the room; no woman had been there; the bed was stripped of all but a blanket; and rolling in agony was a man. Gust would not have known him elsewhere. His eyes were sunken and shone like hot glass. They were sunk into the sockets—now cup-shaped and purple—and wandered from side to side, and out on vacancy. The cheek bones looked like projecting knobs, and the lately full and rounded cheeks were cavities. The lips were drawn in and puckered, and their color livid purple. The whole face was cadaverous, with an expression of despairing agony indescribable. The skin of the body and especially of the hands was shriveled, wrinkled and deadly cold. It was covered everywhere with perspiration also icy cold. At the wrist was a slight thrready twinge, but no distinct pulsation. Dim, blue streaks showed the lines of the shriveled veins. The solid flesh had disappeared, and the skin was flaccid, like a half empty bag. His breath was cold, and he moaned in a helpless and peculiar tone of agonized despair, which they afterward learned to know as peculiar to cholera.

The poor sufferer had no cramps; they had passed away. But his hands constantly sought the abdomen as if their pressure might bring some relief. Between his frequent retchings and vomiting he cried continually for water. "water, water! more water!" And as he threw it up almost half a minute after, he again begged for water. "His physical strength was little affected, and he threw himself from side to side, or rose to drink with wonderful vigor. His mind was scarcely or not at all disturbed, and he knew Mr. Gust at a glance. But he only said: "Water, Joe, for God's sake!"

In a few minutes the "steam doctor" came in. He had sent the request for nurses.

"How is he, doctor?" inquired Gust, after the doctor had examined the patient. The doctor made no answer.

