

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS OF THE HAPPENINGS IN MICHIGAN.

The In Menominee Causes a \$500,000 Loss—Babe Cremated in a Kitchen Stove at Owosso—Steamer Alva Sunk by a Whaleback at the "Soe."

Striking Miners Becoming Violent

The striking miners at Ishpeming and Negaunee have retained the sympathies of many people because they had been quiet and orderly, but as the strike progresses and there seems to be less light ahead for the strikers they are becoming restless, and seem to imagine that any criticism of their actions can only come from an enemy, and they are very easy to offend. Fred Britton, who is known as one of the "squarers" newspaper correspondents in the state, was sent to Ishpeming by the Detroit News to write up the strike. The men did not take kindly to his presence, and about midnight a mob of 500 surrounded the telegraph office where he was at work and ordered him to depart. Britton refused until the chief of police advised him to do so. He took his time about it, however. He went to Champlain and afterward to Marquette.

Many of the strikers were armed with clubs and cobbles, and had it not been for the urgent solicitation of Rev. Wm. Coad, chairman of the union, that the men refrained from violence, it is certain that an open struggle and a lynching might have resulted. The disgraceful action of the strikers is attributed to the frequent visits which many of them made to the saloons after being paid off. An attempt was started to mob a local editor, but the mob thought better of it on consideration. Great indignation is expressed at the act of the mob, which is regarded in the light of a lawless and cowardly conspiracy, and a precedent that the authorities cannot ignore.

LATHR—Britton returned to Ishpeming being assured by Gov. Rich of full protection. The city authorities and county officials also gave their word that he should not be again molested. The strike leaders told Britton that the trouble would not occur again.

The Buffalo group is talking seriously of starting up its steam shovels. Should they decide to adopt that policy, matters will be brought speedily to a crisis. A union is being organized on the Menominee range and the men at the Dunn mine at Crystal Falls are on strike for an increase with prospects of the trouble spreading in that district.

The action of the Franklin Copper Mining company, of Houghton, in raising the wages of all employees 10 per cent will probably be followed by several other mines and eventually by all the copper mines of the district.

\$500,000 Conflagration at Menominee.

The most destructive fire which ever visited Menominee started in the slab piles of Spies' lumber yard. The wind was blowing very hard and in 30 minutes the flames were beyond control and were threatening the entire city. The entire lumber yard of Spies, the Girard Lumber Co., and the Bay Shore Lumber Co. were burned. All the offices, barns and stables, oil houses, etc. were also consumed. The fire departments of Marine and Peshtigo, Wis., came to give assistance. It is estimated that at least 16,000,000 feet of lumber burned, also hundreds of thousands of shingles and lath. The sight was a grand one and thousands of people watched the progress of the flames, filled with dread of possible danger to their homes. Seven dwellings of State & Jenkins were totally burned and the Bay View house partially so. Clark's match factory stock is a complete loss. The total loss will reach \$500,000. Four men were seriously injured. Chief Kratz of the fire department had his nose fractured but went back to the fire. He was carried out of a building insensible. But for the gallant work of the fire departments the city would probably have been swept away.

Two Balloonists Fatally Injured.

Two aeronauts were fatally injured in a balloon accident at Vandevork's Lake near Jackson. The balloon used was one of the largest of the hot air variety with double trapeze bars. It was successfully inflated and Ella Peake, a trapeze performer, took the upper bar, and Chas. Elliott the lower. At the moment the retaining ropes were cast off, a gust of wind caught the canvas and careened it to one side, and it took fire. It then shot into the air some distance. Then it collapsed and came crashing down. Miss Peake fell heavily, breaking both legs besides suffering internal injuries. Elliott struck on his shoulders and is badly crushed. His injuries are said to be fatal. The spectators quickly dragged the aeronauts from the burning balloon. Elliott has been in this business seven years. This is his first serious accident. Miss Peake is a niece of Prof. Hogan, who lost his life on Campbell's airship in the Atlantic ocean five years ago.

Steamer Alva Sunk in a Collision.

The steamer Alva was run into by the whaleback barge 117, in tow of the E. M. Peck, below the dyke at the "Soe." Both vessels were ore laden. The whaleback took a sudden sheer when near the Alva, which caused the collision. Her nose struck the Alva three feet below the main deck making a ragged hole alongside the engine-room. The Alva filled rapidly and soon went to the bottom. No one was injured. The stem of the whaleback was badly damaged, and her forward hold filled with water, but she was kept afloat with pumps. Both vessels are fully insured.

A new and dangerous enemy of the apple has been discovered in orchards about Kalamazoo. It consists of a grub, which hatches upon the outside of the fruit and gnaws inward. Late apples are the most affected. Specimens have been sent to the Agricultural college.

While builders were chasing away rabbits on the site of the new Ochs building at Saginaw, a bomb exploded, blowing a hole in the wall and scattering a set of compasses, tools for making silver dollars. This clears up a mystery in regard to a large number of counterfeit silver dollars which were in circulation there a few years ago.

SENATION AT OWOSSO.

A horrible story has just been brought to light at Owosso in which a woman named Nellie Hayes is charged with cremating her new born babe. Mrs. Abram Trux at whose house the woman was stopping, being the informer. She says that the Hayes woman was taken sick at her house last May, when birth was given to a child which she deliberately threw into the cook stove and watched it burn. She gives as her reason for not divulging it sooner that her husband, who was father to the babe, threatened her life if she did so. An investigation is being made. The Hayes woman is now serving a term in the Detroit house of correction. She denies the crime.

Detroit U. P. Young People.

The Detroit Presbyterian convention of Our Young People's Christian Union was held in the United Presbyterian church, Port Huron. The program of papers, addresses and services was good. Officers elected: Rev. S. V. Kyle, of Southfield, Mich., president; W. J. Wilson, Jr., of Detroit, first vice-president; Miss McDonald, second vice-president; Miss Sadie Hutton, of Detroit, recording secretary; Mary Miller, of Southfield, treasurer.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

About 60 tannery employes went on a strike at Cheboygan for higher wages.

Mathias Vantyne, aged 76, committed suicide at Kalamazoo because of family troubles.

Oscar Westland was instantly killed at Nareta in attempting to board a train in full motion.

Fire destroyed the residence of Dr. David A. West at Lexington. Loss \$4,000; insurance \$3,000.

Branch county Patrons of Husbandry held their annual picnic at Coldwater on August 27.

Two frame barns belonging to Cal Hosner, near Lawton, were burned to the ground. Loss \$2,000.

Hay is so scarce at Iliat that farmers use salted pea vines, procured at the canning factory, for fodder.

Mrs. W. J. White, of Mt. Morris, attempted suicide but was discovered by her husband in time to save her life.

The offices of the Daily News, the Times-Sentinel and the Democrat were burned at Manistee with a loss of \$5,000, fully insured.

The residence of R. A. Snyder was burned at Chelsea together with its contents. The fire caught from a gasoline stove. Loss \$2,600.

Fred Simpson and Horace Elliott, of Devil's Lake, and J. McCool, Addison, were arrested charged with selling liquor without a license.

Louis Sandler, of Grand Rapids, loaned \$1,000 to two horsemen, taking several diamonds as security. The diamonds proved to be paste.

Fred Simpson, Hod Elliott and Jack McCule were arrested at Manitou Beach near Hudson, for selling intoxicating liquors without a license.

An East Marquette grocery man, Erick Starria, on account of family troubles, committed suicide by swallowing a dose of "rough-on-rats."

A Buffalo dispatch says Chas. T. Baker, of Jackson, Mich., disappeared, taking \$1,000 belonging to Mrs. Baker. They were only recently married.

The C. & G. T. railway pumping house and engine burned at Vicksburg. The fire department arrived too late to save the building. Loss \$3,000.

Mayor Starkweather, of West Superior, Wis., was impeached by the common council on a charge of extorting money from firemen and policemen.

Mrs. Eliza O'Brien, aged 70, jumped from the Third street bridge into the river at Bay City. Jerry Timick, of Saginaw, jumped in and pulled her out.

Emma Barley, aged 3 years, was run over by an electric car at Menominee, and both legs and arms were cut off and head crushed, death resulting.

The Sylvan Beach resort at Whitehall, has been purchased by Grand Rapids parties for \$10,000. They will build a \$4,000 hotel and improve the grounds.

Minnie Abbott, aged 20, near Williamston, shot herself near the heart with a .32-caliber ball, which passed nearly through the body. No cause known.

Bert Jackson, aged 18, borrowed 50 bushels of oats from a farmer near Owosso when the farmer was away. Bert sold the oats, pocketed the cash and skipped.

Emancipation day was celebrated in splendid style by the colored people of the state. Battle Creek, Jackson, Grand Rapids and Saginaw were the principal points.

The Millie Mining Co., at Iron Mountain, has announced a raise of wages of employes of from 10 to 25 per cent. Ore is being hustled from this range at a rapid rate.

Wellington R. Grace, a well-to-do farmer, near Belleville, attempted suicide by taking a teaspoonful of Paris green. Prompt medical aid saved his life. Family trouble.

W. C. Clark, publisher of the West Bay City Independent, has taken heir to \$50,000 by the death of his uncle in Scotland. He will establish a daily paper in West Bay City.

The Pabcock Lumber Co., of Manistee, cut wages 22 cents per day in its shingle mill. All the men struck. The company says they will get the lumber saved at Stronach.

The dead body of George Henwood was found under the rear platform of Brecher's grocery at Dowagiac. He had committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. No cause known.

Port Austin boys stretched a wire across the street, throwing and seriously injuring two women. Geo. McKay, Roy McDonald and Alfred Brown may be sent to reform school.

George Harmon, of Cheboygan, was found dead in jail where he was confined for drunkenness. He had lived on whisky for years and the sudden stopping of supplies killed him.

While bathing in Flint river near Otter Lake John Crawford was seized with cramps. Herbert Smith jumped to the rescue and was drowned, but Crawford was helped out. Mrs. Smith saw her husband drown and is insane.

HERE AND THERE.

VARIETY OF NEWS ITEMS FROM VARIOUS PLACES.

Chinese Murder a Number of Missionaries, Outrage the Women and Burn the Homes—Serious Race Riot at Spring Valley, Ill.

Chinese Massacre 10 Missionaries.

A Shanghai dispatch says that the mission and sanitarium at Wai Sang, near Ku Cheng, province of Fokein, has been attacked, and ten British subjects killed. Rev. Mr. Stewart, wife and child, were burned in their house. The Misses Yellow and Marshall, two sisters named Saunders, two sisters named Gordon and Stevie Newcombe, were murdered. Miss Codrington was seriously wounded about the head, and the Stewards' eldest child had a kneecap badly injured, while the youngest had an eye gouged out. Rev. Mr. Phillips, with two Americans, Dr. Gregory and Miss Hartford, were both wounded, but arrived safely at Fu Chau Fu. The prefect of Cheng Fu, who was on the inquiry commission, is seriously implicated in the outrages. The news of the massacre was suppressed for three days by the Chinese officials. J. Courtney Hixon, the American consul at Fu Chau, with several volunteers, went to the scene in a steam launch and brought back the wounded. "Their experiences," he says, "were terrible, and death was the least part of the sufferings of the butchered women."

A Washington special says that later advices show that no Americans were injured. All those killed were British subjects, the women being attached to Zenana, Church of England, mission.

Fanatical Chinese Mob Missionaries.

Another anti-Christian riot has occurred at Ping Yang, a China inland mission station, 33 miles south of Wenchow. The affair had a strange origin. During the Dragon festival two boats ran a race. A Taoist priest told the defeated crew that Christians had gouged the eyes out of their idol. A band of roughs warned a prominent native Christian that if the boat was again defeated his house would be destroyed. The boat again failed to secure first place, and the razing of Christian houses commenced. For a week the work went on in a leisurely kind of fashion until 20 buildings were in ruins and ashes.

Several Negroes Fatally Injured.

Spring Valley, Ill., the mining town which was the scene of so much lawlessness during the miners' strike last year, has again come into notoriety. At the end of the strike last year a large number of Negroes were employed in the places of the strikers. Recently the Negroes have been committing depredations upon the whites, who are mostly Italians, and a few nights ago Barney Role, white, was shot by five Negroes and robbed of \$100. When the whites heard of this they demanded that every colored man be discharged, but this being refused about 500 whites made a raid upon the "colored location." The mob ransacked the houses, breaking furniture and committing other depredations. Several dozen were caught and treated to most violent kicks; stones were hurled at them and shots fired. The boarding house for colored men was then attacked. All the inmates died for their lives. Six men and two women were fatally injured. It is not likely that the colored men will return.

An Anarchist Blown up by His Own Bomb.

During the fetes in the mining district of Aniche, France, to celebrate the jubilee of M. Vuillemin, manager of the Aniche Colliery Co., an anarchist named Decoux in the crowd fired five revolver shots at M. Vuillemin. Three of them took effect. Directly afterwards a tremendous explosion was heard and Decoux's body was hurled several yards, while ten of the bystanders were thrown to the floor, injured by the explosion. Decoux had been carrying a bomb beneath his coat which was prematurely exploded. Decoux was dismembered and terribly mutilated. He was dismissed from the colliery after a strike in 1893.

Church Struck by Lightning.

The Methodist church of Quakers-town, Pa., was struck by lightning and 30 persons were prostrated. Sexton Bauman had his coat torn from his back and one of his shoes was stripped as by a knife. Minnie France was in her pew when the bolt tore through the floor. Both shoes were torn from her feet, the crown of her hat was wrenched away and her watch chain was melted into liquid. James Hoff was prostrated in his pew, and most of his clothing was torn from his body. No one was killed. After the excitement had subsided it was found that the 600-pound bell in the cupola was hanging almost by a thread, while fully 100 persons were directly under it.

Bloomers Disrupt a Family.

Mrs. John Quill and her husband quarreled at Eaton, O., over the question whether or not their daughter should wear bloomers. The Quills are old people, wealthy, and have a large family of grown-up children. Quill is 73 years old and very feeble, but he advocated bloomers. They quarreled viciously, and finally Mrs. Quill attempted to pull out her husband's whiskers. Not succeeding, she cut them off. The fight was so bitter that both the old people are under a physician's care, and it is feared Mrs. Quill will become insane.

Sixteen were burned over at Berlin, Md.

The total number of houses burned were about 75, the loss \$200,000 and the insurance about \$25,000.

James O'Brien, aged 70, a hermit living in the wilds of Mount Logan, O., was found in an unconscious state near his yard with his head beaten to a jelly and his body showing the marks of many kicks. He regained consciousness long enough to accuse Jim Seaman of the assault for robbery.

Complete returns from the recent election in England show the division of the parties in parliament as follows: Conservatives, 341; Liberal Unionists, 70; Government total, 471. Liberals, 154; McCarthyites, 70; Parnellites, 33; Labor, 2; total opposition, 259. Government majority, 192. Conservative majority over all, 12.

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CUBAN NEWS HARD TO GET.

The Spaniards Prohibit the Transmission of War News—Private Information.

Key West, Fla. Passengers by the steamer Mascotte state that the censorship over the press in Cuba is so strict that it is impossible to learn any news from the field. The government has prohibited the publication of all news of the revolution. Its private letter it is learn a battle took place near Puerto Principe, between Maximino Gomez insurgent, and Gen. Mello, in which the latter was killed and his troops badly defeated. Aurore Y. Gerd one of the most prominent leaders in the last revolution, has joined the insurgents with a strong band, well equipped. Roloff, insurgent, who recently landed with supplies, blew up a railroad bridge near Placetas and captured a train loaded with troops bound from Cienfuegos to Placetas. It is stated that Martinez Campos is badly wounded, and has taken refuge on board the ship Villaverde at Guanatanamo. A fight has occurred near Baracoa, in which Colonel Sandoval, Spaniard, was wounded, and the insurgents have burned Jiguani and Baracoa.

According to a dispatch from Havana the government troops have defeated the insurgents near Mantanzas, and in addition, the insurgent forces commanded by Maceo have been defeated in the province of Santiago de Cuba.

Ohio Populist Convention.

Gen. Jacob S. Coxey, of Commonwealth fame, captured the Populist Ohio convention at Columbus and was nominated for governor. The other nominations were: Lieutenant-governor, John H. Crofton, Hamilton county; treasurer, George Harper, Greene county; attorney-general, William Baker, Licking; supreme judge, E. D. Stark, Cuyahoga; member of the board of public works, William A. Gloyd, Tuscarawas. George A. Groat, of Cleveland, was selected as candidate for United States senator. The platform indorses Coxey's good roads and non-interest bearing bond plans; favors abolishment of national banks; asks a law making all contracts providing for payments in gold illegal; favors per diem pensions; demands the unlimited coinage of silver at the legal ratio regardless of any other nation and the issuance of one of sufficient greenbacks to make the volume of currency equal to \$50 per capita.

Turkey's Reply Not Satisfactory.

The reply of the Porte, of Turkey, to the demand of the powers for reforms in Armenia is conciliatory and on many points agrees with the powers' demands. It proposes to appoint Christian assessors to assist the Turkish provincial government and to admit a proportion of Christians among the minor officials, police and gendarmes, and also promises to restrain the Kurds from violence. As it also declares that some of the powers' demands are unacceptable, or impossible of execution, it is probable that the powers will not be satisfied with the reply.

The Anglo-Armenian Association's Advice from Constantinople.

The Anglo-Armenian association's advice from Constantinople says that Lord Salisbury has demanded the unconditional and immediate release of all Armenian political prisoners not convicted by a legally constituted tribunal.

Mrs. Dr. Talmage Dead.

Mrs. T. Dewitt Talmage died at Dansville, N. Y. Since the burning of the Brooklyn Tabernacle last year, Mrs. Talmage suffered from nervous prostration and she never fully recovered from the shock sustained then. The deceased was the second wife of Dr. Talmage. His first wife was drowned while bathing in 1862, leaving a daughter, Miss Jessie, and a son, who has since died. Within two years after, he married Miss Susie White-more, of Brooklyn. She became the mother of five children, including Rev. Frank Dewitt Talmage.

Two Sad Deaths in a Well.

At South Perry, O., Joseph Bingham and Oliver Benway, were digging a well. Bingham entered the well, not having him at work. Benway called to him, but receiving no answer, had his wife and another woman lower him into the well, where he found Bingham had been killed by poisonous gases. Finding himself being overcome, he signalled the women to pull him up, but before reaching the top he fell from the bucket and was killed. Both leave large families.

A Nail Driven Into His Abdomen.

A terrific explosion took place in the blacksmith department of the Johnson steel plant at Lorain, O. Gas accumulated in a forge, owing to an impact of cinders, which united with the hot air blast from the blower, causing an explosion that shook the entire plant. Four men were badly injured. A huge nail was driven into the abdomen of one of the blacksmiths, tearing out a portion of his entrails. He cannot recover.

Four Killed in a Wreck.

A freight train on the P. F. W. & C. railroad broke in two on a heavy grade near Carlton, O. The rear end crashed into the first section and 10 cars were wrecked. A dozen tramps were riding in a furniture car, which was smashed to splinters. The tramps were horrified to see arms and legs of human beings sticking from all parts of the wreckage. Four tramps were taken out dead and six were badly injured.

10 Drowned—Town near Destruction.

At Covington, Neb., a town on the Missouri river, a number of houses and a strip of land along the river bank, several acres in extent, crumbled into the water. The occupants of the dwellings were thrown into the current. At least 10 persons were drowned. It is supposed the collapse was due to a deflection of the current, caused by government improvements.

The U. S. Cruiser Columbia Broke the Atlantic Ocean Record.

The Atlantic ocean record making it in less than seven days—or in 6 days, 7 3/4 hours.

The Boston Traveller publishes a letter from Gov. McKinley's private secretary denying the statement that the governor is a member of the A. P. A.

Judge Gildersleeve, of New York City, approved the release of the Corbett divorce case. This gives Mrs. Corbett an absolute divorce with the right to remarry her ex-husband's name. She is to receive \$5,200 a year alimony, payable semi-annually. She may marry again, but the champion is forbidden to do so during the life of his wife.

MANY KILLED BY CLOUDBURST

Colorado, New Mexico and Wyoming Towns Swept by Destructive Waters.

A freight train on the Florence & Cripple Creek railroad was caught in a landslide and derailed near Adelaide, Colo. A succession of cloudbursts occurred at the head of Eight Mile Creek, north of Adelaide. Engineer Gove and Fireman Lyons saw the water coming down the creek in a wall ten feet high. Lyons climbed up the side of the mountain, but Gove was drowned. Brakeman Dolan lost his life also. At Adelaide the hotel was swept away, and Mrs. Carr, Lee Tracey and Watson were drowned. Six others were drowned and two are missing. The railroad for 10 miles has been washed away. The damage is estimated at \$100,000. More destruction is reported at Camp McCurt.

A disastrous cloudburst occurred at the head of Garden Creek, near Casper, Wyo. The water came down the valley in a solid wall ten feet high. Huge boulders and logs were torn from their fastenings and carried along with the torrent, dealing death and destruction. A freighter and family named Newby were camped on the creek. Mrs. Newby and her child were drowned. Sam Parsons camp was also caught, and his two children were carried away in the torrent.

At Socorro, N. M., a flood came down upon the town suddenly and many lives were lost. The names of the recovered dead are: Leann, Cella, Thomas and J. B. Durane and two others of the same family and an infant child of H. Baca. Many other people are missing. Many homes were destroyed and poor people lost all they had in the world. No estimate of the loss can be made, but it is more than \$1,000,000. Hundreds of farmers have lost their houses, crops, fences and stock, and in many cases the farms have been rendered unfit for cultivation.

A Desperate Fight with Robbers.

Two men made a bold attempt to rob the safe of the Bartholomew Brewing Co., at Cleveland. One engaged the bookkeeper while the other slipped into a rear office and was otherwise into the safe when discovered. An alarm was raised and both of the thieves started down the street and a crowd after them yelling "stop thief!" A policeman caught one who pulled a revolver and broke away with a pair of handcuffs dangling to one wrist. The fellow ran a short distance and turned and fired several shots. The officer returned the fire but nobody was hurt. The thief then dashed into a building and up to the fourth floor where he was cornered. The fellow was desperate and knocked down several men and threw three out of a window. Luckily all alighted on a roof one story below. A policeman arrived and laid the fellow low with a blow of his fist. The handcuffs were snapped into place and the prisoner taken to the station. The other thief escaped in the excitement.

"Steeple Jack" Fell to His Death.

William Spencer, of Detroit, one of the most daring chimney and spire climbers of his time, known the country over as "Steeple Jack," was killed in New Brunswick, N. J., by a fall from an aerial perch sixty feet above the ground. His neck was broken, and he died almost instantly. His fearlessness in attempting hazardous tasks, on a degree of carelessness that ultimately brought him to his end. He was painting a tall stack and used a wire too light to hold his weight.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	1025
Best grades	45 1/2 @ 61	24 1/2	46 01 55 35
Lower grades	25 00 @ 31	2 01	3 01 4 30
Chicago—			
Best grades	4 02 @ 45	4 25	5 85 4 30
Lower grades	25 00 @ 31	2 01	3 01 4 30
Buffalo—			
Best grades	4 75 @ 21	4 00	5 75 5 25
Lower grades	25 00 @ 31	2 01	2 75 4 30
Best grades	4 00 @ 35	3 25	4 50 4 45
Lower grades	2 00 @ 30	1 75	2 75 4 45
Cincinnati—			
Best grades	4 02 @ 49	3 50	5 25 5 25
Lower grades	25 00 @ 31	2 50	3 00 4 01
Cleveland—			
Best grades	4 25 @ 51	3 01	4 50 5 30
Lower grades	2 00 @ 31	1 50	2 75 5 30
Pittsburg—			
Best grades	4 75 @ 25	3 00	5 00 5 50
Lower grades	2 25 @ 31	2 00	3 01 6 01

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Corn	Oats
No. 2 red	No. 2 white	No. 2 white
Chicago—		
Best grades	80 1/2 @ 84	40 1/2 @ 42
Chicago—		
Best grades	47 1/2 @ 48	43 1/2 @ 42
Detroit—		
Best grades	22 1/2 @ 23	44 1/2 @ 46
Toledo—		
Best grades	22 1/2 @ 23	44 1/2 @ 46
Cincinnati—		
Best grades	41 1/2 @ 42	43 1/2 @ 42
Cleveland—		
Best grades	41 1/2 @ 42	43 1/2 @ 42
Pittsburg—		
Best grades	42 1/2 @ 43	44 1/2 @ 46
Detroit—		
Best grades	14 1/2 @ 15	14 1/2 @ 15
60c per bu. Live Poultry, Chicago, 5 1/2c per lb. ducks, 8c turkeys lb. Eggs, strictly fresh, 11c @ 12c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 16 1/2c per lb. creamery, 14c @ 15c.		

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Don't say: There is a perceptible halt which may deceive if attributed to woe causes. Trade two months ago was pushing forward into July a large share of business belonging to April or May. Seeing a rush of orders out of time, many imagine it would continue for some months into the spring pushing forward into July a large share of business belonging to April or May. Seeing a rush of orders out of time, many imagine it would continue for some months into the spring pushing forward into July a large share of business belonging to April or May. Seeing a rush of orders out of time, many imagine it would continue for some months into the spring pushing forward into July a large share of business belonging to April or May.

The distribution of the past half year has been in part to make up for stocks of individual supplies depleted during the year's economy. On the other hand, there has been an enormous increase in wages paid to workmen, people to buy more freely. Strains of stocks, however, are not to be met on the part of the consumer. The crop of wheat appears from last accounts perhaps 100,000,000 bushels, but was expected a month ago, and had the best hopes been realized it would have been 80,000,000 bushels short of the present estimate. Little wheat and other crops than were immediately wanted have been taken by traders as prices were advancing and these tend to limit future orders. For the first time since the war is prices for iron products there have been some concessions to retain business, and efforts of new works to get orders tend to check the advance.

Mrs. Alex Campbell, of Montague, P. E. I., gave birth to five daughters at one confinement. Her husband is 84 years of age.

New York brewers are preparing to oppose the proposed movement to have congress increase the internal revenue tax on beer by adding 5c per barrel.

Omaha is in

VETERANS' CORNER.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

Gen. Maury's Adventure—He Left All Behind—Gen. Longstreet on Brotherhood of North and South—A Military Despotism.

SUNBEAM strayed in a dark little room. And all was made cheerful and bright; It danced on the floor as never before, And the heart of the student was bright.

It lightened his work and brightened his life. The future with promise was filled, And even the present was happy and pleasant.

And hope in his breast was instilled. The world was a world of gladness and joy.

And life was a beautiful dream; No misery there and naught of despair, Because of that one little beam.

But mankind is heedless and careless withal— He shut out the rays of the sun. He pushed to the blind before he divined

Just what he had thoughtlessly done. Then dark and despairing all life looked to him.

With misery ever beset, The future once bright was as dark as the night;

The present had only regret. Too late wide open the shutters he threw;

The sunbeam forever had sped, The lift that is spurned is never returned.

And love was the sunbeam that fled. —Chicago Evening Post.

Shot a White Bull. Gen. Dabney H. Maury, the war veteran, has a fund of anecdote and plenty of wit for spicing it, and his stories are listened to with much pleasure.

It happened when we were stationed in Texas upon the banks of the Rio Grande, and being a little anxious one day regarding a small speck I saw moving in the distance I determined to go softly forward to investigate it.

I did not tell any one of my movements, fearing to be laughed at as a false alarmist. As I crept through the brush toward the moving speck it suddenly grew much larger, and I saw it was coming straight toward me. I had no fieldglass, but as I enjoyed an adventure I determined to meet the enemy, no matter what it was.

So I stood boldly up and waited. "In a minute it was in shooting distance of me, and then I saw it was a splendid white bull. Now, I was never afraid of Taurus, though I had had several experiences with him on the prairie, so, standing my ground, I let fly at him with my rifle again and again.

"I think I must have struck him, for he snorted and charged toward me. I shot again, the shot taking effect in his head. But my shot only angered him and gave him fresh strength. With a terrific bellow he lowered his head and made for me. I took one look at his horns, realized that there was no time to fire again and dodged him. I jumped to one side into a pile of underbrush and landed right in the midst of a great cactus bush.

Do you know what a cactus bush is? In its wild state it is a bundle of razors, newly sharpened and turned blade toward you, and I fell on top of 20 keen knives.

"I lay there until I could find courage to crawl through the blades, and, terribly cut, I crept home. When I told my story, my comrades did not believe me. "Go over there half a mile, and you will find a white bull dead in the brush," I said. He fell as I lay on the cactus points, and if I had it to do over again I'd take my chance with the bull." —New York Recorder.

He Left All Behind. Lieut. V. was stationed a few years ago at Fort Sheridan. He was married and had a charming family of three sons, of whom the oldest, Ernest, was a bright, red-headed little chap of 5. They had been at Fort Sheridan for a year or two when Lieut. V. was ordered to join a command in Texas. The matter was, of course, discussed often in the presence of Ernest. Lieut. V. advising his wife not to forget to pack such and such a thing, as it could not be had in Texas, and for this reason he took it into his head that Texas must be a terrible place to go to. The afternoon before the start was to be made Lieut. V. told his son:

"Come, Ernest, pack all your toys that you want, for to-morrow we leave for Texas."

That night Mrs. V. gathered her little ones at her knee, as was her custom, to say their prayers. Ernest said his "Now, I lay me," and then went on: "God bless my papa. God bless my mamma. God bless my brothers. God bless Ernest and make him a good boy." Then he paused a moment and went on with deep and earnest feeling in his childish voice: "And, O, good-bye, God, for we are going to Texas!" —Buffalo Express.

Interview with Longstreet. At the late reunion of Confederate and Union soldiers in Chicago, no famous veteran from North or South was the center of more lively interest than Gen. James Longstreet, one of the most noted characters of Southern war history, says the Ram's Horn of Chicago. He was found at parlor X of the Palmer House, resting after his journey to this city from Gainesville, Ga., where he now resides.

The general had borne his journey well, and excepting a slight deafness, which has troubled him in latter years, his appearance made it seem improbable that he is the hero of two wars; but such is the fact; this gallant soldier having served with Gen. Taylor at the battle of Resaca in the Palms in 1844.

ONE TEMPTATION.

WHEN LEANDER Clarke married Mabel Thorpe he had no expectation of ever being a fiddler, but as his affairs appear at the present time he is on the broad highway to future wealth. It all arose from the fact that he took time by the forelock, the only way poor mortals have of ever getting even with him of the scythe and hour-glass.

But it is this very thing that is causing him such a lot of mental anguish now, making his nights sleepless and threatening to undermine his domestic peace.

Mabel Thorpe laid no claims to social distinction when Leander met her first at some entertainment, where she rendered selections of classic music in such a masterly manner that he, being a lover of music, was instantly attracted to her side and stayed there during the evening.

For the rest she was a young girl, being near-sighted, and, having graduated from an eastern college, was rather stiff and pedantic in her manner—a grateful change from the ordinary frisky young creatures with whom Leander had been associated.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world—more's the pity—and love goes where V. sent. Mabel had expected to become one of that noble army of martyrs, teachers, but when Leander proposed she reconsidered the matter and thought she heard the voice of duty bidding her answer "yes," and without more ado she accepted him.

Now, Mabel Thorpe did not expect her hero to swim the Hellespont of life with all his armor on, but she did dream from him—as she had a right to do—a high moral standard, for she had not married him until she had seen, as she had believed, his whole past life laid open before her as a book.

There is no time when a man is as weakly sentimental and as religious as when he is trying to live up to the standard of a pure young girl's ideal, and Leander became almost an angel.

There are very few of us capable of making human angels of ourselves. Good and evil are as persistently present in our moral nature as light and darkness are in our atmosphere, and one serves as the complement of the other.

To banish night we use the light of science, to counteract wrong we invoke divine help, but so largely is our worldly nature in excess of our spiritual powers, that we are constantly in danger of erring to be forgiven—in other words, sinning and repenting.

Mabel Thorpe believed in an inflexible uprightness. The command to do evil that good may come was to her a perversion of truth. She was not aware that there are sins of omission, as well as of commission, and that her upright conduct was in themselves of a sinful nature. The self-righteous are often harder to live with than the sinner.

Leander Clarke had been a good son and he intended to be a good husband. He was both proud and fond of his wife, but certainly regretted that he could not give her all the luxuries that she could appreciate nor even the grand piano that her musical talent deserved. But he went to work with a will to make her happy and hoped in a few years to be able to add all other needful things.

Among the wedding presents of the young couple was one that far outshone all the rest—a superb set of diamonds, sent by an uncle of Leander's who was near to death and gave the

residue of a large estate in this extravagant present.

"I never was so pleased in my life," she said. "Diamonds represent to me the crystallization of everything beautiful in art and nature. I never dreamed that I should possess such magnificence."

"But these have no associations," said her husband. "They are not heirlooms."

"They will be. All diamonds were new at some time. And are they not associated with the dear old man who gave them?"

The dear old man had been a terror in the family and had only given the diamonds to Leander's wife because he hated that nephew a little less than the others, whom he hoped to make horribly jealous and angry and—had succeeded.

When Leander asked his wife to keep her diamonds in the bank she promptly declined.

"But you surely will not wear them, dear?" he suggested.

"Why not?" she asked.

"It would injure our prospects and not be consistent with our position."

"They are a gift to me. Surely I have the right to do as I please with my own."

"The right—yes, but I thought my wife had more discretion. I did not know you cared for gew-gaws, Mabel."

"No the first cloud came on the horizon of their love, but Leander was good-natured and Mabel satisfied, and it disappeared. The truth was that Leander had expected a handsome sum of money from this very uncle, who was a bachelor and very old. But age had not mellowed an ugly disposition to thwart his relatives, and after raising the young man's hopes he took a malicious pleasure in disappointing them.

The young couple began life in a pretty furnished cottage on the modern plan of a chafing-dish and hand-painted china, and it worked like a charm.

When Leander had a chance to buy shares in the "Little Catawba" Lum-

ONE TEMPTATION.

ber company and to make as much in three months as he would in a year by his clerkship Mabel would not listen to the suggestion that the bank would advance enough on the diamonds to enable him to make the investment.

Then Leander discovered that his wife could be a very obstinate woman. It was in vain that he laid before her the benefit that would result from a transient disposition of the gems.

"I wish," he said in tones of invective, "that burglars would get the hateful stones. They might at least be of some good to them!"

It is said that curses, like chickens, come home to roost. After Leander had asked forgiveness for his rudeness and Mabel had sweetly extended the olive branch of reconciliation he suggested that she be doubly careful of her cherished possessions.

"The town is full of burglars and they know the people who have fine diamonds, and if they once set out to get them they'll succeed."

Mabel did not sleep with the diamonds in the same room. Womanlike, she thought if she secreted them in some place where they would never be detected they would be safe.

One night there was a crash in the room below. Mabel shook her sleeping husband and whispered in his ear:

"Burglars! Get your revolver and go downstairs. The diamonds are in the bottom of the clock."

Leander was startled and confused, but as the noise continued he hurried on his clothes, and, taking his revolver, ran softly down the stairs. Mabel re-ferred. There was a fearful commotion maintained where she was, shivering with below, the noise of falling furniture, opening and closing of windows, and the rapid firing of the revolver after some flying robber. Then regard for her husband's life compelled Mabel to hurry to his assistance. She found him lying on the floor grasping his revolver.

She did not faint nor shriek, but, kneeling beside him, bathed his face and besought him to speak to her.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly as he tried to raise himself. "Are the diamonds safe?"

"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife; "are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and to her credit be recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather, called, for assistance before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story—the diamonds were gone root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

If Leander had been surprised at the manner of his wife on receiving the jewels he was astonished at the calm indifference with which she parted from them. She allowed the usual course to be taken to recover the thief, or thieves, to justice; but when no results followed she said she was glad of it; that the gems had been like an evil eye to them, and for her part she never wanted to hear of them again.

"I wonder," she said, "that I did not see it in that light before. I will never keep anything in my house again to tempt the cupidity of the wicked or unfortunate. To what extent am I my brother's keeper?"

But the effect upon her husband was entirely different. Either he caught cold on that night of the burglary or his nervous system received a shock, for he was almost ill from the effect of his tussle with the burglar. And he could not endure to have the subject mentioned before him. Not even the success of the "Little Catawba," in which a friend had invested for him, gave him the peace and rest he craved.

A little incident that happened at that time did, however, help to restore him to his normal condition. His wife received a small package, accompanied by a soiled and delapidated note, which, upon being opened, read:

"Honored madam: "I gets no sleep since I stol yure dimons i no yure liddy an i am a rotch if i giv them up pra fur me."

And in the package Mabel found her diamonds, exactly as she had last seen them.

She was pleased—where is the woman who would not have been?—and she at once showed her confidence in her husband by placing the gems in his hands for safe keeping in the bank.

"I wish I had taken your advice earlier," she said gracefully; "it would have saved us so much trouble."

Leander murmured something about all being well that ends well, and at noon, brought her a certificate of deposit.

There we leave them, on the way to fortune and happiness if—Leander's conscience does not unset the whole scheme. He would give a great deal to know what no clairvoyant could tell him, how much or little Mabel has discovered. My own opinion is that she saw through it from the first and holds herself equally guilty, as accessory after the crime, and with that sweet fickleness which even an upright woman employs she will make herself a loving accomplice. For it is a foregone conclusion that Leander Clarke was his own burglar.

Saved by a Woman's Nerve. A woman's nerve saved herself and her husband from death at Middletown, N. Y., the other afternoon. While Mme. Da Coma was riding a bicycle on a wire suspended over the Walkill river her husband sitting on a trapeze hung from the bicycle, the guy wire gave way and the main strand sank twenty feet. Mme. Da Coma remained in her seat and plunged down the loop. The rear wheel left the wire and the front wheel started up the incline. The bicycle saw-sawed several times and finally stopped. When the electric launch came under them the woman climbed down, and her husband, hanging by his feet, lowered her at arm's length and she dropped into the launch. Da Coma also reached the launch without injury.

A Game with Strong Features. The onion sociable is the latest innovation in sociables. It is played as follows: The young ladies stand in a row; one of them bites a piece out of an onion and the men pay 30 cents for the privilege of guessing who the biter is. The successful guesser kisses the other girls, and those who are unsuccessful kiss the girl who bit the onion. The game is said to be a catchy one and is not without its strong features.

ANATOMISTS ARE PUZZLED. Here's a Colored Man Whose Vital Organs Are Everywhere They Ought Not to Be. Herbert Place, a negro, 27 years old, walked into Bellevue hospital, New York, a recent morning and said he would like to be examined, as his heart was on the wrong side of his body. The clerks were incredulous, but, finding that Place was in earnest, he was referred to the house surgeon. Afterward, in the presence of the entire surgical staff, a thorough examination was made of him. It was found that not only was his heart on his right side, but that his right lung was on his left side, and the left lung on the right side, and the spleen on the right side. Place is of medium height, strongly built, and has never been seriously ill for a day in his life. Last fall his wife urged him to have his life insured, and he underwent a medical examination. The insurance doctor discovered the misplacement of his vital organs and refused to pass him.

Don't Drag Your Feet. Many men do because the nerve centers, weakened by the long-continued use of tobacco, become so affected that they are weak, tired, listless, etc. All this can easily be overcome if the tobacco user wants to quit and gain manhood, nerve power, and enjoy vigorous life. The good thing of life is this: No. 1. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Druggists everywhere. Book free. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Climbing Mount Hians. It is an expensive as well as a very tiresome undertaking to ascend Mount Blanc. It costs at least \$50 per person, for by the law of the Commune of Chamouni each stranger is obliged to have two guides and a porter. So far as the danger is concerned, it is now reduced to a minimum, but almost every year the mountain claims a victim. Bad weather is the chief thing feared by the guides, and so swiftly does it come that a cloudless sky may in fifteen minutes turn to a blinding snow-storm which beats you to the ground. Thus it was that some years ago a party of eleven persons perished. Five were found frozen stiff in the snow; the other six still lie buried in the Glacier des Boissons. Forty years is the time allowed for the glacier to yield them up in the valley below.

To Cleanse the System. Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

A French Idea. In the French market and at the family grocery stores of New Orleans housekeepers desiring to make vegetable soup can, with 5 cents, obtain what is known as a "soup set," consisting of a section of cabbage, a few sprays of parsley, one large potato, carrot and onion.

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Be at least as polite to father, mother and child as to others, for they are more important to you than any others.

Rich and poor alike suffer the tortures that come with that terrible plague, Itching Piles; rich and poor alike find instant relief and permanent cure in Doan's Ointment. Your dealer keeps it.

How can we shun the microbes that assail us at each breath? If he can't kill us otherwise, He'll brighten us to death.

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When Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 600,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published.

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Pink's Cure for Consumption is an A. S. A. Asthma medicine. W. S. K. WILLIAMS, Asthma, N. J., April 11, 1884.

"Horseshish is a native of England."

"Manson's Magic Corn Salva." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your Druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The nasturtium is indigenous to Peru.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Melons were found originally in Asia.

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

Cheap salt in butter is an expensive economy.

CHIPS—All Flits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Flits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Physicians. Send to Dr. Kline, 363 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Cows should be given clean but not cold water.

When you come to realize that your corns are gone, and no more pain, how grateful you feel. All the work of Hindercorns.

Tobacco stems make a cheap fertilizing material.

Mothers appreciate the good work of Parker's Ginger Tonic, for its reviving qualities—a boon to the pain-stricken, sleepless and nervous.

Learn to be skillful; he that teacheth himself hath a fool for his master.

No need to fear the approach of croup if you have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never was a case that it wouldn't cure if used at the outset.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.

For bronchitis, asthma or kindred troubles of the throat or lungs, take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a household specific for all these complaints.

Independence and self-respect are essential to happiness, and they are never attained together without work.

Rev. Wm. Stout, Warton, Ont., was completely cured of scrofula after 17 physicians had failed to give him relief. Burdock Blood Bitters did it.

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Any size you want, 20 to 54 inches high. Three 3 to 4 inches wide—fits any axle. Saves a great many times in a season to have set of low wheels to fit your wagon for a rolling grain, fodder, manure, logs, etc. No resetting of three Call's Free. Address: Empire Wagon Co., P. O. Box 33, Quincy Ill.

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FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

H. O. Wills and his quartette of singers are pointing out the way of salvation to Milan sinners.

Phil Calkins, president of Holly village, has been accused by the editor of the Oakland County Advertiser of maliciously insulting young ladies. Editor Skocum has three lady stenographers in his employ, and they have been in the habit of attending the council meetings to take stenographic reports of the proceedings. At a recent meeting, according to the Advertiser' report; President Calkins used indecent and improper language for the sole purpose of driving the young ladies from the meeting. The Advertiser winds up with the following: "Was this a slip of the tongue? Not much, it was one of his set speeches, and done for the sole purpose of driving the stenographers from the council rooms. It was malicious. Figures don't lie. He cannot deny the words published in the council proceedings. Shorthand reports don't deceive. The notes of three stenographers say the same thing. He has accomplished driving the ladies from the meetings in the future, but a gentleman has been hired to take their place, and the reports will be taken as before. We believe that Mr. Calkins is no more entitled to the office he holds, and that there is sufficient cause and evidence for his removal, and if he does not resign at once as any man should who has made the sorry spectacle of himself that Mr. Calkins has, that steps should be taken for his removal. We believe that the people will agree with us that we have just cause for making this charge against Mr. Calkins, and that he has overstepped every bound of propriety and common decency, and is entitled to only the condemnation of all respectable people, and a removal from office by force if he will not resign."

During a recent thunder storm, a saw mill belonging to Charles H. Wilson, of Milan, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. Loss, \$3,300, no insurance.

If a man were to give another an orange, he would merely say, "I give you this orange," but when the transaction is entrusted to the hands of a lawyer to put in writing, he adopts this form: "I hereby give, grant and convey to you, all and singular my estate and interest, right, title, claim and advantage of and in the said orange, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck and otherwise eat the same, or give the same away, as fully and effectually as I, the said A. B., am now entitled to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the same orange, or to give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, anything hereinbefore or hereinafter, or in any other deeds, instrument, or instruments, of what nature or kind soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."—*Alamosa Independent.*

Women vote in Wyoming, and one of them was acting governor of the state for an entire week recently. She was only 19 years old too, but despite her age and her sex, the affairs of the state ran along as well as if the actual male governor had been in harness. The name of this wide-awake and enterprising young woman is Eleanor Alice Richards. She is her father's private secretary, and while he was absent in St. Louis recently attending an interstate drill, she "ran the shop" for Wyoming, as her sire expresses it. To all intents and purposes she was the governor of Wyoming, and it is said, could have exercised any of the prerogatives of the office, including the pardoning power. The lieutenant-governor of Wyoming is merely the president of the senate. Her father has the utmost confidence in her discretion and knowledge of affairs of state, and he left all kinds of state papers signed in blank so that she could fill them out at a moment's notice should the occasion require. Each day she kept the office of the governor open and did business for him as fast as it came along. She knows all about the duties of the chief executive of the state, and prepares the most important state papers for her father when he is at home.

A whole family of toothless people has been discovered near Anderson, Ind. Jas. Leonard, the toothless father, was born 50 years ago, and has passed through this much of life a sound and healthy man, but never had a tooth of any kind in his head. Twenty years ago he married a woman who had as fine a set of teeth as could be found, and still has them. They had four children, all of whom are grown, but all like their father in regard to teeth. Their gums, however, come down much further than is ordinarily the case, and are in firm and hard as bone. Mr. Leon-

ard is able to crack nuts in his jaws without any apparent effort, and seems to get along as well as though he had a good set of teeth. The others are able to do the same thing.—*Ex.*

An exchange says, that a humble boy with a shining pail, went singing gaily down the vale, to where a cow with a brindle tail, on the alfalfa did regale. A bumble bee did gaily sail, over the soft and shady vale, to where the boy with the shining pail, was milking the cow with the brindle tail. The bee lit down on the cow's left ear, her feet flew up through the atmosphere, and through the leaves of a cottonwood tree, the boy sailed into eternity.

"This is a peculiar world," says a philosophical exchange. "One man is saving money to buy a house, and another is trying to sell his for less than it cost to build it. One man is spending all he can make in taking his girl to the theater and sending her flowers, with the hope of making her his wife, and his neighbor is spending what gold he has in getting a divorce. One man escapes all diseases flesh is heir to and gets killed on the railroad. Another escapes a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off his creditors and goes traveling, while another pays his debts and stays at home."

Riding the bicycle has ceased to be either undignified or conspicuous. Several years ago a bishop denounced the practice by women as immodest and therefore immoral. An immodest woman on a bicycle would surely be immodest still, the wheel not having any power to save her, but an immodest woman would be immodest walking in the street or sitting in the church or wherever she might be. The bicycle has nothing to do with modesty or immodesty, with morality or immorality; and when the pious bishop uttered his denunciation of the machine and its use, his intellectuals must have been befuddled by too much pondering on subjects too hard or too easy for him. But his dictum has not counted for much, for the bicycle is growing in popularity every day.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Mary had a little lamb,
 You do not look surprised;
 Of course you don't, for Mary has
 Been widely advertised.
 And something you may learn from this
 If you are not a clam.
 You can be just as widely known
 As Mary and her lamb.
 Your name can be a household word
 And you be known as well,
 That folks will confidently buy
 The things you have to sell.
 And when you once have got yourself
 Into the cheering rays
 Of the sunlight of publicity—
 You bet your life it pays!—
Printer's Ink.

Prof. Bogle, who has just returned from his Kansas farm, states that corn will be an immense crop there this year. The greatest crop ever raised in that state was in 1891, 290,000,000 bushels. This season the estimate for the year is 400,000,000 bushels. Rains have been plenty there, and hay, oats, etc., are all large crops. Take the country altogether and it will be a success as usual.—*Ann Arbor Courier.*

The first advertiser was Samson, the strong man we read about. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, when several thousand people tumbled into his scheme, and he brought down the house.—*Michigan Farmer.*

A Bay City boy ate thirteen green apples a few days since, and died in consequence. There are many people who believe that it was the fatal 13 that killed the boy and not the apples. Had he only possessed a sufficient presence of mind to have eaten 11 apples he never would have died. Boys should remember this when eating green apples.

New Jersey Grape Juice Sent to Europe.
 Mr. Speer, of New Jersey, has a reputation extending over the world as being a reliable producer of Oporto grape juice and port wine. His Oporto grape juice and port wine are ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for their superior medicinal virtues, and blood making qualities, owing to the iron contained in the soil in which the vines grow.

Visit the State Troops on Sunday.
 August 11th will be the "big day" at the Island Lake encampment of the "boys in blue," and as everybody wants to see how they act in camp, the D. L. & N. R. will run a special excursion train on that day, at very low rates.

Trains will leave Plymouth at 8:54 and 10:45 a. m., arriving at Island Lake at 9:30 and 11:20 a. m. Returning leave at 7:00 and 7:30 p. m. Round trip \$0.40.
 Aside from the troops, other attractions will be found to make the day pass pleasantly.

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.

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.
 (411-15)

The W. C. T. U. Ladies.

The W. C. T. U. ladies are going to issue a daily paper during fair time. Last year our people thought the Mail a little slack in not issuing a daily paper, and this year we have given over to the ladies, who will do ample justice to the undertaking. That it is a "taking" scheme is shown by the willingness of merchants to avail themselves of this good means to advertise. The issue will be 3,000 copies, and the rates are placed to cover the expense only, the ladies not doing it for a money making venture. With everything else so arranged as to make a complete success of the fair—increased premiums, special attractions, and big money for racing—the daily paper will put a good finishing touch to the whole.

The ladies have made good selections for their officers, being as follows:
 Editor..... MRS. NETTE PELHAM
 Associate Editor..... MRS. ROSE BOLSTER
 Literary Editor..... MRS. PUEBE PATTERSON
 Business Manager..... MRS. E. L. BEALS
 Advertising Managers..... MISS MARY RODGERS,
 MISS CORA L. PELHAM

Keep in mind the dates—September 17, 18, 19, & 20.

Pearls—Business Men

The ball game last Friday afternoon between the Pearls and business men was a close and interesting one from start to finish. The sympathy of the crowd, naturally enough, was with the Pearls, and every good play was received with cheers. There was considerable hard hitting by both sides, and every player raised his batting percentage by at least 100 points. A large crowd was in attendance, and the Pearls were victorious by a score of 20 to 17, which entitled them to a good substantial supper at the Berdan house.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five:
 Present, Joseph W. Donovan, acting Judge of Probate.
 In the matter of the estate of MEEETABLE B. SAFFORD, deceased.
 Robert C. Safford, the administrator with the will annexed of said estate, being presented to this court his final administration account; and on reading and filing the petition of said administrator, praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said will.
 It is ordered that the third day of September, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
 And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
 JOSEPH W. DONOVAN,
 Circuit Judge for said county, and
 Acting Judge of Probate
 A true copy.
 HOMER A. FLINT, Register 412-414

Wanted. Good reliable men, to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamentals. Ladies make this business a success. Easy work! Pleasant, light and profitable. QUOTED FREE. Apply at once with references, and secure choice of territory. F. N. MAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Seedmen, Rochester, N. Y.

104 papers. \$1 a Year.
 4 Months on trial for 25 Cents.

HAVE YOU SEEN
 A COPY OF THE
Twice-a-Week
Detroit Free Press
 If not, Send a Postal Card to the Publishers and they will send you one.

The Twice-a-Week
FREE PRESS
 is the Best Possible Substitute for a daily paper. Published on Tuesday and Friday mornings in time to catch the early trains.
 16 Pages a Week.
 104 Papers a year.
 All For Only \$1.00

All the Latest News up to the time of going to press.
 Complete Market Reports in each issue.
EVERY FARMER SHOULD
SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS
IDEAL PAPER.
 Address: THE FREE PRESS CO.,
 Detroit, Mich.
 104 papers. \$1 a Year.

SPECIAL
 TO
New Subscribers

THE MAIL
 FOR THE
Balance of 1895
Only 25 Cents.

PLYMOUTH
FAIR
 September
 17, 18, 19, 20.

GOOD RACES
BIG PREMIUMS
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS
 Send for a
 Premium List to
F. D. HOLLOWAY,
Secretary.

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.
 Resp'y,
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?
 YOU CAN FIND ALL THREE OUT WEST. SENT FREE.

For further information and publications, write to
D. W. H. Moreland, G. A.,
 197 Jefferson Ave. Detroit,
 OR TO
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A.
 St. Paul, Minn.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern R. R.
 STA. DUNSTON TIME.

STATION	8:00 EAST	8:15	8:30
Leve	Grand Rapids.....	7:30	1:0 7:25
	Howard City.....	8:50	4:10
	Lansing.....	7:30	1:30 6:00
	Grand Lodge.....	8:20	2:45 7:05
	Lansing.....	8:54	4:35 7:35
	Williamston.....	9:18	5:29 7:50
	Webberville.....	9:28	
	Fowlerville.....	9:28	5:44 8:10
	Howell.....	9:28	5:29 8:25
	Howell Junction.....	9:50	
	Brighton.....	10:11	4:14 8:41
	South Lyon.....	1:28	4:2 8:56
	Sale.....	10:36	9:05
	PLYMOUTH.....	10:38	4:47 9:20
	Detroit.....	1:44	5:25 10:20
Are		8:11	10:11 10:20

STATION	8:15 WEST	8:30	8:45
Leve	PLYMOUTH.....	7:14	1:10 6:50
	Salem.....	4:25	1:4 6:45
	South Lyon.....	4:36	4:52
	Brighton.....	4:40	3:07 7:04
	Howell Junction.....	4:43	7:18
	Howell.....	4:43	7:29
	Howellville.....	4:43	7:38
	Fowlerville.....	4:43	7:47
	Webberville.....	4:43	7:56
	Williamston.....	4:43	8:05
	Lansing.....	4:43	8:14
	Grand Lodge.....	4:43	8:23
Are	Lansing.....	11:24	6:14 10:05
	Howard City.....	1:24	5:28 11:15
	Grand Rapids.....	12:20	5:28 10:45

 All trains week days only.
 Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats \$5.00.
 Chicago and West Michigan By
 Trains leave Grand Rapids
 For Chicago 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and *11:30 p. m.
 For Manistowic Traverse City Charlevoix, and Potoskey 5:05 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 11:15 and 11:30 p. m.
 For Muskegon 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:30 p. m.
 ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. L. M. FULLER, Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.
TIME TABLE
 In effect June 20 1895.
 Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
 SEABOARD ROUTE.

STATION	8:00 EAST	8:15	8:30
Train No. 4	10:30 a. m.	Train 1	8:30 a. m.
" No. 4	2:25 p. m.	" 2	8:10 a. m.
" No. 4	6:00 p. m.	" 3	2:25 p. m.
" No. 4	8:30 p. m.	" 4	6:00 p. m.

STATION	8:15 WEST	8:30	8:45
Train No. 5	7:14 a. m.	Train 1	8:30 a. m.
" No. 5	1:10 p. m.	" 2	8:10 a. m.
" No. 5	4:45 p. m.	" 3	2:25 p. m.
" No. 5	8:10 p. m.	" 4	6:00 p. m.

 Trains No. 4, connects at Lansing with through for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation, making connections for all points West and Northwest).
 Connecting Passenger Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.
 Trains No. 5 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit on Western Division 11 runs daily, except Sundays.
 Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Trains depart for all points South, Central and West.
 For further information see Time Card of this company.
 ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

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.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30. All are most cordially invited to attend.

Read Bennett & Co's new ad. Miss May Tyler is visiting her aunt in Detroit.

A large number from here expect to go to Island Lake Sunday.

E. P. Baker and wife, of Northville, visited relatives here Monday.

Ed Huston and wife drove to Pontiac Sunday and returned Monday.

Davis Willey returned on Tuesday from a three day's visit at Corunna.

Misses Autie and Louva Millard are visiting their aunt, Mrs. T. V. Shaw, of Elm.

Miss Rachel Curtiss, of Caro, has been renewing old acquaintances here this week.

Mrs. Sarah Burr and Miss Mary Laney, of Dexter, are visiting Mrs. Jay Burr this week.

Mr. Cable is repainting the dwelling he bought recently of S. W. Kellogg, on Ann Arbor street.

Mr. Owen Miller, superintendent of Charlotte schools, reads to the Baptist congregation, Sunday evening, Aug. 11th.

Mrs. Dean, a returned missionary from Persia, gave a very interesting lecture at the M. E. church last Wednesday evening.

E. L. Riggs doubled his space and changed the style of his ad last week, and now reports double the amount of business.

A. F. Wilkinson has moved his laundry to his home, next to H. Will's blacksmith shop, and has his office at J. R. Rauch's for receiving laundry.

Miss Jennie Dean, so well and so favorably known by all Plymouth people, will fill the pulpit of the Baptist church Sunday forenoon, Aug. 11th.

Rev. W. L. Gibbs, of Concord, secretary of the Universalist state convention, will preach at the village hall, Sunday, Aug. 11, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Rob. Mimmack, Chas. Fisher, Fred Lamphere and Chas. Draper are planning to leave Monday on a bicycle tour through Canada to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

William Robinson has moved from the Gilson house on Mill street, into the west half of the double house on Ann Arbor street, lately vacated by J. M. Paddock.

Director Bussatt is now able to go about without the aid of a crutch or cane. He sustained a severe injury at the ball game last week, but he can play first better than ever.

The E. L. L. S. had a good time and a profitable meeting at the home of Mrs. A. Spicer last Monday evening. About 50 were present. These meetings are gaining in favor.

Peter Micol in going to his pasture lot last Friday found one of his horses with a broken leg, supposed to have been kicked by a neighbors colt. The horse had to be killed.

Mrs. Lizzie Chilson, of Livonia township, is the possessor of a desert spoon which she received by registered mail from London, England. This spoon was made from the shoe buckles that were worn by her great grandfather, Robert Baker. The spoon was formerly owned by her mother Mrs. Mercy Smitherman who gave it to some member of the family when she left England for America some 45 years ago. The spoon is marked with the initials M. P. It was made and given to Mrs. Smitherman when she was young, her name being Mercy Pannel at that time. The spoon has been a great relic in the family, having passed through many hands, many children of the different generations of the family having been fed with this spoon, which shows now the marks and dents made by little teeth.

The state teacher's institute for Wayne county will be held at Wyandotte, this year. It will open at 10 a. m. August 26, and close at 4 Friday afternoon, August 30. County Commissioner, T. Dale Cook, of First Rock, will constitute the local committee, having been thus appointed by State Supt. Pattangill. The work will combine professional and academic instruction, and will embrace arithmetic, grammar, geography, history, physiology, civil government, pedagogy, reading, and orthography. A spelling match will be conducted on the Michigan test, and 50 technical words of physiology and geography. There will be no enrollment fee, and the institute law allows teachers, whose schools are in session at the time appointed for the county institute held under the direction of the state superintendent, to close their schools during the continuance of the institute for as many half days as they are in attendance at the institute, without forfeiting their wages.

A Mr. Gordon is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stringer.

Several of our wheelmen took in Walled Lake Sunday.

Miss Maud Millspaugh will spend Sunday in Wayne.

Parties owning wheels should read W. N. Wherry's ad.

The addition to the Presbyterian church is nearly completed.

Miss Mary Rodgers has returned from a few day's visit at Wayne.

The Home laundry has established an agency at Dohmstreich's store.

Orrie Hubbard, formerly of Wayne, was in town Wednesday evening.

Plymouth and Wayne will cross bats this Friday afternoon at Wayne.

Josiah Cochrane's family are visiting at Williamston and Lansing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shattuck are entertaining a cousin, Miss Shattuck of Pontiac.

Chas. Brems has enlarged his dwelling in North Village to about twice its original size.

L. C. Hough & Son—Homestead fertilizer—New Timothy seed—Cash for all kinds of grain.

Penney, Shields, Micol and Roe Brothers assisted the Northvilleites in their game at Wayne Tuesday.

The farmer's annual basket picnic will be held at Whitmore Lake, Washtenaw county, on Saturday, August 24th.

The Pearls will play ball with the Young Americans, of Detroit, on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 17. Admission, 10 cents. Ladies free.

Miss Kate Covert, who has been the guest of Miss Root, received word that her father was suddenly stricken with paralysis. She left for her home in Leslie at once.

If you miss the genial and obliging agent at the D. L. & N. depot, it is on account of the arrival of a 10 pound girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton on Wednesday.

In Justice Lombard's court on Tuesday on the complaint of William Larkins, Jack Sansop pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery and was fined \$5 or 20 days in house of correction. He paid his fine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their marriage last Monday evening, August 5th, at the home of W. R. Jones, Ypsilanti. A large number of relatives and friends were present to participate in the festivities of the evening. They received many useful and valuable presents.

Read Bennett & Co's new ad.

A cucumber farm is what "Bob" Rutter is running this season, and he can give cucumbers the proper curve, too, the same as a ball. "Bob" will be here in a few days with thousands of them to sell. His crop will be about 800,000 this year, and they are fast being contracted for. Read his ad, and engage cucumbers ahead.

J. C. Peterhans thinks there are many things that are more profitable than gardening. After spending the season nursing a good field of cabbages, he purchased 23 crates at a cost of \$3.30, packed them full of cabbages and sent them to Detroit. After paying the freight and other expenses he had \$2.20 left to pay for the crates. The cabbage, labor and hired help went in free, as he got nothing for either, and was 10 cents out on his crates.

On Tuesday evening last an ovation was tendered Francis R. Beal, president of the Globe furniture company, of Northville, such as has never been received by any other Northville citizen heretofore. Mr. Beal was called to Detroit on business and as he came in on the evening train, he was met at the depot by a large delegation of citizens, the Northville band and about 250 employees. He was escorted to his home in an open carriage and upon his arrival was presented by Rev. Seth Reed with a costly gold-headed cane, in the name of the citizens of Northville, as an evidence of their esteem and appreciation of his services to the village of Northville.

"Link" Mott is the inventor of a machine that is termed perpetual motion, as it runs of its own accord. Mr. Mott has worked several years on his invention, and now has the satisfaction of showing his friends the only machine that has come any where near perpetual motion. The power is derived from weights that have a three-quarter fall in and out, as they travel around. That is, they work on slides, and on coming up they slide in about three quarters of the way, while the outer weights slide out the same distance in going over and down. Thus the power is all vested in the weights that go over and down, giving them a hundred per cent more power than the other weights have. It can be stopped at any point and will start again of its own accord. It will run placed in any position, except directly on its end. Whether the machine is gifted for use as a propeller of large machinery we cannot say, but it certainly has the power for light work, and even though it were only used for toy purposes, Mr. Mott has evidently struck a bonanza.

Annual low rate excursion to Potoskey this year via D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. Ry. will be on August 29th. Tickets good until Sept. 7th to return. Rate from Plymouth is \$5.00. Ask agents for particulars or write to

L. M. FULLER, Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids. (411-15)

Pikes Peak.

Gerald Knight, of Chicago, is visiting Willard Sherman.

The entertainment at P. of I. hall last Tuesday evening, given by Miss Nellie Mosley, of Ann Arbor, was a decided success, though not very well attended.

The financial depression has caused a number of our young men to economize, and they begin by peeping through the windows at a ten cent entertainment.

The M. E. Sunday school, of this place, will hold a picnic in Kegler's grove, Aug. 28.

Miss Nellie Mosley, of Ann Arbor, is visiting at John Myhr's.

WASHING taken in at my house any day. MRS. JAS. HEWETT.

You need a Vacation.

The best place to spend it is in Northern Michigan. Take advantage of the D. L. & N. and C. & W. excursion to Potoskey August 29th. Rates are very low and tickets good ten days. Ask agents about it. (411-15)

FOR SALE.

My lot on south side of park, next to Dr. Collier's (16-405) C. A. FRISBEE.

An Affidavit.

This is to certify that on May 11th, I walked to Melick's drug store on a pair of crutches and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's pain balm for inflammatory rheumatism, which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. I can cheerfully recommend it.—Charles Wetzel, Sunbury, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed to before me on August 10, 1894.—Walter Shipman, J. P. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

CYCLE REPAIRING

and Extras for Cycles.

Pneumatic Tires, Inner Tubes, Outside Casings, Valve Stems, Valves, Steel Balls, Nipples, Air Pumps, Spokes, Tire Cement in bulk or liquid, Tire Tape, Rubber Solution to repair Tires and Tubes, Plungers, Caps, Springs, Patching Rubber, Linen Thread, Cork Handles, Wrenches.

W. N. WHERRY, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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 Savings deposits. Money loaned on real estate and other collateral security.

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

• FIRST • 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

COAL! COAL!

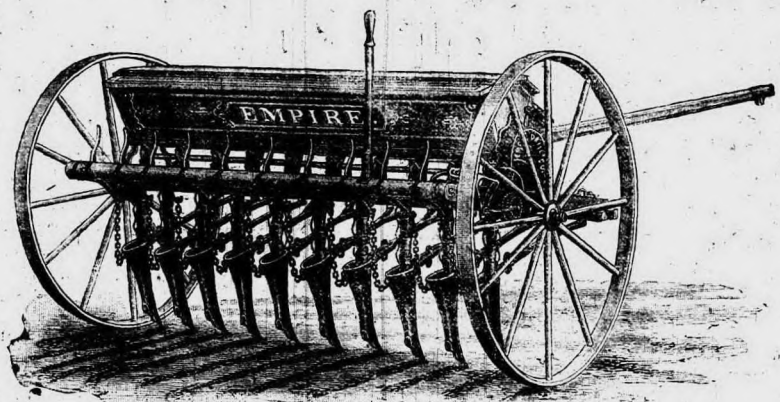
Now is the time to put in your winter's supply. We handle Best Grades of Scranton and Lehigh Valley. Also a Complete Stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, etc.

See us and get our prices and you will go no farther. Full Line of Tile and Sewer Pipe. Special Rates on large bills.

C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth.

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

Tonquish.

Miss Anna Weber, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. George Hix.

The Helping Hand met at Mrs. James King's last Wednesday and a very enjoyable time was had.

Mrs. Arden Sackett had the misfortune to have the end of her thumb bitten nearly off while feeding grass to her horse.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. will give a harvest picnic Aug. 15, in Sackett's grove. A ball game and speaking will add to the enjoyment. Dinner promptly at 12 o'clock.

James King, who has been sick, is on the gain.

The Sunday school will give an ice cream social at Mrs. John Rhead's Thursday evening of this week.

Mr. Proctor is moving his saw mill four miles west of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Treat is very low at this writing. Hark! The wedding bells are ringing, and the house is being built.

We live in hopes of having the Tonquish postoffice restored.

CHAS. BREMS

Is the place to buy Haying Tools.

He keeps all kinds of

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

Mowing Machines and Binders.

AND IF YOU WANT

A Good Buggy Call and See Him.

EXCURSION

—TO—

Niagara Falls

—VIA—

F. & P. M. R. R.

Friday, Aug. 16.

LOW RATES.

Tickets Good Six Days

See Local Ticket Agent for Particulars.

A. PATRIARCHE Traffic Manager.

ALL ON THE QUIET

We wish to say that we do not Carry

ÆOLIAN INSTRUMENTS—

But we do carry the most complete line of

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

Antiseptic Wall Paper Cleaner, Zenoleum, Fruits,

In the City

CHAFFEE, HUNTER & LAUFFER'S.

Groceries, Provisions,

Canned Goods, Sweet Cakes, Fancy Crackers, Pan Cake Flour, Breakfast Flakes, Hornby Steam Cooked Oat Meal, Prunes, Jelly Cured Apricots, Salt White Fish, Good Friday Mackerel, Codfish, Heinz Bros. Sweet Pickles, Olives in Bulk, Rifle Nut Ginger Snaps, Reception Flakes, Sultana Fruit, Family Pretzelettes, 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

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 LOI HILLMER'S

HOME LAUNDRY.

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

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

We make a Specialty

of Gentlemen's work, and 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 "Sta. Grocery."

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

We have pretty much quit hunting for the north pole and are hunting for the hunters.

Woman is very apt to return indifference for hatred and hatred for indifference.

A great many people who have no business to get married, and who are not fit for such a step, are legally entitled to take it.

Now that ladies have taken to the wheel the men don't bend over so much. This is no doubt because they like to sit up with the girls.

Even New Jersey has cyclones. The one at Cherry Hill, where five persons were killed, outblew the average western hurricane by a large majority.

It may possibly be true that everything comes to him who waits, but Harvard need not expect to win victory from Yale by playing the waiting act.

As a seat of learning Harvard may do, but in the higher branches of college knowledge, which cover boat racing and football, she is "not in it" with Yale lately.

Now Mrs. O'Leary is dead, and no one will never know positively whose fault it was that her cow kicked over the lamp in Chicago on the evening of October 8, 1871.

Whisky, after its consumption, leads to murder in other states, but in South Carolina the visible supply in keg form has the same effect. This shows race degeneration.

A spectacle for gods and little fishes: A British ministry creating a lot of new peers, and then appealing to the House with the cry of "Down with the Country of Lords!"

Two Chicago aldermen have been indicted for soliciting money to prevent the passage of an ordinance one of them had introduced. Who says this isn't an age of reform?

Uncle Dick Oglesby says: "I have graduated as carpenter, storekeeper, lawyer, soldier, governor and senator to become a farmer, and life in the country is best of all."

A Newark policeman was shocked by 3,000 volts of electricity recently, but was resuscitated after fifteen minutes of insensibility. Does the electric chair surely and instantly kill?

A girl in Newport, Ky., tried to drown herself because she had lost her garters. The boy who found them fished her out. And the next thing we hear about will be a wedding.

Michigan minors cannot marry hereafter without their parents' consent. Many of the old girls who can get their parents' consent cannot secure the necessary consent of somebody else.

Harry Robinson, aged 17, undertook to shoot Clara Fisher, aged 16, at Muncie, Ind., because Clara had broken his heart. Harry is now getting it mended in the gloomy dungeon of the Muncie jail.

Ella Lamb and Ella Love, members of the senior class in the Pennsylvania state normal school at Clarion were struck by lightning. The faculty excused them from taking the examinations next day. Only an up-to-date girl would think of adopting this method of getting out of passing an examination.

Another son of an Oriental potentate is to make a tour of Europe in order to obtain a knowledge of European customs and civilization. It is Prince Damrong of Siam. His name, whatever it may mean in his native tongue, will excite unfortunate comment in the English-speaking countries that he may visit.

The sycamore tree in which Col. Crawford and a few of his soldiers took shelter in what is now Upper Sandusky the night preceding his fatal fight with the Indians in the war of 1812 was blown over during a storm recently. It was a large tree and was once followed out by the Indians so that it would easily accommodate twenty people.

Kanadia, a Kickapoo squaw, took a shotgun the other day and stood off the contractor of the Choctaw railway in Oklahoma and all his men. She would not allow them to build a foot of track on her allotment until a bond of \$2,000 was put up as a guaranty for damages. The company refused a day or two before to arbitrate with her, and when the men arrived on the ground she met them with her shotgun. She didn't propose to allow a bloodless corporation kick a poor woman after she was down.

"Yes," explained Lucifer, as he stood at the gate of Eden and gave each lady a badge as she entered, "we have to do it. The women in their new styles look so like the—that is to say, we found it difficult to distinguish his majesty among a crowd of them!"

Think of this: Leroy Brown, aged 12, drilled the large safe in the Napanea, Ind., postoffice with the expertise of a mature professional and secured \$782. At last, however, he did something that a mature professional never does—he confessed.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"MAN OVERBOARD" THE SUBJECT OF THE LATEST ONE.

Arise Call Upon Thy God, If So Be That God Will Think Upon Us. We Perish Not—Jonah 1:6—For Summer Pleasure Seekers.



OD TOLD JONAH to go to Nineveh on an unpleasant errand. He would not go. He thought to get away from his duty by putting to sea. With pack under his arm, I find him on his way to Joppa, a sea-port. He goes down among the shipping, and says to the men lying around the docks, "Which of these vessels sails today?" The sailors answer, "Yonder is a vessel going to Tarshish. I think, if you hurry, you may get on board her."

Jonah steps on board the rough craft, asks how much the fare is, and pays it. Anchor is weighed, sails are hoisted, and the rigging begins to rattle in the strong breeze of the Mediterranean. Joppa is an exposed harbor, and it does not take long for the vessel to get out on the broad sea. The sailors like what they call a "spanking breeze," and the plunge of the vessel from the crest of a tall wave is exhilarating to those at home on the deep. But the strong breeze becomes a gale, the gale a hurricane. The affrighted passengers ask the captain if he ever saw anything like this before. "Oh, yes," he says; "this is nothing." Mariners are slow to admit danger to landsmen. But, after a while, crash goes the mast, and the vessel pitches so far "a-beam's-end" there is a fear she will not be righted. The captain answers few questions, and orders the throwing out of boxes and bundles, and of so much of the cargo as they can get at. The captain at last confesses there is but little hope, and tells the passengers they had better go to praying. It is seldom that a sea-captain is an Athlete. He knows that there is a God, for he has seen him at every point of latitude between Sandy Hook and Queenstown. Captain Moody, commanding the "Cuba" of the Cunard line, at Sunday service led the music and sang like a Methodist. The captain of this Mediterranean craft, having set the passengers to praying, goes around examining the vessel at every point. He descends into the cabin to see whether in the strong wrestling of the waves, the vessel had sprung a leak, and he finds Jonah asleep. Jonah had had a wearisome tramp, and had spent many sleepless nights about questions of duty, and he is so sound asleep that all the thunder of the storm and the screaming of the passengers does not disturb him. The captain lays hold of him, and begins to shake him out of his unconsciousness with the cry, "Don't you see that we are all going to the bottom? Wake up and go to praying, if you have any God to go to. What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not."

The rest of the story I will not rehearse, for you know it well. To appease the sea, they threw Jonah overboard. Learn that the devil takes a man's money and then sets him down in a poor landing-place. The Bible says he paid his fare to Tarshish. But see him get the sailors bring him to the side of the ship, lift him over "the guards," and let him drop with a loud splash in the waves. He paid his fare all the way to Tarshish, but did not get the worth of his money. Neither does any one who turns his back on his duty, and does that which is not right.

There is a young man who, during the past year, has spent a large part of his salary in carousal. What has he gained by it? A soiled reputation, a half-starved purse, a dissipated look, a petulant temper, a disturbed conscience. The manacles of one or two bad habits that are pressing tighter will keep on until they wear to the bone. You paid your fare to Tarshish, but you have been set down in the midst of a sea of disquietude and perplexity. One hundred dollars for Sunday horse-hire. One hundred dollars for wine-suppers. One hundred dollars for frolics that shall be nameless! Making four hundred dollars for his damnation!

Instead of being in Tarshish, he is in the middle of the Mediterranean. Here is a literary man, tired of the faith of his fathers, who resolves to launch out into what is called "Free-Thinking." He buys Theodore Parker's works for twelve dollars; Renan's Life of Christ for one dollar and fifty cents; Andrew Jackson Davis's works for twenty dollars. Goes to hear infidels talk at the clubs, and to see spiritualism at the table-rapping. Talks glibly of David, the Psalmist, as an old libertine; of Paul as a wild enthusiast; and of Christ as a decent kind of a man—a little weak in some respects, but almost as good as himself. Talks smilingly of Sunday as a good day to put a little extra blacking on one's boots; and of Christians as, for the most part, hypocrites; and of eternity as "the great to be," "the everlasting now," or "the infinite what is it." Some day he gets his feet very wet, and finds himself that night chilly. The next morning has a hot mouth and is headachy. Sends word to the store that he will not be there today. Bathes his feet; has mustard plasters; calls the doctor. The medical man says, "This is going to be a bad case of congestion of the lungs." Voice falls. Children must be sent downstairs, or sent to the neighbors, to keep the house quiet. You say, "Send for the minister." But no; he does not believe in ministers. You say, "Read the Bible to him." No; he does not believe in the Bible. A lawyer comes in, and, sitting by his bedside, writes a document that begins, "In the name of God, Amen. I, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament." It is certain where the sick man's body will be in less than a week. It is quite certain who will get his property. But what will become of his soul? It will go into "the great to be," or "the everlasting now," or "the infinite what is it." His soul is in deep waters, and the wind is "blowing great guns." Death cries, "Overboard with the unbeliever!" A splash! He goes to the bottom. He paid five dollars for his ticket to Tarshish when he bought the landing books. He landed in perdition!

Every farthing you spend in sin Satan will swindle you out of. He promises you shall have thirty per cent. or a great dividend. He lies. He will sink all the capital. You may pay full fare to some sinful success, but you will never get to Tarshish. Learn how soundly men will sleep in the midst of danger. The worst sinner on shipboard, considering the light he had, was Jonah. He was a member of the Church, while they were heathen. The sailors were engaged in their lawful calling, following the sea. The merchants on board, I suppose, were going down to Tarshish to barter; but Jonah, notwithstanding his Christian profession, was flying from duty. He was sound asleep in the cabin. He has been motionless for hours—his arms and feet in the same posture as when he lay down—his breast heaving with deep respiration. "Oh! how could he sleep! What if the ship struck a rock! what if it sprang a leak! what if the clumsy Oriental craft should capsize! What would become of Jonah?"

So men sleep soundly now amid perils infinite. In almost every place, I suppose, the Mediterranean might be sounded, but no line is long enough to fathom the profound beneath every impetuous man. Plunging a thousand fathoms down, you cannot touch bottom. "Eternity beneath him, around him! Rocks close by, and whirlpools, and he-breathed Levanters; yet sound sleep! We try to wake him up, but fall. The great surges of warning break over the hurricane-deck—the gong of warning sounds through the cabin—the bell rings. "Awake!" cry a hundred voices; yet sound asleep in the cabin. In the year 1775, the captain of a Green and whaling vessel found himself at night surrounded by icebergs, and "lay-to" until morning, expecting every moment to be ground to pieces. In the morning he looked about, and saw a ship near by. He hailed it. No answer. Getting into a boat with some of the crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Getting near by, he saw through the port-hole a man at a stand, as though keeping a log-book. He hailed him. No answer. He went on board the vessel, and found the man sitting at the log-book frozen to death. The log-book was dated 1762, showing that the vessel had been wandering for thirteen years among the ice. The sailors were found frozen among the hammocks, and others in the cabin. For thirteen years this ship had been carrying its burden of corpses.

So from this Gospel craft today, I guess voyagers for eternity. "Ship ahoy! ship ahoy!" No answer. They float about, tossed and ground by the icebergs of sin, holding no sail for heaven. I go on board. I find all asleep. It is a frozen sleep. O that my Lord Jesus would come aboard and lay hold of the wheel, and steer the craft down into the warm Gulf Stream of his mercy! Awake, thou that sleepest! Arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee life.

Again: Notice that men are aroused by the most unexpected means. If Jonah had been told one year before that a heathen sea-captain would ever awaken him to a sense of danger, he would have scoffed at the idea; but here it is done. So now, men in strangest ways are aroused from spiritual slumber. A profane man is brought to conviction by the shocking blasphemy of a comrade. A man attending church, and hearing a sermon from the text, "The ox knoweth his owner," etc., goes home unimpressed; but, crossing his barn-yard, an ox comes up and licks his hand, and he says, "There it is now—the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib, but I do not know God." The careless remark of a teamster has led a man to thoughtful-ness and heaven. The child's remark, "Father, they have prayers at Uncle's house—why don't we have them?" has brought salvation to the dwelling.

By strangest way and in the most unexpected manner men are awakened. The gardener of the Countess of Huntingdon was convicted of sin by hearing the Countess on the opposite side of the walk talk about Jesus. John Hard-oak was aroused by a dream in which he saw the last day, and the judge sitting, and heard his own name called with terrible emphasis: "John Hard-oak, come to judgment!" The Lord has a thousand ways of waking up Jonah. Would that the messengers of mercy might now find their way down into the sides of the ship, and that many who are unconsciously rocking in the awful tempest of their sin might hear the warning, "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, and call upon thy God!"

Again: Learn that a man may wake up too late. If, instead of sleeping, Jonah had been on his knees confessing his sins from the time he went on board the craft, I think God would have saved him from being thrown overboard. But he woke up too late. The tempest is in full blast, and the sea, in convulsion, is lashing itself, and nothing will stop it now but the overthrow of Jonah. So men sometimes wake up too late. The last hour has come. The man has no more idea of dying than I have of dropping down this moment. The rigging is all white with the foam of death. How chill the night is! "I must die," he says, "yet not ready. I must push out upon this awful sea, but have nothing with which to pay my fare. The white caps! The darkness! The hurricane! How long have I been sleeping? Where days, and months, and years. I am quite awake now. I see everything, but it is too late." Invisible hands take him up. He struggles to get home. In vain. They bring him to the verge. They let it down over the side. The winds howl. The sea opens its fringing jaws to swallow. He has gone forever. And while the canvas cracked and the yards rattled and the ropes thumped, the sea took up the funeral dirge, playing with open diapasons of midnight storm. "Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded; but ye have set at naught all my counsel, and would none of my reproof; I will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh."

Now, lest any of you should make this mistake, I address you in the words of the Mediterranean sea-captain: "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not. If you have a God, you had better call upon him. Do you say, 'I have no God?' Then you had better call upon your father's God. When your father was in trouble, who did he fly to? You know him in the old days, tell about some terrible exposure in a snow-storm, or at sea, or in battle, or among midnight caravans, and how he crept. Perhaps twenty years before you were born your father made sweet acquaintance with God. There is something in the worn pages of the Bible he used to

read which makes you think your father had a God. In the old religious books lying around the house, there are passages marked with a lead pencil. Passages which make you think your father was not a godless man, but that, on that dark day when he lay in the back room dying, he was ready—all ready. But perhaps your father was a bad man—prayerless, and a blasphemer, and you never think of him now without a shudder. He worshiped the world or his own appetites. Do not then, I beg of you, call upon your father's God, but call on your mother's God. I think she was good. You remember when your father came home drunk late on a cold night, how patient your mother was. You often heard her pray. She used to sit by the hour meditating, as though she were thinking of some good, warm place, where it never gets cold, and where the bread does not fail, and staggering steps never come. You remember her now, as she sat, in cap and spectacles, reading her Bible Sunday afternoons. What good advice she used to give you! How black and terrible the hole in the ground looked to you when, with two ropes, they let her down to rest in the graveyard! Ah! I think from your looks that I am on the right track. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon thy mother's God.

But perhaps both your father and mother were depraved. Perhaps your cradle was rocked by sin and shame, and it is a wonder that from such a starting you have come to respectability. Then don't call upon the God of either of your parents, I beg of you. But you have children. You know God kindled those bright eyes, and rounded those healthy limbs, and set beating within their breast an immortality. Perhaps in the belief that somehow it would be for the best, you have taught them to say an evening prayer, and when they kneel beside you, and aid their little hands, and look up, their faces all innocence and love, you know that there is a God somewhere about in the room.

I think I am on the right track at last. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon the God of thy children. May he set these little ones to pulling at thy heart until they charm thee to the same God to whom to-night they will say their little prayers!

But, alas! alas! some of these men and women are unmoved by the fact that their father had a God, that their mother had a God, but they have no God. All pious example to them for nothing. All the divine goodness for nothing. All warning for nothing. They are sound asleep in the side of the ship, though the sea and sky are in mad wrestle.

Many years ago, a man, leaving his family in Massachusetts, sailed from Boston to China, to trade there. On the coast of China, in the midst of a night of storm, was shipwrecked. The adventurer was washed up on the beach senseless—all his money gone. He had to beg in the streets of Canton to keep from starving. For two years there was no communication between himself and family. They supposed him dead. He knew not but that his family was dead. He had gone out as a captain. He was too proud to come back as a private sailor. But after a while he choked down his pride and sailed for Boston. Arriving there, he took an evening train for the center of the state, where he had left his family. Taking the stage from the depot, and riding a score of miles, he got home. He says that, going up in front of the cottage in the bright moonlight, the place looked to him like heaven. He rapped on the window and the faithful servant let him in. He went to the room where his wife and child were sleeping. He did not dare to wake them for fear of the shock. Bending over to kiss his child's cheek, a tear fell upon the wife's face, and she awakened, and he said, "Mary!" and she knew his voice, and there was an indescribable scene of welcome, and joy, and thanksgiving to God.

To-day I know that many of you are sea-tossed, and driven by sin in a worse storm than that which came down on the coast of China, and yet I pray God that you may, like the sailor, live to go home. In the house of many mansions your friends are waiting to meet you. They are wondering why you do not come. Escaped from the shipwrecks of earth, may you at last go home! It will be a bright night—a very bright night as you put your thumb on the latch of that door. Once in, you will find the old family faces sweeter than when you last saw them, and there it will be found that he who was your father's God, and your mother's God, and your children's God, is your own most blessed Redeemer, to whom be glory and dominion throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

A Mile Down in the Earth. The great novelty at the Paris exhibition of 1900 will be, it is expected, a dive into the bowels of the earth. Monsieur Grousset's plan, which it has been announced, has been approved by the management, is to dig a series of eight vertical shafts, each 600 feet in length, one beginning where another leaves off. Two passenger elevators are to run in each shaft, and there are to be galleries or stations at the end of each elevator journey, where refreshments will be served under the blaze of electric lights. The excavation will be thoroughly ventilated, and the traveler who descends to the lowest gallery depth will be 4,800 feet below the surface from which he started. The estimated cost is \$2,500,000, which, one would think, is quite moderate for so large an undertaking.

Disposing of Kitchen Refuse. The labor of keeping city streets in a clean, presentable, and sanitary condition is greatly reduced by the sensible, practical housekeeper who takes the trouble to consume the garbage and scrape that accumulate. The very best way to do this is to put upon the coal fire, after the meal is finished, whatever refuse may have been gathered. This is at once the easiest, least expensive, and cleanest way of getting rid of it. An old colander or metal vessel full of holes may be placed in the kitchen sink, and the refuse is allowed to pass through to be thrown away. These will drain and they are ready for consumption and will help to keep the fire until the next meal. A patented device for accomplishing this end is a perforated cage, designed to be slipped into a cross-section of pipe attached to the ordinary stovepipe.

Some English Language. A watermelon might prove more efficacious than a kazo in hoodooing a pickaninny negro. —Kz.

You Can Churn Inside of 9 Minutes with FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN.



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

All Churns solid wood, 4 sizes. Good Salesmen wanted in all territories from Farmers. Pleasant, profitable and permanent position. Exclusive territory given. Agents sell from 750 to 1,200 churns a year, making \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year. No Capital Necessary.

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

DON'T STOP TOBACCO. IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will not tify 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, Mgr., St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894. Eureka Chemical and Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis. Dear Sir— 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," "Nas-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. (463-188)

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE. The most simple and durable scale on the market. It requires no pt. Bearings are all made from the best refined steel. Will not get out of order. Can be built by any carpenter. Send for descriptive circular and price list. THE IOWA SCALE CO., MANUFACTURERS, TOLEDO, IOWA.

\$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS. \$10.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding. We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES, such as the "car-window" which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "saucy-pan," "collar-button," "nut-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving, and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the author. Try to think of something to invent. IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS. Patents taken out through our receipt agency in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$100 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention. All communications regarding strictly confidential. Address JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Box 385, Washington, D. C. Reference—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

Citizens Livery AND SALE STABLE. Of Plymouth and Vicinity. I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of PLUMBING Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds. I do the work myself, and, as far as prices are concerned, do not bar Detroit or any other city. A full line of gas pipe, water fixtures, and all necessary appliances for water works always on hand. Respectfully, James Hewett General Plumber and Contractor. H. H. JAMES, 25c. Findings, 5c. For Ing., 61.54.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause pain and annoyance. By purifying the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures these troubles and clears the skin. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes that tired, drowsy feeling so general at this season and gives strength and vigor.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

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Big vessels for the lakes.

They Will, Ere Long, Do the Great Bulk of the Carrying Trade.

Plans already formed settle the question whether lake steamships 400 feet long or upward, with a capacity of carrying 6,000 tons of freight at a load, will be common after the opening of the channels twenty feet deep through all the shallows between Duluth and Chicago, and the ports of Lake Erie. There is no longer a doubt that such monster vessels will rapidly multiply within the next few years, and they are certain to do a great part of the carrying trade of the lakes, perhaps most of it, before the end of the century. The steamships already contracted for and those which are certain to be built before next spring will undoubtedly so far surpass all vessels now in use in ability to make money at low rates for freight that other vessel owners will be forced to follow the pioneers in this latest step forward in the construction of splendid lake carriers. Even an over-supply of tonnage such as is very likely to be the result, will not prevent the work of replacing small craft with steamers of the largest size from going on steadily. In one sense it will hasten the change, says Cleveland Leader. Only the biggest vessels can make money in such seasons of general over-competition for cargoes, and in order to continue the business the owners of old boats must let them go and put in commission steamships equal to any on the great lakes.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

The devil and whisky are always on good terms. 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.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant, Sitting or Stooping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robison of 661 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills." Mr. Robison was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are 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.

LEWIS' 98% LYE

The strongest and purest lye made. Unlike other lye, it is not caustic and does not burn the skin. It is always ready for use. Will make the best perfume. Lard for a few minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, cisterns, sinks, tubs, wash tubs, stoves, pans, etc.

PENNA. TRUST MFG. CO.
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary. BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 30 days. If you are afflicted with any of these diseases, you will find relief in this BLOOD PURIFIER. We guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases. This disease has always been cured by the most modern physical therapy. \$100.00 per course. Absolute proof guaranteed on application. Address: COOK'S REMEDY CO., 207 Broadway, CHICAGO, ILL.



CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

The letter was from her father. It said not a word about his own recent illness, and was otherwise so characteristic that it will be given entire.

"MY DEAREST DAUGHTER: I am thankful you and Adolf went to the Springs, beyond the atmosphere of this cholera-stricken city. The doctors say it is declining. I am in my usual health, and my only anxiety is for you—and Adolf. Of course, business is dull, and I have abundant time to write this letter—the first I have ever had occasion to write you. I have had you with me always.

"Before you return, I wish you quietly to find out all you can about the people at the Springs, without showing that you are anxious to know.

"First—what is the full name of the proprietor and of all his family?

"How long have they all lived at the Springs, and do they own the property?"

"How valuable is the property? Is the hotel well-patronized, and by what kind of people?"

"Is the proprietor and are his family members of good society?"

"Last—and most important—What noted incident, or accident, or bereavement has fallen upon any of the family in the last twelve or thirteen years? And if any find out all about it—names, dates, effect upon others—in short everything.

"By complying fully with my wish you will oblige your old father very much, and possibly benefit yourself." [A pen had been drawn through the last four words to obliterate them, but Vivette made them out.]

Take your time, and do not return till I write for you.

"Remember me to Adolf, and believe me, as ever, your loving father."

"P. S.—Write when you can in the meantime."

Here was food for thought. What could her father want with the history he sought? She could not imagine; but she resolved to obey his instructions to the letter, and trust to her father's prudence and to time. She already had a general knowledge of the Blake family history, and for greater accuracy she put it into written memorandum form, and determined to add to it day by day as she acquired further particulars; and she jotted down from day to day every item obtained from Mrs. Blake, from her maid, Liza—always ready to communicate—and from any other authentic sources.

In the early afternoon Adolf came in and proposed a drive. He was looking pale, and his little black eyes shone from their retirement in the depths of their sockets like diamonds behind glass.

"The doctor says I need air and sunshine; and a drive over the hills with you, my saviour, will renew my life—you will go?"

"Certainly, Cousin Adolph, with pleasure." They were soon out over the hills, with only himself to drive. Vivette protested, but he declared himself strong enough; and, in fact, he wanted to be alone with Vivette.

As they drove gaily from the door through the evergreens and down past the stables, one colored hostler said to another:

"Looks like he'd bin sick, Shady; but he kin handle 'em. Isn't the lady jist too purty?"

At the laundry old Winny was at the door. Putting up her hand to shade her old eyes, she said to herself: "Uh! Uh!" [Nasal exclamation.] "Too purty for dem spectacles!"



"WHY, COUSIN ADOLF?"
Gentlemen on the veranda had already expressed themselves; and the verdict as to Vivette's "good looks" was unanimous while one gentleman had said: "I would be a shame for that cat-eyed cousin to carry her off!"

Everywhere it appeared to be assumed that—cousins or no cousins—Molier, at least, was up to his eyes in love.

A mile from the hotel Adolf passed Sulphur creek, and stopped the carriage to admire a diminutive cascade which poured out of a cedar-crowned limestone cliff, and dashed itself to spray on the rocks below. At the base of the cliff, under a little spurting stream, some ingenious boy had fixed a mimic water mill which lifted and dropped by turns, a small hammer on the bottom of an old tin pan. Thump, thump, thump, all day and all night long the busy hammer struck the tin tambour with rhythmic blows.

"So beat my heart when the cholera fell upon me," said Adolf.

"Not quite so loud, cousin," replied Vivette.

"I am afraid, my dear Vivette, you left all poetic sentiment behind you when you came to the Springs? Now my heart is beating again; will you not minister to it as willingly and successfully as before?"

"Why, cousin Adolf! You are not pale now, but blushing red! What can I do for you?" said Vivette, with a questionable smile.

"I can bear this suspense no longer," passionately declared Adolf. "Say you will be mine, Vivette, and end it now."

"I can not say it."

"You mean you will not?"

"I feel, cousin Adolf, that an honest candor is best for both of us; and, while it troubles me to tell you so—you can never be my husband, Adolf—never."

His countenance fell in sheer despair. He felt that these words would never be recalled. And, assuming a self-control which he had not, he said in reply:

"That is straightforward at least; and I ought to thank you. But you should have left me to die of cholera. But I too am a Molier, and henceforth my lips are sealed. We will be cousins if we never can be more."

Then, cracking his whip, he drove off down the valley, over the stony road by the bridge, and round the tobacco fields back to the hotel. Not a word was spoken by either on the way.

"Uh, uh!" said old Winny, as they passed the laundry, "he's done, got shucked, he is!"

The hostlers looked at each other as Molier drove rapidly by, and, through the evergreens, up to the hotel door and one said:

"De gal's shucked him, shoa!"

Gentlemen on the veranda looked insignificantly at each other, meeping much, but saying nothing. Molier's tell-tale face betrayed him almost as plainly as words.

On the next day after Adolf Molier had heard his fate with certainty, he began to think of bringing his stay at the Springs to an end; and, going into Dr. Goforth's office, was received with unexpected courtesy. On asking for his bill, Dr. Goforth urged him to be seated, saying that it would be unsafe for Molier to attempt a journey without a few more days' rest. Molier was in a humor to accept the doctor's invitation, and soon found that, under a rough exterior, Dr. Goforth was really a warm-hearted gentleman.

"You thought me pretty crusty," he said to Molier, "but you had the universal panacea, and it was necessary to get rid of that first of all."

"But doctor," replied Adolf, with a smile, "do you talk to all your patients that way?"

"Oh, no, I treat each according to his temperament. I saw you were a gentleman and sensitive to insult; and I knew you would die if I did not drive off your pain. No man is big enough to hold two conflicting passions at once, so I roused your indignation, and let your sense of insult drive out pain—you understand?"

"Certainly, doctor, I do now. You are of the New Orleans school, I think?" said the doctor, interrogatively.

"Yes, do you know them?"

"I know of them. They stand a No. 1. But how unfortunate they should generally be small. Now that doesn't hurt a woman, but it is bad for a man."

"What is that, doctor? I have not thought of it."

"Because a little man never gets credit for half he really is, and a large man gets credit for much more than he is, in most instances. And, physiology or no physiology, there's something in the influence of magnitude, and people feel it without knowing why."

"I guess that's so, doctor," said Molier.

"Of course it's so. You yourself never get half the credit you are entitled to as a man of education and strong native ability. And strange enough, women are more controlled

by this matter of size as an indication of superiority than men. Curious, isn't it?"

"By Jove, that's so, doctor; I know it." He thought of the stalwart arms which pitched him out of the window and afterward pulled him out of the river.

Dr. Goforth saw instantly that he had touched a tender spot, and sought to change the drift of conversation.

"You were prejudiced against calomel?" he asked.

"I was, doctor. I am not now." "I should think not! It brought you right up, soon as a little stuck."

Then the doctor dilated upon "the great remedy" for awhile, and both gentlemen drifted into general conversation, until Adolf left for supper, surprised and pleased with the doctor who had cured him by substituting anger for fear.

After supper, Adolf was sitting in his room alone with his thoughts and his cigar, when Mr. Sam Blake, the acting host of the hotel, made him a call. After congratulations on Molier's recovery and general conversation, Blake said to Adolf:

"This is a gentleman of your name at Cincinnati, I think?"

"Yes; my father's brother."

"Lives—or did live many years ago—on Market street?"

"Yes; Lower Market. He lives there still."

"Have you seen much of him?"

"Not until recently. I have spent some months at his house before coming here."

"Ever hear him speak of an idiot boy named Joe?"

"Joe Gust?"

"He lived with a man named Gust."

"I rather think I have heard of him. He is no idiot now, by a good deal. Got struck by lightning, and so came to himself again."

"You don't tell me so! Lightning?"

"Electricity—all the same. Was at the big show, the 'Infernal Regions,' touched the bars and got shocked so badly he regained his senses."

"And his memory?" inquired Blake, with much and manifest earnestness.

"Not wholly, as I am informed. Could not remember his name, except 'Little Joe,' and couldn't tell the names of his kindred, nor where they lived."

"What became of him?"

"Gust, the gentleman who took care of the boy, adopted him as his son, educated him, and he is now a lawyer and a fine-looking man. Strange, isn't it?"

"Have you heard from your uncle—has he escaped cholera?"

"Yes; he says in a letter that he is in usual health. Do you know anything of the boy—now a man?"

"Nothing at all," replied Blake. "I once heard of him while in Cincinnati."

"He thinks himself a Kentuckian, and is rather proud of it."

"How does he come to think that—do you know?"

"My uncle thinks it is guess work. But he is a man of spirit, and does no discredit to the claim."

Blake feigned indifference and soon left.

On the next afternoon, old Tom Blake fell down paralyzed. From the hips down, all sensation was gone; and Dr. Goforth found other very grave symptoms, and advised the old man to make final arrangement of his affairs for the last journey.

"Doctor," said Blake, deliberately and firmly; "my will has been made for years, and I see no reason for altering it."

"Where is it, father?" inquired Sam, who had just come in.

"It is in safe hands, Sam; you and Myra are left in joint possession of everything until—"

"Until what, father?"

"Never mind. I shall make no change."

"Let him rest, Sam," said the doctor. "The less he's worried the more prospect that he may revive and temporarily recover."

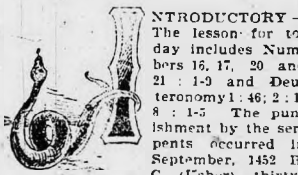
Sam Blake went out moodily, and the old man asked for Myra. When Mrs. Blake came in she was crying. The old man took her hand kindly in his own, and said:

"You have been a true woman, Myra; and poor Jeff knew better than I. Where's the paper I gave you to keep?"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON VI—AUG. 11—"THE BRAZEN SERPENT."

Golden Text: "As Moses Lifted Up the Serpent in the Wilderness, Even So Must the Son of Man Be Lifted Up"—John 3: 14.



INTRODUCTORY—The lesson for today includes Numbers 16, 17, 20 and 21: 1-9 and Deuteronomy 1: 46; 2: 18: 1-3. The punishment by the serpents occurred in September, 1452 B. C. (Usher), thirty-nine years after the exodus. The serpents attacked the people in the southern part of the Valley of Arabah, which extends from the Dead Sea to the head of the Gulf of Akabah, otherwise known as the eastern branch of the Red Sea. In our last lesson we left the Israelites at Kadesh Barnea, within forty miles of Beersheba, the first large place in Southern Palestine. Here they remained thirty-eight years, the long time of Deuteronomy 1-45. They arrived at Kadesh about a year and three months after the exodus, and left it nine months before taking Canaan. During these years Kadesh was their place of rendezvous. From time to time they changed their localities, but never gave up hope of the fulfillment of God's promise. At this time they numbered 2,000,000 souls and their camp extended over a large territory about Kadesh. Like the Bedouins of all ages, the different tribes kept shifting about within caravan travel of Kadesh. Some of the wanderings are given in Numbers 33: 19-36, extending as far south as Elion Geber on the eastern arm of the Red Sea (1 Kings 9: 26).

The chief events of this epoch are as follows: 1. Korah's rebellion. 2. The budding of Aaron's rod (proving him a divinely chosen high priest). 3. The death of Miriam (sister of Moses). 4. Water from the rock at Meribah and the sin of Moses that kept him from entering the promised land (20: 1-13). 5. The death of Aaron at Mount Hor (20: 22-29).

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A Slave From Boyhood.

(From the Red Wing, Minn., Republican.)

"I am now twenty-four years old," said Edward Swanson, of White

TAKE WARNING.

To Night Brawlers and Marauders.

That arson, burglary and other misdeeds have been carried on long enough at and about the stores in the northeastern part of Plymouth. The warning given has an excellent 16-shot Winchester rifle, and he knows how to handle that musical instrument. This is his declaration: Anyone brawling about the stores or back yard after 10 o'clock p. m., will get one or two cathartic pills made of lead through him. It will be a happy night's work for the writer of this, to administer such pills to any of the marauders. There are four trap guns on the premises, so take warning.

J. G. MEILER.

Livonia.

P. Lambert, of Ypsilanti, called at this village one day last week.

Matthew Shaw had a beautiful monument erected in the cemetery at this place, in memory of his wife who died July 2nd. Mr. Hoyt, of Plymouth, did the work.

The ball game between the Elm and Detroit nines, which took place last Sunday, resulted in a score of 34 to 15 in favor of the Detroit boys.

Some of the oats in this vicinity are turning out over 60 bushels to the acre, and some of the wheat over 26 bushels to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. Court are entertaining a lady friend, of Detroit.

George Bentley has been re-engaged to teach the Elm school for the ensuing term.

Now is a good time to mow the weeds and brush in our cemetery.

Most of the traveling men who pass through this place, claim that they can find no better crops on an average any where in the state. Yes, we notice that the people who live on rolling land don't make as much sport of our soil as they did several years ago.

Several days ago one of our young men drove over to Northville with his new carriage. While there he left it for a few moments, and on coming back he found that the cushion had been ruined by being cut all to pieces. We think hanging is too good for such a villain.

Charles Helm, our highway commissioner is a hustler. Last Saturday he was notified that a bridge was broken down and before night on the same day he had a new bridge completed.

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, Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids. (411-15)

During the winter of 1893, F. M. Martin, of Long Reach, West Va. contracted a severe cold which left him with a cough. In speaking of how he cured it he says: "I used several different kinds of cough syrup, but found no relief until I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy, which relieved me almost instantly, and in a short time brought about a complete cure." When troubled with a cough or cold use this remedy and you will not find it necessary to try several kinds before you get relief. It has been on the market for over 20 years, and constantly grown in favor and popularity. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

W. O. T. U.

The lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Root, last Friday evening, was well attended. Through the kindness of Messrs. Noyes, Wilder and Safford, free conveyances were furnished to many, who gladly availed themselves of this opportunity for a long and delightful ride. Upon our arrival, we found the beautiful home and spacious grounds most brilliantly lighted. All were cordially welcomed, and soon the lawn resounded with the merry laughter of the pleasure seekers. A musical and literary program at a lawn social is somewhat of a novelty. But such a program was here given, with the pretty, vine-clad, latticed porch serving as a stage for the speakers and singers. The exercises seemed to be greatly enjoyed by all present and, at the conclusion, ice cream and cake were served to all desiring it. And, with regret that the delightful evening was at an end, the company bade good night to their genial host and hostess and returned home.

Miss Mary Rodgers, our ex-secretary, expects to leave us soon and teach school near Northville. The best wishes of the society will go with her.

Five new members have been added to our organization since our annual meeting, July 11.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies has been attending the Mackley Park Assembly. SUPT OF PRESS.

ISLAND LAKE EXCURSION.

State Troops in Camp.

You want to see the "boys in blue" at Island Lake. We want you to do so. To make it easy, the D. L. & N. R. R. will run a low rate excursion on Sunday, August 11th, leaving Plymouth at 8:54 and 10:45 a. m., and arriving at Island Lake 9:30 and 11:30 a. m. Returning leave at 7:30 and 7:30 p. m. Round trip rate \$0.40. Grand review of troops will take place during the afternoon. Refreshments may be had at the pavilion, in the grove, or at the hotel at Spiritist's camp ground, on the north side of the lake. Row boats in plenty at reasonable rates. 413

"Lalla Rookh"

The closing performances of "Lalla Rookh" at Boulevard Park, Detroit, will mark the ending of the most stupendous attraction the City of the Straits has ever seen, and it also marks the successful conclusion of the plan of the Detroit Railway to fittingly celebrate its opening. There have been other enterprises started in Detroit with a greater blare of trumpets and more sanguine hopes of success, but none has achieved as much glory, and been as eminently successful as "Lalla Rookh." Under the promotion of the Detroit Railway. The liberality and enterprise of Messrs. Everett and Pack have richly merited the rewards won, and the people of Detroit, and of the state, have taken great interest in the new line and its managers. The closing performances occur Thursday and Saturday nights, the former being designated "Everybody's Night," and the latter, "Knight Templar's Night." The minister plenipotentiary of the line, Ford Starring, has won the thanks of every newspaper man in the state, who has come in contact with him, by the liberality with which the craft has been received. The road and its managers have carried out every promise made to the people, that could be carried out, and have opened their career backed by the best wishes and hope of all. For these reasons the gorgeous spectacle will close its engagement in the City of the Straits with popular approval and a regret that the engagement is thus short.

The next entertainment, which is to occupy the park, is to be given by the Iowa State Band, said to be the ablest band in the west, and to trans-Mississippi country, what Sousa's band is to the east. These concerts, however, are not to be given under the promotion of the Detroit Railway, the band management having leased the park for nine days, beginning August 12, after which concerts will be given every afternoon and evening.

A President on Brandy for Sickness.

The president of the Baltimore Medical college, who has thoroughly tested Speer's wines and brandy, says:

"I am prepared to bear testimony to the value of Speer's Climax brandy as a pure and valuable article in all cases of disease in which a reliable stimulant is required. I regard it superior to most French Brandy."

HARVEY L. BIRD, M. D., President and Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, Baltimore Medical College.

It will be an agreeable surprise to people subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's cholera, cholera, and diarrhoea remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

Chinese napkins at the MAIL office.

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 women 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 endorsement 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 failures. 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 \$3.00, three for \$8.00. Do not wait but order at once. Address THE LA CROSSE SPECIALTY CO., La Crosse, Wis.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE Plymouth Laundry,

I have been obliged to change my location in the Dohmstreich basement on account of my health.

Hereafter you will find me at my Residence, just east of Wills' Blacksmith Shop.

For the convenience of my patrons, Laundry may be left at J. R. Rauchs, and will receive Prompt attention.

A. F. Wilkinson, Ann Arbor St.

will be run this year on Thursday, August 29, affording an opportunity for everybody to visit the resorts of northern Michigan with little expense. The train will run as usual via Grand Rapids and the West Michigan "scenic line," the popular route to Charlevoix, Petoskey and Bay View. The beautiful scenery along this line north of Traverse City is alone a sufficient attraction to make the trip a delightful one. Tickets will be good to return on all regular trains until Sept. 7th, inclusive. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:05 a. m., stopping at Grand Rapids 30 minutes for dinner and arriving at Traverse City at 5:45 p. m., Charlevoix 8:15 p. m., Petoskey—Bay View 8:50 p. m. Round trip rate to either point \$5.00. Stops will also be made at Manistee Crossing (for Manistee), Thompsonville (for Frankfort), and at all stations north of Traverse City, to let off passengers. Baggage will be checked accordingly. No stop-off allowed on tickets. There is great fishing along the line north of Traverse City. Take your fish line with you. L. M. FULLER, C. C. P. D. (411-15)

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO? You Can Be Cured While Using It.

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

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

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

"BACO-CURO" is not a substitute, but a reliable scientific cure—which absolutely destroys the craving for tobacco without the aid of will power, and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine, as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment, and GUARANTEED CURE) \$2.50 or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOF'S FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 35c. per box. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

LUDINGTON ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

Spworth League Assembly Season of 1895.

The assembly opens July 6, and continues until July 23. Tourists should visit this delightful resort on Lake Michigan. First class accommodations on the grounds. Fine boating, bathing, fresh air, beautiful walks over hill and dale. Destined to be the grandest resort on Lake Michigan. Cars direct to the grounds. Don't forget to visit Ludington on Lake Michigan. Reduced rates via Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. 416

A new line of calling cards just received at the MAIL office. Latest styles.

\$1000 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY AS PRIZES

For the Best Pictures Taken.

On November 15th, 1895, we shall give away One Thousand Dollars in gold for the best pictures taken by the La Crosse Camera.

The prizes will be awarded as follows: \$300 in gold will be given for the best picture taken by this camera; \$100 for the second best; \$50 for the third best; \$25 for the fourth best; \$15 for the fifth best; \$10 for the sixth best, and for the next fifty best \$5 each will be given; and for the next eighty best \$2.50 each will be given; and for the next 200 best pictures taken by the La Crosse Camera \$1 each will be given, making in all \$1000 given away.

We shall do this for two reasons, viz: The first to introduce the La Crosse Camera for 1895; the second to educate the amateurs in photography—This contest closes November 1st, 1895.

This Camera can be used by any one and is sold under a positive written guarantee to do the work or money refunded. Sent by express with full instructions and rules governing this contest upon receipt of Express money order for \$1.75. Remember a Written Guarantee Goes With Every Camera. Address, LA CROSSE SPECIALTY CO., La Crosse, Wis. 435

From LaGrippe.

How Dr. Miles' Nervine Restored One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.



No DISEASE has ever presented so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, useless, sleepless, nerveless, as LaGrippe.

Mr. D. W. Hilton, state agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Kentucky, says: "In 1888 and '90 I had two severe attacks of LaGrippe, the last one attacking my nervous system with such severity that my life was despaired of. I had not slept for more than two months except by the use of narcotics that stupefied me, but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental weakness, agonizing bodily pain and the fact that I was hourly growing weaker."

When in this condition, I commenced using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In two days I began to improve and in one month's time I was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of my condition. I have been in excellent health since and have recommended your remedies to many of my friends."

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.

VACATION DAYS. A Delightful Place to Spend Them.

The approach of vacation days is a time for selecting some interesting place for a summer outing. A few places combine so many advantages that will quickly suggest themselves when vacation plans are canvassed. One of these is always Bay View, rich in varied recreative delights, social and educational advantages, and growing more interesting every year. This season's summer announcements are particularly attractive, filling nearly sixty pages of the Bay View Magazine, and beautiful with a hundred halcyon views. The Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad has secured a quantity of the magazines, and placed a liberal supply at their ticket office in this place for the public. All persons planning a vacation, or intending to attend some summer school will be interested in the Bay View announcements. The public is invited to call for copies. The F. & P. M. R. R. will as usual make very low rates to Bay View. Besides the low priced summer tourist tickets now on sale, half fare tickets to Bay View will be sold from July 8 to 17, inclusive, return limit August 15th. 416

Don't Stop Tobacco.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, producing loss of energy and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1873, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. Give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment,) \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOF'S FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin. 488

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

SEE THAT NAME! Peerless "Just a Little Better than the Best." AND THEN SEE THE WHEEL:



It has more points of merit than any other high grade bicycle built to-day.

- Peerless—Model G. Light Roadster, 21 lbs.
- " " BB. Track Racer, 17 "
- " " K. Roadster, 24 "
- Triangle—" H. Roadster, 24 "

A postal card brings the catalogue; the catalogue brings your order; and you will be happy.

Don't ask why? When you ride the wheel you'll know!

THE PEERLESS MFG. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES BENNETT SHOES

BENNETT & CO., LEADING SHOE DEALERS.

Lowest Prices, Latest Styles and Best Wearing Shoes ever Offered in Plymouth.

One of our Leading Shoes is a Women's very light, fine stock, vici kid Shoe in button and lace, seven nobby styles of toe at \$2.50, which is as good value as any \$3.00 or \$3.50 Shoe you ever bought. We GUARANTEE every pair. They are dressy and fit like a glove.

\$1.48 This is the price that buys a Women's Fine Dongola, button and lace, in the square, narrow square, opera and needle toes, with patent leather tip and lace stay. This shoe for style, wear and snappy appearance is equal to a regular \$2.00 shoe.

Men's Work Shoes from 99c to \$2.00 Men's Fine Dress Shoes, (Congress and Lace), \$125 up

Although the leather market is much higher than two months ago, we have not advanced the price on any of our footwear, and offer you bargains on all lines

BENNETT & CO. EXCLUSIVE SHOE HOUSE.

Penniman Block. Plymouth, Mich.

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If You Want

Stale Groceries, High Prices, Poor Treatment, etc., Don't Go to Cable's.

Our stock is Fresh and we aim to please. "Wonderful Dream" Salve, at our store. Try our "CC" Prize Coffee. We are Headquarters for School Supplies.

L. E. CABLE.

See our NEW

FAVORITE Cook Stoves Before you buy.

DO YOU KNOW

\$45.00 Will BUY A

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Huston & Co., Cash Hardware, PLYMOUTH, Mich.

INSURANCE REAL ESTATE COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. 823 Hammond Bldg. Phone 1587.

N. E. FREER, Attorney-at-Law, PLYMOUTH, MICH. Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Pills are guaranteed to relieve headache in 15 minutes. "One cent a dose" money-back guarantee. Get Dr. Miles' Pain Pills from druggists. "One cent a dose" MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. Address: Dr. J. C. FOSTER, Lowell, Mass.

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

Chautauqua NURSER CO. OFFER LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS. Salary and expense or commission. High grade stock at low prices. New specialties. Seed catalogues. Men Wanted. In every town. Send your name. Free catalogues. E. E. WILLIAMS, SEB, PORTLAND, ME, V. Oct. 1891.