

\$10.00
FOR MONTHLY
FARE DETROIT
AND RETURN
EVERY DAY.

Money! Money!

Buy your Boots and Shoes

—Of—

BENNETT & CO.,
DOHMSTREICH BUILDING,
AND SAVE MONEY.

We have just received our Complete Lines of fall and winter Rubbers and Warm Goods—The best wearing and most satisfactory Rubber Goods ever sold in Plymouth.

The Old and Reliable

WOONSOCKET.

The new Vulcan Rubber Boot.

A solid sole leather insole.
Can be tapped same as a leather boot

Our 1-4 off Sale was a Success.

Watch this space
We will have another Hummer for you soon.

BENNETT & CO.,

Exclusive Boot and Shoe Dealers,

Dohmstreich . Building.

Washburn-Crosby's



Took First Prize at the
Centennial Exhibition 1876
World's Fair 1893

This flour is made from spring wheat.

For particulars call at our office or let us send you a 25 lb. sack

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. Elevator.

A. A. TAFFT.

I am now receiving my fall and winter goods and will give you some GREAT BARGAINS.

Dry Goods

I shall have a complete line of Dress Goods, Hosiery, Flannels and Underwear for both ladies and gents.

HATS AND CAPS—I have a full line for fall and winter wear.

My Groceries are Complete.

I can sell you a Cotton Batts as cheap as 7 cents and as high as 16 cents.

A. A. TAFFT.

A new Top Carriage for sale Cheap.

ELEGANT PRESENT.

THE MAIL'S GIFT OF A HANDSOME PORTFOLIO.

Containing Sixty-Four Plates of the Best Scenes at the World's Fair.

A short time ago the MAIL was offered a quantity of World's Fair Portfolios that were selling at one dollar each. They were of no use to us, but we thought what a handsome present they would make for our subscribers. Acting on this idea we secured a quantity of them and purpose giving them away.

These select photographic views of the world's Columbian exposition—sixty-four in all—were secured by the U. S. government at a cost of \$30,000, and comprise a collection of the most interesting features of the fair. Fac-similes of these plates now lie in the archives of the national library, comprising a part of the illustrated history of the greatest event in the annals of America.

Don't miss this rare opportunity to secure a complete history of such marvelous architectural, sculptural, artistic, mechanical, agricultural, industrial, archaeological, ethnological, historical and scenic attractions, when it is within the reach of all to secure it and not cost a cent. But how are you to do it? Here it is in a nut shell. You are a subscriber to the MAIL. Yes. Then see that your subscription is paid one year in advance and a copy is yours, bound and delivered FREE. You would have to pay the year's subscription anyway and why not now as well as any other time. You cannot buy the same book for less than a dollar, and we have the exclusive control of Wayne county.

But supposing you are not a subscriber to the MAIL. Then it only costs you one dollar to enlist—to get into society, see—and you get a copy free.

Only a limited number of copies are at our command so don't delay, a goodly number are already gone and we only announced it last week.

*A number have met us on the street and asked if old subscribers were entitled to a copy. We answer yes. "Then save me one," is the reply. But we can't save. The only way is to send in your subscription for a year in advance and you get a book. We can't send the book and then "come around and get the money," you must come around with the money and then get the book.

THE MABLEY DOLL.

The following communication from Mabley & Company concerning the Mabley doll was received this week:

Detroit, October 8, 1895.

EDITOR PLYMOUTH MAIL:

Dear Sir: We enclose a list of the names guessed on the prize doll we exhibited at the Plymouth fair to be given to the person who first guessed its name. Somewhere in the neighborhood of 1800 guesses were registered and they include about 375 different names. While we are glad that the contest provoked so much interest, we would be still more pleased if the doll's name—Felicity—had been guessed by one of our many friends in your town, but as no one hit upon that name the doll goes to the Plymouth church society that holds the first fair or tazaar following September 21st.

Respectfully,

MABLEY & COMPANY.

We haven't space to publish the entire list but will give the names receiving ten votes or over:

Beatrice 10, Bessie 14, Blanche 12, Daisy 15, Dollie 28, Dorothy 11, Eva 10, Esther 10, Ethel 12, Evangeline 34, Florence 11, Francis 12, Genevieve 12, Gladys 32, Gertrude 23, Guess 13, Hazel 15, Helen 14, Hildegard 12, Irene 15, Jennie 12, Mary 17, Marie 11, Mabel 59, Myrtle 34, May 13, Mabley 30, Martha 10, Marion 64, Margaret 17, Nell 23, Polly 23, Pearl 12, Ruth 52, Rosa 23, Ruby 23, Susan 16, Trilby 45, Vera 12.

The above are just a few. We have about 400 different names for girl babies, and if you want one, (a name, we mean,) just call at the MAIL office and we will endeavor to help you out.

Dancing Class.

Leo C. Whitman, (five years instructor at Strasburg's Academy, Detroit), wishes to form classes in dancing. Would be pleased to meet all interested at Penniman hall, Tuesday evening, Oct. 15th, at 7:30. Tuition \$5.00 per 12 lessons. (42.)

It's a Good Thing and You Must Have It.

Make your preparations to go to Detroit Oct. 17th, via D. L. & N. It will be the last week day excursion this year, and you ought not to miss it.

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:15 a. m., and arrive in Detroit at 11:00. Return train will leave at 6:30 p. m., giving you 8 hours for business or pleasure. Round trip rate \$0.50. Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

Crop Report.

Reports at hand form the basis for the following statements: Acres of wheat harvested in 1895, 1,262,307; bushels, 16,782,637; average yield per acre, 13.30.

The acres here given are as shown by the farm statistics of the State taken by supervisors last spring; the average per acre is taken from the records kept by threshers, and the total yield is obtained by multiplying the number of acres in each county by the average per acre and footing the products.

The total yield as estimated is 4,665,778 bushels less, and the average per acre 3.56 bushels less than the crop of 1894. The total yield in 1894 as now compiled from supervisors returns was 179,234 bushels less, and the average per acre 7-100ths bushels more, than estimated by this department in October of that year.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers since the September report was published, is 1,095,469, and in the two months, August-September, 1,798,468. This is 677,606 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year.

Oats are estimated to yield 21 bushels per acre; barley, 15.78, and corn 61 bushels of ears. Compared with average crops potatoes are estimated to yield 82 per cent, beans 78 per cent, winter apples 25 per cent, and late peaches 83 per cent. Oats are estimated to yield 7 bushels less, corn 21 bushels more, and potatoes 38 per cent more, than the crops of 1894 as estimated in October 1894.

The mean temperature of the State for September was 64.2 degrees, an excess of 3.4 degrees compared with the normal, and of 1.5 degrees compared with September, 1894. The mean temperature was above the normal in each of the four sections of the State as follows: Southern four tiers of counties, 4.8, central counties, 3.8, northern counties, 3.2, and upper peninsula, 2.7 degrees.

The average rainfall in the State in September was 2.82 inches, a deficiency of 0.18 inches compared with the normal. The rainfall in the southern four tiers of counties amounted to 1.58 inches, which is 0.82 inches less than the normal for this section. There was, compared with the normal, an excess of rainfall in the central and northern counties and upper peninsula, as follows: Central counties, 0.79, northern counties, 0.78 and upper peninsula, 3.44 inches. The rainfall in the upper peninsula was excessive, amounting to 6.31 inches. Compared with the rainfall in September, 1894, there is a deficiency of 0.60 inches in the State, and of more than two inches in the southern four tiers of counties.

Rev. A. E. Bolster Returns.

Mrs. Bolster received a telegram last Sunday from her husband, who disappeared some three weeks ago, requesting her to come to him. She left the same evening, and returned Thursday morning accompanied by her husband. Mr. Bolster called a meeting of the deacons of the church for Thursday evening, but what transpired has not yet been made public.

To the People of Plymouth.

I hereby announce that I have sold all my interest in the ice business to William Alexander, the well known young man who has served you faithfully in the delivery of your ice. I ask your patronage for him in the future.

Yours Respectfully,
(424) HENRY HEIDE.

Last F. & P. M. Excursion to Detroit.

Positively the last excursion of the season, via F. & P. M. R. R. to Detroit will take place on Thursday, Oct. 24, 1895. Train leaves Plymouth at 8:39 a. m., and arrives in Detroit at 9:30 a. m. Returning leaves Detroit at 6:30 p. m., giving nearly nine hours in the city. Round trip rate 50 cents, children 25 cents. Tickets good only on special train. (423)

FARM FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.

115 Acres situated on Section 31, in the Township of Livonia, known as the "St. John's farm." Only three miles from Plymouth. Soil is very productive, good outbuildings and fences, over one mile of wire fence having been built this season. Reason for selling the farm is the owners cannot give it proper attention, and therefore are willing to sell at a low figure and make the terms easy. For particulars, inquire of E. P. Lombard, Plymouth,

or Gamble, Brewer & Co., 1120 Cham. Com. Detroit.

Sewing Machine for sale. Brand new Singer. All modern improvements. Will sell cheap. Can be seen at L. Hassenger's house. MRS. W. G. WEISS.

Special Underwear Sale

We have just purchased for Spot Cash a lot of Underwear which we are going to sell for

Less Than Regular Cost Price.

All Wool Arabian Fleece Garments—Swits Conde—regular price \$1.50, going for only \$1.00.

Swits Conde, Selected Wools, regular price \$1.25 for \$1.00

“ “ “ “ \$1.00 for 75 cts.

Boys' 35 cent Underwear for only 10 cents.

75 cent Jersey Overshirts (Heavy) for only 50 cts.

Bargains in Kersey Pants. Don't fail to look these goods over

Dress Goods, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Table and Floor Oilcloth, Gloves and Mittens, Groceries and Crockery—We have them and our **PRICES ARE RIGHT**

GIVEN AWAY TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

Commencing on September 16th, we will give to any one when their CASH purchases amount to \$40, one Elegant Decorated 56 Piece Tea Set.

J. R. RAUCH, Agt.

Plymouth, Mich.

GALE'S.

Chase & Sanborn, the famous Tea and Coffee House of Boston, who had exclusive control of the Tea and Coffee business at the World's Fair, have just secured the exclusive control of the Tea and Coffee business at the

Atlanta Exposition.

This immense sale was awarded them on account of the superior quality of their goods. John L. Gale is their sole agent in the village of Plymouth, where you will find their celebrated

Teas
and
Coffees

on sale at the same prices that you have to pay for unreliable goods.

Their Seal Brand of Java and Mocha Coffee retails at 40c a pound, and is considered by experts to be the best Coffee on the market. Their Santora retails at 30c a pound, and it makes a delicious cup of coffee. Their Blended Rio sells at 25c a pound, and has no equal for the price in the coffee market. I wish especially to call your attention to their 50c Tea, nothing like it for strength and flavor to be found at other stores. I also have their 30c Tea. Parties wishing to buy cheap Tea cannot find anything to equal it. All who are visiting the Fair are respectfully invited to visit my store.

Remember our

Tumbler
Gift
Sale..

is now going on. If you buy \$5.00 worth of goods before the 1st of November, you get half a dozen Tumblers free. And if you buy \$10 worth before the 1st of November you get one dozen free.

John L. Gale,
Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

A single Illinois cow has knocked out a red bloomer in one round.

The Cornell boys probably will not go into mourning if the America's cup stays where it is.

The woman with the big theater hat should be made to haul down her club topsail and reef her spinnaker.

There is a Rev. Father Bloomer in Minneapolis, but he is not to blame for his name. He was born with it.

It is now generally conceded that there is a woman in the moon. Surely she has as much right there as the man.

Holmes appears to have burned all his bridges behind him, but it is not known whether they were covered with insurance or not.

It is authoritatively denied that Gertrude Vanderbilt is to marry Moses Taylor. Where was Moses when the light ceased to flicker?

The contemplated action of the Illinois Steel company, that of tagging its employes, is most roundly denounced by all classes. What next?

A New York paper says that "Champion Corbett doesn't drink a drop." That's too bad; a drunken bully may be excused, but a sober one never.

"Flags for the schoolhouses" is a good cry, but what Chicago, Boston, and some other cities urgently need just now is schoolhouses for the flags.

It is said that the Bannock Indians refuse to be photographed. This certainly indicates that they are intelligent and kindly disposed toward all mankind.

James Tagney of Chicago was sent to Joliet for ten years for purloining an old harness that he sold for 50 cents. But James, it seems, had been there before several times.

The New York state fair in Syracuse this year had a Midway plianisance attachment which scandalized the visitors; but, sad to say, the real character of the show was not found out until the day after the fair adjourned.

There was a good deal of confusion in Boston concerning the California knights. One story was, that they had brought 2,200 dozen bottles of wine with them; another said they were assessed \$2,200 each for expenses; and a third theory was that among the members there were 2,200 millionaires. No one seems to have hit upon the simple story that the Frisco knights were accompanied by 2,200 little grizzlies.

Mme. Melba, the prima donna, has lifted that heavenly soprano voice of hers to protest against bloomers. "Rest assured," she exclaims, "that the bicycle is simply a pretext. It is much less for motives of convenience than for more mysterious reasons that the skirt is sacrificed to ample trousers." It is a fact also, Mme. Melba, that some slender females do not wear bloomers from the very fact that they have not "mysterious reasons" enough to warrant it. It is not always modesty, but sometimes discretion, that prevents the fair bicyclist from adopting the fin de siecle garb of the wheel.

After six days' investigation and examination of witnesses, Denver's coroner's jury discovered that the Gumby hotel blew up and killed twenty-five people. It says it was impossible to fix the responsibility for the disaster upon any one person, but that the owners, Peter Gumby and Owen Griemer, were blamable for allowing their engineer to work sixteen hours of the twenty-four, and for employing an inexperienced engineer whose habits were dissipated and unreliable. The jury seemed to be afraid to charge a dead man with guilt, and too sensitive about calling criminal negligence by its proper name.

An important order giving full protection to foreign consumers of American meat products was issued by Secretary Morton last week. It will prevent the exportation of any beef that is not inspected, and will cause the exporters of horse meat so to mark the packages that the nature of the contents shall be apparent. The action is authorized by an act of March 3, 1891, amended March 2 last. Meat which is not so marked and which is not accompanied by a certificate of inspection will be classed as uninspected beef and will not be allowed exportation. Secretary Morton ought to have gone further and required the labeling of horse meat foisted on domestic consumers. If a man wants to eat horse meat he has a right to do so, but he ought to know it when he does.

In an address before the American Social Science association at Saratoga last week, Prof. Francis Wayland asserted that there were 300,000 habitual criminals afloat in the United States. To them he attributed the crimes of train robbery, train wrecking, highway robbery, etc., which were now so numerous in many parts of the country. The speaker proposed the perpetual imprisonment of such incorrigibles. The present indifference of public opinion to this danger, he said, was varied by outbreaks of lynching, which were fatal and yet led to other dangers and wrongs.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A POINT-BLANK QUESTION TO NON-BELIEVERS.

All Who Have Not Yet Accepted the Faith of Jesus Christ Asked the Reason Why—"Is Thine Heart Right?"—II Kings 1:15.

WITH mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving, Jehu, the warrior and king, returns from battle. But seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouts, "Whoa! whoa!" to the lathered span. Then leaning over to Jehonadab, Jehu salutes him in the words of the text—words not more appropriate for that hour and that place, than for this hour and place: "Is thine heart right?"

I should like to hear of your physical health. Well myself, I like to have everybody else well; and so might ask, is your eyesight right, your lungs right, your nerves right, your hearing right, your entire body right? But I am busy to-day taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions. I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have plenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse, and comfortable residence; and I might ask, is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity; as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long-credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bread at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

The question I ask you to-day is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity, or your chastity, or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell; but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul; and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work, I cry out, O man, O woman, immortal, is thine heart right?

I will not insult you by an argument to prove that we are by nature all wrong. If there be a factory explosion and the smokestack be upset, and the wheels be broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter, you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it needs no acumen to discover that our nature is all awry and askew and unjointed. The thing doesn't work right. The biggest trouble we have in the world is with our souls. Men sometimes say that, though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible. A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel; nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to discuss whether we all fell in Adam, for we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the paradise of holiness and peace; and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position and comes behind to drive us in, we will not go.

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor: the wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help. Blind: why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder blast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling his way from street to street, is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked: why, there is not one rag of holiness left to bide the shame of our sin. Sick: why, the leprosy has eaten into the head and the heart and the hands and the feet; and the marasmus of an everlasting wasting away has already seized on some of us.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue, only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages, and pours a river of gladness at your feet. If I show you the rents in your coat, it is only because the door of God's wardrobe now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch from you the black, mouldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you the bread made out of the finest wheat that grows on the celestial hills, and baked in the fires of the Cross; and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make the heart right.

First we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty, or forty years of life, we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends we are glad to apologize. God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized for the wrongs we have done him! There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and rabbits in warrens, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be, who would

shut them up in his parlor? But this foul dog of sin, and these herds of transgression, we have entertained for many a long year in our heart, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befoolers of an immortal nature!

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to an early Christian, who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet destroyed." The heathen confessed that there was one idol of beaten gold that he could not bear to give up. After awhile, when that was destroyed, in answer to the prayer of the Christian, the sick man got well.

Many a man has awakened in his dying hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed, and on the left side, and over the head-board, and over the foot-board, and horribly devoured the soul. Repent! the voice celestial cries, Nor longer dare delay; The wretch that scorns the mandate dies, And meets a fiery day.

Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued him. They slapped him in the face. They mocked him. When he groaned they groaned. They shook their fists at him. They spat on him. They hounded him as though he were a wild beast. His healing of the sick, his sight-giving to the blind, his mercy to the outcast, silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execration: "Away with him! Away with him!"

Ah! it was not merely the two pieces of wood that he carried; it was the transgressions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stupendous interests of an unending eternity. No wonder his back bent. No wonder the blood started from every pore. No wonder that he crouched under a torture that made the sun faint, and the everlasting hills tremble, and the dead rush up in their winding-sheets as he cried: "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." But the cup did not pass. None to comfort.

There he hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about doing good. Of what has the victim been guilty? Guilty of saving a world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there ever such a crime? On that hill of carnage, that sunless day, amid those howling rioters, may not your sins and mine have perished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide, that when he brought them together again they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blossoms of the spring, or the flaming foliage of the autumn, make one wreath for my Lord! Oh, that all the triumphal arches of the world could be swung in one gateway, where the King of Glory might come in! Oh, that all the harps and trumpets and organs of earthly music might, in one anthem, speak his praise!

But what were earthly flowers to him who walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven? What were arches of early masonry to him who hath about his throne a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine? What were all earthly music to him when the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side, and cherubim and seraphim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubilee—the hosanna of a redeemed earth, the hallelujah of unfallen angels, song after song rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb? In that pure, high place, let him hear us. Stop! harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be heard. Oh, my Lord Jesus! it will not hurt thee for one hour to step out from the shining throng. They will make it all up when thou goest back again. Come hither, O blessed One, that we may kiss thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into thy keeping. When thou goest back tell it to all the immortals that the lost are found, and let the Father's house ring with the music and the dance.

They have some old wine in heaven, not used except in rare festivities. In this world, those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say, "This wine is thirty years old," or "forty years old." But the wine of heaven is more than eighteen centuries old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the wine press alone. When such grievous sinners as we come back, methinks the chamberlain of heaven carries out to the servants, "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white-robed guests drink to the immortal health of those new-born sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty." "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and God grant that that one may be you!

Again, to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is God-like; good for good is man-like; evil for good devil-like." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep

any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people who dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace, they would say, "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says, "Wait till you get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place, give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jump on him with both feet. Pay him in his own coin—sarcasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse." But, my friends, that is not the right kind of heart. No man ever did so mean a thing toward us we have done toward God. And if we cannot forgive others, how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept out of heaven by an unforgiving heart.

Here is some one who says, "I will forgive that man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive that man who overreached me in a bargain; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I forgive them—all but one. That man I cannot forgive. The villain—I can hardly keep my hands off him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him; then I will stay out." Wrong feeling. If a man lie to me once, I am not called to trust him again. If a man betray me once, I am not called to put confidence in him again. But I would have no rest if I could not offer a sincere prayer for the temporal and everlasting welfare of all men, whatever meanness and outrage they have inflicted upon me. If you want to get your heart right, strike a match and burn up all your old grudges, and blow the ashes away. "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your heavenly Father forgive you your trespasses."

An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said, "God forgive you, my son, as I do." The sailor saw the meanness of what he had done, and felt in his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though she was black, he called her mother, and said, "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a forgiving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not.

Is thy heart right? What question can compare with this in importance? It is a business question. Do you not realize that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon among all the millions of dollars worth of goods that are sold, you will not have the handling of a yard of cloth, or a pound of sugar, or a penny worth of anything; that soon, if a conflagration should start at Central Park and sweep everything to the Battery, it would not disturb you; that soon, if every cashier should abscond, and every insurance company should fail, it would not affect you? What are the questions that stop this side the grave, compared with the questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? Are you making purchases for eternity? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling for eternity? What question of the store is so broad at the base, and so all-inclusive, and so overwhelming as the question, "Is thy heart right?"

Or is it a domestic question? Is it something about father, or mother, or companion, or son, or daughter, that you think is comparable with this question in importance? Do you not realize that by universal and inexorable law all these relations will be broken up? Your father will be gone, your mother will be gone, your companion will be gone, your child will be gone, you will be gone, and then this supernal question will begin to harvest its chief gains, or deplete its worst losses, roll up into its mightiest magnitude, or sweep its vast circles. What difference now does it make to Napoleon III, whether he triumphed or surrendered at Sedan? whether he lived at the Tuilleries or at Chislehurst, whether he was emperor or exile? They laid him out in his coffin in the dress of a field marshal. Did that give him any better chance for the next world than if he had been laid out in a plain shroud? And soon to us what will be the difference, whether in this world we rode or walked, were bowed to or maltrated, were applauded or hissed at, were welcomed in or kicked out, while laying hold of every moment of the great future, and burning in all the splendor or grief, and overarching and undergoing all time and all eternity, is the plain, simple, practical, thrilling, agonizing, overwhelming question, "Is thy heart right?" Have you within you a repentant heart, an expectant heart? If not, I must write upon your soul what George Whitefield wrote upon the window pane with his diamond ring. He tarried in an elegant house over night, but found that there was no God recognized in that house. Before he left his room in the morning, with his ring he wrote upon the window pane, "One thing thou lackest." After the guest was gone, the housewife came and looked at the window, and saw the inscription, and called her husband and her children; and God, through that ministry of the window-glass, brought them all to Jesus. Though you may to-day be surrounded by comforts and luxuries, and feel that you have need of nothing, if you are not the children of God, with the signet ring of Christ's love, let me inscribe upon your soul, "One thing thou lackest!"

The religion that has no joy in it has no peace in it.

You Can Churn Inside of 5 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 sides. Good Salesmen wanted to take orders from farmers. Pleasant profitable and permanent position. Exclusive territory given. Agents sell from 700 to 1,200 churns a year, making \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year. No Capital Necessary.

The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY, 1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O.

Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO. (Mention this Paper.)

Advertisement for Eagle Brand Ready Mixed Paints, featuring an eagle logo and text: "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."

Advertisement for BACO-CURO tobacco, featuring the text: "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." Includes contact information for Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supt. St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894. Eureka Chemical and Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis. Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keely Cure," "No-to-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured. I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK. [463-488]

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE



The most simple and durable scale on the market.

It requires no oil.

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.

Citizens Livery

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.

\$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.

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

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

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

IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS. Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients.

We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$50 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.

All communications regarded strictly confidential. Address JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Box 385, Washington, D. C. [See Reference—editor of this paper, for full details for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.]

SALE STABLE

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

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00

H. G. ROBINSON, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH. It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to check upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion.

When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, 275 E. Second St., between Adams and State Sts., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully, H. H. JAMES. Meals, 25c. Lodgings, 50c. For Rate, \$1.50.

OUT OF THE CITY. A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.
CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED).

"It wants to get at Eliza," said the youth, in a confidential whisper. "Master says she would give him more'n he brought." He smiled affably at the two little stiff black figures, and departed in search of his mistress.

"What—what did he say?" gasped Bertha.

"Something about a—Oh, goodness gracious! Oh, help, help, help, help!" The two sisters had bounded on to the settee, and stood there with staring eyes and skirts gathered in, while they filled the whole house with their yells. Out of a high wicker work basket which stood by the fire there had risen a flat, diamond-shaped head with wicked green eyes which came flickering upwards, waving gently from side to side, until a foot or more of glossy, scaly neck was visible. Slowly the vicious head came floating up, while at every oscillation a fresh burst of shrieks came from the settee.

"What in the name of mischief!" cried a voice, and there was the mistress of the house standing in the doorway. Her gaze at first had merely taken in the fact that two strangers were standing screaming upon her red plush sofa. A glance at the fireplace, however, showed her the cause of the terror, and she burst into a hearty fit of laughter.

"Charley," she shouted, "here's Eliza misbehaving again."

"I'll settle her," answered a masculine voice, and the young man dashed into the room. He had a brown horse-cloth in his hand, which he threw over the basket, making it fast with a piece of twine so as to effectually imprison its inmate, while his aunt ran across to reassure her visitors.

"It is only a rock snake," she explained.

"Oh, Bertha!" "Oh, Monica!" gasped the poor exhausted gentlemen.

"She's hatching out some eggs. That is why we have the fire. Eliza always does better when she is warm. She is a sweet, gentle creature, but no doubt she thought that you had designs upon her eggs. I suppose that you did not touch any of them?"

"Oh, let us get away, Bertha!" cried Monica, with her thin, black-gloved hands thrown forward in abhorrence.

"Not away, but into the next room," said Mrs. Westmacott, with the air of one whose word was law. "This way, if you please! It is less warm here." She led the way into a very handsome appointed library, with the fourth side a long, yellow table littered over with papers and scientific instruments. "Sit here, and you there," she continued. "That is right. Now let me see, which of you is Miss Williams and which Miss Bertha Williams?"

"I am Miss Williams," said Monica, still palpitating, and glancing furtively about in dread of some new horror.

"And you live, as I understand, over at the pretty little cottage. It is very nice of you to call so early. I don't suppose that we shall get on, but still the intention is equally good." She crossed her legs and leaned her back against the marble mantelpiece.

"We thought that perhaps we might be of some assistance," said Bertha, timidly. "If there is anything which we could do to make you feel more at home—"

"Oh, thank you, I am too old a traveler to feel anything but at home wherever I go. I've just come back from a few months in the Marquesas Islands, where I had a very pleasant visit. That was where I got Eliza. In many respects the Marquesas Islands now lead the world."

"Dear me!" ejaculated Miss Williams. "In what respect?"

"In the relation of the sexes. They have worked out the great problem upon their own lines, and their isolated geographical position has helped them to come to a conclusion of their own. The woman there is, as she should be, in every way the absolute equal of the male. Come in, Charles, and sit down. Is Eliza all right?"

"All right, aunt."

"These are our neighbors, the Misses Williams. Perhaps they will have some stout. You might bring in a couple of bottles, Charles."

"No, no, thank you! None for us!" cried her two visitors, earnestly.

"No? I am sorry that I have no tea to offer you. I look upon the subservience of woman as largely due to her abandoning nutritious drinks and invigorating exercises to the male. I do neither." She picked up a pair of fifteen-pound dumb-bells from beside the fireplace and swung them lightly about her head. "You see what may be done on stout," said she.

"But don't you think," the elder Miss Williams suggested timidly, "don't you think, Mrs. Westmacott, that woman as a mission of her own?"

The lady of the house dropped her dumb-bells with a crash upon the floor.

"The old cant!" she cried. "The old shibboleth! What is this mission which is reserved for woman? All that is humble, that is so contemptible and so ill-paid that none other will touch it. All that is woman's mission. And who imposed these limitations upon her? Who copped her up within this narrow sphere? Was it Providence? Was it nature? No, it was the arch enemy. It was man."

"Oh, I say, auntie!" drawled her nephew.

"It was man, Charles. It was you and your fellows. I say that woman is a colossal monument to the selfishness of man. What is all this boasted

chivalry—these fine words and vague phrases? Where is it when we wish to put it to the test? Man in the abstract will do anything to help a woman. Of course. How does it work when his pocket is touched? Where is his chivalry then? Will the doctors help her to qualify? Will the lawyers help her to be called to the bar? Will the clergy tolerate her in the church? Oh, it is close your ranks then and refer poor woman to her mission! Her mission! To be thankful for coppers and not to interfere with the men while they grab for gold, like swine round a trough, that is man's reading of the mission of women. You may sit there and sneer, Charles, while you look upon your victim, but you know that it is truth, every word of it."

Terrified as they were by this sudden torrent of words, the two gentlemen could not but smile at the sight of the fiery, domineering victim and the big apologetic representative of mankind who sat meekly bearing all the sins of his sex. The lady struck a match, whipped a cigarette from a case upon the mantelpiece, and began to draw the smoke into her lungs.

"I find it very soothing when my nerves are at all ruffled," she explained. "You don't smoke? Ah, you miss one of the purest of pleasures—without a reaction."

Miss Williams smoothed out her sliver lap.

"It is a pleasure," she said, with some reproach to self-assertion, "which Bertha and I are rather too old-fashioned to enjoy."

"No doubt. It would probably make you very ill if you attempted it. By the way, I hope that you will come to some of our Guild meetings. I shall see that tickets are sent you."

"Your Guild?"

"It is not yet formed, but I shall lose no time in forming a committee. It is my habit to establish a branch of the Emancipation Guild wherever I go. There is a Mrs. Sanderson in Anerley who is already one of the emancipated, so that I have a nucleus. It is only by organized resistance, Miss Williams, that we can hope to hold our own against the selfish sex. Must you go, then?"

"Yes, we have one or two other visits to pay," said the elder sister. "You will, I am sure, excuse us. I hope that you will find Norwood a pleasant residence."

"All places are to me simply a battlefield," she answered, gripping first one and then the other with a grip which crumpled up their little thin fingers. "The days for work and healthful exercise, the evenings to Browning and high discourse, oh, Charles? Good-bye!" She came to the door with them, and as they glanced back they saw her still standing there with the yellow bull pup cuddled up under one forearm, and the thin blue reek of her cigarette ascending from her lips.

"Oh, what a dreadful, dreadful woman!" whispered sister Bertha, as they hurried down the street. "Thank goodness that it is over."

"But she'll return the visit," answered the other. "I think that we had better tell Mary that we are not at home."

CHAPTER III.

DWELLERS IN THE WILDERNESS.



HOW DEEPLY ARE our destinies influenced by the most trifling causes? Had the unknown builder who erected and owned these new villas contented himself by simply building each within its own grounds, it is probable that these three small groups of people would have remained hardly conscious of each other's existence, and that there would have been no opportunity for that action and reaction which is here set forth. But there was a common link to bind them together. To single himself out from all other Norwood dwellers the landlord had devised and laid out a common lawn tennis ground, which stretched behind the houses with taut-stretched net, green close-cropped sward, and widespread whitewashed lines. Hither in search of that hard exercise which is as necessary as air or food to the English temperament, came young Hay Denver when released from the toil of the city; hither, too, came Dr. Walker and his two fair daughters, Clara and Ida, and hither also, champions of the lawn, came the short-skirted, muscular widow and her athletic nephew. Ere the summer was gone they knew each other in this quiet nook as they might not have done after years of a stiffer and more formal acquaintance.

And especially to the admiral and the doctor were this "closer intimacy and companionship of value. Each had a void in his life, as every man must have who with unexhausted strength steps out of the great race, but each by his society might help to fill up that of his neighbor. It is true that they had not much in common, but that is sometimes an aid rather than a bar to friendship. Each had been an enthusiast in his profession, and had retained all his interest in it. The doctor still read from cover to cover his Lancet and his Medical Journal, attended all professional gatherings, worked himself into an alternate state of exaltation and depression over the results of the election of officers, and reserved for himself a den of his own, in which before rows of little round bottles full of glycerine, Canadian balsam, and staining agents, he still cut sections with a microtome, and peeped through his long, brass, old-fashioned microscope at the arcana of nature. With his typical face, clean shaven on lip and chin, with a firm mouth, a strong jaw, a steady eye, and two little white tufts of whiskers, he could never be taken for anything but what he was, a

high-class British medical consultant of the age of fifty, or perhaps just a year or two older.

The doctor, in his hey-day, had been cool over great things, but now, in his retirement, he was fussy over trifles. The man who had operated without the quiver of a finger, when not only his patient's life but his own reputation and future were at stake, was now shaken to the soul by a mislaid book or a careless maid. He remarked to himself, and knew the reason. "When Mary was alive," he would say, "she stood between me and the little troubles. I could brace myself for the big ones. My girls are as good as girls can be, but who can know a man as his wife knows him?" Then his memory would conjure up a tuft of brown hair and a single white, thin hand over a coverlet, and he would feel, as we have all felt, that if he did not live and know each other after death, then indeed we are tricked and betrayed by all the highest hopes and subtlest intuitions of our nature.

The doctor had his compensations to make up for his loss. The great scales of fate had been held on a level for him; for where in all great London could one find two sweeter girls, more loving, more intelligent, and more sympathetic than Clara and Ida Walker? So bright were they, so quick, so interested in all which interested him, that if it were possible for a man to be compensated for the loss of a good wife then Balthazar Walker might claim to be so.

Clara was tall and thin and supple, with a graceful, womanly figure. There was something stately, and distinguished in her carriage, "queenly" her friends called her, while her critics described her as reserved and distant.

Such as it was, however, it was part and parcel of herself, for she was, and had always from her childhood been, different from any one around her. There was nothing gregarious in her nature. She thought with her own mind, saw with her own eyes, acted from her own impulse. Her face was pale, striking rather than pretty, but with two great dark eyes, so earnestly questioning, so quick in their transitions from joy to pathos, so swift in their comment upon every word and deed around her, that those eyes alone were to many more attractive than all the beauty of her younger sister. Hers was a strong, quiet soul, and it was her firm hand which had taken over the duties of her mother, had ordered the house, restrained the servants, comforted her father, and upheld her weaker sister, from the day of that great misfortune.

Ida Walker was a hand's breadth smaller than Clara, but was a little fuller in the face and plumper in the figure. She had light yellow hair, mischievous blue eyes with the light of humor ever twinkling in their depths, and a large, perfectly formed mouth, with that slight upward curve of the corners which goes with a keen appreciation of fun, suggesting even in repose that a latent smile is ever lurking at the edges of the lips. She was modern to the soles of her dainty little high-heeled shoes, frankly fond of dress and of pleasure, devoted to tennis and to comic opera, delighted with a dance, which came her way only too seldom, longing ever for some new excitement, with that slight upward curve of the corners which goes with a keen appreciation of fun, suggesting even in repose that a latent smile is ever lurking at the edges of the lips. 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PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. FRED GRAY, - EDITOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.

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

Cards of Thanks extra.

Resolutions of Condolence extra.

Paid notices 1 ct a word; in locals 5 cts a word.

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Friday, Oct. 11, 1895.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Mermaid—Come with me to the coral groves and I will give thee pearls and jewels rare.

Tramp—And git wet! Say, Mermey keep yer jooks.—*Truth*.

One remarkable fact is reported by Dun's Commercial Agency, and that is the fact that of all the failures last year, 85 per cent were of men who did not advertise.

Volume 1, No. 45, of the Webberville News, reached us last week. It is published by Frank J. Peck and contains more news than we supposed could happen in a town the size of Webberville.

Dogs in Northville are a superfluous and Editor Neal is looking around for some sort of a destructive device with which to reduce the surplus. What's the matter with the pond? It can't smell any worse.

"A gentleman was promenading the street with a little boy at his side, the other day, when the little fellow cried out: 'O, pa, there goes an editor!'" "Hush" said the father. "Don't make sport of the poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet."—*Ex.*

A shortage of over \$1,000 has been discovered in the Ypsilanti city treasury and hush money is no object to the editor of the Sentinel. He fearlessly declares that he intends to make the people acquainted with the crime and pillory the perpetrators—whoever they may be—as thieves.

A Lansing Baptist minister urges all members of his congregation who ride bicycles to ride them to services on Sunday. Shades of Balaam, what are we coming to! Ride an awful bicycle on Sunday? The idea! How much less wicked is it to drive our horses, who have probably been working hard all the week, to church, hitch them in the gutter in the hot sun, and leave them to fight flies while we worship the Lord? The Lansing minister is a man of sense.—*Fenton Independent.*

A young lady named O'Connor was standing on a barrel picking apples in her father's orchard near Monroe, one day last week, when the head of the barrel gave away and she tumbled in. Unfortunately for the girl, this barrel she fell into was full of pitch. A hired man who witnessed the young woman's sad predicament, tried in vain to pull her out, and not till he pried off the hoop of barrel could they release her. The girl stood up to her waist in the pitch an hour—the next two days she labored to get the stuff off.

An Albany, N. Y. newspaper relates that recently during a thunder storm, the electric fluid ran down the point of an umbrella, and so paralyzed the arm of a young man that it remained clasped around the waist of a young lady he was walking with and she was extricated with the greatest difficulty. It was also noticable that the same stroke seemed to have affected her will power, and she was incapable of rendering any assistance to those who were trying to rescue her from the young man's fierce embrace. Hereafter, the writer concludes, when a stray arm is seen around a girl's waist during a thunder storm it can be explained as a purely electrical phenomenon.

Men that is married to woman is of many days full of trouble. She persuadeth him with the leg of an old chair. In the morning he draweth his salary and in the evening behold it is gone. It is a tale that is told. It vanishes and no one knows where it goeth. He eateth the bread of toil and trusteth to the treacherous pie and titeth on a hairpin concealed therein. He riseth in the duffly garments of the night and seeketh the somnambulant paregoric wherewith to soothe his infant posterity. He cometh as a horse or an ox and draweth the chariot of his offspring. He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of fine linen to cover the bosom of his family and yet himself is seen at the gate of the city with one sander. Yea, he is altogether wretched.

Take her back, oh Lord Dunraven! Back to England take Valkyrie; Back to where slow yachts are winners; Where Britannia rules the waters, Rules 'em straight for easy sailing.

Over here the raging billows All unkindly treat your vessel, Splash against her bows and hinder Such maneuvers as the captain Might achieve in waters kindly; And the fleet yacht, the D-fender, Rushes past her, rushes onward, Like the very devil rushes, Till away astern she leaves you. Leaves you back among tail-enders Where you get the wash of steamers, And you simply are not in it; For the Yankee boat will beat you Spite of all your captain's efforts, Take her back and place her gently Just beside the old Genesta, Right beside the Galatea.

Now to where the ancient Thist is Rocks and ruins in obscure darkness; Take her back—w'll keep the gublet.

One of the largest advertisers in London says: "We once hit upon a novel expedient for ascertaining over what area our advertisements were read. We published a couple of half columns 'ads' in which we purposely misstated half a dozen historical facts. In less than a week we received between 300 and 400 letters from all parts of the country, from people wishing to know why on earth we kept such a consummate idiot who knew so little about English history. The letters kept pouring in for three or four weeks. It was one of the best paying ads we ever printed, but we did not repeat the experiment because the one referred to served its purpose. Our letters came from school boys, girls, professors, clergymen, school teachers and in two instances from eminent men who have a world-wide reputation. I was more impressed with the value of advertising from these two advertisements than I would have been by volumes of theories."

Ladies' Literary Club.
The Plymouth Ladies' Literary Club met with Miss Maud Vrooman Friday afternoon, Oct. 4, the first meeting for the season '95-'96.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Hartsough, with fourteen members present.

After reading the minutes of the last meeting, a motion was made and carried offering a vote of thanks to Mr. Gray for the style and printing of the programmes or the years work at the reasonable price which he gave, also a vote of thanks to Mrs. E. W. Chaffee for her work in preparing and arranging the programmes.

A fine paper, "Caesar's subjugation of Gaul," was read by Mrs. T. C. Sherwood, and the reading of Shakespeare's, "Julius Caesar," taken up. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. F. B. Adams on Oct. 18.

Meads Mills.
Myron Stewart is sick at the home of his brother, Ervin. A brother Oddfellow is looking after him.

Mrs. Nellie Artley, of Wayne, and another, of Iowa, were visitors at Mrs. Lottie Clement last week.

M. D. Taylor, of this town, and Orson Westfall, of Plymouth, were subpoenaed as witnesses for John Todd's prosecution of the owner of the running horse, Daisy, at New Boston, for striking the rider of Todd's running horse, Roy Bell, in the races at Plymouth fair. It cost the owner of Daisy \$ thirty-six dollars and forty cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brigham, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Brigham and Clara Erigham and wife visited with H. W. Hughes last Sunday.

Mrs. N. T. Sly and daughter, Mrs. Cal. Stevens, and children were at Ann Arbor visiting, with relatives last week.

Mrs. Richard White, of Canton, was a guest of her cousin, H. Greene, last Sunday.

Mr. Church, of Plymouth, preached at the school house last Sunday. He will come again next Sunday and will try and organize a Sunday school.

Mr. Eugene Root, of Novi, was a caller at H. Greene's last Sunday.

There is a disease among Will Johnson's, porkers that beats everyone to find a name for. They turn red and stagger around and die. He has lost sixteen, we hear.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore are out of the laundry business, having sold to Ed. Fuller, of Northville. They are with Mrs. Moore's parents at present.

There is a camp of horse traders, just south and east of here in the Pardee woods. Quite a clean looking company, ready for fortune telling or horse trading.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCA-BEES.

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

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

A new line of calling cards just received at the Mail office. Late styles. Chinese napkins at the Mail office.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

A NEW HOME FOR SALE

On Depot street, I will sell at less than cost. House complete with Modern Improvements. Cellar under whole house. Good well and cistern connected with sink in kitchen. Well built and conveniently arranged, with Good Lot and Perfect Title. A warm, comfortable home, nicely finished and painted. Can be bought at a bargain. Terms on application.

W. F. MARKHAM.

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. Ladies', 24 "
" " 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.

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

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

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

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

FOREIGN EXCHANGE SOLD.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

822 Hammond Bldg. Phone 1587

Irving W. Durfee, Attorney-at-Law, DETROIT, MICH.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

UP TO DATE Implement Dealers.

Everything

"Just What the Doctor Ordered."

Farm Tools, Wagons, Buggies,

"Maud S." Windmills, Pumps, Etc.

W. J. & H. E. BRADNER,

Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance. PLYMOUTH.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

Having opened a Merchant Tailoring shop in Plymouth, I invite the public to call and inspect my line of

Fine Suitings, Pantings and Overcoat Patterns.

Which I will make up at very reasonable prices.

W. J. ROSEBRUGH.

Coleman Block, up-stairs.

Drain Commissioner's Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Drain Commissioner for the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, will on Saturday, the twelfth day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the rail road north of F. & P. M. Elevator, on the line of the following described tile drain, known as the Hough tile drain, located in the village of Plymouth, in the township of Plymouth, be present to receive bids and let by contract to the lowest responsible bidder, the digging and putting in of said tile drain, reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Commencing at the upper end of the drain at a point 22 rods and 11 feet N 15° E from the S E corner of the F. & P. M. Rail Road Lands and South Street, on the old Plymouth Plank road Street, thence running in the following courses and distances, which is given in rods:

1st S 61° W 21 rods, 2nd S 29° W 5 rods, 3rd S 59° W 16 rods, 4th S 83° W 27 rods, 5th West 11 rods, 6th S 62° W 10 rods, 7th S 41° W 10 rods, 8th S 37° W 19 rods, and ending at a certain culvert through the highway. Total length 119 rods. Average depth of drain 2 and 70-100 feet.

The undersigned also gives notice that at the same time and place above mentioned he will be present and exhibit maps and profiles of said drain, giving the dimensions thereof, and will also exhibit for review the assessments on the several parcels of land, on which assessments have been made for digging of the same.

Special Assessment. Hough Tile Drain

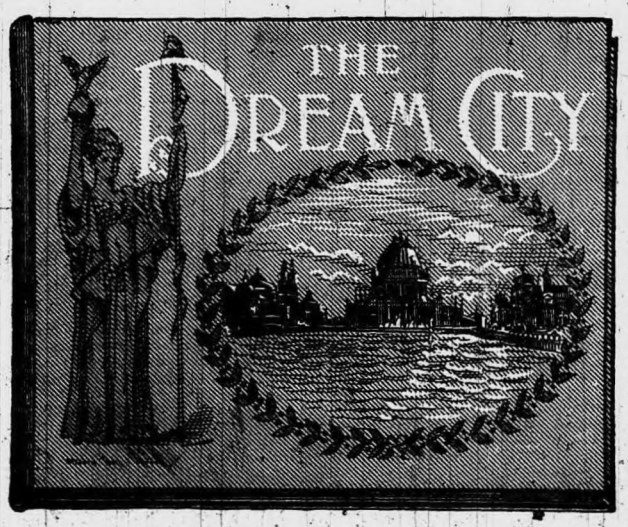
Name of Owner or Agent.	Description of Lands.	Section.
Jacob Lyon.....	res. and lot bd n and w by Hough, e by Lyon's by st.....	26
A. O. Lyon.....	bd n by Hough, e by R. R., s by St., w by Lyon.....	26
L. H. Hough.....	bd n by Starkweather, e by Lyon, s by Sherwood.....	26
E. W. Chaffee.....	bd n & e by Hough and Starkweather, s by st, w by st, w by Sherwood and Hall.....	26
R. G. Hall.....	bd n & e by Chaffee and st s & w by Sherwood.....	26
T. C. Sherwood.....	bd n by Starkweather, e by Hall and Chaffee, s by st, w by Palmer and Allen.....	26
W. O. Allen.....	Between Sherwood and Bennett.....	26
E. K. Bennett.....	Between Allen and Palmer.....	26
Palmer, John est. of.....	Between Bennett and School Property.....	26
Smith, Charlotte.....	Between Palmer and street.....	26
Kate E. Penniman.....	W pt of W 1/2 N W 1/4.....	26
G. A. Starkweather.....	E 1/2 N W 1/4 E and R. R.....	26
F. & P. M. R. R.....	Township of Plymouth.....	26

G. P. BENTON, Town Drain Commissioner.

Dated at Plymouth Mich., Sept. 25, 1895.

Our Premium Offer.

A Handsome Bound Volume Of Selected PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS



Free To Every Person Sending \$1.00 TO THE

Plymouth Mail

FOR ONE YEARS SUBSCRIPTION.

MEAT

W. M. GAYDE

Sells the Best

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Chickens, (OLD or YOUNG.)

The Very Best brands of Smoked Ham and Bacon

at Right PRICES.

Give me a call and be convinced.

W. M. GAYDE, PLYMOUTH.

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. Lubricant for Chains, and Chains in Stock.

W. N. WHERRY,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

TO THE PATRONS

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.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern R. R.

JUNE, 1895.

GOING EAST	GOING WEST
Leve Grand Rapids.....	7:00 7:40 8:20
Howard City.....	7:20 8:00 8:40
Leve.....	7:40 8:20 9:00
Grand Lodge.....	8:00 8:40 9:20
Lansing.....	8:20 9:00 9:40
Williamston.....	8:40 9:20 10:00
Webberville.....	9:00 9:40 10:20
Howell.....	9:20 10:00 10:40
Howell Junction.....	9:40 10:20 11:00
Brighton.....	10:00 10:40 11:20
South Lyon.....	10:20 11:00 11:40
Salem.....	10:40 11:20 12:00
PLYMOUTH.....	10:56 4:47 9:26
Detroit.....	11:40 5:30 10:10
At Detroit.....	4:40 p. m. 10:40
Leve Grand Rapids.....	12:00 5:30 10:40
Howard City.....	12:20 5:50 11:00
Leve.....	12:40 6:10 11:20
Grand Lodge.....	1:00 6:30 11:40
Lansing.....	1:20 6:50 12:00
Williamston.....	1:40 7:10 12:20
Webberville.....	2:00 7:30 12:40
Howell.....	2:20 7:50 1:00
Howell Junction.....	2:40 8:10 1:20
Brighton.....	3:00 8:30 1:40
South Lyon.....	3:20 8:50 2:00
Salem.....	3:40 9:10 2:20
PLYMOUTH.....	3:56 9:26 2:36
Detroit.....	4:40 10:10 3:20

All trains week days only.

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

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.

Trains leave Grand Rapids

For Chicago 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 7:10 p. m.

For Manistee Traverse City Charlevoix, and for Mackinac Island, 7:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m., 6:30 p. m.

At Detroit.....

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect July 23, 1895.

Train No. 4, 6, 10 a. m. Train 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 a. m.
No. 6, 2:25 p. m. No. 3, 9:10 a. m.
No. 8, 9:00 p. m. No. 5, 2:00 p. m.
No. 10, 6:45 a. m. No. 7, 6:25 p. m.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Board of Supervisors meets next week. Claude Briggs was in town over Sunday.

Chauncey Rauch spent last Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Pelton and daughter visited in Fowlerville last week.

Carrie Brown returned last Saturday from a two week's visit in Ann Arbor.

Harry Robinson and M. R. Grainger in the races at Ypsilanti, Wednesday.

There was no quorum at the council meeting Monday evening and it was adjourned.

Nellie Steele & Co. opened out a new and stylish line of millinery in the Opera House block, Northville, this week.

Special meetings are being held at the Bartlett school house, Canton, by Rev. S. Oliver and Church, with good results.

Rev. C. G. Sturgis, of Linden, Mich., will preach at the Baptist church, morning and evening, Sunday, Oct. 13, 1895.

Lute Passage has moved into the Baxter house on Depot street, lately vacated by Mr. Gee, who has moved to Port Huron.

The last F. & P. M. excursion to Detroit takes place on Thursday, Oct. 24. It gives you nearly nine hours in the city. Don't miss it. (423)

Our school building—and no other town in the state the size of Plymouth has a finer one—is being repainted. L. Hassenger is doing the job.

Almost any man if he has any mind of his own, can mind his own business better than he can mind the business of any other man, but he doesn't always know this.

J. F. Chilson fell on the sidewalk near Riggs' store in a faint, Tuesday night. He was carried into Chaffee, Hunter & Chadwick's store where he soon revived and was around again Wednesday morning as usual.

William M. Keeler, with whom a number of our readers were probably acquainted, and who has lived at Bradford, Pa., for a number of years, was buried at that place about two weeks ago.

Rob. Mimmack and Ed. Warner will leave Tuesday for Lansing to attend the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., which will be in session there the latter part of next week. Mr. Mimmack goes as a delegate from the Plymouth Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Mr. Warner from the Northville lodge.

M. F. Gray left for Chicago, Monday afternoon, on business. He was accompanied by C. B. Bennett. They will probably combine pleasure with business and visit Armour's "slaughter house," the remains of the "Dream City," Prudergast's tomb and other places of a moment. They will return the last of the week.

The W. C. T. U., of Northville, will give a baby show at that place, Nov. 6. Twenty prizes will be given to the babies. Entrances free for all babies, good, bad, pretty, homely, etc. Prize list will be published next week. Ten cents pays your entrance fee to see the fun. Babies and mama—free. Fun begins at 3 p. m., prizes awarded at 3. Everyone invited. (45-422)

Case tent, no. 388, K. O. T. M., gave a banquet in their hall in the Dohmstrich block last Monday evening. The L. O. T. M. and their escorts, and other friends were invited to participate in the pleasures of the evening. A fine program of music, recitations, etc., and a table well laden with eatables were the principal features of the evening's entertainment. Between 75 and 100 couples were present and we have heard several remarks that they were well pleased at their treatment and the hospitality of the K. O. T. M.

Interest manifested by our people in the coming 16th Michigan re-union to be held here on the 29th of Oct., shows very plainly that Plymouth is just as patriotic today as she was at the time her citizens were needed to protect their country. It is a pleasure to note these facts. Plymouth has it in its power to make this re-union of the old soldiers an event in their lives, such as they have never had at a re-union. Nothing less than \$150 will pay the bill, but that is a simple thing for our open hearted citizens when they set about doing a thing. Let everybody take hold of the same string, pull together and the banquet will be a grand success.

The Record made an attempt at calling the MAIL to order last week on account of the fact that we did not publish the bill premium list of the fair. But the Record forgot to state that we said it was impossible to do so owing to circumstances over which we had no control. Still, when you come to think of it, the Record can hardly be blamed for an occasional slip, for since the Oakland County Advertiser has changed hands, the Record has nowhere to lay its head. It has the protecting care and brotherly advice of Editor "Jim" and seems to be rather irritable. Try somewhere else Mr. Record. We'll "paddle our own canoe," and think we are the best judges as to when and where we want to sail.

The Dream City.

We desire to again call attention to our very liberal subscription offer outlined last week. That it is most acceptable is proved by the fact that we have already received numerous responses, and those who have in possession the handsome volume of sixty-four World's Fair Views are most enthusiastic in its praise. The work is issued in the highest style of art, with an elaborate stiff cover in gold and colors, and the engravings are printed on highly enameled paper. The pictures are 8x10 inches and the pages 11x13 1/2 inches in size, and the volume is an ornament to any home. We send it free postage paid to every new subscriber; to any old subscriber who renews for one year and to any person, subscriber or non-subscriber, who sends us one new subscriber, the remittance for one year's subscription to be forwarded in each case.

Mrs. Ira Winnis is assisting at Miss Vrooman's this fall.

L. C. Hough & Son's "Gold Medal" floor is a winner. Read their ad.

John Steele is quite ill, having been confined to his home for over a week.

George Hunter is still unable to attend to business on account of impaired health.

Miss Maud Vrooman spent Monday and Tuesday in Detroit, getting the latest styles in millinery.

The steel frame work of Mabley & Company's new 14-story building reached the fifth floor this week.

Mrs. John Kinyon, of Caro, Michigan, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Wm. McNulty on Church St.

Rev. Bullock, of Fairgrove, Mich., will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning, Oct. 13th.

Howlett & Stevens claim their stock of millinery was never more stylish or attractive. They have a change of ad. this week.

Rev. Lee S. McColester was again elected president of the Michigan Universalist association at Grand Rapids, Tuesday.

The family of W. J. Rosebrugh, the tailor, arrived this week. They will occupy the Bennett house on Depot street.

Snow has fallen in several parts of the state this week, which is a gentle reminder that the time for heavier underclothing is near at hand. J. R. Rauch has a fine line at figures that will astonish you. Read his ad.

Joe Rose and wife, who have lived here for the past two years, have moved to Baginaw. Mr. Rose has a position on the F. & P. M. railroad. They leave many friends and neighbors who regret to have them go.

We have received a copy of a unique publication called H. M. Green & Co.'s "History of Grain and the Grain Trade of the World." It is printed in colors and is illustrated with a picture some 6,000 years old, from the tomb of Thebes, representing the ancient Egyptians elevating their wheat into granaries. There is also a threshing song in hieroglyphics, with the translation of each character. The book covers the prehistoric chapters of the subject. Egyptian, Chaldean, Assyrian, Babylonian, Persian, Indian, Chinese, Phoenician, and Carthaginian historians are quoted. The history of wheat in Greece, Rome, Antioch, and among the Scythians, Celts, Gauls, Germans, Goths, Scots, Britons, Irish, Africans, Mound Builders, Peruvians, American Indians, finishes the first or Ancient History of Grain. The part called Modern History deals with Venice, the Arabs, carrying of wheat to the New World, the Philippines, the Dutch, Antwerp, and the great modern European and American cities. There is an index covering all the matters contained in the book. It is the publisher's desire to present a copy of the work to every miller, grain dealer and interested party in the United States and all such wishing a free copy, should address H. M. Green & Co., Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill. The Liverpool Corn Trade News has spoken of this book with admiration, and it has also received abundant testimonies to its merits from such crop reports as S. T. K. Prime, and the Secretary of Agriculture. It reflects great credit on the intelligence of its authors, and the grain trade in general will feel no uncertain pride in receiving from its own ranks a work which is at once commercially brief, and not the less notable for its erudition.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by Du J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

Throat Disease Cured With Grapes and Horehound.

The noted old nurse, descendant of Holland Dutch, discovered that a certain combination of grapes with the Horehound Herb and the Root of Elecampane made into a cordial will cure sore throats and coughs, and is excellent for colds, catarrh and all irritation of the Bronchial tubes, tonsils and throat, and for singers and public speakers. Druggists say the sales are immense, and it is doing great good. It is called Aunt Rachel's Elecampane and Horehound Cordial.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

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

Call at the MAIL office and get your shelf paper. It is all new stock. Not one old sheet in the lot.

A. LYLE, AUCTIONEER, PIKES PEAK, MICH.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank.

At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, September 28, 1895.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES, Liabilities. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, etc.

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

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, September 28, 1895.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES, Liabilities. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Stocks, Bonds, Mortgages, etc.

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 seventh day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

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 first day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

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 first day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

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Do You Eat Meat?

If not, this announcement will be of no particular interest to you.

IF YOU DO

We want you to know that our reputation for "Good Meat at Reasonable Prices" is away up.

If you want your Beef, Veal or Mutton killed, dressed and cut up by experienced hands, then buy of us.

A child will receive the same courteous treatment as a grown person.

We desire your patronage and will try and make you a regular customer.

We carry the Most Select Brands of Oysters.

HOOPS & HARRIS, Plymouth, Mich.

Look at This!

Why pay rent when you can build as cheaply as our prices will let you. Best Grades of all kinds of Lumber at the Lowest Price the market will afford and live.

Strictly No. 1 Bill Stuff, \$11 per M. Norway Siding, \$13.50 per M.

And all other grades in proportion. It will pay you to call on us.

Also all sizes Sewer Pipe, Hard and Soft Coal.

My lot on Ann Arbor street and my house and lot on Burton street is for sale.

C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth.

Gentlemen!

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

HOME LAUNDRY.

It's there you get High Gloss, Medium or Domestic Finish as you may desire. Shirts with Percalés, Brocade or Plaited fronts will be laundered right.

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

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

CHAS. BREMS

Is the place to buy A Good Buggy

AND IF YOU WANT General Blacksmithing Done on Shortest Notice, Call and See Him.

He keeps all kinds of Farming Tools.

CHAS. BREMS.

North Village, 2d World.

BETTER TIMES.

The World Has the Money. And we Have the Goods.

We Want That Money.

Because we have a Fair Equivalent to offer for it. The World Wants our Goods, too, for they are the Kind Always in Demand. Our New Stock Affords Great Attractions to buyers who can Appreciate Superior Goods. We believe in Value-Giving that will throw all past

Low Price Records Into the Shade.

A GREAT REVOLUTION IN PRICES.

BETTER BUSINESS, GOODS, PRICES.

A Little Money Goes a Long way at our store

Test the Truth of this Statement by an Early Call.

Sincerely Yours,

BASSETT & SON

Furniture Dealers, Funeral Directors. Plymouth, Mich.

MILLINERY.

We have just purchased A Complete Stock of Fall Millinery and a Full Line of Ribbons, Velvets and Laces. Please call and see us before purchasing. No trouble to show goods.

NELLIE STEELE & CO. Plymouth, Mich.

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.

MILLINERY!

Hats Caps Feathers Ribbons Fall Styles New Patterns

All are cordially invited to call on

MAUD VROOMAN, Plymouth, Mich.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS OF THE HAPPENINGS IN MICHIGAN.

The Supreme Court Gives an Opinion on the Constitutionality of the Anti-Fusion Law—Gen. O. M. Poe Died at Detroit—Two Schooners Sunk in St. Clair River

Anti-Fusion Law is Constitutional.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has filed an elaborate opinion in the mandamus case brought by Albert M. Todd to compel the election commissioners of the counties comprising the Third congressional district to print his name on the ticket of each party nominating him, claiming the so-called anti-fusion law of the last legislature to be unconstitutional. The opinion, written by Justice Grant was concurred in by Justices Hooker and Long. Chief Justice McGrath did not sit in the case. Justice Grant says:

When each voter has been afforded the opportunity, and has been provided with reasonable facilities to vote the constitution has been complied with. All else is a matter of the sound discretion of the legislature, to whom alone such regulation is committed. Courts cannot hold them unconstitutional because the constitution does not require the voter to have his name on the ticket of some other party, and that party does not object, but possesses that right. But I know of no reason or authority for saying that any candidate possesses the constitutional right to have his name appear more than once upon the official ballot containing the tickets of two or more political parties. The constitution does not prevent coalition between different political parties, which is often very commendable and patriotic. It does not deprive the members of those parties of the opportunity to put their coalition into effect by their votes, but furnishes all reasonable facilities for so doing. It only requires some degree of intelligence and care on the part of the voters. We hold the law constitutional.

After reviewing a number of authorities, Justice Grant concludes as follows:

It is insisted that the candidate has the constitutional right to have his name appear upon the ticket of every party that indorses him. The law gives every candidate the right to have his name appear on the ticket once. Naturally it belongs in the column of that party with which he is openly affiliated, but if he chooses to have his name attached to the ticket of some other party, and that party does not object, he possesses that right. But I know of no reason or authority for saying that any candidate possesses the constitutional right to have his name appear more than once upon the official ballot containing the tickets of two or more political parties. The constitution does not prevent coalition between different political parties, which is often very commendable and patriotic. It does not deprive the members of those parties of the opportunity to put their coalition into effect by their votes, but furnishes all reasonable facilities for so doing. It only requires some degree of intelligence and care on the part of the voters. We hold the law constitutional.

Another Gale on Lake Superior.

An October storm from the northwest is dreaded by sailors on the lakes, and especially on Lake Superior. That region has been visited by three in as many weeks, but the last was not quite so disastrous. However, it entailed a great amount of suffering as it brought hail, snow and a cold, cutting rain. At the "Soo" the wind forced the water over the lock gates and prevented any boats passing up or down for several hours and caused a big jam. The tugs Parkef and Boynton were compelled to abandon a raft of 3,000,000 feet of logs which they were towing from the Two Heart to the "Soo." The Kappahnock and barge Aberdeen were seen laboring in Whitefish bay. The seas were rolling mountains high, and the boats have not been heard from since. Several ports were grounded at various points owing to water being driven out of the harbors.

Big Car Ferry Scheme for Lake Michigan.

Capitalists of Muskegon and Grand Rapids have a mammoth scheme under way to operate car ferries between Milwaukee and Grand Rapids, via Muskegon. The object is to connect the railroads extending to Grand Rapids and Muskegon, thereby effecting a saving of from \$5 to 15 miles in the distance between Milwaukee and its shipping district, and New York as against the line now used, via Chicago. It is proposed that the line shall embrace a railroad 40 miles in length between Grand Rapids and Muskegon, including extensive terminals at the latter point; also a number of car ferries to be operated across Lake Michigan, between Muskegon and Milwaukee, a distance of 85 miles.

The New Parole Law.

Under the new law Gov. Rich has paroled four convicts, each of whom has, as required by the statute, been assured of steady employment by some responsible person, who will indorse his monthly reports to the warden. James Wright, sent from Ingham county on Jan. 19, 1893, to five years in Jackson prison for receiving stolen goods; Thomas Kinney, from Ontonagon county Sept. 14, 1893, for 20 years, for murder in the second degree; John Holm, from Marquette county March 6, 1894, to three years, for taking indecent liberties with a female child; Joseph Sporrer, from Menominee county May 3, 1893, for four years, for assault.

Two Schooners Sunk by a Propeller.

Owing to a misunderstanding of signals the propeller Park Foster, bound down, ran into and sank the schooners Itasca and Mary, bound up in tow of the tug Kittie Haight, in the St. Clair river just north of St. Clair Flats. The crews of both schooners escaped. The Itasca is a schooner of 344 gross tons. She was built at Milwaukee in 1873, and is owned by C. E. Chilson, Lorain, Ont. She is loaded with supplies for lumber camps. The propeller was from Chicago, and was unpropelled.

The docket of the supreme court consists of 205 cases and is one of the heaviest of all previous lists.

Capt. John Shaw, the well-known vessel man died at his residence at Bay City. Capt. Shaw came to Bay City from Canada, 25 years ago. All his life was devoted to sailing the lakes. At the time of his death he was acting manager of the Eddy-Shaw fleet, being interested in the Selwyn, Eddy, Penobscot, E. C. Pope and others.

The Catholic University of America at Washington signaled its admission of lay students and the inauguration of two new lay faculties by the dedication of the McMahon hall of philology. Cardinal Gibbons, Mgr. Sattoli, Archbishop Corrigan and Bishop Keane participated in the ceremonies.

Seaman Brummer, a 15-year-old Polish boy, was killed at Menominee while swinging some children in a heavy wooden swing, by being struck in the chest.

The University of Michigan opened with nearly 2,000 students enrolled, and it is expected to reach 3,000. The homeopathic school has a larger enrollment than before.

A worm similar to the striped one that infests apple trees is ruining fields of corn in western Michigan. The worm begins at the top of the ear, and works down. Owing to the heavy frost and the worms, many acres will not be cut at all.

The physicians of Three Oaks report 26 cases of typhoid fever. The cause is credited to some new marsh land recently opened to the culture of cabbage.

Mrs. Jane E. Hudson died at Maple Rapids the day after she received word that she had been allowed a widow's pension, and with it a voucher for \$1,610.

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Gen. O. M. Poe Dead.

Gen. O. M. Poe, colonel of engineers, U. S. A., died at the family residence at Detroit after an illness of 10 days. About two weeks before his death, while making an inspection of the big government work at the "Soo" Gen. Poe slipped in stepping from the lock wall to the deck of a tug and injured his left leg below the knee quite severely. He went home immediately and seemed to get along finely until a week later erysipelas set in and medical skill proved of no avail. Since 1893 Gen. Poe has been in charge of government improvements on Lakes Huron, Michigan, St. Clair and their connecting waters, and among the numerous monuments of his energy is the great canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

Orlando M. Poe was born in Stark County, O., March 1, 1837; entered the West Point academy at the age of 20 and graduated with a commission in the engineer's corps of the regular army. He was first lieutenant when the war broke out and Sept. 16, 1861 he was given command of the Second Michigan infantry with the rank of colonel of volunteers. He marched with Sherman to the sea and received promotion rapidly for gallant and meritorious services, and at the close of the war he was brevet brigadier-general. He continued in active service and in 1883 was placed in charge of waterway improvements from Lake Superior to Lake Erie. He would have been 67 years old next March and would have been retired from active service. He leaves a widow and one daughter, having lost three daughters in five years.

Attempt to Rob a G. R. & I. Train.

Would-be train robbers filled the engine of a northbound passenger train on the G. R. & I. full of bullets in a dense woods near Kalamazoo. Four masked men were seen on the track by the engineer, and a volley of bullets was fired immediately after. One shot smashed the headlight and the other made splinters of the wood work of the cab. Instead of obeying an order to stop, the engineer pulled the throttle wide open. The passengers knew nothing of the affair until some time after, when the train reached Cooper station.

Costly Blaze at Edmore.

The elevators and grist mills of J. H. Gibbs & Son at Edmore caught fire and the flames were soon beyond control, although the fire company worked bravely. The engine room and a dwelling near by were saved by hard work. The elevator contained 10,000 bushels of grain. The estimated loss is \$30,000 with \$2,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Peninsular State News.

G. H. Aukland, of Jackson, was killed by a fast express near Dexter.

Tramps burned Webb Teachout's barn, near Adrian. Loss \$3,000.

The Lake Shore ticket office at Sturgis was robbed of \$100 by burglars.

James Boyle, aged 12, near Leslie, drank carbolic acid by mistake and died.

Ward Kirk suicided near Bloomingdale by shooting. He was a prosperous farmer.

Dr. and Mrs. James S. Ayres celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at Kalamazoo.

C. E. Lockwood's new bean elevator, valued at \$3,000, burned at Williamston. No insurance.

Geo. Carrier and Alma Fisher, of Three Oaks, have been married after being engaged for 20 years.

Cheboygan Polish Catholics have a new \$1,000 church which has just been dedicated by Bishop Richter.

Judge Stearns E. Smith, of Owosso, has been chosen as successor to the late Judge Montague, of Howell.

Pipe in the second story of Hirsch & Phillipson's clothing house at Dowagiac caused \$2,300 damage, fully insured.

Tom Gillespie, a jockey aged 15, was instantly killed at the Charlotte fair by his horse, Choice Wines, falling upon him.

Battery D, First Michigan artillery reunited at Union City with 30 members present. Harry Locke was made president.

Harry Myers, aged 22, was severely injured by being accidentally shot by a companion while duck hunting near Edwardsburg.

Mrs. Carrie G. Gostdyke, of Detroit, was elected president of the National Woman's American Protective association at Denver.

The voters of Ingham will have an opportunity to vote on the local option question, as a special election will soon be petitioned for.

It is estimated that the strike of the miners in Marquette county cost over \$500,000, and that the men lost three-fourths of that in wages.

Chas. L. Darling, general yardmaster of the C. & W. M. railroad at Grand Rapids was caught between two cars and received fatal injuries.

G. P. Nelson, aged 70, of Covert, wanted to marry a young lady aged 20. He gave her \$300 to purchase a wedding outfit and she skipped.

Orson Adams, a yardman at the Lake Shore yards at Jonesville caught his foot in a frog, and falling under a backing train, was instantly killed.

John Andrews, aged 80, started a fire to burn straw which had covered his potatoes near Buchanan. He fell into the fire and was burned to death.

A large barn, five horses, feed and farm implements were destroyed by fire on the farm of Frank Maitland, near Tustin. Loss, \$2,000; no insurance.

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Mrs. Jane E. Hudson died at Maple Rapids the day after she received word that she had been allowed a widow's pension, and with it a voucher for \$1,610.

Seaman Brummer, a 15-year-old Polish boy, was killed at Menominee while swinging some children in a heavy wooden swing, by being struck in the chest.

Fire broke out in a sawdust pile at Menominee, and destroyed three houses before it could be quenched. Several of the inmates had to flee for their lives and saved nothing.

Louis Danto's clothing store, John Gardiner's drug store, Hubbell's opera house and John Schilling's residence were burned to the ground at Ewen. Loss on stock and buildings \$12,000.

Daniel Darrow, aged 14, was playing in an elevator in Crump's box factory, in West Bay City. When the elevator was ascending the boy stuck his head out and it was crushed by the floor.

John Balsorock, a Polish timberman, was killed in No. 2 shaft at the Tamarack mine. He was struck in the head by rock which had been loosened by recent blasting and death was instantaneous.

Dr. Myron S. Brownson, of Kingsley, charged with causing the death of Hattie Belle Coe, aged 22, at his sanitarium, was found guilty of manslaughter. The trial at Traverse City was a sensational one.

Postmaster General Wilson has notified Hon. Don M. Dickinson that he will give his personal attention to the matter of securing better mail facilities for Michigan. He will begin work on the undertaking at once.

S. J. S. McQuinn, of West Bay City, missed his five-year-old boy and after considerable search the child's body was found under a tree in an outlying ward with its neck broken. He had evidently fallen from a tree.

Peter Wickes, aged 13, caught a horse in pasture near Flint and in leading it to the stable tied the halter around his waist. The horse tried to get away and dragged the boy around the field for some time, probably fatally injuring him.

Williamston suffered from a large fire which consumed seven buildings on Grand River street. The fire started in A. C. Grattan's carriage shop. Loss about \$5,000, insurance \$1,000. It was only by hard work of the people that the town was saved.

Report of state salt inspector for September is as follows: Manistee county, 183,700 barrels; Mason, 63,273; St. Clair, 58,606; Saginaw, 66,187; Bay, 53,643; Iosco, 10,147; Midland, 4,310; Huron, 2,900. Total inspection for the month, 438,856 barrels.

Samuel Smith was terribly lacerated by a rip saw in Quinn & Fahrenkopf's mill at Gagetown. He sat down on the saw, which was revolving like lightning, and a gash was cut six inches in length, severing the intestinal canal. He cannot recover.

The body of Mrs. Christina Krauter, a widow aged 50, was found in a cistern at her home at Bay City. That it was a case of suicide was proved by the fact that the woman was obliged to crawl through a small hole to reach the cistern.

Allegan will be connected with Saugatuck and Holland by an electric road. A steel dam water power will generate electricity enough to run a train of cars over the line at a rate of 50 miles an hour. The road will carry freight and passengers and will reach the heart of the fruit district.

Eight lady Maccabees from Shepherd started to visit the L. O. T. M. hive at St. Louis. Their horses ran away and Mrs. John Drum had her thigh dislocated; Mrs. J. F. Knapp had an ankle broken; Mrs. Ezra Furlong had a wrist broken and Mrs. W. E. Drake had her back and one side badly bruised.

Joseph Baker, of Camden, was taking a load of cider and apple jelly home from the mill when he saw that it was leaking and got down to stop it. The barrel exploded covering him from head to foot with the contents. The horse promptly ran away. The cider and jelly were a total loss; also a suit of clothes.

J. Pierpont Morgan and party, of New York on a special train, consisting of two coaches and a baggage car made the long-distance record-breaking trip over the Michigan Central railroad from Buffalo through Canada and Michigan to Chicago—321.1 miles in 9 hours and 45 minutes. Considerable of the trip was made at a speed of over a mile a minute.

Gov. Rich has appointed the following delegates from Michigan to the good roads parliament to be held at Atlanta, Ga.: Reuben Goodrich of Traverse City; H. H. Hatch, of Detroit; John Welch, of West Bay City; A. L. Aldrich, of Flint; W. H. Wallace, of Mayport; Charles H. Peters, of Saginaw; R. W. Roberts, of Saginaw; H. Joy, of Springport; E. Rutan, of Greenville.

Several years ago Hignman's large stove mill burned on a piece of marshy ground around which much sawdust was embedded, at St. Joseph. Every summer fire breaks out at this spot. It did not break out until late this year and it was thought to have subsided, until flames were again seen. The fire cannot be extinguished with water, and will probably continue to smolder until snow falls.

Nearly 100 survivors of the Seventeenth Michigan infantry held a reunion at Lansing. The interesting features was the presentation to the state of the old battle flag which was captured by the enemy at Spottsylvania Court House and recently returned through the war department. The presentation was made by Senator Burrows and the flag was accepted on behalf of the state by Gov. Rich.

The Detroit Drydock Co. was the lowest bidder for the construction of singlescrew gunboats for the United States and will probably be awarded two contracts. They will avoid conflict with the treaty with Great Britain—fortifying either nation to build gunboats on the Great lakes—by merely shaping the materials at Detroit and shipping them to their yards at Seattle, Wash., to be assembled.

Mike and Frank Mahoney saw a capsized boat in the bay at Standish and although a heavy sea was running they rowed out and found it to be a 30-foot sailboat bottom side up. Lashed to it was Alfred Newcomb, a fisherman of Bay City, who capsized in a storm two days before and had been in the water all that time. After narrowly escaping several times themselves, the Mahoneys managed to get the man ashore more dead than alive.

The route for an electric railway from Lenton Harbor to Paw Paw lake, a distance of 10 miles, has been surveyed, and the work will be pushed to completion at once.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS

INTERESTING CHRONICLE OF GENERAL NEWS MATTERS.

Cuban Insurgents Win Some Important Engagements and Receive Some Reserves—Spanish Soldiers Desert to the Insurgent Ranks—War News.

The Cuban war for freedom from the oppressive yoke of Spanish rule and cruelty continues to grow in interest and the patriots' cause is constantly receiving the sympathies of civilized and Christian people, especially in the United States. The fact that so many civic, patriotic and religious societies have extended their sympathies shows the trend of popular feeling and will undoubtedly result in congress recognizing the Cuban government as a belligerent, inasmuch as Spain recognized the Confederate states as such at the very first opportunity. A great many dispatches are received regarding the movements of the insurgent and Spanish troops in Cuba and all in all the former seem to be continually gaining ground and winning battles.

A New York World correspondent in Cuba, who visited the provinces of Santa Clara and Santiago in June and again this month, says it is astonishing to see the growth of the insurgent army and their splendid training during that time. Gen. Antonio Maceo has 20,000 troops in those two provinces alone, and the entire Cuban army numbers about 60,000 men. All but two of the provinces are practically in control of the insurgents notwithstanding the fact that there are over 100,000 Spanish troops on the island under the command of Capt. Gen. Campos, supposed to be of Spain's most able fighters. The Spaniards do not fight with bravery and will only stand battle when they have overwhelming numbers. But they can scarcely be blamed as they are poorly drilled, badly disciplined, meanly clothed, have wretched food, are marched hurriedly here and there without any apparent plan of campaign and are unaccustomed to the climate. Scores of them die weekly from climatic disorders and as many more desert to the insurgent ranks.

The insurgents are feeling good over the sinking of another Spanish cruiser, the Cristobal Colon, which sank in the gulf of Guadalupe, where she was stationed to prevent the landing of filibusters. The crew of 200 men were nearly all saved. The warship Infanta Isabella ran aground off Baya Honda, while on her way to relieve the ship Cristobal Colon. The machinery of the warship Conde de Venadito is said to be in very bad condition. All this has forced Spain to order the cruisers Alfonso XII and Marquis de Esensada to proceed at once to Cuban waters.

Reports of recent battles show that the most important were won by the Cubans. One the hottest was fought in the province of Santa Clara in which the Spanish troops lost 150 killed and the insurgents 80 killed and wounded. The defeated Spaniards withdrew to the city of Santa Clara and soon after Gen. Campos left for Havana to confer with other officials. Secretly he had gone when Gen. Sanchez, with a force of Cubans, swept down upon the city, taking the troops by surprise and killing many. Besides capturing arms, ammunition and provisions, and then returning into the country, destroying railroad and telegraph communication as they went. This brave and daring attack caused great excitement at Havana and elsewhere.

A Havana dispatch says that Gen. Echague, with 1,800 men, defeated Antonio Maceo near the River Guayaba. The insurgents abandoned their camp and a quantity of ammunition and arms fell into the hands of the Spanish troops. Maceo was carried to the field wounded. The reports of losses differ, but the number of the killed appear to have been few. Private advice states that Maximo Gomez has left Camaguey at the head of 1,500 men to invade the district of Las Villas. He left 6,000 men at Camaguey. An uprising is reported at La Guira, and it is expected that patriots in Pinar del Rio will soon take up arms. Numerous small skirmishes are reported but scarcely any damage is done in these brushes. From El Pueblo Oyo Colorado 30 men joined the insurgents after being enlisted and equipped as Spanish volunteers. From Alguiz 45 more joined the insurgents. This is 40 miles from Havana. Col. Jose La Crete, insurgent, has burned Enaguada, which is near Sagua la Grande and destroyed the railway station and tracks. Gen. Mello, with a Spanish detachment, left Guanta Principe on Sept. 19, for Santiago province. Nothing has been heard from him since, and fears are that the whole detachment has been lost or entertained.

Storms in the Vuelta Abajo district destroyed a vast amount of new tobacco and damaged railroads about \$300,000. But worst of all nearly three score souls were drowned by the inundation of the country, and over 100 families are made homeless.

It is reported that Spain will send from 100,000 to 150,000 more troops to Cuba, together with several prominent officers to engage in active campaigning.

Cubans Whip the Spaniards. Key West, Fla. The steamship Mascotte from Havana brings word that an engagement between Spanish and Cuban troops, in which the latter were victorious. The Spanish loss was 150 killed, the insurgents 80 killed and wounded.

Dispatches from points in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa indicate a general movement of coal miners for an advance in wages. At Brazil, Ind., the operators granted the demands, but it is evident that strikes will occur elsewhere.

The eucharistic congress of the Roman Catholic church was held at Washington and opened with pontifical high mass at St. Patrick's church. Mgr. Sattoli, being the celebrant and Cardinal Gibbons and many archbishops and bishops assisting. The business sessions of the congress were held at the Catholic university, Cardinal Gibbons presiding, an Mgr. Sattoli making the opening address. The papers and addresses presented were chiefly of interest to the clergy, being on doctrinal subjects.

Agricultural college will hire a gymnasium trainer, and the spacious armory will be used as a "gym."

CHURCH FLOOR COLLAPSED.

Ten Persons Fatally Injured and One Killed Instantly at Lorain, O.

While a great crowd of people was assembled to witness the laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Mary's Catholic church at Lorain, O., a temporary floor, on which many of the people were standing, suddenly gave way, precipitating men, women and children into the basement. One was killed outright, 10 were fatally injured, and between 30 and 40 others were badly hurt. Mary Weber, aged 3, of Sheffield, was killed. The fatally injured were: Rosa Metzer, Katie Griffin, Mrs. Mary McGrath, Mrs. John Eustis, Mrs. Cornelius Sullivan, Mary Gaiber, Mrs. Michael Kelling, Mrs. Kate Deidrick, John Fieldesup, and Mrs. Margaret Mackert. The accident was due to defective timbers. The contractor was told that the platform was insecure, but he said it would hold all the people that could be crowded upon it. There were between 1,500 and 2,000 people on it when it gave way. Despite the accident the services were continued and the laying of the corner stone was completed.

Cheap Excursion South.

The Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago, is doing a most excellent work in helping those who want to better their condition to secure homes in a more congenial climate, or where the opportunities for getting a start in life are better. Its colony plan is very popular, and enables home-seekers to secure a chunk of excellent land at almost half the usual price. For its Oct. 15 excursion to Green Cove Springs, Florida, the lowest rates ever given to that state have been secured. A splendid train will be run from Chicago with special cars from Omaha, Kansas City, St. Paul and Cleveland, and a steamer from New York. The train will be composed mainly of sleeping cars, which will be used for beds throughout the trip. Fifty-six thousand acres of the best land in the state has been secured, the greater part of which will be sold at \$5.00 an acre. Any of our readers who want to join this excursion should write the Farm, Field and Fireside at once. They will also run a special excursion to California on the 14th of Nov.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Rev. A. E. Binshaw has been found guilty of the murder of his wife at Danville Ind.

Mag. Gen. Miles has arrived at Washington and formally assumed command of the army.

Amos J. Cummings, the famous, has been nominated for congress from the Tenth district, New York, by Tammany Hall.

Peter Crawford, aged 22, has been asleep at Cleveland for nearly eight months, with the exception a few hours. His case is a remarkable one.

The grand jury at Washington, D. C., has recommended the whipping post for wife beaters and other petty criminals and it will probably be adopted in the district.

Dr. Mary Walker has bought a farm of 135 acres, near Oswego, N. Y., and proposes to form on it a new woman colony. Only women who will pledge themselves to celibacy and bloomers will be eligible.

State Veterinarian Quigley pronounces the disease that is killing cattle in Cateaugus county, New York, Texas fever. The milk from these afflicted cattle is said to have caused the death of several infants.

The house of deputies and the house of bishops which, together, make up the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States met at Minneapolis in the thirty-sixth triennial convention.

The silver Democrats of Ohio will conduct a fight for the white metal during the state campaign. This was decided at a conference of prominent free silver men in the party, at the office of Allen W. Thurman at Columbus.

Mrs. Gustav Pabst, formerly Margaret Mather, the actress, became angered at her husband, the son of the millionaire brewer at Milwaukee, and gave him a horsewhipping on the street at Milwaukee, creating a huge sensation.

James Stiles, a Philadelphia man, broke his spinal column twice in three months. He has now tumbled down his cellar stairs and is again paralyzed with a broken back. The doctors think he may survive the shock and again recover.

Rufus Barrett, near Summit City, picked and ate a few tomatoes on his farm. He was seized with vomiting and violent pain in the stomach and died from their effects. It is believed that some worm or insect in the vegetables poisoned him.

Fire broke out in the Saginaw Box Co.'s factory, and before the fire department could reach the scene, the plant was a mass of flames. It originated in the dry kiln and the plant was soon destroyed. Loss \$30,000. Over 80 men are out of employment.

Near Bingham City, Utah, two wagons met on a narrow path on the side of a mountain and one vehicle with all its occupants, was crowded off and hurled down into the stream below. Four ladies were unable to extricate themselves from the wagon and were drowned.

Chas. F. Kline, known as the prison inventor, who has patented a telephone transmitter, has been paroled from the Ohio penitentiary. Kline was convicted three times of burglary and was sentenced for life under the habitual criminal act, and he is the first such convict to be pardoned.

The spot where Miles Standish landed September 29, 1621, in Squantum, has been marked by a unique monument composed of round stones brought by members of the Daughters of the Revolution and kindred societies and placed in position by a Mason. The address was by Hon. Charles Francis Adams.

The constitutional convention of South Carolina has adopted sections prohibiting divorces; also placing property and educational qualifications on the electoral franchise, evidently with the purpose of disqualifying the majority of the Negro voters; prohibiting intermarriage of whites and blacks. The convention also passed a resolution of sympathy to the Cuban patriots and calling upon the U. S. congress to recognize them as belligerents.

Frank J. Devereaux, aged 27 years, and W. Porter Hunt, aged 23 years, two newspaper correspondents, and Hal Cream, age 14, were drowned in Oneida lake, off North Bay, N. Y.

NOT AN AMERICAN CITIZEN

If Born of Foreign Parents—At Least the Attorney-General So Claims.

Wong Kim Ark recently arrived at San Francisco from China, and demanded a landing on the ground that he is a native of California. The collector of the port refused him landing, claiming he is not an American citizen. The decision was in accordance with an arrangement with the attorney-general, who is anxious to test the rights of American born Chinese to land. According to the contention of the government, a person born in the United States must, at the time of his birth be subject to any foreign power, thus making it indispensable to citizenship by birth that the parent be an American citizen, for if the father be alien the child will be subject to the country of the sire. In other words, to be an American citizen by birth one must be born of American parents. If this contention of the government is upheld, the standing of all people born in the United States of alien parents will be greatly affected.

Another Big Warship Launched.

The United States armored cruiser Brooklyn was launched into the waters of the Delaware at Cramp's Shipyard, near Philadelphia. The vessel passed from the ways without a hitch. Miss Ida May Schieren, daughter of the mayor of Brooklyn, broke a bottle of American champagne on the cruiser's bow and said: "I christen thee Brooklyn." A large number of distinguished people witnessed the launch.

The Brooklyn is regarded by naval experts as a marvel in the art of marine architecture. She is classed as a steel armored cruiser, having four electric-harpoon torpedoes and is 492 feet in length. Her cost, exclusive of armament is \$2,800,000. She will have twin screws. There will be four engines, of the vertical triple expansion type. There are seven boilers, five of which are of the double end type. The hull is of steel sheathed, with a double bottom and a close water-tight subdivision, extending about 12 feet above the water line. The ship's battery will consist of eight-inch breech-loading rifles of 35 calibre, 12 5-inch breech-loading rifles of 20 calibre type, 12 6-pounder rapid-fire guns, four 3-pounder rapid-fire guns and four machine guns.

24 British Sailors Drowned.

A disastrous storm raged around the southern coasts of Great Britain. Six lifeboat men were drowned in Bristol channel and three Blackpool fishing boats went down, drowning five fishermen. Number of vessels were deserted by their crews and the total loss to shipping is enormous.

Later—Reports of the damage by the great gale make the total lives reported lost 24, and the total number of vessels known to have been wrecked 49.

Cambridge, O., Burned—One Life Lost.

The business portion of Cambridge, O., was destroyed by fire with a loss of over \$100,000. The wind drove the flames so that the firemen were practically powerless. One man was burned to death—Frank Law, employed at Davis' livery stable. The general offices of the Cleveland & Marietta railroad were destroyed but most of the valuable documents were saved. The insurance was less than one-half the losses.

Six Men Killed in a Quarry.

Six lives were crushed out at a quarry near Independence, Mo., by the premature explosion of a blast. The victims are: Miles T. McTiernan, contractor; Con. Fruit, farmer, 25 years old; Dan Larkin, Antonio Carlino and Pat Welch, quarrymen; Tom Ferguson, a boy 9 years old. The men were crushed under a huge rock and instantly killed. The boy lived a few hours.

While driving to the Essex county, Ont., fair Win. and Thomas Mooney and Dennis Hurk, young men, were killed by their carriage being struck by a fast express.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons will not fight at Dallas, Tex., the special session of the state legislature called by Gov. Culberson having passed a law making prize fighting a felony. The fight may occur at New Laredo, Mex., or in one of the five civilized nations of Indian Territory, as the U. S. will not interfere in the latter unless requested by the Indians to do so.

PLEASANTRIES.

A big success.—"Did you make a hit with that red tennis blazer of yours down on the farm?" "Did I? It struck the bull's eye the first time I wore it."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Mystery Explained.—Mr. Newlywed—"What makes you smile so cynically this evening?" Mrs. Newlywed—"I was just thinking how you used to hold my hand by the hour before we were married. How stupid you were!" Mr. N.—"Stupid! Not much. I held your dear little white paw to keep you from pounding the piano."—Des Moines Leader.

A Blunder Atoned.—He (just introduced)—"What a very ugly man that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Hobson." She—"Why, that is Mr. Hobson." He (equal to the occasion)—"Oh, indeed! How true it is, Mrs. Hobson, that the ugly men always get the prettiest wives."—Tid-Bits.

His Best Recollection.—"Well, what do you want, sonny?" asked the grocer. "I most forgot what mamma sent me for," replied the perplexed little boy on the outside of the counter, "but I think it's a can of condemned milk."—Chicago Tribune.

Bobby—"Mamma, where is dream-land?" Mamma—"I don't know, my son. Why do you ask?" Bobby—"I dreamed last night I had a bicycle. I want to go and get it."—Harper's Bazar.

"What makes men of mature years wear so sad an expression?" "Probably they are so mortified to think they have forgotten all they thought they knew when they left school."—Boston Transcript.

The One Thing Impossible.—Reginald—"Oh, if there were only something I could do to prove the depth of my affection!" Edith—"There is. Don't talk nonsense, please."—Exchange.

A Lover's Estimate.—Stern father—"Do you realize, young man, that up to the present time it has cost me at least \$20,000 to bring up and educate that girl?" Fond lover—"Yes, sir; and from my point of view, I should say, sir, that she is fully worth it."—Somerville Journal.

The mills of justice not only grind slowly, but they frequently grind up the wrong people.—Elmira Telegram.

PERSONAL.

Richard Reddicks of Pittsburg has just celebrated his one hundred and thirtieth birthday.

John S. Sargent, the artist, has been awarded a gold medal by the Berlin art exhibition.

The Akron Democrat says Senator Quay carries the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit in his pocket.

Dr. Meldon of Dublin, Ireland, thinks that he is the heaviest bicycle rider in the world. He weighs 378 pounds.

Lord Wolsey's advice to a young subaltern was: "If you want to get on in the army you must do your best to get killed."

M. Lasalle, the baritone, has finally quitted the operatic stage in order to devote himself to science, and more particularly to chemistry.

The journal of the seventh earl of Carlisle, who died in 1864, after playing a respectable part in politics and literature, is to be published soon.

The Norwegianias yearly grow about 50 pounds of potatoes to each inhabitant and consume the whole of this supply.

It Will Pay

To make some provision for your physical health at this season, because a cold or cough, an attack of pneumonia or typhoid fever may now make you an invalid all winter. First of all be sure that your blood is pure, for health depends upon pure blood. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will be a paying investment now. It will give you pure, rich blood and invigorate your whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills

World's Fair HIGHEST AWARD. IMPERIAL GRANUM. Try it when the digestion is WEAK and no FOOD seems to nourish. Try it when seems impossible to keep FOOD on the stomach!

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, Quaternary, and all other forms of blood poisoning. Hood's Blood Purifier is the only medicine that cures blood poisoning.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

NORTHERN EDITOR'S VIEW OF THE COUNTRY AND PEOPLE.

The Condition of the Negro and the Prospects of His Advancement as Seen by a Michigan Publisher—An Interesting Letter from the Land of Cotton.

St. Augustine, Fla., September 29.—What advancement has the colored race of the south made in the past fifteen years is a subject which may perhaps be of some considerable interest to people of that section of the north where this letter reaches.

Close observations now we must be frank to say fail to disclose that marked improvement which we had hoped to meet with. The race is still the laborer and the servant of the white man. There seems to be no larger percentage of them independent of servitude upon the whites than there was in 1850.

As to virtue, there seems to be a difference of opinion among the people there as to whether any advancement is being made or not. On education and religion there appears to be the same diversion of sentiment. On making investigation inquiries have not been confined to any one class.

Our trip from St. Augustine to Chattahoochee, at which place the preceding chapter of this series was written, was made in three days. The weather was furiously hot and dry, and by the time one had ridden 200 miles an hotel was desirable. The first night was passed at Macon, Ga., a fine city of 40,000 people.

After a day at Jacksonville, an hour and a half brought us to this Mecca of all winter pleasure seekers and all seekers after health, this one city of history in our national life, the oldest city in the United States—St. Augustine. Arriving here Thursday morning, we have not yet had sufficient time to acquaint ourselves with the city and some of its history to make a St. Augustine letter interesting.

The first impression one obtains in getting off at the depot is that you have encountered a city of 75,000 or 100,000 inhabitants. You are met by forty or fifty cabbies seeking your patronage for a ride up town. Do as we did. Ask for a cab to take you to the Ocean View Hotel, and thus secure relief from the torment of repeated solicitation.

When the subject of the emigration of the negro to Africa is discussed, the general impression is found to be neither the white or the intelligent men of the negro race desire it. The white says the negro would relapse to his former condition if robbed of the association of the whites and this seems to be feared by the negro of intelligence himself.

That the negro has shown remarkable advancement in the thirty-two years of his freedom is evident upon all hands. But he is the negro still. He is not a Caucasian and cannot be made one. He imitates the white. He is not original. He follows, he does not lead. The whites of the south could not get along without him. He cannot get along without the whites.

There is a class of people in the south who are making far less progress than is the negro. They are whites, they have never been slaves. Yet the percentage of illiteracy is far greater among them than among the negroes. In fact, their condition has not improved any since the war. There is not one out of ten who can

read and write. While the negro seeks education these whites avoid it. The Methodist minister above mentioned stated that the condition of these people was deplorable. That the great obstacle in the way of their advancement was a religious society called the Primitive Baptists. The ministers of this sect are uneducated, absolutely ignorant in most cases. One of the tenets of the church is opposition to an education or paid ministry or an educated people. The ministers oppose the education of their flocks most strenuously and there are but few who dare to arouse their opposition.

These people are absolutely improvident and shiftless. They either rent a small piece of land from one of the large owners or they may own a small piece. They will, if they own the land, have 15 or 20 acres cleared, and this they will half work year after year, without fertilization, until it will not produce ten bushels of corn to the acre or a ball of cotton to four acres.

They live in ramshackle houses of one or two rooms, usually of logs, subsisting on corn, lard, and black coffee without sugar or milk, and sargum molasses, hand made. They never know what butter is. A few sweet potatoes may be added to the diet in the fall. They go half clad in homespun clothes. They are intensely religious and equally as intensely immoral in both sexes. Just what this class of whites sprung from is hardly known to those most familiar with the history of the south.

No one of them can trace his ancestry back to two generations. It is supposed that they are the offspring of a class of petty criminals and paupers sent over from England in the early colonial days, either to serve out their time as menials to some lord or to get rid of them at home. A large number of these people can be found in Tennessee and Georgia, as the writer knows by personal observation. They exist as well in all of the southern states. They are a class of people peculiar to the south and cannot be found in the states north of the Mason and Dixon line.

But to offset the negro and the "no-account white trash," the south possesses a large proportion of the purest people to be found in the union. They are of wide education marked intelligence, active as activity goes here, hospitable and generous of heart. Take these people and add to them the large sprinkling of people of intelligence, wealth and refinement from the north, with the many conditions there which serve to make the lines of life easy, and the south is a most desirable place to live in.

The papers here are all filled with editorials asking, seeking and begging for northern people to locate. These editorials are such as to make a northern man feel at home at once. Our trip from St. Augustine to Chattahoochee, at which place the preceding chapter of this series was written, was made in three days. The weather was furiously hot and dry, and by the time one had ridden 200 miles an hotel was desirable.

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not reach above 90, but it was very trying. When we struck Jacksonville the temperature was 88, but a stiff wind was blowing from off the ocean, and although warm, as shown by the thermometer, to us the temperature was apparently only about 70. The only time the heat is realized is while in the sun out of the breeze; then you know you have 88. The temperature for the four days we have spent in St. Augustine has been about 82, all day and all night. There has not been a variation of over 4 degrees during the 24 hours. It has been refreshingly cool, made so by a stiff ocean breeze.

To-day a walk was taken on the beach gathering sea shells of fully six or seven miles, starting at 11 o'clock. No umbrella was used. The sun was shining bright; temperature 82. Yet no inconvenience was met with, in fact the exercise was invigorating and was taken without perspiration. The high temperature is not felt at all unless you are in the sun and where the breeze does not strike you.

The readers desiring to visit St. Augustine can profit by the advice here given. Take hack for the Ocean View Hotel, first inquiring of caddy his price for self and baggage. This hotel stands on Bay street, on the opposite side from the old sea wall, 30 feet only away. It has a commanding view of the ocean across the Matanzas river and a low island, the Anastasia. The hotel rate is \$2 to \$2.50. If you are not too particular as to the amount of agony you wish to put on and the large amount of money you wish to expend, you will probably want to remain. However, you can secure more sumptuous quarters at the Ponce-de-Leon Hotel at prices ranging as high as \$5 a day for a suite of rooms. The number entertained does not cut so much of a figure. The suite of rooms is what the figure is given for. Your party may be one or it may be 10, without a great amount of difference in cost. Our party has been very nicely pleased at the Ocean View for \$2 per day per person for a week.

Yesterday our party was increased by the addition of five gentlemen under the escort of Congressman W. S. Einton, of Saginaw, being Messrs. D. B. Davis, of Bay City; F. W. Chapman, of Saginaw; E. R. Johnson, of Springfield, Ill., and F. Dickinson, of Chicago. These parties are to leave Monday for West Palm Beach, 275 miles south of this place, and a few days later for Miami, in Dade county, 75 miles further south. The location of West Palm Beach is on Lake Worth and Miami on Biscayne Bay. They will be accompanied by the Florida East Coast Railway. From that place to Miami the trip is made upon some of the different arms of the ocean by night launch. Mr. Einton is president of the Southern Florida Land Company, a Saginaw company. About 19 miles south of West Palm Beach Mr. Einton is planning a town, where will be living by January 1st from 200 to 300 northern families. The town is to be named after Mr. Einton. Our trip down into the tropics of the United States and the much discussed everglades of Southern Florida we expect to write one or two interesting letters.

Our return to this city will be about October 10th. As a parting salute to the reader let us say, do not fail to make a trip to South Beach, by rail four miles, just about as soon as you reach St. Augustine. It does not make any difference whether your visit is in January or July, there is the finest bathing all the year round. The beach for twelve miles is something magnificent. We have put in three afternoons in the surf there and can speak knowingly. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Einton and his party passed several hours in the surf. If you are a bicyclist, do not fail to bring your wheel with you. Anastasia Island, or South Beach, for its full twelve miles in length possesses one of the finest natural bicycle roads there is a hard packed road fully ten rods wide, smoother than any asphalt pavement and more resistant. The writing made a trip up and down this beach, twenty-four miles, in three hours with a magnificent breeze from off the ocean, the surf rolling in in great sheets of foam twenty to thirty feet high, the thermometer at 84, with comfort scarcely starting the perspiration. It is a heaven for bicyclists.

W. M. FEATHERLY. The devil never makes any flank movements for which God is not prepared. Put a pig in a parlor, and its first question will be, "Well, where's your mud?" There are a good many things the devil can't do without the help of a hypocrite. Whoever gives as God prospers him, will never have to stop giving for lack of funds. Until we are willing to do all in our power to answer our prayer, we do not pray. The man who can learn from his own mistakes, can always be learning something. Whenever God's chariot comes to a standstill, it is because there are obstacles in the way that human hands can remove. Before we try to lead others, we ought to be sure that we are closely following Christ. Many are willing to do what God wants them to do, who don't want to be what he wants them to be. The man who puts the bottle to his neighbor's lips, first puts a nail through the hand of Christ. The devil's work in this world has always been most hindered by those who were most like Christ. No matter how large the gift, or how bright, it means nothing, unless behind it there is a heart that worships. A revival is badly needed where the people who try the hardest to run the church never go to prayer meeting. Christ never authorized anybody to make a prayer for the salvation of men, that could be measured by square miles. No matter what a man says in church, you know what kind of religion he has when you know what kind of company he keeps.—Ram's Horn.

WE ARE FAR BEHIND.

SWITZERLAND BURIES HER OWN DEAD.

Rich and Poor Avail Themselves of a Law of Advanced Civilization—Death Makes All Equal—Law Worth Adopting.

UNITED States consuls in Switzerland have been investigating the laws relative to the burial of the dead. Mr. Gifford, the consul at Basle, reports: "In the canton of Basle City, the law provides for the burial of the dead at the expense of the state. Coffins and all other necessary articles are furnished on application to certain undertakers designated by the government. Everything connected with the interment is absolutely gratuitous including the grave and the service. Rich and poor are alike entitled to the benefit of this law, and all classes avail themselves of it freely. Of the 1,621 burials which took place in the year 1893, 1,194 were at the expense of the canton. The execution of the law is entrusted to an official of the sanitary department. The accounts of this department for the year 1893 show that the cost to the canton arising from the gratuitous burial of the dead was as follows: Coffins, \$2,388; burial expenses, \$5,523; salaries, \$3,325; care of cemeteries, etc., \$2,300. Total, \$13,541. The law has been in operation only a few years, but has from the first been regarded with great favor, even by those, who, as tax payers, are most burdened by it.

In the other cantons of the country great diversity exists, some of the cantons having not yet adopted the new method. All seem likely to do so. Irving R. Richman, consul general, says: Graves, generally, are only to receive one body, and are not to be opened for the reception of new bodies until after the lapse of such number of years as is assumed to be required for the complete decay of the body, which varies in the different cantons from three to twelve years for children and from twelve to twenty years in the case of adults. Wherever free burial has been introduced, it was done on the principle that, death making all men equal, there ought to be no distinction in the burial of the departed. It is assumed that all the citizens and residents, high or low, rich or poor, will avail themselves of the provisions of the enactment, and that all the funerals and interments will be equally plain and unostentatious.

The course pursued by the authorities of the city of St. Gall in each case of free burial is given in the following extracts from the municipal police regulations: An attendant calls at the house of mourning, after verbal notice of death has been given at the police office, and receives a further notice in writing. He attends to dressing the body, gives notice to the coroner, to the officer of vital statistics, to the clergyman, the bell-ringer, the undertaker and the grave-digger. The attendant must also issue the invitations to the funeral, and must be present half an hour before the time of burial. The undertaker and grave-digger must, after receiving notice, go at once to the house of mourning, measure the corpse, provide the coffin, and place the corpse therein. On the day of burial, they must see that the body is taken from the house of mourning and placed in the funeral car. They must escort the car to the grave, take from it the coffin, inter it, and cover the grave. The coffin must be black, and capable of being hermetically sealed. The sexton must sow the grave with rye grass. In front of the house of mourning an urn must be put on the day of the burial, for the reception of cards of condolence.

WILL VIRTUE BE REWARDED? A West Point Cadet Who Compelled His Colonel to Obey the Regulations. The establishment of the color line in the West Point summer encampment recently gave rise to a good story on the commandant of cadets, Colonel Samuel Mills. The regulations prescribe that everyone crossing the color line or passing the colors should salute by lifting his cap with the right hand and placing it upon his left shoulder. Colonel Mills neglected this important ceremony not long ago and the sentry on duty promptly stopped him and compelled him to obey the regulation. The commandant next day sent for this cadet, a third class man, who, by the way, comes from Indiana, and talked to him long and earnestly. The young man refused to divulge the substance of the interview, but the general opinion is that the cadet will be given corporal's chevrons in the fall, when changes are made in the officers of the battalion.

Acute Kleptomania. "When I was in India," said the man who had traveled, "the native thieves stole the sheets from under me while I slept, and I never knew it!" "Yes, and when I was in the Northwest during the boom," said the man who will never admit that America can be outdone, "I had to sleep in a room where there were four real estate agents and one of them stole a porous plaster from my back without awakening me."

So many people are not at home when a golden opportunity knocks. Arkansas is shipping cypress shingles to Ohio and Pennsylvania.

A FILTER INSIDE YOU

HOW YOUR BLOOD IS KEPT PURE.

Health Comes From Pure Blood. Pure Blood Depends on Your Filter Inside You.

Your Kidneys Keep Your Blood Pure If They Are Well. A Few Facts About Them, and How to Make Them Well When They Are Sick.

Your blood is what nourishes your body. New blood is made every minute. It goes to the lungs, gets fresh air, and then passes through the body. In passing, it deposits new flesh, fat, bones, etc., and takes up worn out matter. This worn out matter goes to the kidneys. The kidneys filter it out of the blood and throw it out of the body. That is, when they are well, they do. When your kidneys are well, they act, as perfect filters, to keep your blood pure. When they are sick, they act imperfectly. They leave the bad matter in. Sometimes they take out the good.

There is nothing more poisonous than bad blood. A proof of this is rheumatism. It is simply a blood-poisoning caused by the bad matter left in the blood by sick kidneys. Bright's disease is the kidneys working the other way—taking the good food out of the blood. Both kinds of kidney sickness are dangerous. Both can be cured by Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills. One of the most wonderful facts of our body is this natural filter inside us. Our kidneys are very important organs. We don't take enough care of them. We are sick often than there is any need for. It is simply because we take no heed to our kidneys. Sick kidneys show their effects in many different diseases. Rheumatism and Bright's disease are very common. Anaemia, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Dizziness, Bladder Troubles, Gravel, Diabetes, Sleeplessness, Nervousness. These are only a few symptoms, or so-called "diseases." Back of them all are the sick kidneys.

Once the filters can be made to work, all these symptoms will disappear. Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills are made principally from the roots of the asparagus plant, which has a special curative action on the kidneys. It gives them new life and strength. It helps them to do their work as it ought to be done. It cures their sickness. It cleans and renews the filter. When the kidneys are well you will feel a great difference at once. Your complexion will clear, and your whole body will get renewed life and freshness. This is the effect of Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills on the sick kidneys, of the re-vitalized kidneys on the impure blood. With a course of Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills you will get new life. They will cure you when other medicines, which do not reach the real seat of disease, cannot help you. Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills are for sale by all druggists, price 50c. per box, or will be sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price. An interesting booklet, explaining about the kidneys and their power for good and evil, sent free on request. Address Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, or San Francisco.

Henry Howe, who will be 84 in March, is a member of Henry Irving's company, and is the oldest actor in the world. He has an abundance of snow white hair, clear brown eyes, well-cut features and a fine complexion. He played at the Haymarket, London, for forty years, and he has been an actor for fifty-six years. The duke of Oporto, brother of the king of Portugal, is traveling through France with a team of six mules. The duke is traveling incognito under the name of Comte de Fontalva, and is accompanied by Comte de Branco. Having left Lisbon in June last, the two travelers and their parties are expected shortly in Paris.

GEMS OF THOUGHT. Incivility is the extreme of pride; it is built on the contempt of mankind.—Zimmermann. All examples represent ingratitude as sitting in its throne, with Pride at its right hand and Cruelty at its left—worthy supporters of such a reigning impyety.—South. To the sinful man sin appears sweet as honey. He looks upon it as pleasant so long as it bears no fruit, but when its fruit ripens then he looks upon it as sin.—Buddha. If we live truly, we shall see truly. It is as easy for the strong man to be strong as it is for the weak to be weak. When we have new perception we shall gladly disburden the memory of its hoarded treasures as old rubbish. When a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmur of the brook and the rustle of the corn.—Emerson.

SMILES BETWEEN SERMONS. Hoax: "Bilek is a sort of Jack-of-all-trades; he can do anything." Joax: "Yes, or anybody."—Philadelphia Record. The Usual Question.—"And you will never forget me?" asked the summer resort girl of her lover, the dry goods clerk. "Never," he said absently; "is there anything more today?"—Detroit Free Press. "So Maud has a title at last," said the dear girl in pink. "Yes, but it's a second-hand one," replied the dear girl in blue. "How so?" "The nobleman she married was a widower."—Chicago Post. "Will you think of me when I am gone?" asked Mr. Linger sentimentally, as the hands of the clock moved toward 12. "Certainly," replied Miss Kittling; "how soon shall I have an opportunity to begin?"—Detroit Free Press.

W. O. T. U.

If Thankful, Say So.

While discussing the question of the manners of Americans, a well known organ in New York said lately: "I have been in the habit, since I was boy, of mailing magazines and periodicals to persons whom I knew would appreciate them, and who could not afford to buy them. I have always been careful to keep them unsoiled, and to send them promptly, addressing and mailing them myself."

These small, regular tasks take time, which is valuable to a busy man. Yet I have never, but twice, received a word of thanks from the recipients. I have no doubt that they are grateful, and, were I in their place, they would gladly do the same thing for me. But the little word of acknowledgment is wanting; I miss it."

The assistant editor of a large journal, who was present, told a similar story. "I was employed several years ago to write a series of articles on emigration to the western states, giving the statistics of each state with regard to the price of land, food, clothing, its methods of tillage, climate, rates of labor, etc."

The papers were published, and I received hundreds of letters from intending emigrants, asking for further details. "Very few of these letters contained stamps for reply. But supposing that they came from poor men, I answered them fully, giving accurate information, writing to some persistent applicants several times."

"To all of these letters, I received but two answers, thanking me for my expenditure of trouble and time."

We are a friendly people, but in too great haste to be a courteous one.

The American street-car conductor, who punches his passengers on the back, shouting "Tickets!" in the tone of a driver to his cattle, would be amazed to see his London brother present himself at the door of the omnibus, and lift his cap, with a quiet "Fares, if you please."

The French working-woman finds that her pleasant smile, her courteous attention, not only sells her wares, but commands the good-will of her customers.

The German butcher or baker gives a hearty "God be with you," with the Christmas joint or loaf.

The Swiss laundress takes her wages from the traveller with a smile and courtesy, and bids him "Bon voyage across the great sea."

These people have no more love for their kind than the American, who is always ready to help his brother in a great emergency.

But great emergencies are rare, and the man who carries a kindly courtesy every day to his shop or office serves the world as truly as he who carries a line to a sinking ship.

Livonia.

Big potato stories are in fashion now days.

We had a very light shower at this place last Sunday night.

Mrs. E. S. Rice, who has been visiting friends in this town, returned to her home in Kansas last week.

A flag was placed on our school house last Saturday.

J. W. Jones and son, of Plymouth, were in the village last Sunday.

There was no preaching at the Union church last Sunday.

There is one thing we must give our present legislature credit for and that is, putting a good round tax on the citizens of Michigan.

Mrs. Stavchasse, living one mile west of the Centre, has been sick all summer and at this writing is no better.

A number of our citizens attended the Redford fair.

The milk house at Stark was closed last week and now the farmers around that place do not know what to do with their milk.

Half the wells in this town have gone dry.

P. Briggs, of Detroit, was in the village Monday.

C. Smith is having his new house plastered.

Frank Roeso has 1,600 bushels of potatoes this year.

James Dunning moved from Redford to Plymouth one day last week.

John Fitzbibbons, of Wayne, was in the village one day last week.

Abram Rowe, of South Rockwood, was in town Friday.

If it required an annual outlay of \$100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

Pikes Peak.

Mr. and Mrs. Day Dickerson entertained friends from Plymouth on Sunday last.

Arthur Hanchett dug 300 bushels of potatoes in three days last week. The smiling face of Dr. Julap is again seen on our streets after a sojourn with the "coons" for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Randall, of Inkster, were the guests of C. J. Nollett and his mother last Sunday.

All Mylrs has secured a position in the Wayne county asylum.

Quite a serious accident occurred last Saturday morning a short distance north of Day Dickerson's. A music teacher, Mrs. Haliday, of Detroit, was driving along when her horse became frightened, throwing her out of the buggy and fracturing one of her limbs.

Some fine specimens of corn and potatoes are on exhibition at W. R. Parmelee's store. Among them is a potato grown by Chris. Long which weighs 4 lbs., 3 oz.

Wm. Parmelee spent Monday in Detroit.

Those who attended the races at Ypsilanti on Wednesday last and saw the stake race for two-year-olds, could not fail to notice the predominating principle of the judges, and that was to patronize home industry. We only hope their consciences, if they have any, are as clear as their whiskey.

THE PARSON.

DID YOU EVER

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

A Letter to Aunt Rachael.

CAIRO, Ill., August 29. To Aunt Rachel Speer at Passaic, N. J.: DEAR MADAM—We have used your Malarial Bitters for several months past and find it the very best tonic we have ever used to effectually wipe out all traces of malarial fever. My wife has been sickly, feverish, weak and languid for the past four seasons, and I tried almost everything. We heard so much of your bitters that I concluded to try it; my wife's appetite has returned and she is strong, well and sprightly again and all owing to your Peruvian Malarial Bitters. G. H. Woodward.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

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

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 25c. per box. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

PATENTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had thirty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and are promptly issued before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, is illustrated, and by far the most comprehensive of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Single copies 10 cents. Every applicant receives a full patent, in color, and photographs of new inventions, and a complete list of the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.



Mrs. J. P. Bell, Ossawatimie, Kan., wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes "I was troubled with heart disease for six years, severe palpitations, shortness of breath, together with such extreme nervousness, that, at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. We consulted the best medical talent. They said there was no help for me, that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, tried one bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure for the Heart, which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nerve and it completely cured me. I sleep well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did; there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial." Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle for \$5.00 or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Detroit Week Day Excursion. To wind up the season, so to speak, and give everyone an opportunity to visit Detroit on a week day with little expense, the D. L. & N. R. R. will run another cheap excursion on Oct. 17th. Good chance to attend your business, there, if you have any, or to have a delightful day's outing seeing the sights of the City of the Straits. Special train will leave Plymouth at 10:15 a. m. and arrive at Detroit at 11:00. Return train will leave at 6:30. Round trip rate \$0.50. GEO. DELAVEN, G. P. A. (420-22)

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

You Can Be Cured While Using It.

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

QUIT, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

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

YOU CAN USE ALL THE TOBACCO YOU WANT WHILE TAKING "BACO-CURO." IT WILL NOTIFY YOU WHEN TO STOP. WE GIVE A 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 PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

\$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: \$200 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 forty best \$5 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. 425

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Something for Nothing...

Is what everybody is anxious to get, but not to give; and your chance of getting it can be measured by the likelihood of your giving it.

Remember this when you read offers to sell Watches cheap.

Made by people at a distance, and of whom you know little or nothing. If you try them you will pay well for what you get, and won't get what you want. If you want a Watch, Clock, Chain or some Silverware or Jewelry, the sensible thing to do is to go to a Jeweler who lives among you, knows his business, and has a reputation to keep. Try

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