

Plymouth
HAS NO EQUAL
AS A PLACE OF
RESIDENCE.

The Plymouth Mail.

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

VOLUME IX, NO. 17.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., DECEMBER 27, 1895.

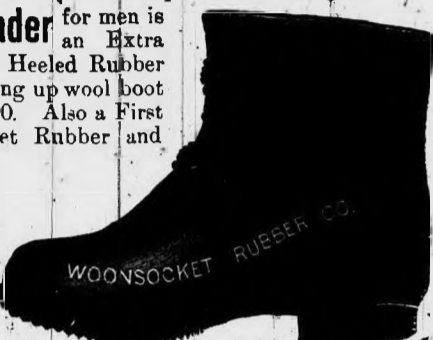
WHOLE NO. 433

WARM Shoes AND Rubber Goods.

For Honest, Reliable, Good Fitting Rubbers and warm Shoes, Rubbers that will fit your shoes in any toe and width, and give you Satisfactory wear, call on **BENNETT & CO.**

We want to say that there are three grades in all rubber goods. We make a specialty of **FIRST QUALITY** goods but can sell you cheap rubbers at cheap prices. In either grade we can save you a few pennies on each pair.

Our Great Leader for men is an Extra High Two Buckle Heeled Rubber (like cut) and a bang up wool boot complete for \$2.00. Also a First Quality Woonsocket Rubber and the best wool boot made, combination first-class in every particular at \$2.50. As good a rubber and boot can't be bought anywhere for less than \$3.00



We have one that Looks like it for only \$1.35. But its Cheap and Won't Wear. Don't be deceived. Compare our prices and quality with other dealers and see if we can't do you some good.

What do you think of a woman's fine Kid Shoe, Paris square and Opera toe, patent leather tips, nicely made at \$1.15. A nicer and finer one, Pat. tip, any toe, button or lace, \$1.48. **WE HAVE THEM.**

OUR LEADER and best wearer, Razor. Needle and all nobby toes, Pat. tips and lace stay, up to date and usually sold for \$2.50. **Our Price \$1.75.**

We have a woman's high cut, good quality beaver, side fox, fleeced lined, Cong. or lace **\$1.25.**

We have a woman's extra quality beaver, full dongola foxed, fleeced lined button at **\$1.50**

We have a woman's extra quality beaver, full kangaroo foxed, fleeced lined, lace at **\$1.50**

We are the Leading Shoe Dealers and sell Reliable Boots and Shoes at fair Prices. Call and see us before you purchase.

BENNETT & CO.,
Schmstreich Building.

NOTICE.

On January 1st and the first of every month thereafter, we will render statements for all accounts contracted during the previous month and said accounts will be due at that time.

By adopting this system of credit, we will be able to give our patrons the benefit of prices on a CASH BASIS.

"Short settlements make long friends."

L. C. HOUGH & SON.

Your Attention, Please!

I have a large assortment of both ladies' and gents' Handkerchiefs, Art Denims and Chenille Table Spreads, gents' Silk Scarfs and Neckties, Silk Suspenders, Fleeced Kid Mitts, Silk and Yarn Mitts for both ladies and gents, Fancy Towels, a large line of those celebrated Rochester Neckle Lamps and various other articles which I have not space to mention.

also have a large line of Staple Goods such as Youths' Clothing and Overcoats, Hosiery for both ladies and gents, Underwear of all descriptions, a large line of gents' and boys' Plush and Wool Caps at all prices. Dress Goods, Gloves and Mittens of all kinds. Any of the above articles will make a very suitable present.

Thanking you all for past favors and hoping that I may increase my business with you all in the years to come, I remain,
Yours,

A. A. TAFFT.

A piece of Silverware given away with every \$30.00 in Cash trade.

THE NEW YEAR.

1896 IS NEAR AT HAND.—RESOLUTIONS IN ORDER.

Business in Plymouth was Very Good for the Christmas Holidays.

In spite of the rain and mud last week and the fore part of this, Christmas business at our stores was equally as good as last year, and beyond what anyone had expected. Had good sleighing prevailed no doubt the largest volume of business done in several years would have been the verdict.

We are pleased to hear our merchants report entire satisfaction, and not a few times say that the MAIL is certainly a drawing medium. Advertisers are beginning to give more attention to letting the people know what they have for sale, and buyers are confronting the merchants with the fact that they saw their ad. in the MAIL. For all this we are truly thankful. It helps all round. The merchant knows his advertising is fruitful; the customer gets the benefit of what the ad. contains; and the MAIL has the pleasant satisfaction of knowing that it gives the merchant value received, at least.

The churches gave their usual entertainments for the children. The Baptists held a cantata on Tuesday night, at which the church was packed. The ladies had decorated it very tastily and all presented a beautiful appearance. The cantata was under the direction of Miss Maud Markham, daughter of our esteemed townsman, W. F. Markham, and the rendition of it was a credit to both Miss Markham and the ones taking part. Santa Claus and his family rode in on a sleigh loaded with presents for young and old. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed.

Supt. Burr, of the Methodist Sunday school, presented a musical and literary program, and a full house attended the exercises Wednesday night. At the close of the program Santa Claus and his aids distributed pop corn, candy and presents. Everybody expressed satisfaction of the evening's enjoyment.

The Presbyterian church entertained their children on Thursday. A chicken pie dinner was served in the chapel after which a program was rendered consisting of music, recitations, etc., presents for the children and an enjoyable time by all.

As 1896 is near at hand, it is in order that everyone should begin the year with new resolutions. There are the thousand and one "old chestnuts" that we could name over, but what's the use unless you stick by them. Just settle right down to business and make new resolutions that mean something, and that will be beneficial and worth sticking to.

To subscribers we extend sincere wishes for a prosperous new year. May the rich blessings that a merciful Father has bestowed on you during the past year be multiplied ten fold. But they will not come by themselves, you must "do unto others as you would be done by," and "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's," then prosperity is promised you, and His word never fails. We have tried to give you a good, readable paper, worth at least one dollar a year, and no one appreciates how far our shortcomings have been than we do. During the new year we will have one person attend to local news entirely, and hope to largely increase our local news matter. For the dollars so many have donated to us we are truly grateful, and for the dollars so many more owe us we would be just as grateful. This is a small matter and we hope before the new year has advanced many days we will receive a visit from about 500 of our subscribers. We will mail to each subscriber a statement of your subscription up to Jan 1st, 1896. We trust you will not cast it idly by, but call and pay promptly. We have demands on us for a full settlement of all accounts up to the new year, and we are sure you do not want us to go begging.

Again thanking one and all for their kind support we bid farewell to 1895 and enter 1896 soliciting a continuance of your valued support.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at John L. Gale's drug store.

Chinese mapkins at the MAIL office.

75 Cts. ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR 75 Cts.

We have just 4 dozen Suits of All Wool Underwear worth \$1.25 that we will sell for 75c per garment, or \$1.50 per suit. We also have as many, or more of the Arabian Fleece and Fancy all wool \$1.50 underwear that we are selling for only \$1.00. These goods are all Swits Conde make and never before were there such bargains in underwear in Plymouth or Detroit. We also have Bargains in Childrens', Misses' and Ladies' Underwear.

We are closing out our Rubber Goods.

Boys' Rubber Coats worth \$2.00 for \$0.99
Men's Rubber Coats worth \$3.50 and \$4.00 for \$2.50

We have a few boys' Overcoats that we will close out at less than cost price.
Men's Kersey Wool Pants for \$1.00. Men's Heavy Cotton Pants for 68c and 75c.

Dress Goods.

Our line of Dress Goods is Complete and Prices Right. We have just received a Fine line of English Flannelettes, double faced, fast colors, that we will sell for 10 cents.

A New Line of Dress Goods Just Received.

Lamps! Lamps!

A new line of Banquet Lamps, they are Beauties. Remember that we are Headquarters for Fine Decorated Crockery, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets. Will have a fine selection for the holiday trade.

Remember that we give you your choice with a \$40 cash trade, either a 56 piece Tea Set or a 10 piece Toilet Set or your choice of Banquet Lamp.

GROCERIES

Our line of Groceries and Provisions is always Fresh and of the Best Quality that can be bought, (we buy no cheap goods.)

Have you tried KOFFA-AID? It is a fine drink.
Hams Bacon Oysters

Try our 35c TEA. It is a Hummer.

CRANBERRIES 10c Qt. FLORIDA ORANGES. FRESH FIGS.

We are agents for the New Home Sewing Machine. Have one brought to your home and try it. You will have no other after trying one of these Machines.

Holiday Goods are arriving. Do not make your purchases until you have examined our goods.

You will find Xmas Toys and Novelties in the Grocery department.

J. R. RAUCH, AGENT
Plymouth.

Go To GALE'S

For New Year Goods of all kinds.

Come And See Us.
Dolls, Drums, Dominoes, Checkers, Building Blocks, Horns, Baskets, Jumping Jacks, Dumb Watches, Box Paints, Music Boxes, Pencil Boxes, Perfumes all kinds, Toilet Cases, work Boxes, Manicure Sets, Albums, Autograph Albums, Shaving Sets, Scrap Books, Picture Frames, Gents' Dressing Cases, Christmas Cards, Christmas Books, Lamps all kinds, China and Glassware, Candy, Bananas, White Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts all kinds, Drugs all kinds, Groceries all kinds.

Remember we are Headquarters for Toys of all kinds.

JOHN L. GALE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. Gray, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

The man who loses his temper also loses his game.

As there are exceptions to all rules, some judges must have brains.

John Bull takes to the Monroe doctrine with the eagerness of a tramp to a bar of soap.

Kansas farmers have discovered that sunflower leaves make as good cigar fillers as cabbage leaves.

During the recent cold snap elk in the vicinity of Lander, Wyo., came from the mountains to feed with the cattle.

The sustan is doing his best to prove that he has to kill the feolous Armenian sheep to keep them from biting him.

The reputation of Chicago was sustained one day last week when five judges granted a hundred divorces in three hours.

Before Harry Hayward left Milwaukee he had succeeded in making the verdict of the jury and that of the public entirely unanimous.

Somebody in Steubenville, Ohio, advertises a matrimonial pilot for 50 cents. And another advertises "divorces secured on easy terms."

The use of "perforated bed-clothes" is recommended as a cure for rheumatism. This seems to be merely an amplification of the porous plaster idea.

Illinois' attorney general has decided that it is a lottery and therefore illegal to give purchasers of merchandise a guess at the number of beans in a jar.

An ex-hangman, who has sent over five hundred criminals out of this world, says that not one of them was a teetotaler. There's expert testimony for you.

Westley Black, of Stillwater, Ok., was engaged to a lady in Ohio for twenty-three years and finally married her one day last week. Think of that, impatient girls.

Since the substitution of electricity for animal power on street railways 145,000 horses have lost their job—nearly 71 per cent of the whole number formerly employed.

Last week the Salvation Army stationed at Ogdensburg, N. Y., announced that on Saturday evening they would expose the biggest liar in town. All the prevaricators of note flocked to hear the expose, and the note was the greatest boom the army ever enjoyed in that section. It was a great night for the lassies.

Anger is short madness. Is he not a madman that has lost the government of himself, and is teased hither and thither by his fury as by a tempest? The executioner and murderer of his own friends? It does all things by violence, as well upon itself as others; and it is, in short, the master of all passions.

A Kansas member will go thundering down the ages as the man who made the first speech in the LIVth congress. After the roll was called, he arose with great dignity, addressed the clerk, announced his name, and then asked if his name had been properly recorded. This speech was not particularly brilliant, but it was the first of the LIVth congress.

Gentleness, which belongs to virtue, is to be carefully distinguished from the mean spirit of cowardice and the fawning assent of sycophants. It renounces no just right from fear; it gives up no important truth from flattery; it is, indeed, not only consistent with a firm mind, but it necessarily requires a manly spirit and a fixed principle in order to give it any real value.

Rev. H. D. Fisher, of Kansas, would not have been satisfactory as chaplain of the house of representatives, anyway. He makes longer prayers than any other person we know of, and long prayers are not popular in congress or out of it. Besides, he tells the Lord nearly every day about the Quantrell raid, in which he was rolled in an old carpet by his wife, and saved, and there is nothing for which he will not petition the throne of grace, says a Kansas paper.

Dr. Brewer says in the Journal of Hygiene that he cured two young women of consumption by giving them all the peanuts they could eat. They had taken cod liver oil and tonics until nearly dead. He fed them peanuts a year and allowed them to inhale vinegar fumes when they were pronounced cured. The peanut, he says, is an excellent fat producer. He declares that it beats the Koch lymph, and is the most satisfactory treatment he has ever tried for lung diseases.

Some poor, abused sots in Calcutta have been finding out what frauds were practiced on them by dealers that sold them, as "Prime Old Scotch," a compound of cheap potato spirit, nicotine, capsaicin and sulphuric acid. The analytical chemist could give an instructive lecture in any barroom.

The National Medical college of Switzerland has appealed to the press not to report suicides, as such articles increase the number of these crimes. Even newspapers need to learn that they are their brothers' keepers.

HOPE OF THE WORLD.

TURN TOWARD CHRIST IN OUR ADVERSITIES.

This refers alike to individuals and Nations—Christmastide Sermon by Dr. Talmage—A Beautiful Picture of the Redeemer.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 22.—In his sermon to-day, Dr. Talmage chose the universal theme of the season—the Christmas-tide. The text selected was, "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem." Matt. II, 1.

At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a faint broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration: A poor man and wife—travelers, Joseph and Mary by name—had lodged in an out-house of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary, God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the everlasting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unfixed, or had a baton of light marshalled over the hills winged orchestra. If there had been such a brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an advent in the house of Caesar, or the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered; but a barn seems too poor a center for such a delicate and archangeic circumstance. The stage seems too small for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the windows of the stable too rude to be serenaded by other worlds.

It is my joy to tell you what was born that night in the village barn; and as I want to make my discourse accumulative and climactic, I begin, in the first place by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born encouragement for all the poorly started. He had only two friends—his parents. No satin-lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediaeval painters represent the oxen as kneeling before the infant Jesus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of that poverty he rose until to-day he is honored in all Christendom, and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

What name is mightiest to-day in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapel and church and cathedral this hour? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what height of renown? And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly born, or more disadvantageously, than this Christ. Let them look up to his example while they have time and eternity to imitate it.

Do you know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther, the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in a humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the discoverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home in Westmoreland. Kitto and Priddy, whose keys unlocked new apartments in the Holy Scriptures which had never been entered, born in want. Yes, I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers were born in want.

I stir your holy ambitions to-day, and I want to tell you, though the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there may be those who would hinder your ascent, on your side and enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of One who one Christmas night about eighteen hundred and ninety-five years ago was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh, what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started!

Again, I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good will to men, whether you call it kindness, or forbearance, or forgiveness, or gentility, or affection, or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favorite to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in Paradise, not only did the ox begin to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to smite with his tusk, and the lion to put to bad use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were hatched out war and revenge and malice and envy and jealousy and the whole brood of cockatrices.

But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says, "Bless rather than curse, endure rather than assault," and that Christmas night puts out vindictiveness. It says, "Sheathe your sword, dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the warship Constellation, that carries shot and shell, into a grain ship to take food to famishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horses to the plow, use your deadly gunpowder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, stop your law suits, quit writing anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasm, let your wit condescend but never burn, drop all the harsh words out of your vocabulary—"Good will to men."

"Oh," you say, "I can't exercise it; I won't exercise it until they apologize; I won't forgive them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christ-

tian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect your Heavenly Father to forgive you? Forgive them if they ask your forgiveness, and forgive them anyhow. Shake hands all around. "Good will to men."

Oh, my Lord Jesus, drop that spirit into all our hearts this Christmas time. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else—more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more disposition to give other people a ride, and to carry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find our happiness in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem crib let the bear and lion eat straw like an ox. "Good will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving until there will be only two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh-ride intimated by the prophet when he said, "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. From that supernatural grouping of the cloud bank over Bethlehem, and from the especial trains that ran down to the scene I find that our world is beautifully and gloriously and magnificently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birth-place. The heavens are with us, because at the thought of our redemption they roared hosannas out of the midnight sky.

Oh, yes, I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have sometimes imagined; and when a child's born angels bring it, and when it dies angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks angels soothe it. Angels in the hospital to take care of the sick. Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead. Angels in the church ready to fly heavenward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world.

Rub the dust of human imperfections out of your eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels—clouds of angels. Hear David cry out, "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the Angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen was being wrapped around that little form of that Child Emperor, not a cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh, yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers! Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, no other friendless planets sput out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger.

Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh, no! I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the cornucopia and the jaspers and the crystals before I showed you the Kohinoor—the crown jewel of the ages. Oh, that jewel had a very poor setting! The tub of bear's foot and the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of lion takes its first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild power, the kid of goat is born in cavern channeled with stalactite and pillared with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn.

Yet that nativity was the offender's hope. Ever the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here." "Oh, horror," you say, "that shuts us all out!" No, Christ came to the world in one door, and he departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and he departed through the door of the sepulchre, and his one business was so to wash away our sin that after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God. I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. That undergirding and overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you; and for me, and for the whole race, that was given that Christmas night.

Do you wonder we bring flowers to-day to celebrate such an event? Do you wonder that we take organ and youthful voice and queenly soloist to celebrate it? Do you wonder that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Giotto and Ghirlandajo, and all the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of their genius to sketch the Madonna, Mary and her boy?

Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high the gilded and jeweled and embroidered cradle of the Henrys of England, or the Louis of France, or the Fredericks of Prussia. Now I find out that that Bethlehem crib fed not so much the oxen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblazoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamonded sandal of him who hath the moon under his feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was not a completed song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the bass to be carried by earthly nations

saved, and the soprano by kingdoms of glory won.

Oh, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet you there. After all our imperfections are gone, I shall meet you there. I look out to-day, through the mists of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl to that reunion. I expect to see you there as certainly as I see you here. What a time we shall have in high converse, talking over sins pardoned, and sorrows comforted, and battles triumphant!

Some of your children have already gone, and though people passing along the street and seeing white crape on the doorbell may have said: "It is only a child," yet when the broken-hearted father came to solicit my service, he said: "Come around and comfort us, for we loved her so much."

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays are all around you in heaven! Silver-haired old father young again, and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes well again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you! They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and distress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine today, with one hand holding fast the rhinoceros gate, and the other hand swung out toward you, saying: "Steer this way, father, steer straight for me; Here safe in heaven I am waiting for thee."

Oh, those Bethlehem angels, when they went back after the concert that night over the hills, forgot to shut the door! All the secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late to shut the gate. It is blocked wide open with hosannas marching this way. In the splendor of the participation I feel as if I was dying—not physically, for I never was more well—but in the transport of the Christmas transfiguration.

What almost unmanly me is the thought that it is provided for such sinners as you and I have been. If it had been provided only for those who had always thought right, and spoken right, and acted right, you and I would have had no interest in it, had no share in it; you and I would have stuck to the raft mid-ocean, and let the ship sail by carrying perfect passengers from a perfect life on earth to a perfect life in heaven. But I have heard the Commander of that ship is the same great and glorious and sympathetic One who hushed the tempest around the boat on Galilee, and I have heard that all the passengers on the ship are sinners saved by grace. And so we hail the ship, and it bears down this way, and we come by the side of it and ask the captain two questions: "Who art thou? and whence?" and he says: "I am captain of Salvation, and I am from the manger." Oh, bright Christmas morning of my soul's delight! Chime all the bells. Merry Christmas!

Merry with the thought of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sorrows comforted, merry with the raptures to come. Oh, lift that Christ from the manger and lay him down in all our hearts! We may not bring to him as costly a present as the Magi brought, but we bring to his feet and to the manger to-day the frankincense of our joy, the prostration of our worship. Down at His feet, all churches, all ages, all earth, all heaven. Down at His feet the four-and-twenty elders on their faces. Down the "great multitude that no man can number." Down Michael, the arch-angel! Down all worlds at His feet and worship. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men!"

The City of Churches.

Brooklyn is no longer the city of churches. Philadelphia now lays claim to that distinction. Besides, in proportion to the population, both Chicago and Baltimore pass Brooklyn. With a population of about 1,900,000 the city of Brooklyn has about 240 churches, though there are 4,000 saloons. Chicago has a population of 1,600,000, with 625 churches. New York, with nearly 2,000,000 people, has but 522 churches. Philadelphia, with its 1,250,000 inhabitants, has 623 churches, and Baltimore, with 500,000 souls, has 218 houses of worship. In all these cities, excepting one, the Methodists are at the front in the number of churches. New York is the exception, where the Episcopalians come first, the Catholics second, the Presbyterians third and the Methodists fourth. It may also be interesting to note in this connection some other figures. There are altogether 150,000 churches in the United States, against 50,000 in England, 40,000 in France, 40,000 in Germany, 25,000 in Italy, 20,000 in Spain and 50,000 in Russia.

Christian Endeavor.

The first Christian Endeavor society in Norway was formed a few weeks ago in Christiania. Some Juniors of Tennessee are circulating pledges that the proceeds from all eggs laid on Sunday be given to missions. A Christian Endeavor society of ninety members exists among the soldiers of Fort Houston, Tex. A flourishing Sunday school and midweek gospel service have grown out of it. Some Colorado Endeavorers have organized a Washington '96 club, to which each member contributes \$5 monthly towards his convention expenses next July. Thirty-seven members of the Christian Endeavor society in the Texas state prison have asked to be enrolled as links of the World's Christian Endeavor Prayer Chain. July 8-13 will be the date of next year's Christian Endeavor convention at Washington.

It was because Daniel kept his windows open toward Jerusalem that he had no fear of the Lion's den.

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 effect, 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 750 to 1,000 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.)

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



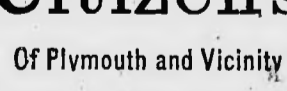
DON'T STOP TOBACCO
IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 5 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure.) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.
Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNBICK, Sept. 18, 1896.
Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.
Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "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. HORNBICK.
[463-488]

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE
\$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.
\$150.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.
We secure the best patent 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, "saucepan," "oil-burner," "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 their 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 \$150 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.
For Reference—editor of this paper writes for me 50-page pamphlet, FREE.



Citizens Livery
Of Plymouth and Vicinity
I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of
PLUMBING
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 stop at a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House. It is clean, comfortable and has a clean hall with a good meal and a clear hot water system. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in the best condition.
Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Month, 25c. Lodging, 50c.
Per Day, \$1.50.



James Hewett
General Plumber and Contractor.

Aches

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are mild and effective. 25c.

EQUIPSES THEM ALL.

55 1-2 Hours, Chicago to Jacksonville, Florida.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 5 1/2 hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman Perfected Safety Vestibuled, Open and Compartment Sleepers, including Drawing Room and Buffet Sleepers, as well as comfortable day coaches with Monon Celebrated High-back Seats.

This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:33 p. m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning 7:33, Chattanooga 5:30 p. m., Atlanta 10:40 p. m., reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida.

FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, C.R.Y. Ticket Office, 233 Clark St., Chicago.

For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn.

Somehow the victorious man in a quarrel can never "O. K." his own report.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its transcontinental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvellously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping cars leaving Chicago are also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$2.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

A man for his fitness as a box for food—the secret to rad it of something.

GO SOUTH:

One-Way Settlers' Rates.

On Jan. 7, 1896, the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell first-class limited tickets from Chicago to points in North and South Carolina at extremely low rates. For particulars address U. L. Trunk, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

The postmaster rejoices that even stars have blue surroundings.

Cheap Rates to Atlanta and Return.

On Dec. 21st, the Monon Route will sell tickets to Atlanta at the exceedingly low rate of \$15.15 for the round trip, tickets good ten days.

For full information call on or address Sidney B. Jones, City Passenger Agent, 233 Clark St., Chicago, or L. E. Sessions, Traveling Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

When a man rocks a boat his skull should be gone with an ear.

Every mother should always have at hand a bottle of Parker's Kidney Pills. Nothing else so good for pain, weakness, cobbles and sleeplessness.

What the Adventists Propose.

The Seventh-day Adventists in Michigan, the chief center of the sect, are proposing to disband the present names of the day of the week because of their heathen origin. They will designate them by number, as is done in the Bible, except that they will, of course, call Saturday the Sabbath.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Gum, Udder
"In time." Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

And Then He Got Closer Than Ever.

She—You think pretty well of yourself, don't you? He—? I think I am not far from an angel.—Indianapolis Journal.

Great Prize Contest.

- 1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P" \$800
- 2d Prize, Cash, 100
- 3d Prize, Cash, 50
- 10 Cash Prizes, each \$20, 200
- 15 Cash Prizes, each \$10, 150
- 28 Prizes, \$1300

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence or combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman,

WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor,

and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence nearly as good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska.

Address: Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

STUDY OF THE MOON.

Particularities Noted in Its Appearance at Different Times.

To the casual observer the motions of the moon appear to be exceedingly whimsical and irregular: If its place in the sky is watched it will be found that it is first north and then south of the sun's path and that it is sometimes east and sometimes west of that luminary. The last two motions are steady and regular from east to west, carrying the moon in its endless swing around the heavens, starting at new moon near the sun and progressing until at full moon the whole visible portion of the sky separates the two bodies. After this there are two weeks in which the moon the whole visible portion of the sky approaches the sun from the other side, then, again apparently all of a sudden, it passes the sun and we behold a "new moon." The north and south motions of the moon are entirely different. While performing its endless journey from west to east there are two special periods in which it either moves far northward or takes up his position low down in the south. In spring the first motion is north, but afterward the general motion is reversed. In December you will note that the full moon occurs at the most northerly point in her course and in June at the most southerly. This is why we have most light from the full moon of winter and least from that of summer. Observations on these various movements indicate to us the path which the moon moves about the earth and also show us that that body in different parts of its orbit is at varying distances from the earth. This indicates that the moon's path is not a circle, but an ellipse, having the earth in one of its foci. The moon being governed directly and held in position by the attraction of the earth, holds its primary movements in a path around our globe, but the attraction exerted by the sun and of the giant planets, perhaps in a lesser degree, produces motions in the moon which may be summarized briefly as a combination of the six following movements: (1) Its revolution about the earth, (2) its revolution with the earth about the sun, (3) the slow, direct rotation in the "line of apses," (4) the retrograde rotation in the line of nodes and (5) its rotation on its axis.—St. Louis Republic.

FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, C.R.Y. Ticket Office, 233 Clark St., Chicago.

For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn.

Somehow the victorious man in a quarrel can never "O. K." his own report.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its transcontinental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvellously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping cars leaving Chicago are also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$2.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

A man for his fitness as a box for food—the secret to rad it of something.

GO SOUTH:

One-Way Settlers' Rates.

On Jan. 7, 1896, the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell first-class limited tickets from Chicago to points in North and South Carolina at extremely low rates. For particulars address U. L. Trunk, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

The postmaster rejoices that even stars have blue surroundings.

Cheap Rates to Atlanta and Return.

On Dec. 21st, the Monon Route will sell tickets to Atlanta at the exceedingly low rate of \$15.15 for the round trip, tickets good ten days.

For full information call on or address Sidney B. Jones, City Passenger Agent, 233 Clark St., Chicago, or L. E. Sessions, Traveling Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

When a man rocks a boat his skull should be gone with an ear.

Every mother should always have at hand a bottle of Parker's Kidney Pills. Nothing else so good for pain, weakness, cobbles and sleeplessness.

What the Adventists Propose.

The Seventh-day Adventists in Michigan, the chief center of the sect, are proposing to disband the present names of the day of the week because of their heathen origin. They will designate them by number, as is done in the Bible, except that they will, of course, call Saturday the Sabbath.

And Then He Got Closer Than Ever.

She—You think pretty well of yourself, don't you? He—? I think I am not far from an angel.—Indianapolis Journal.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Gum, Udder
"In time." Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

And Then He Got Closer Than Ever.

She—You think pretty well of yourself, don't you? He—? I think I am not far from an angel.—Indianapolis Journal.

Great Prize Contest.

- 1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P" \$800
- 2d Prize, Cash, 100
- 3d Prize, Cash, 50
- 10 Cash Prizes, each \$20, 200
- 15 Cash Prizes, each \$10, 150
- 28 Prizes, \$1300

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence or combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman,

WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor,

and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence nearly as good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska.

Address: Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

OUT OF THE CITY.

A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

(CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.)

"Well, well, we must go by averages of course. Shall we say two years? I should think that you have a full two years before you."

"In two years your pension would bring you in £1,300. Now I will do you very best for you, Admiral! I will advance you £2,000 and you can make over to me your pension for your life. It is pure speculation on my part. If you die to-morrow I lose my money. If the doctor's prophecy is correct I shall still be out of pocket. If you live a little longer, then I may see my money again. It is the very best I can do for you."

"Then you wish to buy my pension?"

"Yes, for two thousand down."

"And if I live for twenty years?"

"Oh, in that case of course my speculation would be more successful. But you have heard the doctor's opinion."

"Would you advance the money instantly?"

"You should have a thousand at once. The other thousand I should expect you to take in furniture."

"In furniture?"

"Yes, Admiral. We shall do you a beautiful houseful at that sum. It is the custom of my clients to take half in furniture."

The Admiral sat in dire perplexity. He had come out to get money, and to go back without any, to be powerless to help when his boy needed every shilling to save him from disaster; that would be very bitter to him. On the other hand, it was so much that he received, little and yet something. Would it not be better than going back empty-handed? He saw the yellow backed cheque-book upon the table. The money-lender opened it and dipped his pen into the ink.

"Shall I fill it up?" said he.

"I think, Admiral," remarked Westmacott, "that we had better have a little talk and some luncheon before we settle this matter."

"Oh, we may as well do it at once. It would be absurd to postpone it now. Metaxa spoke with some heat, and his eyes blinted angrily from between his narrow lids at the imperturbable Charles. The Admiral was simple in money matters, but he had seen much of men and had learned to read them. He saw that venomous glance, and saw too that intense eagerness was peeping out from beneath the careless air which the agent had assumed.

"You're quite right, Westmacott," said he. "We'll have a little walk before we settle it."

"But I may not be here this afternoon."

"Then we must choose another day."

"But why not settle it now?"

"Because I prefer now," said the Admiral shortly.

"Very well. But remember that my offer is only for to-day. It is off unless you take it at once."

"Let it be off, then."

"There's my fee," cried the doctor.

"How much?"

"A guinea."

The Admiral threw a pound and a shilling upon the table. "Come, Westmacott," said he, and they walked together from the room.

"I don't like it," said Charles, when they found themselves in the street once more. "I don't profess to be a very sharp chap, but this is a trifle too thin. What did he want to go out and speak to the doctor for? And how very convenient this tale of a weak heart was! I believe they are a couple of rogues, and in league with each other."

"A shark and a pilot fish," said the Admiral.

"I'll tell you what I propose, sir. There's a lawyer named McAdam who does my aunt's business. He is a very honest fellow, and lives at the other side of Poultry. We'll go over to him together and have his opinion about the whole matter."

"How far is it to his place?"

"Oh, a mile at least. We can have a cab."

"A mile? Then we shall see if there is any truth in what that swab of a doctor said. Come, my boy, and clap on all sail, and see who can stay the longest."

Then the sober denizens of the heart of business London saw a singular sight as they returned from their luncheon. Down the road-way, dodging among cabs and carts, ran a weather-stained elderly man, with wide flapping black hat, and homely suit of tweeds. With elbows braced back, hands clenched near his armpits, and chest protruded, he scudded along, white clouds at his heels lumbered a large-limbed, heavy, yellow-mustached young man, who seemed to feel the exercise a good deal more than his senior. On they dashed, helter-skelter, until they pulled up panting at the office where the lawyer of the Westmacotts was to be found.

"There now!" cried the Admiral in triumph. "What d'ye think of that? Nothing wrong in the engine-room, eh?"

"You seem fit enough, sir."

"Blessed if I believe the swab was a certificated doctor at all. He was flying false colors, or I am mistaken."

"They keep the directories and registers in this eating house," said Westmacott. "We'll go and look him up."

They did so, but the medical rolls contained no such name as that of Dr. Proudle, off Broad street.

"Pretty villainy this!" cried the Admiral, thumping his chest. "A dummy doctor and a vamped up disease. Well, we've tried the rogues, Westmacott! Let us see what we can do with your honest man."

It was not a heavy stick, but it was strong enough to leave a good red weal wherever it fell. The rough yelled with pain, and kicked up, hitting with both hands, but the Admiral had still a quick foot and a true eye, so that he bounded backwards and sideways, still raining a shower of blows upon his savage antagonist. Suddenly, however, a pair of arms closed around his neck, and glancing backwards he caught a glimpse of the black coarse fringe of the woman whom he had befriended. "I've got him!" she shrieked. "I'll 'old 'im. Now, Bill, knock the tripe out of him!" Her grip was as strong as a man's, and her wrist pressed like an iron bar upon the Admiral's throat. He made a desperate effort to disengage himself, but the most that he could do was to swing her round, so as to place her between his adversary and himself. As it proved, it was the very best thing that he could have done. The rough, half-blinded and maddened by the blows which he had received, struck out with all his ungainly strength, just as his partner's head swung around in front of him. There was a noise like that of a stone hitting a wall, a deep groan, her grasp relaxed, and she dropped a dead weight upon the pavement, while the Admiral sprang back and raised his stick once more, ready either for attack or defense. Neither were needed, however, for at that moment there was a scattering of the crowd, and two police constables, burly and helmeted, pushed their way through the rabble. At the sight of them the rough took to his heels, and was instantly screened from view by a veil of his friends and neighbors.

"I have been assaulted," panted the Admiral. "This woman was attacked and I had to defend her."

"This is Bermondsey Sal," said one police officer, bending over the beragled heap of tattered shawl and dirty skirt. "She's got it hot this time."

"He was a shortish man, thick, with a beard."

"Ah, that's Black Dave. He's been up four times for beating her. He's about done the job now. If I were you I would let that sort settle their own little affairs, sir."

"Do you think that a man who holds the Queen's commission will stand by and see a woman struck?" cried the Admiral indignantly.

"Well, just as you like, sir. But you've lost your watch, I see."

"My watch!" He clapped his hand to his waistcoat. The chain was hanging down in front, and the watch gone.

He passed his hand over his forehead. "I would not have lost that watch for anything," said he. "No money could replace it. It was given me by the ship's company after our African cruise. It has an inscription."

The policeman shrugged his shoulders. "It comes from meddling," said he.

"What'll you give me if I tell yer where it is?" said a sharp-faced boy among the crowd. "Will you gimme a quid?"

"Certainly."

"Well, where's the quid?"

The Admiral took a sovereign from his pocket. "Here it is."

"Then 'ere's the ticker!" The boy pointed to the clenched hand of the senseless woman. A glimmer of gold shone out from between the fingers, and on opening them up, there was the Admiral's chronometer. This interesting victim had throttled her protector with one hand, while she robbed him with the other.

The Admiral left his address with the policeman, satisfied that the woman was only stunned, not dead, and then set off upon his way once more, the poorer perhaps in his faith to human nature, but in very good spirits none the less. He walked with dilated nostrils and clenched hands, all glowing and tingling with the excitement of the combat, and warmed with the thought that he could still, when there was need, take his own part in a street brawl in spite of his three-score and odd years.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GET THE CLOTHESLINE.

But It Took the Boy Twenty Years to Do His Mother's Errand.

Twenty years in which to do an errand is a long time, but that is the period consumed by Charles Wright, a Monticello (Minn.) farmer, who arrived here with his wife and three children to-day, says a Wilmot, S. D. special. Twenty years ago the Wright family lived at Fox Lake, Wis., and one day Mrs. Wright, who was Mr. Wright's second wife, ordered Charles to go to town and get her a clothesline. Being offended at something, the boy started in the direction of the town and then ran away, going to Minnesota, where he has since been living, at Monticello. A search was made for him, but without success, and finally Mr. and Mrs. Wright removed to this place, where they purchased a farm. Some time ago Charles Wright, who had married and had been blessed with children, heard that a man named Wright, who formerly lived in Fox Lake, was living here, and on investigation found that it was his father. Bringing his whole family, he came here on a visit, and before going to the house purchased a clothesline, as his mother had told him to do twenty years ago. Walking into the house he dropped the line at the feet of Mrs. Wright, who is now an aged woman, and calmly announced that he had brought the line. The old couple recognized the man at once, and all day the Wright home has been the scene of a celebration.

Mr. Kreuper's Narrow Escape.

Paul Kreuper, of South Bend, Ind., retiring township trustee, upon casting up his accounts found himself \$5,000 short, and, without waiting for a re-examination, and nearly crazy with excitement, he notified some of his bondsmen, and there was the mischief to pay. The deputy county auditor found Kreuper toying with a revolver and we I high distracted, and the deputy set him home and called in an expert. A re-examination demonstrated that not only was there no shortage, but that a balance was due to Mr. Kreuper.

Just So!

Elderly female—I am—I am—I am— Judge—You'd better make haste, every moment makes me worse.

County Map of the South, Free.

If you are interested in the South and would like to have a county map showing the principal cities in detail in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and a portion of Mississippi and Florida, send your address to F. Sid Jones, Pass. Agent, Birmingham, Ala., or C. P. Atmore, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky. This map is made to fold up in convenient form, and contains letters written by several northern people who have settled at different points on the Louisville & Nashville R. R.

The fool doesn't laugh at you because you are ludicrous—but because he's a fool.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Cora Belt" is a monthly paper published by the Passenger Department of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. It is designed to give reliable information concerning western farm lands, what can be raised on them successfully, and the experiences of farmers who live in the west. Copies of the paper will be sent to any address for one year on receipt of 25c. Postage stamps accepted. Address "The Cora Belt," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

The Methodist of Bad Axe will meet a \$10,000 church.

HALF-FARE EXCURSION

To Virginia and the Carolinas.

Jan. 14 and 23 the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell round trip tickets from the northwest to points in Virginia and North and South Carolina at one fare with two dollars added. For particulars and free pamphlet descriptive of Virginia lands address W. L. Trull, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

Woman's Wit.

TOLD BY A SOCIETY GIRL.

Something About Morphine, Sulphur, Laxatives and Other Things.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.

Among the popular society ladies in East Orange, N. J., Emma L. Stoll, a charming young maiden, stands in the foremost rank. She is of a leviable disposition and the light of the social set in which she moves. For two years she has been a sick girl from internal troubles peculiar to women, and having recently recovered, has given our reporter the following interesting account.

"Instead of improving under the care of my physician I became worse. For six weeks I was unable to get out of bed and about six o'clock each morning I suffered horribly. My lips were sore and lacerated from the marks of my teeth for as my efforts to keep from screaming I made my teeth deep into my lips. At such times I rolled and tossed until the bed shook like an aspen leaf and it finally got so serious that the doctor—I won't tell you his name—got some morphine pills to take. The very thought of my teeth making me shiver. These morphine pills simply put me to sleep for awhile and when I became conscious again my agony was renewed."

"The pain in my stomach and back was more than I could stand. 'Your blood is poor,' said the doctor, 'take sulphur and laxatives,' and I did until it was a great wonder that I was not a motionless corpse. It was a time wasted in taking it, for I was not benefited in the least; my suffering continued, but, try a mighty effort after being in bed so long, I got up. Oh, but I was a sad sight then. From 125 pounds I had fallen to misery; my cheeks were pale and sunken and I limped; yes, actually bubbled from the extreme pain in my side. Then I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the testimonials in the News inspired me with hope. I got the pills and took them. Before many days I began to improve and before I had finished the box I felt as if I could go out and walk for miles. I soon stopped limping and through the Pink Pills I soon bid good-bye to my headaches, while the pain in my stomach and back slowly but surely subsided to the influence of these pills that seem to be able to persuade all pain to leave one's body. Now I am as I used to be: well and strong, light-hearted and merry but never without the pills. See I have got some of them now," and from a nearby desk she handed out one of the boxes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they affect radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all drug stores or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

She Has Objections.

Mildred—So you are going to be married in a week?

Blanche—Yes.

"Will you be married with the ring ceremony?"

"No, indeed. I believe in reformed government, and I object to coming under the domination of a husband by ring rule."

A Whole Family Recalled.

North Huron, N. Y.—(Special.) O. H. Sum of this city had nearly become a physical wreck through excessive use of tobacco, and his brother-in-law, son-in-law and father-in-law were also in ill health from the same cause. The four men all began taking No-To-Bac at the same time, and though representing great differences of age and infirmity, they have not only been entirely cured of the tobacco habit, but are now in the best possible physical condition. The quartette are proud of the result and recommend No-To-Bac with the greatest enthusiasm. Hundreds of tobacco users are following the example of the Sum family.

Most controversies would be ended if those engaged in them would first accurately define their terms and then adhere to their definitions.—Tryon Edwards

CURED AT 73 YEARS.
Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure Victorious.
 No other medicine can show such a record. Here is a veritable pariah, 73 years of age, with strong prejudice to overcome, who had Heart Disease 15 years. He took the New Heart Cure and is now sound and well.



SAMUEL O. STONE.
 Grand Lake, Mich., Dec. 23, 1894.
 I have been troubled with heart disease 15 years or more. Most of the time I was so bad it was not safe for me to go out alone, as dizzy spells would cause falling. I had severe palpitation, shortness of breath and sudden pains that rendered me helpless. All physicians did for me was to advise sleeping quiet. In August last I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and before I had finished the first bottle I found the medicine was a God-send. I have now used four bottles in all and am feeling entirely well. I am 73 years of age and have held a grade against patent medicines all my life, but will not allow this to prevent giving my testimony to the great cure your valuable remedy has wrought in me. I do this to show my appreciation of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. **SAMUEL O. STONE.**
 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, or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores...Health.

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
 ROOM 48, MOFAT BLOCK.
Irving W. Durfee,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 DETROIT, MICH.

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
 Conducts a general Banking business in both Savings and Commercial Departments, and offers its customers every banking facility, liberal treatment, prompt and careful attention to all business intrusted.
4 Per Cent paid on Saving deposits. Money loaned on real estate and other collateral security.
 FOREIGN EXCHANGE SOLD.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

Important to Farmers.
 The Ypsilanti Robe & Tanning Co. feeling certain that they can make it an object to you, invite you to call at 25 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, and examine samples of goods of our make. Our business is to tan Furs and Hides, and manufacture to order robes, coats, capes, gloves and mittens. Or we pay **CASH FOR HIDES.**
CUSTOM WORK—We will do custom work, tanning hides for owners at reasonable figures. Farmers can thus secure **First-Class Robes** at nominal prices. We make a Specialty of **MOTH PROOF ROBES** from hides of cattle, which to be appreciated must be seen. Call and see us.
YPSILANTI ROBE & TANNING CO.
 25 S. Huron St. Ypsilanti.

Wanted RELIABLE MEN to sell our IMPROVED FARM SEEDS. Paying the highest price for the best. **ANY OR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY.** Write at once and secure exclusive and choice territory.
Farmers Seed Co.,
 (INCORPORATED.)
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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 sets.
 Resolutions of Condolence sets.
 Paid notices set a word; in locals acts a word.
 Reading notice where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, Dec. 27, 1895.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Salem is trotting quite a clip with Detroit. Among her other notables she has a place called "Wonderland."

An exchange tells a charming story of a man who went to sleep the other night and dreamed he was in a city governed by women. It was scrupulously clean, and while walking around he saw three men arrested for spitting on the pavements. A garbage barrel at the rear end of each lot was hand painted and tied with a blue ribbon. Mail boxes were decorated with drawn work throws, and fire plugs had cushions on top of them. Sweet pea vines were clinging over the electric light poles and a hand-painted cuspidor occupied a prominent place on every corner. There was no business, not a team was allowed to pass up and down the main streets for fear of making dust. The town was deserted save for police women, who marched up and down to see that no one with dusty shoes stepped into town. During the dream a man was hung in the suburbs for being out with the boys the night before.

We trust that Mr. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Co., will make no more presents of a few million dollars to a Chicago university, or to any other public institution, nor that any more of his daughters will get married, for the present, requiring a dowry of \$2,000,000. For, in addition to adding one cent a gallon to the price of kerosene oil, he has reduced the quality of the same, at least two cents a gallon. The people today are using the poorest quality of illuminating oil that has been on the market for the past ten years.—*Panama Gazette.*

Clarence Westfall, formerly of Plymouth, and Miss Ida Van Horn were married at the home of the bride, on Brower street, Ypsilanti, the 12th inst.

A Northville baby and a Plymouth darning were chief inspirations in a voting contest at an entertainment in Plymouth lately; the tellers declared the Northville kid won, and awarded the big doll to the baby from Northville. But just like the politicians, they had a r count, and the Northville representative was counted out, on an \$8.00 vote, and the entire fish hatchery is up in arms, ready to back up its infantry. As the votes were 10 cents each, it looks as if the tellers didn't know their business, as Plymouth millionaires are not betting dollars to dimes. Not much.—*Adrian Press.*

85 jurors were drawn Friday to serve during the January term of the Wayne circuit court. The bulk of the names taken out were from Detroit, several of the townships failing to get a man on the list. These were the lucky ones from the townships: Canton, Geo. W. Smith; Dearborn, Eugene M. Clay, Elmer Losey; Ecorse, Wm. Solo, Gideon Sanch; Greenfield, Wm. A. McFarland; Grosse Pointe, Michael Greiner, Edward H. Newberry; Hamtramck, Henry H. Fleischer, A. F. Morris, Frank Cooper, Fred Schefferlein, Albert Jahn; Huron, Bennett Felt; Livonia, Wm. L. Rattenbury, Thos. Shaw, Palmer Chilson; Monguagon, Wm. Hooks; Nankin, Lorenzo Wirtz, Edward N. Lathers, Nelson Pooler; Plymouth, John Murdoch; Romulus, Herman Sholtz, Daniel Huntley; Springwells, Louis Schmidt; Taylor, Clark Wells, Alfred Sutliff, Geo. Brighton, August Boelter; VanBuren, James Kaul, Francis A. Blackman.

Here is an order from the pension office that pensioners are especially interested in: Pension Agent Wheeler in Detroit has been notified by the commissioner of pensions that he must not pay postage on any mail matter received at his office. This means that the large number of letters sent to the agent upon which postage has not been paid will hereafter be sent to the dead letter office, including the vouchers which it has been almost the general custom of pensioners to send to Detroit without putting the necessary stamp on the envelopes.

The Prouty & Glass carriage factory has shipped 3,900 cutters and about 1,700 buggies during the past year.
 Ben McLaren, of Salem, traded horses until he has one that you read about. It is said to be a regular school ma'am's horse.

A young woman describes her first bicycle lesson in a manner which will strike responsive chords in many hearts. "It came my turn," she says, "and I tried to look unconcerned. A young man rolled out a wheel in front of me in a business like way, turned a screw, lowered the seat, gave it a final shake to see if it was all right, and then motioned to me to mount. I have been in a hurricane when our steamer was hove off the coast of New Zealand, and all the woodwork was washed overboard; I have been in a railway smash-up and was handed out of the car through a hole in the roof; I have sat by the off window of a stage-coach when a wheel slipped over the side of a precipice; I have been in many strange adventures, but never had I such an acute feeling of peril as when I sat on the top of that bicycle, holding on for life to the steering bar.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Tom Walter talks of renting a farm in the spring. The housekeeper will be talked of later.

Joseph Weston and Edith L. Fields, both of Northville, were married this week.

A boy can sit on a sled six inches square, tied to a sleigh moving, eight miles an hour; but can't sit on a sofa five minutes for a dollar. A man will sit on an inch board and talk politics for three hours; put him in a church pew for 40 minutes, he gets nervous, twists and turns, and goes to sleep. A man will pouch his cheeks with filthy tobacco, juice runs down his chin, feels good, but a hair in the butter kills him. He stays out, until midnight, wife don't know where he is, comes home when he pleases, but if a meal is not ready just on time, pouts, frowns, and says unpretty things. Evidently man is a strange animal. Gets full, beastly drunk, imagines he's rich, a great man, bets on the losing horse, gets broke, fights, lands in jail, eyes dressed for Easter, face frescoed and morals depraved, yet he is "Lord of all creation and a monarch of all he surveys." Strange animal this man.—*Ex.*

It took 600,000 bicycles to supply the American market the past year. Who says the people of this country haven't wheels?

Willard Green, a nineteen-year-old boy living at Buchanan, died last week from cigarette smoking. The young man had been confined to his bed for a number of weeks, awaiting the inevitable end. The boy had been a cigarette fiend from early childhood, consuming box after box each day, until the past year when the habit grew so great upon him that he was continually smoking the deadly weed. He often went to bed with cigarette in his mouth. While on his deathbed he raved and cried for cigarettes and languish at times was so great that it was a difficult matter to control him. The nicotine taken into the lungs by inhaling had almost destroyed the vital organs.

Every newspaper, says an exchange, treasures up in its memory the names of its friends and likewise its enemies. It never overlooks an opportunity to assist the former, but never goes out of its way to aid the latter. Human nature is the same everywhere. People who show a newspaper man kindness never make a better investment, or one that will repay them a hundred fold sooner or later, even those who go about depending on the public for their living. As has been truly said: "there occasionally comes into the lives of men when a word said by a newspaper either makes or unmakes the individual mentioned."

The Plymouth Mail, publishes the C. T. U. notes in one column and in another espouses the merits of a certain brand of wine and brandy.—*Northville Record.* Guess Nod must keep the above article standing. This makes the third or fourth time we have noticed it during the past year. If you are aching for some of it, why don't you go and buy it.

The Presbyterian church, of Northville, has extended a unanimous call to Rev. J. H. Herbner, of Louisville, Kentucky.

Miss Kate Penniman, of Plymouth, pays a tax of \$574.20. Now this is a case of the genuine "new woman." She is taxed like a man, pays like a man, has the name of a man, and does not have to swear, chew tobacco, go to election, or be umpire in a base ball game. Miss Penniman, we tip our hat to you, and if your taxes and property are a burden, we stand ready to take both off your hands.—*Adrian Press.*

A Commendable Resolution for the New Year.

Good resolutions are in order at all times, but especially so at New Years; and one of the best resolutions that will, if adhered to, be the source of incalculable pleasure throughout the year, is to subscribe forthwith to Demorest's Family Magazine, the Jan. number of which is just received, and of which we cannot speak too highly. It is a veritable New Year treat from the first page to the last. Every one is bright and interesting, and most of the articles are profusely illustrated. Especial space is given to "Woman's Industries at Atlanta Exposition" and "Some Recent International Marriages"; there are stories by Joseph Hutton, Carlyle Smith, and Mrs. McCulloch-Williams; poems by William H. Hayne, Lee C. Harby, and John O. Colt; and a brilliant farce, "Betty's Papa" by Fanny Matthews, "The Care of the skin" will interest every woman, also "Mlady's Tea-Table" and "Flowers for Weddings and Dinners"; and mothers with bright children will find "Suggestions for Children's Parties" useful at this season. The Fashions are, as usual, varied and modish and yet practical withal; and the Pattern Order given in this department entitles the subscriber to exceptional privileges regarding patterns of the models illustrated.

Everyone who will take the trouble to cut out this notice and forward it, with ten cents, to the address below, will receive a sample copy of Demorest's Magazine, containing a Pattern Order which entitles the holder to any pattern illustrated in any number of the Magazine, published during the last twelve months, at the uniform price of four cents each; and frequently over thirty patterns are illustrated in one number, thus affording an almost unlimited variety to select from. Demorest's is published for \$2.00 a year by the Demorest Publishing Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York, and special inducements are offered for Clubs.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at John L. Gale's drug store.

Any of our subscribers desiring to subscribe for any daily or weekly paper, periodical or magazine of any description, published anywhere on the face of the globe, may do so by calling at the MAIL office, and you will get greatly reduced rates.

WANTED HICKORY TIMBER.
 I will pay \$12.00 per cord, cash, for strictly first quality, second growth Hickory Butts, suitable for Axe Handles, delivered at my shop.
C. W. DICKINSON,
 YPSILANTI.

A Happy New Year TO ALL.
 Very truly yours,
W. J. & H. E. BRADNER,
 UP TO DATE Implement Dealers.
 Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance. PLYMOUTH.

Just Look
 At HUSTON & CO.'S Way Down Prices.

No. 21 Oak Garland, nearly new,	\$9 75
No. 14 Favorite Heater for	12 00
No. 16 "	14 00
No. 18 "	15 00
Other Heating Stoves as low as	5 00
Diston Cross Cut Saw for	2 00
Atkins "	2 00
Stag Handle Carvers	1 50
Full Clamp Skates, Best Quality Steel,	45
" " Racer Skates,	65
Ladies long reach Skates	75
Gent's New Winner,	1 50

A new full line of Pocket Knives.
 Be sure and see us before you buy.
HUSTON & CO.

If you want a Great Big Snap Suit or Overcoat
 On a Fall or Winter
 Made up to your order and guaranteed to fit come and see me before you buy.
W. J. ROSEBRUGH,
 Coleman Block, up-stairs.
 Special attention given to all kinds cleaning, pressing and repairing

THE WONDER.
 Just what you are looking for.
 Will heat a room to 100° in ten minutes. Will keep fire the year round if you put a stick of wood in it every ten or twelve hours.
 SOLD BY
M. CONNER & SON
 Hardware Merchants.

Since 1878 there has been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has secured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

A new line of calling cards just received at the MAIL office. Late styles.
 New stock of shelf paper at the MAIL office.

A. LYLE, AUCTIONEER,
 PIKES PEAK, MICH.

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 Oils in Stock.

W. N. WHERRY,
 PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Leave Your Laundry At the Plymouth City Laundry, first Door west of Post-Office
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
A. F. WILKINSON,
 Propr.

DETROIT LANSING & Northern R. R.
 STANDARD TIME, JUNE, 1895.

GOING EAST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Live Grand Rapids	7:30	1:30	5:30
Howard City	8:30	4:30	
Ironia	9:30	1:30	5:30
Grand Ledge	9:30	4:30	7:02
Lansing	9:30	4:30	7:30
Williamston	9:30	4:30	7:50
Webberville	9:30	4:30	7:51
Fowlerville	9:30	4:30	8:10
Howell	9:30	4:30	8:20
Howell Junction	9:30	4:30	8:21
Brighton	10:11	4:21	8:41
South Lyon	10:20	4:30	8:50
Salem	10:30	4:30	9:00
PLYMOUTH	10:51	4:37	9:20
Detroit	11:40	5:40	10:10

GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Live Grand Rapids	7:40	1:10	5:00
Ironia	8:20	1:45	4:45
Salem	8:30	1:50	4:55
South Lyon	8:40	1:55	5:05
Brighton	8:50	2:01	5:15
Howell Junction	9:14	2:01	5:21
Howell	9:27	2:08	5:28
Fowlerville	9:30	2:10	5:30
Webberville	9:30	2:10	5:30
Williamston	9:30	2:10	5:31
Lansing	10:24	2:05	5:21
Grand Ledge	10:45	2:05	5:20

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 Petoskey 8:05 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 5:15 and 11:00 p. m.
 For Muskegon 6:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:30 p. m.
ED. PELTON,
 Agent, Plymouth.
L. M. FULLER,
 Chief Clerk, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.
 TIME TABLE
 In effect Nov. 24, 1895.
 Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
 STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Train No. 4, 10:30 a. m.	Train 1, 8:30 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:30 p. m.	" 2, 1:30 p. m.
" No. 8, 8:30 p. m.	" 3, 2:30 p. m.
" No. 10, 6:30 a. m.	" 4, 6:30 p. m.

Train No. 4 connects at Lansing with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.
 Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.
 Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Weekends, Detroit is run daily, except during connection made at Port Huron and Tawas. Union Depot for all points South, Ontario and West.
 For further information see Time Card of this company.
 Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

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.

Sirloin Steak 12½
 Round Steak 10
 Roast Beef 7, 8 and 10
 Boil Beef 4, 5 and 6
 Best Pork Roast 9 and 10
 Best Pork Steak 11
 Lard 10
 Lard by the jar 10
 Fresh Oysters in bulk and all varieties of Meat constantly on hand.

We carry the Most Select Brands of Oysters.

HOOPS & HARRIS,
 Plymouth, Mich.

Look at This!

We now have on hand the 18 in. and 20 in. Well Crock, also a new lot of Fence Pickets already sawed.

Strictly No. 1 Bill Staff, \$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 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 Percales, Brocade or Plaited fronts will be laundered right.

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

Try the "HOME LAUNDRY."

Next door to Cable's "Star Grocery."

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, Plymouth.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

You can get tissue paper, all shades, at the Mail office for a cent a sheet.

Mary Rogers was in Detroit Tuesday.

Fred Kelly visited in Wayne Wednesday.

Mary Rogers is spending her vacation at home.

Ye editor and family spent Christmas at Wayne.

Miss Gertrude Taft spent Christmas at Ann Arbor.

Chas. Fisher ate his Christmas dinner with relatives at Ypsilanti.

The owner of a ladies' black glove may have the same by calling at this office.

2,000 loaded and 1,000 empty cars were handled in 10 days at Wayne Junction.

Harry Bennett and family went to Dearborn Wednesday morning to spend Christmas.

Autie Millard returned from Chicago Saturday, and will spend the winter at home.

The Markham Air Rifle Co. remembered their employes with a good fat turkey for Christmas.

In making New Year resolutions, begin with paying up your subscription to the MAIL and renewing for one year.

Ford Lyndon came home Saturday for a week's visit. He is engaged in setting up bicycles in a factory at Elyria, Ohio.

The F. & P. M. sent a double header through Plymouth Tuesday, drawing 65 cars nearly all loaded, and bound for Ludington.

Mrs. Ira Platt and Mr. and Mrs. John Kner, all of Ionia, are enjoying a visit through the holidays with Mrs. Platt's son C. W. Platt and family.

Hegman Leipstraw, of Livonia, and Miss Eva Smith, of Augusta, were married at the parsonage Saturday afternoon Dec. 21, by Rev. J. B. Oliver.

Chauncy Rauch and lady, Bert Bradner and lady, J. L. Gale and wife, and Mrs. George Shafer attended the Christmas party at Northville Wednesday evening.

Rev. C. T. Allen will hold second quarterly meeting next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. All are invited to attend. He will preach in Newburg at 2 p. m.

Found—A pair of gloves was found in the Baptist church on Christmas eve. Owner can have the same by calling at this office proving property, and paying for this notice.

If your visitors are not mentioned in this issue, blame yourself for not handing in their names. It is almost impossible, especially during holiday time, to notice all who come and go.

The Detroit Courier stated last week that Erwin Arthur intended taking unto himself a wife Christmas. Mr. Arthur emphatically denies the assertion, and says the report has no foundation.

Harry L. Lewis of this place and Miss Nina Higginson, of Detroit, were married on Wednesday, Dec. 25. Mr. Lewis is an ambitious young man of good habits and bright prospects for the future, and the MAIL wishes him success.

The following are the officers elected by the K. O. T. M.'s, to be installed the second Monday in January: C. Wm. Rattenbury; L. C. J. Wright; R. E. E. Friabee; F. K. A. A. Taft; Phys. F. W. Dewey; Chap. I. Wright; Sergt. L. Passage; M. A. F. Passage; 1st M. G. O. Passage; 2nd M. G., N. Wills; Sent., Wm. Peck; Pickett, Wm. Baxter.

In an article on "Some Social Graces," Ruth Ashmore in January Ladies' Home Journal writes of the guest and host, etiquette of invitations, of the table, wedding customs and various minor social points. To the woman who is the guest at a friend's home she thus advises: "If your visit is to be one of several days or weeks you must make your hostess, if she has not been wise enough to state it in her invitation, understand in your answer not only exactly what time you will arrive, but exactly the day and hour when you will leave, and you will show great wisdom if, no matter how much you are enjoying yourself, you refuse to prolong your visit. During your stay you must find everything pleasant that your hostess arranges for you. Ask no special service of a servant. You must neither expect nor ask that your laundry be done in the house, and you must take great care not to leave the dainty toilet-table or the pretty room in disorder. After you return to your home you should write a letter to the lady you have been visiting, thanking her all the kindness she has shown you and sending your regards to the members of her household."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

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

The F. & P. M. R. R. Co. has put in new scales, and almost new stock yards at their depot for shipping purposes. Stock buyers inform the MAIL that Plymouth now has the best and most convenient stock yards at the F. & P. M. depot of any place along the line. Storm sheds are yet to be added for the protection of stock.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miller's Pain-Relief. Cures All Pains. "One cent a dose."

Notice to Taxpayers.

I will be in Plymouth at the store of Hunter & Park, on Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 30th and 31st, and Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 6th, 7th and 8th, to receive taxes. This will be the last opportunity before the percentage is added.

S. W. KNAPP, TREASURER.

"This lodge night, dearest, don't sit up. I may be late, you see."

"And then I have my key."

"All right," she answered with a smile. "Her words were always few."

But she suggested ere I went. That I take the keyhole, too.

Prof. Starr and wife are holding forth at Wayne this week.

Fred Dibble and wife, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. Dibble's parents.

Mrs. Minnie Hannan, of Ypsilanti, sister of Chas. Fisher, was in town Thursday.

Dr. Kimble is spending the holidays with his wife at the home of L. C. Hough.

Prof. George Curtiss and sister are the guests of C. B. Crosby and family this week.

Walter Cook, of Ann Arbor, brother of Mrs. Lee Nowland, is spending the holidays here.

We are pleased to report that W. O. Allen is around again after several day's tussle with Job's favorites.

Bert Bradner and Harry Jackson, university students, are spending their vacation in Plymouth and Northville.

Bear in mind the K. of P. party next Wednesday night, Jan. 1st. Finney's fall orchestra, of Detroit, will furnish the music.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Kimble, Mrs. L. C. Hough and Marguerite Hough expect to leave the first of next week for the south to spend the winter.

Chas. Shattuck and wife, Mrs. Willard Roe, Ike Gunsolly and lady, Hiram Roe and Miss Emile Howlett attended the Howlett-Gunsolly wedding at Ypsilanti, Wednesday.

Those having world's fair portfolios due them from this office will please call for same before the 31st of January as after that date we cannot be responsible for or provide any more. First come, first served.

Another Prize Word-Contest.

The publishers of Philadelphia's great literary success, the Ladies' Every Saturday, are offering another popular educational competition with many beautiful rewards consisting of a handsome gold watch, a pneumatic bicycle, pair of genuine diamond ear-rings, handsome silk dress pattern, imported music box, china dinner service, coin silver watch, banquet lamp, fifteen volumes of Dicken's complete works, camera, phonographs, etc., to those sending the largest list of words from letters contained in L-I-B-E-R-T-Y B-E-L-L, and not using the same letter in any word more times than it is contained in L-I-B-E-R-T-Y B-E-L-L. Any of our readers desiring to compete for these prizes, may do so by simply securing a copy of the Ladies' Every Saturday (containing full particulars), from their news-dealer and enclosing with their list the "Competition coupon" cut therefrom, or by sending three two-cent stamps direct for a copy of this entertaining thirty-two page publication, containing many letters of thanks from those who have received reward in previous contests.

Our readers who have been looking for Hood's Calendar for 1896 will be glad to know that it is out and may be obtained from the druggist or by sending 6 cents in stamps to I. C. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The new calendar is a triumph of art. It represents a lovely head in beautiful brown tints, surrounded by a gold frame, embossed and decidedly "up to date." It makes a useful ornament for the home and a pleasant reminder of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Invalid and Sacramental Wines.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is pure and unaltered. It is made from the finest native grown Port Grapes especially for the use of Christian Churches, preserved from fresh and pure juice as it is pressed, and guaranteed to retain its grateful flavor and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. Much used for evening parties and invalids who do not use stimulants.

Musical Misc.

A correspondent of the London Graphic writes: "Some few years since there was at Coley Hall, near Halifax, a singing mouse, which lived for several years in a hole near the fireplace in one of the rooms, and became very tame. Mr. A. G. Sunderland not allowing it to be disturbed. Many people came to hear its so-called singing. This mouse appeared perfectly fat and healthy, and met its end accidentally."

Another correspondent says: "With reference to singing mice, I may say that I caught one last year and kept it for some weeks in a cage. That they do not sing for pleasure, as a bird does, is evident from the fact that the singing was evidently due to some difficulty in breathing, which, however, appeared to cause it no great inconvenience, as it fed well and was in fair condition when caught. The 'singing' soon became monotonous, and I therefore mistook the mouse to his grating relatives."

The Farmers' Institute.

For some years Michigan has been somewhat in the background, compared with neighboring states, as to farmers' institutes. Not that the institutes it has held have not been up to the standard, for such is not the case. But they have been so few and scattered as to make them of but little general benefit.

The change has come, however, and a way has been provided which will enable every county to hold an annual institute, two days in length with only the necessary local expenses to pay, the state speakers and lecturers being furnished by the state board of agriculture with all expenses paid. This gives us a privilege we cannot well afford to neglect and all those in any way connected with any branch of agricultural industry should do all in their power to make these valuable and instructive farmers' schools a splendid success.

Their power for good is an established fact, and not an experiment. The testimony of other states that have similar laws, is strongly commendable to the splendid work done and the great good derived therefrom. They supplement the good work being done by agricultural colleges and the various agricultural papers and journals. They are practically a branch of agricultural college extension, since the instructors come largely from the Agricultural College, and from among those who have had extended and successful experience in the lines upon which they instruct.

The county farmers' institutes should bring together and make acquainted the people from every part of the county, who are interested in the same line of business, which, in itself is of great benefit, both socially and educationally. The general interchanging of ideas, the listening to instruction from those who are making a life study of the various branches of agriculture, hearing the plans, mistakes, failures, successes and triumphs of others, who have to deal with the same perplexities, solve the same problems, and master the same difficulties under similar circumstances, cannot but quicken our intellects and help and encourage us in our own plans and work. The attending of farmers' institutes, and kindred meetings, tends to quicken our ideas and make us broader and deeper beings. It tends to help us get out of the "rut" we may have been working in for years.

One feature the Board of Agriculture desires to make quite prominent at the various county institutes, is that of an exhibit. This exhibit, if desired, should be made up of such farm products as the time of the year will permit, also implements of all sorts for house, garden, lawn, orchard or farm.

It is to be hoped that Wayne county will be able to make a good exhibit. Don't wait to be asked to make an exhibit of what you may have of interest in the line of farm, garden and orchard products or labor saving implements, but bring them in. This is your institute. Do all in your power to make it interesting and profitable. We are well organized, and the place of meeting (Wayne), is centrally located. There should be a general turning out from all over the county. Show your appreciation and loyalty by your presence, and by becoming members. We desire to pay all local expenses by means of this membership fee of 25 cents each.

J. H. HANFORD, Sec.

Be Careful! Be Careful!

In the use of Brandy during season of bowel complaint. Nothing is so useful to assist in checking cholera morbus or cholera infantum when ordered by your physician as pure Brandy made only from Grape. But how and where to get Pure is the question. If it is not pure from grape it is poison and will help kill the patient. The Old Climax Brandy distilled from Grapes by Mr. Speer is absolutely pure. Be sure and see that the bottle has the cap stamped with Speer, N. J. Wine Co. Get it of your druggist; take no other. Price \$1.50 a bottle qt.; \$1 pints.

Jerome K. Jerome's new story has the striking title of "Blase Billy." It will be published in the January issue of The Ladies Home Journal.

Well Satisfied with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray. I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and was so well satisfied with the results that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It requires only an occasional application of



AYER'S

Hair Vigor to keep my hair of good color, to remove dandruff, to heal itching humors, and prevent the hair from falling out. I never hesitate to recommend Ayer's medicine to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

AYER'S
 Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

GIVING PRESENTS.

The pleasure of giving as well as the pleasure of receiving is made greater and more lasting by gifts of real simple elegance and every-day usefulness. Such gifts are

Right in my Line.

Now is the time to make your selection from my line of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Novelties.

C. G. DRAPER, Jeweler,
 PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Dohmstreich & Co.

Sutton Street, Plymouth,

Is the Place to get

LARGE VALUES

FOR

SMALL MONEY.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS,
 Gents' Furnishings,
 Groceries, Etc.....

We are Agents for the

SINGER

SEWING

MACHINE,

DOHMSTREICH & CO.,

American Express Agents.

Hunter & Park,

NEW FIRM

Have just received a fresh supply of

Oysters

Hams

Celery

Dried Beef

Flour in Endless Variety.
 Finest Cape Cod Cranberries.
 Choicest Jersey Sweet Potatoes.
 Delicious Eating Apples.
 Kiln Dried Pop Corn (package or bulk)
 Extra Large Olives in Bulk.
 Heinz Unsurpassed Sweet Pickles.
 Fresh Cucumber Pickles in Bulk.
 Heinz Tomato Ketchup (best made).
 New Sweet Corn, the best on the market.
 Fresh Genuine Sugar Syrup (warranted).

Try our entire new line of PERFUME (all new). Mandluting Java and Arabian Mocha Coffee, the highest grade money can buy. Satisfies when others fail.

HUNTER & PARK

Will supply you with anything in their line at PRICES (QUALITY CONSIDERED), Cheap as the Cheapest.

FRESHEST,

PUREST,

NEWEST,

CLEANEST,

BEST ASSORTED,

DRUGS

MEDICINES.

From the best Manufacturers in France, Germany, England and America. The Purity and Excellence of Every Article in this Department is assured by the manufacturers name on each package. Mr. Fred Kelley has this branch in charge. He is one of Michigan's brightest

Registered Pharmacists

Have your prescriptions compounded by competent workmen, from Pure, Fresh Drugs, and where Quality, Purity, Caution and Preciseness rank first and foremost.

Give the Doctor a Chance

To show what he can do when his medicine is JUST WHAT THE PRESCRIPTION CALLS FOR. This you will always get at

Hunter & Park,

FREE DELIVERY.

PROMPT SERVICE.



Time called them friends. They did the little things about the farm. He smiled upon her, guided her steps, told her many things from the winnowed wisdom of age. She led him, and sang him philosophy from the boundless wisdom of youth. In spring they found the first violets, down at the edge of the wood, where the rail fence stretched its zigzag shelter. In summer they laughed with the billowy laugh of the wheat, or listened to the rustling gossip of the tasseled corn. The birds knew them, and they knew the birds. There was the jay—scolding at fretful March; the robin, twittering inquiries of uncertain April; the doves that brought their love song when June was warm; and the pigeons that pushed their long necks from their lofty home, and taught them to fly. In autumn they found a yellow apple melting in the sun, and called it gold, and fancied the tree a mine which had escaped from the earth. In winter they scattered grains of wheat at the barn door, and watched the happy fowls devour it. They listened to the noises in the mighty loam, hunted eggs, and fed the horses fragrant whisks of clover from the mow. They sat the evening through beside the roaring fire, and each built better worlds than this. He had forgotten life's follies and its pains; she could just remember heaven's happiness. They went to sleep peacefully; but when she saw the dawn his eyes were gazing on a glory he had never told to her. The barn was so still that day and the fowls would not come out to be fed. Sparrows had driven the martins from their box; the wind blew sharp and chill across the fields; it was so very far to walk from the barn to the house—and the house was so empty to-day. Why, it seemed they had been together forever, and she could not adjust herself to this lonelier life. She was sorry for him—who had had no one to lead him now. She hid her face in his long, white beard; but the forehead touched the cheek of death, and her tears were checked in startled eyes, for he did not welcome her. It was at the parting of the year. She faced the eastern future and did not know what it would hold. He waited there at the edge of the past till some chill wind from the west should bring her to him again. Time called them friends.

THE NEW YEAR.

A flower unknown; a root, unred; A tree with fruit unharvested; A path untrod; a house whose rooms Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes; A landscape whose wide border lies In silent shame; a death unmet; A wondrous fountain yet unsealed; A flask with its gift concealed— This is the year that for you waits Beyond tomorrow's sunset gates. Harriet Wilson Powers.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

By Lulu M. Counselman.

The flickering light of the fire kissed lovingly the pale, young face and lingered upon her silken gown as if loth to leave so fair a companion. The low couch upon which Ethel Clayton reclined and the frail figure it held denoted the invalid as did the tender looks of her father, who now and then glanced up from his book anxiously. In health his only child had been dear to him, but now she was far nearer and dearer to his heart. He had once entertained the wish that she might make a grand match, for she possessed both wealth and beauty, but it was long ago cast aside and he never approached the subject of marriage since the dreadful New Year's eve two years ago.

Thoughts of the past chased each other through the young girl's mind, and the look of expectation on her face showed she was watching and waiting for some one this New Year's eve. The snowflakes fell gently and the bells had begun to peal the old year out and the new year in; still the girl dreamed on.

Two years ago this night she had been a happy, laughing sweetheart, secure in the love of honest John Westbrook, a clerk in her father's employ. The handsome fellow had asked her to be his wife and with his dark eyes looking into hers she had answered "Yes." They waited until New Year's eve before they told her father and the young man pleaded hard, but in vain. George Clayton was a proud man and he was very angry with them.

"I knew I am poor, Mr. Clayton, but I will work hard for Ethel. You have always trusted and seemed to like me. Is it because I am poor that you refuse to give your child to me? I will work so hard for her."

"Work!" cried the father. "You come into my house like a thief and steal my greatest treasure, my child's love and then tell me you will work. Well, be it so, but you must find some other object to work for. She shall wed no poor scamp like you dependent upon me for your daily bread. No, my girl will marry one who can offer her more than you ever will possess. Now go before I say more."

"Rather, you are cruel to John. I know you are disappointed, but do not refuse us. This is New Year's eve, when every one is happy and you can make us so happy if you only will. When my dear mother married you so long ago she did not do it because you were rich, for you, I know, were very poor then. She married because she loved you and died loving you. Just so I love John, and if you refuse I shall die loving him. Do not part us, father."

"John Westbrook's love is no such love as I bore your mother, child," but there were tears in the old man's eyes as he turned away.

"Prove me, sir; I will be willing to stand any test." At the sound of the young fellow's voice George Clayton's face hardened again, and the old disappointment came into his heart.

"Well, I will give you a chance, John Westbrook. This is New Year's eve. Two years from to-night if you can come in and say, 'George Clayton, I mean give to your daughter as good a home as I take her from,' you may have my child. Until then I say no." A low sob was his only reply, but

John Westbrook overcame his emotion and answered like a man. "Two years from to-night I will be here again. I am young and I know if you had said ten instead of two years Ethel would be true to me, and that is something to work day and night for. I have a command that you must say yes to. I want to find her when I return as I see her now; fair, winsome and bright, in perfect health and beauty. If I do not you will be responsible for the change. On New Year's eve at this hour I shall be here, good-by, sweetheart, good-by." He bowed his head and left the room. One into the falling snow he went and the bells were pealing the old year out and the new one in.

Inside the Clayton mansion all was hushed and quiet. The only daughter was at death's door and the new year came in with sorrow and dread. There she lay for many weeks with her blue eyes closed and her fair head tossing in delirium. Remorse came to the father's heart, and he tried to find John Westbrook, but in vain. His letters were returned unopened. By her bedside he watched day and night, until she was pronounced out of danger. The doctors told him his child would never be very strong again. The fever had been crushed and it would always be weak and delicate.

So the year passed on. She was always sweet and lovable to him, doing many little tasks for his comfort, but she seldom smiled and the sad expression did not die out of her eyes, and her father knew that she was not happy. Many times he tried to tell her how he was trying to find John Westbrook, but she would always lay her finger upon his lips and say, "Not now, dear father, wait awhile until I am stronger," and he waited. He took her to Italy, but she seemed to languish there, and when they returned she was much better in her own home. At Christmas time she was strong enough to visit some of the poor in the neighborhood and was happier than she had been for a long time.

"You are better, my child," said her father, as he bent down and kissed her forehead.

"Yes. Don't you know why? He is coming. John is coming soon, and I am counting the days until New Year's eve."

"Ethel, men are very changeable beings; do not hope too much. John Westbrook went back my letters unopened. He may not come, so do not hope too much."

"Hope!" she cried. "Do not hope? Father, I have lived on nothing else for these two years. It has been my guiding star, my thread of life. I would have perished long ago if it had not been for hope. He will come to me, I know, and the father could say nothing more but wait."

It was again New Year's eve. The snow outside fell softly and the bells began to peal the old year out and the new one in. A faint flush had come into the girl's cheeks and the old-time light flashed into her eyes. She wore the same silken dress he had loved so well, and her father waited and watched with her. Suddenly footsteps were heard along the hall. The door was opened and John Westbrook stood before father and child. He was taller and careworn, but still the same John Westbrook. With a glad cry she was in his arms and he gazed long and lovingly into her face. A quiver of pain swept over him and he turned to George Clayton.

"What have you done to her? I have kept my promise, but where is yours? Our home stands waiting for us, but my love is so frail a gust of wind would blow her over."

George Clayton bowed his head and did not answer, but from the shelter of her father's arms the daughter answered for her father.

"John, do not be harsh. You do not know how good father has been. He nursed me through the dreadful fever and saved me and he tried so hard to find you. Let the dead past bury its dead. Tell him, John, you forgive and forget." Her pleading voice he could not withstand.

"As Ethel says, Mr. Clayton, the past is past. We cannot bring back the New Year's eve two years ago, but as they are ringing this new year in let us join together and make it a pleasant one. All I ask—and I think I deserve it—is that Ethel may soon become my wife and I pray God that when the New Year comes again we may see her as we saw her two years ago—in perfect health and happy."

"I have been an old tyrannical father and I am ashamed of it. Take my child, John Westbrook, for I know you can make her far happier than I ever did." "Don't say that, father. We will be married, John and I, and then we will all go to the land of flowers and sunshine, where health and happiness will reign supreme."

The snow was falling gently outside and the church bells were pealing the old year out and the new one in.

ONE LAWYER'S WAY.

He Plays Eavesdropper With a Legal Brother and Then Tries to Work the Other End of the Case.

"I had an experience to-day that has taught me a lesson," said a small tradesman. "Recently I had a business transaction with a man, and it seemed to me that I had been swindled. I made up my mind to go to law about it. A friend recommended me to a young lawyer, and I went down town to see him. I found I was in one of those little nests of offices which young lawyers occupy in pairs for the sake of economy. The front part was used in common, while the rear was partitioned off into two private offices. When my turn came the door of the private office was left open, as there was no one but the other lawyer in the outer room.

"The lawyer listened to me carefully, asked a number of questions, and when I got through he jumped up, slapped me on the back, grasped my hand, and said I had a perfect case. There was to my reverting damages in full. I told him I would think the matter over before taking any action.

"As I was passing through the math office on my way out, the other lawyer took me aside and said he wished I would give him the name and address of the man I was thinking of bringing the action against. 'You see,' he explained, 'I happened to overhear all you said to my friend about the matter in dispute, and I am so convinced that your opponent has the best of the argument from a legal standpoint that I should like to have him for a client.' As soon as I reached home I wrote to my lawyer that I had decided not to bring any suit."—New York World.



Jane—Oh, yes, ma'am; I shall make great resolutions every New Year's morn'g. Mrs. Beverly—Well, Jane, I'm sure I'm glad to hear it; and when you feel destructive you can break them and spare the china.

IN DENTIST'S TRADE.

False Teeth Supplied Where Natural Molars Would Answer.

"It is not to my interest to tell this to the public," said a dentist to a New York Journal reporter yesterday, "but it is nevertheless a fact, which no dental surgeon will undertake to gainsay, that there is scarcely ever any necessity for a person to lose a tooth, no matter what ails it. If people were better posted in this matter few would have artificial teeth, because they would not have their natural teeth extracted.

While many dentists encourage the extraction of teeth because they can make much more money by making a set than by filling or 'treating' a tooth I do not do so. I treat people conscientiously, and, as you see, I have a pretty good trade. For instance, if a tooth aches for no apparent cause, the chances are that it is what we call a 'dead tooth.' The nerve is dead. It should in that case be 'opened'—that is the enamel covering the bone on the outer end should be drilled off and a steel probe forced through the fibrous bone as far as the root. If a bad odor adheres to the probe when it is withdrawn, that is proof that the nerve is dead and that the tooth is beginning to ulcerate. The nerve should be extracted with a hook probe, when it will be seen to be dark, instead of white, its natural color. An antiseptic should be injected into the opening thus made with the probe, then a demulcent and when it has ceased to gather pus or gas, or to be painful, it should be filled with a temporary filling, and if at the end of say eight days the pain has not returned it can be filled permanently. This tooth may last for many years. It is the kind of tooth which, when neglected, swells a person's cheek, which old-fashioned dentists have at times cut in order to get at the seat of the trouble.

"Ulcerated teeth can be treated in a similar manner, with equally good results. This is the kind of trouble which is so prevalent and which has been the cause of people losing more teeth than any other ailment.

"A decayed tooth that is not painful, if properly filled, should last for years. And even if painful, it could be preserved if treated as above and filled when the pain has been dispelled.

"People should have their teeth examined by a competent and conscientious dentist occasionally, and as soon as a cavity is discovered it should be filled.

"There is scarcely a tooth that cannot be saved by a good dentist. If a dentist advises you to have a tooth extracted and you know it is not hopelessly gone, no matter how painful, go to another dentist and tell him that you want that tooth saved at all hazards. He will save it for you. This may not, from a mercenary point of view, be business, but it is the truth."

A NEW STORY OF GRANT.

He Did Not Have More to Eat Than He Needed.

D. R. Garrison told a story to Gen. Schofield at the Dent house which illustrates to a certain extent the kind-heartedness of Gen. Grant, says the St. Louis Republic. Grant was a great lover of horses, and while he was president he came on a visit to St. Louis and Mr. Garrison, at that time president of the old Pacific road, took him out to his farm. They started off in a buggy for a drive, and after going some distance met an old man going along on a horse. The man was in his shirt sleeves and wore a straw hat, but Grant recognized him, and, stopping the buggy, got out and, walking up to the old man, put out his hand and said: "Hello, Uncle Ben! How are you and the old woman getting along?"

The old man was Uncle Ben Sappington. He welcomed the president and said that he was getting along very well. He remarked that they were happy as long as they had enough to eat and a pipe and a little tobacco.

"Uncle Ben, wouldn't you like to be postmaster of Meramec township?" asked the president.

Uncle Ben said he would not object and Grant shook him by the hand and said: "God bless you and your wife, Uncle Ben, I think of you often." When Grant got back in the buggy the tears were streaming from his eyes and he said to Mr. Garrison: "Poor old Uncle Ben! He has a big heart. I remember," he said, "when I and my wife, living in that house over there, did not have any more to eat than we needed, and old Uncle Ben would come around to the house at night and leave a basket of provisions on our doorstep. He was afraid to come and give them to us, thinking that he would possibly hurt our feelings. God bless his memory!"

Uncle Ben was made postmaster and after living to a ripe old age he joined the great majority and was followed by Grant a few years ago.

"It seems to me, Jostah," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "that we ain't keepin' up with the times."

"Never you mind, Mandy," was the reply; "never you mind. The styles keep a changin' so often an' so fast that ef we jes' stick right whur we air, they're bound ter come our way in the course of time, an' we'll be right in the swim without no effort whasomever."

Not Vain. "How vain you are, Effie? Looking at yourself in the glass."

"Vain, Aunt Emma! Me vain? Why, I don't think myself half as good looking as I really am."—Punch.

She—it is no use talking. You are not the man I married. He (despairingly)—I wish I wasn't.—Harlem Life.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and he has always been perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills, 75c.

The man who tries the hardest to pick the Bible is not the one who is least willing to live up to it.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

The man who loves sin to a dinner, no matter if he does sit on the "munch corner" when he goes to church.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

Mr. Editor:—Tell others of my success. Fifteen years farming and hustling discouraged me. My corn made \$3.00 last year, plating tableware, jewelry, etc. I entered an outfit from Gray & Co., Plating Works Dept., 19, Columbus O. It was complete; all materials, formulas, trade secrets and instruction. They teach agents free. Goods easy to place, nice and new, guaranteed ten years. Made \$3 first year, \$15 second, \$25 third month, get all work I can do, brother made \$35 selling outfit. Write for sample. B. E. SHAW.

Our prospect for being happy with God in Heaven is not good unless we are happy with Him on earth.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

by careful investments in grain through a responsible firm of large experience and great success. Will send you particulars free showing how a small amount of money can be easily multiplied by successful investments. Highest Bank references. Opportunities excellent. Pattison & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Room W. Omaha Building, Chicago.

Great things can be done by the weakest man who is willing to trust in God and do his best.

"I am an old soldier of the Rebellion. A year ago I was in bed all winter with chronic rheumatism. Three doctors failed to give me relief. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters put me on my feet. It is worth its weight in gold." W. B. Knapp, Litchfield, Hillsdale county, Mich.

The mind conceives with pain, but brings forth with delight.—Joubert.

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

The youth of the soul is everlasting and eternity is truth.—Richter.

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and aches to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Nothing is rarer than the use of a word in its exact meaning.—Whipple.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup prevents consumption by clearing colds and all similar lung troubles.

Wit is the God of moments, but genius is the God of ages.—Bryce.

SINGERS AND ARTISTS GENERALLY are users of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROPHIC" for Hoarseness and Throat Troubles. They get instant relief.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of mankind.—Massinger.

Now is the time to cure your Cough with Hinderer's. It takes them out perfectly, gives comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it.

Pile's Cure for Consumption has no equal in a Cough medicine.—F. M. BROWN, 384 Second St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

Hope is the yeast in the bread of action.

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

Greek honey ranks ahead of all others.

The buglist perhaps trains by the sea to improve his roar.

FITS.—(1) Fitstopper by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first use. Nervous cures. Treatise and Certificate free. 7c. Enclose 3c. to Dr. King, 107 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Our railroad system dates from 1827.

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

Medicinity is unparadisaic.

Cox's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

There is but one letter in egotism's alphabet.

BEWARE IN TIME. The first acute twinge of SCIATICA IS THE WARNING TO USE ST. JACOBS OIL. DELIX AND THOSE THINGS MAY TAKE YOUR LEG OUT OF SHAMING. Timely Warning. The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoa and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods. WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods; but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite, pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay.

just as good is never as good as Scott's Emulsion

Thos. Perkins and Adry Hunter had a duel with knives near Nicholasville, Ky., and both were killed. Both loved the same girl.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & \$1.00. Wholesale & Retail. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

OPPIUM

CRIPPLE CREEK HAS THE CALL-TON STOCKS show a profit of \$71 per cent in the last year. If you have \$500 or \$1000 to invest, send for our building. Write to Dr. J. Stephens & Co., No. 216 Rialto Building, Chicago.

WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?

California and Nevada, above, almond and English walnut lands at \$25 per acre; five acres will make you independent. Payment \$100 per month. CALIFORNIA COLONIZATION CO., 501 to 503, 214 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

GRIND YOUR OWN OMEGA MEAL. The \$5 HAND MILL. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

THE AEROMOTOR CO.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business. It has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.6 what it was 40 years ago. It houses, and supplies its gears and repairs all your windmills. It also makes a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Watered to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

DROPSY

TREATED FEEL. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From \$2500 symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all swellings removed. Send for free book containing details of our cure. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. Little, 107 N. 2nd St., Phila., Pa. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

W. N. U. D.—XIII—52. When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.



Riggs, the Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Special Cloak Sale

10 Days--Beginning Saturday, December 28th.

87 Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Jackets, and Capes to be sold at 1/4 to 1/2 off.

78--ALL NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES

Don't miss this sale.

If you want a Cloak you can't afford to let this opportunity go by.

Never will you be able to buy cheaper.

Also Suits, Overcoats, Pants Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, Blankets, Quilts, Caps, Flannels, Wool Dress Goods, etc. The Goods must go. We are overstocked for this time of the year. We mean business and will guarantee to sell you goods cheaper than you ever bought them.

Thanking you all for past favors and asking for a continuance of the same, wishing you all a happy and prosperous new year, we are yours respectfully,

E. L. RIGGS. The Plymouth Cash Outfitter. E. L. RIGGS.

Newburg

According to the sentiment of nearly 200 of our citizens, who attended the Epworth League Christmas arch and entertainment, it was a success. Our Leaguers showed themselves worthy of being given a place as one of the first societies of the country. It was conducted by Miss Bessie Barnes, assisted by the following 12 young Misses: Jessie Gentry, Nellie Davie, Ethel Woodworth, Jennie Smith, Bessie Rutter, Allie Peters, Katie Millard, Emma Bassett, Ella Roseburg, Mabel Rutter, Mabel Peters, Jennie Woodworth, Master Ross LeVan and Miss Mamie Millard, organ accompanists; and not the least among those who helped to make it a success, were Jas. Joy and Jas. Grovenstone, ushers, who received the visitors in a most genteel manner and helped them to feel at home. As all did so well, we cannot make a special mention of anyone in their special part. There were 10 recitations, four songs, and Bible questions and answers, all of which showed that care had been taken and work had been done by all interested. Last but not least, came the distribution of presents found on the arch, by St. Nicholas, who was represented by D. Hull, whose make-up was excellent. After the exercises all departed feeling happy for being there, and no doubt all will feel that they should take the hint given by our worthy president that the league should have more help and encouragement from the older people. Regular meetings are held every Tuesday evening.

The following were home to spend Christmas: Mr. and Mrs. J. King, Misses Nettie Tuttle, Carrie Rutter, Nora Smith, Stella Bassett, Lizzie Davie, Mabel Chilson, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith and baby; Chas. VanBlasian and Clarence Rutter.

Mrs. Tuttle is spending Christmas with her parents in Detroit.

104 at Sunday school, and 140 at church with a big choir. All things show that our community is awakening from its sleep.

Presiding Elder Allen will conduct quarterly meeting next Sunday at 2 p. m., Sunday school at 1 p. m.

Be sure and come to the hall Saturday evening and have a good laugh.

Don't forget the husking bee at the hall Saturday evening, Dec. 28. Admission 10 cents.

Remember the box social at Jas. LeVan's, New Year's eve.

Pikes Peak

John Kerr, who was recently married, has moved into Thos. Kerr's house opposite the tile yard.

The Misses Jennie, Cora and Julia Myers are making their parents and friends a few day's visit.

The Ferrisville school has closed for two weeks as the teacher, Miss Myra Dickerson, has gone to Grand Rapids to spend the holidays.

Ed. Kerr, of Wayne, is spending a couple of weeks with friends in this vicinity.

The Christmas tree at P. of I. hall was a success. The presents were numerous and costly. The exercises on the program were well rendered owing to the management of Mrs. Jennie McKinney.

Mrs. Olive Dickerson, who has been visiting her daughter at Bay City, has returned home.

From an item in the Nov. correspondence of last week one would think the writer did not comprehend what was required of the modern parson. In their place, in order to keep up with the "new woman" he must be an all-round athlete, besides being able to stir up a cake or make a dose of biscuits if his "better half" has company, be able to chop wood, mend a harness, cut his own hair, or even husk corn. In short a "jack of all trades." It is a great help during a financial depression, such as we have at present.

THE PARSON.

My little boy, when two years of age was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to try Chamberlain's colic, colera and diarrhoea remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Graham'sville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

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.

Chris. Jacob's Latest.

Editor Plymouth Mail.—

I noticed in the Detroit Journal of Dec. 4th, that there is a scheme on foot to furnish the sheriff's residence when the new county building is completed.

It seems, according to the Journal, that the doughty Jacob is the leader in this enterprise, and Chairman Hoyt is mentioned as agreeing with Jacobs, as did all the other supervisors who heard it. The statement was made that quite likely an effort will be made in the board before the new jail is completed to carry out this idea.

Now it seems to me that this is a scheme that never should succeed. The argument used in the article is that when a new man takes possession he has to buy new carpets, and, in some cases, new furniture for the jail residence, and this they consider a hardship. During their recent trip the argu-eyed Chris. made the discovery that some of the counties furnished their jail residence, and of course Wayne county must not be behind. Considering the business depression low price of produce and an ever rising tide of taxation that is confronting us—and right here perhaps a little comparison will help us. When my father owned the farm that Cyrus Packard now owns in connection with the one I am now living upon, I never knew of his paying over \$14 tax in any one year, and mine this year is \$96.—I deem it my duty to put in a protest, and to call the attention of others to this scheme that will take money from the poor and give to the rich, for there are many who pay taxes that are struggling to pay for their homes, and no doubt there are some who from dire necessity have no carpets. A year has not passed since bills were introduced in the legislature to reduce the income of the county treasurer, clerk and register of deeds by cutting off certain perquisites they have long been accustomed to enjoy.

On the 15th day of January last, an editorial in one of the Detroit papers speaking on this point said: "The sheriff has the same, if not a greater claim upon the consideration of an economical legislature than either treasurer, clerk or register of deeds, for his income is larger and his duties no more onerous or responsible than theirs, and the very fact that he could afford to pay to have \$9,000 and \$10,000 to secure an election is evidence conclusive that his office must be classified among the very fat ones." One sheriff candidly admits that after four year's service he walked out with \$100,000 as his net proceeds. It might be difficult under the present system to duplicate that record, but he could prove a very close second with an income from \$20,000 to \$25,000 a year.

Now there is a little more to all this. Simply to furnish the jail residence once would not be serious, but if the scheme is once commenced it will be kept up for all time.

Now I would like to see this matter discussed through the columns of your valuable paper, as I believe these men should be called down. If the people want this thing done, that is all right. But I do not believe the people want it done. I have talked with several tax payers, and with one accord they all condemn this scheme.

M. S. MILLER.

Ladies! Every Saturday is universally acknowledged to be the most popular illustrated weekly for women and the home, and is becoming famous for its enterprise and liberality in giving such elegant and valuable rewards in these educational prize contests. As extra premiums are given (under special conditions) for the first 50 lists received containing not less than 100 words as above, your list should be forwarded promptly. Address Ladies' Every Saturday, "G," No. 920 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

This gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be reversed for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, December 13, 1895.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$122,212 21
Stocks, Bonds, Mortg., etc.	41,375 79
Overdrafts	362 45
Banking house	3,600 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,189 80
Due from banks in reserve	5,798 86
Due from other banks and banks	2170. 61
Exchanges for clearing	15 01
Checks and cash items	1,08 07
Niches and coins	2,348 35
U. S. S. S.	4 67
Silver notes	7,128 45
U. S. and Nat. Bank Notes	2,412 00
Total	\$211,999 85

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less taxes, expenses and interest paid	674 04
Dividends unpaid	392 50
Commercial deposits	27,697 18
Certificates of deposit	43,121 38
Savings deposits	89,203 15
Total	\$211,999 85

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

First National Exchange Bank, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, December 13, 1895.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$93,974 93
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	382 27
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Resumptions on U. S. Bonds	1,375 00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	7,385 15
Due from approved reserve agents	6,975 34
Notes of other National Banks	3,751 00
Fractional paper currency, notes, and coins	61-21
Specie	6,970 00
Legal-tender Notes	1,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	10,720 00
5 per cent circulation	52 50
Due to U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	37 80
Total	\$140,257 20

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,881 29
National Bank notes outstanding	10,720 00
Individual deposits subject to check	22,170 50
Demand certificates of deposit	50,445 41
Total	\$140,257 20

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: I, O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of DAVID TULLER, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of James Willes, in the township of Canton, in said county, on Tuesday, the fourth day of February, A. D. 1896, and on Tuesday, the fourth day of June, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fourth day of December, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

WILLIAM ARLEY, JAMES WILLES, Commissioners. 431-34 Dated December 5, 1895

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five: Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARY DAVIS, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate, and on reading and filing the petition of Amelia Davis, praying that administration with the will annexed, of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 431-33

Edward Bok's book "Successward" has exhausted its first edition of 50,000 copies with orders in the publisher's hands for several hundred copies of second edition, which is now being printed. An English edition of the book is published in London this week, simultaneously with a special reprint in Edinburgh.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's cough remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to any one suffering with a cold. Wm. Kern, 678 Shelby Ave. St. Paul, Minn. For sale by Dr. J. C. Meiler, Druggist.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. GUARANTEED. TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. For information and free Handbook write to MURN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American. Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address, MURN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Are You Going West?

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

Great Northern R. R.

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

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

Do you want PUBLICATIONS DEVOTED TO A Home? Red River Valley, A 'farm? Minnesota, Or Money? The Dakotas, Or Business? Montana, Idaho and Washington, THESE OUT WEST. SENT FREE.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the seventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five: Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ROBY MILLER, deceased. Hiram S. Miller, the administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final account as an administrator.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 432-34

In the dairy department of Farming for December will be found several important articles touching on such subjects as "More Co-operation Needed Among Cheese Factories," "How Much Water does the Dairy Cow require?" "Dairy Tests," and other things helpful to the dairyman, whether he be a patron of a cheese factory or a creamery.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.



DENTIST.

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

HAVE YOU SEEN A COPY OF THE

Twice-A-Week Detroit Free Press

If not: Send a Postal Card to the Publishers and they will send you one.

The Twice-a-Week FREE PRESS

Is the Best Possible Substitute for a daily paper. Published on Tuesday and Friday mornings in time to catch the early trains.

16 Pages a Week. 104 Papers a year. All For Only \$1.00

All the Latest News up to the time of going to press. Complete Market Reports in each issue.

EVERY FARMER SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS IDEAL PAPER.

Address: THE FREE PRESS CO. Detroit, Mich.

104 papers. \$1. a Year.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Pushing trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our choice nursery stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or commission paid weekly. \$ ready employment the year round. Quickest free; extensive territory; experience not necessary; big pay assured workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to ALLEN NURSERY COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Wanted.

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

Chautauqua NURSERY CO.

OFFER LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS. Salary and expenses at commission. High grade stock at low prices. New specialties. Seed potatoes. Men Wanted in every town. Steady work. Pay weekly. Address: E. B. WILLIAMS, ESQ., PORTLAND, ME. Oct. 1895

NEW BAKERY

I have opened a bakery on Main street, opposite E. P. Lombard's office, where the people of Plymouth can get Bread, Cakes, Pastry, etc., fresh every day. All orders carefully and promptly filled.

LUNCHES AND MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

A share of your patronage is solicited. GEORGE M. JACOBS.

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.