

The Plymouth Mail.



VOLUME IX, NO. 20.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JANUARY 17, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 436

ONE - QUARTER - OFF

now is the time
for a few days we will offer our entire stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT 1-4 OFF

From our Regular Low Prices. You have never before had such an opportunity to buy

honest, reliable footwear for such prices

25 per cent discount.

All Rubber Goods, Artics, Alaskas, Felt Boots and Rubbers, Sox and Rubbers will be sold at **Actual Cost.** This is a **bonafide sale** and we shall do just as we advertise. **Terms Strictly Cash,** all goods charged will be at Regular Price.

call on us and inspect.

BENNETT & CO.,
Leading Shoe Dealers.
Pfahmstreich Building.

P. S.—When we advertise a one-quarter off sale we mean that we give you an actual rebate of 25c on every dollar.

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, Fleece Kid Mitts, Silk and Yarn Mitts for both ladies and gents, Fancy Towels, a large line of those celebrated Rochester Nickle Lamps and various other articles which I have not space to mention.

I 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.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.
At Wayne Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 28 and 29, 1896.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

9:30 A. M. Opening exercises. Address of welcome. Remarks by conductor.

10:00 Peppermint Culture. E. N. Lathers, Wayne.

10:30 Diseases of Horses. Mr. H. Rutherford, Wayne.

11:00 How shall we Meet the Drouth? Prof. C. D. Smith, Agricultural College.

11:30 Discussion, led by Hazen S. Pingree, Detroit. Music.

1:35 P. M. Music.

2:00 Treatment of Impoverished Soil, Geo. C. Parsons, Plymouth.

2:30 Discussion, led by Robert Brighton, Wyandotte.

3:00 Forcing Vegetables under Glass, Thomas Gunson, Agl. College.

3:30 Questions. Discussion, led by W. N. Perry, Wyandotte. Music.

4:00 Music.

7:15 Taxation, Prof. W. O. Hedrick, Agl. College.

8:00 The Farmer's Contribution to Society. Hon. C. G. Lucas, Coldwater.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

9:00 A. M. Music.

9:30 The Farmer's Club and the Farmer. Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, (Beatrice) Detroit.

10:00 The Horse as a Factor in Civilization. A. W. Hayden, Paw Paw.

10:30 Grading Grains. Robt. Gibbons, Detroit.

11:00 Business Meeting, election of officers, etc.

1:30 P. M. Music.

1:45 Modern Methods of Butter-Making, Prof. C. D. Smith.

2:15 Questions.

2:30 Farm Hygiene, Dr. J. M. Collier, Plymouth.

3:00 Discussion, led by Dr. E. O. Bennett, Eloise.

3:30 A Glimpse Around. P. B. Whitebeck, Plymouth.

4:00 Music.

7:15 Adulteration of Food, Jan. I Breck, Jackson.

7:30 The Morrill Idea, Dr. Howard Edwards, Agl. College.

8:15 W. BARNARD, Director of Music.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.
Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for by J. G. Meiler, druggist.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

A Bonanza for Salesmen.
We want reliable, honest men to sell our Nursery Stock and Seed. Every chance given. Salary or commission. Now is your chance if you want a "Snap". Write us with references.
F. S. MAY COMPANY,
Rochester, N. Y.

To Tax Bicycles.
English statesmen are trying to levy a tax on bicycles similar to that in France and Belgium, where the tax is \$2 per year. They claim it would bring into the English treasury \$2,500,000 per year.

Most Remarkable.
Rialto—"Actresses don't have their diamonds stolen any more when they want advertisements."
Kirby—"No. They get married and live sweet home lives."—Truth.

Religion and Medicine.
French fishermen on the Newfoundland banks are to be provided with medical and spiritual comfort. Next spring a vessel will leave St. Malo with a doctor and a priest on board to cruise among the fleet and give assistance where it is needed.

Bent whalebones may be straightened and made fit for use again by soaking in hot water, then straightened under a press until dry.

MADAGASCAR'S RESOURCES.
Sugar-Cane, Cotton, Vanilla Plant, Coffee and the Chocolate Tree.

Now that France has Madagascar securely in her grasp, her wise men are beginning to direct attention toward the best methods of turning to account that island's vast but undeveloped agricultural possibilities and to assert that in time it should become a veritable mine of wealth for the nation, says the New York World. It is stated that sugar-cane can be cultivated as successfully in Madagascar as in Cuba. Cotton grows wild almost everywhere and in a few instances where its cultivation has been attempted the product has been of extraordinary fine quality. The vanilla plant also flourishes in Madagascar. Few people are aware that the source of this commonest of flavoring extracts is a parasite plant like the orchid. Though it grows wild, the best results are obtained from its cultivation. It is propagated by cuttings and it takes eighteen months for the first flowers to appear. The flowers, as well as the tiny seeds, are the basis for the extract of commerce. Eight hundred flowers will furnish a little over a pound of prepared vanilla and each well-grown plant is said to bear 2,600 flowers. The annual product of vanilla from all parts of the globe is estimated at about 250,000 pounds, nearly half of which comes from the island of Reunion, in the Indian ocean, another of France's colonial possessions. The present value of a pound of this product in France is about 5 francs, or \$1. Coffee also grows readily in Madagascar and tobacco and rice have been cultivated there on a small scale with great success. The climate and soil are likewise admirably suited to the growth of the cocoa or chocolate tree. This reaches the height of about twenty feet and lives for some forty years. It does not begin to bear its seeds in abundance, however, and be profitable until after the seventh year. Then the owner of a chocolate plantation may take his ease and live with little toil and grow rich for the next three decades.

A Country Joke.
It has long been the custom for several well-known citizens of Chester, Conn., to meet in the evening and discuss various subjects, from theology to farming, including politics, at the store, the proprietor of which evidently enjoys a joke, and knows how to perpetrate one. About a week ago the discussion turned upon the subject of chickens, when one said he had a rooster that would weigh fourteen pounds, which was disputed and a bet of a quarter made upon it, whereupon the owner of the rooster went home and brought him to the store to be weighed. While he was absent the proprietor quietly placed upon the scales, covered nicely with paper, two and a half pounds of shot. When the rooster was placed on the scales he weighed exactly fourteen pounds. The bet was paid in oranges. The facts about the joke have since leaked out.

Veils and Bonnets.
There is room for an instructive treatise upon a subject entitled "Why Women's Bonnets Don't Look Well." So many foolish virgins and matrons ruin otherwise charming toilets by the way they put on their hats, which are often equally charming in themselves. A bonnet put on too far back or dancing over the eyebrows with a smooth space where the hair is brushed up or down showing beneath the bonnet and the coiffure is always ugly and quite destroys the style of the bonnet. Then a veil worn with a bonnet for which no veil is intended, and which hides the trimming with inartistic folds of net-like swaddling clothes, is a common mistake. If a veil is worn with such a bonnet at all, it should be one of single width and put on with great care, so that the flowers or other trimming are only softened and not concealed.

An Amusing Incident.
An amusing incident occurred in Alliceown one morning recently, something we never witnessed before and hope to never again. It was the regular appointment at the baptist church and on account of sickness or, from some unknown cause the pastor failed to put in an appearance, so one of the members went to a big black negro, who was a minister, and invited him to take the pulpit and preach for them on that day and the invitation was readily accepted. He took his text and fired his gospel gun. Several left the house at the starting of the sermon, while others kept their seats.—Lebanon (Ky.) Enterprise.

Farming in London.
Agricultural returns from the county of London have a queer sound. Yet of the 75,442 acres, on which its population of 4,232,113 lives, no fewer than 11,411 are cultivated, besides 267 used for grazing, making nearly one-fifth of the whole area used for farming purposes. Between 1893 and 1895 500 acres were lost to cultivation.

Shoveling Up Fish.
Because of the long drouth many of the little lakes of Michigan have almost dried up, and lately the farmers have been making money by driving gangs into the shallow waters and literally shoveling the fish out of the lake into the carts and selling them in neighboring towns.

IN A SNAKE'S COIL.
Conflict of a Doctor with an Eleven-Foot Monster.

Two medical students, Fred Kern and Charles Ellsworth of this city, who spent their vacation in the vicinity of Uniontown, while near the tragic and famous spot, "the White rocks," in the Allegheny mountains, about ten miles from Uniontown, met with an adventure that almost adds another horror to that place, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Wearing with their wanderings the two paused and Mr. Kern, throwing himself upon a mossy rock, was soon fast asleep. Mr. Ellsworth, who sat near by, was in a short time startled by a cry from his companion and on turning around was horrified to see a huge blacksnake rapidly winding itself about the body of Mr. Kern. Mr. Kern, who was now on his knees, staggered to his feet, but the snake had succeeded in coiling itself two or three times around his body, fastening his left arm in a helpless position. Mr. Ellsworth started forward to his assistance of his unfortunate companion but could do nothing. During the terrible encounter Mr. Kern never for a moment lost his presence of mind but made repeated efforts to seize the reptile by the neck, hoping thus to choke it to death. The snake, now tightening its coils every moment and almost crushing the life out of the young man, suddenly stopped, with its head in midair and its tongue darting rapidly backward and forward and its eyes fixed upon Mr. Ellsworth, gave the nerve young doctor the opportunity he had hoped for. Kern now quickly and boldly seized the neck of the reptile with his free hand. Ellsworth, seeing that the strength of his companion was rapidly going, rushed in to his assistance. At this moment Kern sank exhausted upon the rock, but not before Ellsworth, with jackknife in hand, had also seized the snake by the neck. Pressing the neck of the monster firmly upon the rock with his left hand he, with his right, quickly severed the head from the body. The coils of the snake slowly loosened from the body of Kern, who was now unconscious. A little brandy, however, soon revived him and in an hour he, with the aid of Mr. Ellsworth, was able to make his way to a farmhouse at the foot of the mountain. The snake measured 11 feet 5 inches in length and the older inhabitants say it is the largest snake ever found in the neighborhood within their recollection.

Deer at the Springs.
Charles J. Traver, assistant engineer, Fones Crandall and William Wilkins, firemen, at the water works, never had occasion to doubt the accuracy of their own eyes, but yesterday morning something appeared before their vision which for a moment caused them to be a little skeptical as to the reliability

Drugs!

Drugs!

The Largest and Finest Stock of Drugs in Plymouth will be found at Gale's.

New Goods received every day. Great Care is taken in buying

Drugs and Chemicals to get the Best. It takes years of Experience to be able to detect adulterated drugs and chemicals. We are giving particular attention to the

Dispensing of Prescriptions and as we do not depend entirely on drugs for our trade, we are enabled to sell you Pure Drugs at a less price than an exclusive drug store.

J. L. GALE.

of their optics. The appearance of a real live deer was what occasioned their doubts. The animal came through Marian avenue yesterday morning and went within a few feet of the water works. With an agility acquired by a residence in the Adirondacks, the animal vaulted a barb wire fence and crossed the Fitchburg railroad tracks and made for the Excelsior Spring woods. For fully twenty minutes the deer stayed around the edge of the woods and then disappeared into the interior. The deer was a doe, weighing fully 200 pounds. It probably took a notion to make a pilgrimage toward civilization. Its life is safe unless somebody violates the game law. The doe has not been seen since it entered the woods, where she may conclude to spend the winter. The doe is in town under the protection of the game law. Had it not been for that law the animal would probably not have lived ten minutes.—Saratogian.

A Historic Barber Shop.
Clamorgan's barber shop in St. Louis, which is soon to be dismantled, has long been famous in the West. Its original proprietors, who were octogenarians, established it in 1852, and fitted it up luxuriously with mahogany chairs, marble tubs imported from Italy and the finest of tonorial paraphernalia. Dickens was shaved there, and Grant, Gen. Pope, Benton, Douglas and other celebrities of the day patronized it. Grant indeed is said to have had his hair cut there oftener than any other customer. Perhaps its crowning glory was the patronage of the Prince of Wales, who, finding the Planter's course tubs primitive, came to live in Clamorgan's Italian marble. Etiquette forbade him, however, to occupy one of the barber's chairs.

Wanted to Know.
The superintendent of our Sabbath school was explaining, this summer, the falling of the walls of Jericho. He had told of the miraculous power displayed. How there was not a sound from the besieging army, or a hand raised in war, but silent marching, till the right moment arrived, when after a blowing of trumpets and a shouting the walls fell down flat.

One little fellow seemed puzzled about something and raised his hand. On being recognized by the superintendent, he said:

"Say, mister, is that a true story, or is it just preachin'?"—Ram's Horn.

Tobacco Barred Out.
As a result of a controversy between the students and the faculty of the law department of Boston University Dean Bennett had this notice posted: "Students who are unwilling to give up the use of tobacco while in this building may withdraw, and the proper portion of their tuition fees will be returned upon demand. Further discussion in addition to what has been said seems unnecessary."

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Lord Dunraven has behaved himself remarkably well during his stay in this country.

Canada is ablaze with preparations for war. It may be necessary to turn the hose on Canada.

The jail deliveries in New York and Louisville contribute to a strong argument against the amateur jailers.

St. Louis is a good town in a great many respects, but it makes a serious mistake when it boasts of its climate.

Young men of 70, who have retired from any interest in life's activities, should take a lesson from Gladstone at 86.

Every time you speak evil of the absent, you injure your own character more than you damage the reputation of him you deride.

The Sultan of Turkey may be a brutal monarch, but he seems to be overcome with an unspeakable zeal to populate the celestial regions.

The new woman should bear in mind this year that the defendant in a breach of promise case occupies a very unenviable and unprofitable position.

It cost Philadelphia a half million dollars to ascertain that street railway strikes don't pay. This is a good stiff price for second hand information.

If England really wants to preserve peace she can. Let her carefully avoid jars.—Kansas City Journal. And she will never get herself in a pickle.—Selah.

Mr. Rockefeller's record as a giver-away of millions is still exceeded by that of Stephen Girard to the extent of \$1,000,000 or so, but Mr. Rockefeller is young yet.

Ex-Minister Lincoln says that the British maintain large fortifications at the mouth of the Orinoco. And they were built since James Monroe spoke his little piece, too.

This being leap year, and at the same time the year of general elections, the public expects to hear Belva Lockwood making advances to the presidential nomination at a very early day.

It is for England to say whether there shall be a war or not. Such a calamity can easily be averted by arbitration, and her consent is all that is needed to bring the result to pass.

The Duke of Marlborough's greed for money seems to be insatiable, if we may believe the cabled story that he has permitted the duchess to have her life insured in a large sum for his benefit. That sort of thing is a very cold-blooded proceeding under any circumstances, but it is especially frigid when it happens before the honeymoon has begun to wane.

Cleopatra was stung by an asp reared in a basket of figs. Evil often lurks amid the sweets of pleasure. The busy bee finds honey for the hive in the calyx of the flower; the hermit spider distills the nectar into poison with which to destroy its prey. The grateful heart gathers good from the noxious weeds of sorrow; the ingrate slips evil from the roses of delight. To the pure all things are innocent; to the vicious the holiest things are profane. Men always find what they seek.

Many marvel how a worm gets at the core of an apple when the outside is unperforated. The larva or egg is deposited in the blossom, and is developed in the fruit. Thus foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child, and the germ develops with its growth. How careful parents should be as to the influences alighting upon their children in the bud of being. A young wolf is as innocent as a kitten, only waiting to be old enough to bite. The true nurse recognizes the vulpine instinct, and seeks by admonition and discipline to supplant it with the lamb-like nature. Destiny swings with the cradle. The dew of the morning is parental to the rainbow of the evening.

It was stated in Philadelphia shipping circles this week that the operators of the Siberian railroad, now in course of construction from the Black sea across to Vladivostok, had placed a large order in Philadelphia for locomotives, and that the British whaleback steamer Turret Bell had been chartered to land the first cargo there in February. The Siberian railroad, when completed, will be one of the longest in existence; its tracks will extend across 7,500 miles of territory. The construction of this road will have the effect of opening up that part of the country, and will render possible, at a comparatively small expense, the shipment of material and products from the Pacific to the Black sea districts.

In view of the fact that the consumption of the nameless little abominations that are smoked in lieu of pipes and cigars is several billions annually it is hardly a surprise to learn from Kentucky that the largest tobacco planter in the world has failed.

If anything is to be saved in the Christian provinces invaded by Turkey it is evidently Russia that must do the work. England will not, and the other powers cannot. It is rumored that Russia will soon be permitted to make a move.

THE CRY OF ARMENIA.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES OF SULTAN'S OPPRESSION.

The Chief Men of the Nation Listen to Hear the Celebrated Divine on the Greatest Crime of All Ages—Monroe Doctrine.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12, 1896. It was appropriate that in the presence of the chief men of this nation and other nations, Dr. Talmage should tell the story of Armenian massacre. What will be the extent for good of such a discourse none can tell. The text was, 2 Kings 19: 37: "They escaped into the land of Armenia."

In Bible geography this is the first time that Armenia appears, called then by the same name as now. Armenia is chiefly a table-land, seven thousand feet above the level of the sea, and on one of its peaks Noah's ark landed, with its human family and fauna that were to fill the earth. That region was the birth-place of the rivers which fertilized the Garden of Eden when Adam and Eve lived there, their only roof the crystal skies, and their carpet the emerald of rich grass. Its inhabitants, the ethnologists tell us, are a superior type of the Caucasian race. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their Saviour is our Christ. Their crime is that they would not become followers of Mahomet, that Jupiter of sensuality. To drive them from the face of the earth is the ambition of the Mohammedans. To accomplish this, murder is no crime, and wholesale massacre is a matter of enthusiastic approbation and governmental reward. The prayer sanctioned by highest Mohammedan authority, and recited every day throughout Turkey and Egypt, while styling all those not Mohammedans as infidels, is as follows: "O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the infidels and Polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion! O Allah! Make their children orphans and defile their bodies; cause their feet to slip; give them and their families, their households and their women, their children, and their relatives by marriage, their brothers and their friends, their possessions and the face, their wealth and their lands as booty to the Moslems. O Lord of all creatures!" The life of an Armenian in the presence of those who make that prayer is of no more value than the life of a summer insect. The Sultan of Turkey sits on a throne impersonating that brigandage and assassination. At this time all civilized nations are in horror at the attempts that Mohammedan government to destroy all the Christians of Armenia. I hear somebody talking as though some new thing were happening, and that the Turkish government had taken a new role of tragedy on the stage of nations. No, no! She is at the same old business. Overlooking her diabolism of other centuries, we come down to our century to find that in 1822 the Turkish government slew 50,000 anti-Moslems, and in 1850 she slew 10,000, and in 1863 she slew 11,000, and in 1876 she slew 10,000. Anything short of the slaughter of thousands of human beings does not put enough red wine into her cup of abomination to make it worth quaffing. Nor is this the only time she has promised reform. In the presence of the warships at the mouth of the Dardanelles, she has promised the civilized nations of the earth that she would stop her butcheries, and the international and hemispheric farce has been enacted of believing what she says, when all the past ought to persuade us that she is only pausing in her atrocities to put nations off the track and then resume the work of death. In 1820 Turkey, in treaty with Russia, promised to alleviate the condition of Christians, but the promise was broken. In 1839 the then Sultan promised protection of life and property without reference to religion, and the promise was broken. In 1844, at the demand of an English minister plenipotentiary, the Sultan declared, after the public execution of an Armenian at Constantinople, that no such death penalty should again be inflicted, and the promise was broken. In 1850, at the demand of foreign nations, the Turkish government promised protection to Protestants, but, to this day the Protestants at Stamboul are not allowed to build a church, although they have the funds ready, and the Greek Protestants, who have a church, are not permitted to worship in it. In 1856, after the Crimean war, Turkey promised that no one should be hindered in the exercise of the religion he professed, and that promise has been broken. In 1873, at the memorable treaty of Berlin, Turkey promised religious liberty to all her subjects in every part of the Ottoman empire, and the promise was broken. Not once in all the centuries has the Turkish government kept her promise of mercy. So far from any improvement, the condition of the Armenians has become worse and worse year by year, and all the promises the Turkish government now makes are only a gaining of time by which she is making preparation for the complete extermination of Christianity from her borders.

Why, after all the national and continental and hemispheric lying on the part of the Turkish government, do not the warships of Europe ride up as close as is possible to the palaces of Constantinople and blow that accursed government to atoms? In the name of the Eternal God, let the nuisance of the ages be wiped off the face of the earth! Down to the perdition from which it smoked up, sink Mohammedanism! Between these on breaks of massacre the Armenians suffer in silence wrongs that are seldom if ever reported. They are

taxed heavily for the mere privilege of living, and the tax is called "the humiliation tax." They are compelled to give three days' entertainment to any Mohammedan tramp who may be passing that way. They must pay blackmail to the assessor, lest he report the value of their property too highly. Their evidence in court is of no worth, and if fifty Armenians saw a wrong committed and one Mohammedan was present, the testimony of the one Mohammedan would be taken and the testimony of the fifty Armenians rejected; in other words, the solemn oath of a thousand Armenians would not be strong enough to overthrow the perjury of one Mohammedan. A professor was condemned to death for translating the English Book of Common Prayer into Turkish. Seventeen Armenians were sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for rescuing a Christian bride from the bandits. This is the way the Turkish government makes itself in time of peace. These are the delights of Turkish civilization. But when the days of massacre come, then deeds are done which may not be unprofitable in any refined assessment, and if one speaks of the horrors, he must do so in well-poised and cautious vocabulary. Hundreds of villages destroyed! Young men put in piles of brushwood, which are then saturated with kerosene and set on fire! Mothers, in the most solemn hour that ever comes in a woman's life, hurled out and bayoneted! Eyes gouged out, and dead and dying hurled into the same pit! The slaughter of Lucknow and Cawnpore, India, in 1857, eclipsed in ghastliness! The worst scenes of the French revolution in Paris made more tolerable in contrast! In many regions of Armenia the only undertakers today are the jacks and hyenas. Many of the chiefs of the massacres were sent straight from Constantinople to do their work, and having returned, were decorated by the Sultan. To four of the worst murderers the Sultan sent silk banners, a delicate appreciation of their services. Five hundred thousand Armenians put to death or dying of starvation! This moment, while I speak, all up and down Armenia sit many people, freezing in the ashes of their destroyed homes, bereft of most of their households, and awaiting the club of assassination to put them out of their misery. No wonder that the physicians of that region declared that among all the men and women that were down with wounds and sickness and under their care, not one wanted to get well. Remember that nearly all the reports that have come to us of the Turkish outrages have been manipulated and modified and softened by the Turks themselves. The story is not half told, or a hundredth part told, or a thousandth part told. None but God and our suffering brothers and sisters in that far-off land know the whole story, and it will not be known until, in the operations of heaven, Christ shall lift to a special throne of glory these heroes and heroines, a virgin, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." My Lord and my God! thou didst not the cross suffer for them, but thou, surely, Oh Christ! wilt not forget how much they have suffered for thee! I dare not deal in imprecation, but I never so much enjoyed the imprecationary songs of David as since I have heard how these Turks are treating the Armenians. The fact is Turkey has got to be divided up among other nations. Of course the European nations must take the chief part, but Turkey ought to be compelled to pay America for the American mission buildings and American school-houses she has destroyed, and to support the wives and children of the Americans ruined by this wholesale butchery. When the English lion and the Russian bear put their paws on that Turkey the American eagle ought to put in its bill.

These dissolute merchants in foreign cities lead a life of such gross immorality that the pure households of the missionaries are a perpetual rebuke. Buzurjine never did believe in doves, and if there is anything that nightshade hates it is the water lily. What the five hundred and fifty American missionaries have suffered in the Ottoman Empire since 1820 I leave the archangel to announce on the day of judgment. You will see it reasonable that I put so much emphasis on Americanism in the Ottoman Empire when I tell you that America, notwithstanding all the disadvantages named, has now over 27,000 students in day-schools in that empire and 35,000 children in her Sabbath schools, and that America has expended in the Turkish Empire for her interest over \$10,000,000. Has not America a right to be heard? Aye! it will be heard. I am glad that great indignation meetings are being held all over this country. That poor, weak, cowardly sultan, when I saw a few years ago ride to his mosque for worship, guarded by 7,000 armed men, many of them mounted on prancing chargers, will hear of these sympathetic meetings for the Armenians, if not through American reporters, then through some of his 363 wives! What to do with him? There ought to be some St. Helena to which he could be exiled, while the nations of Europe appoint a ruler of their own to clean out and take possession of the palaces of Constantinople. Tonight this august assemblage in the capital of the United States, in the name of God of Nations, indicts the Turkish government for the wholesale assassination in Armenia, and invokes the interference of Almighty God and the protest of Eastern and Western hemispheres.

But what is the duty of the hour? Sympathy, deep, wide, tremendous, immediate! A religious paper, The Christian Herald, of New York, has led the way with magnificent contributions collected from its subscribers. But the Turkish government is opposed to any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as I personally know. Last August, before

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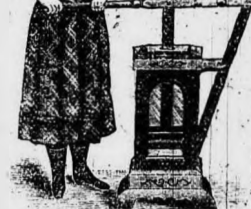
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FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN.

More and Better Butter can be made with this 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 sold with 100 lbs. of Good Swiss-cream. Profitable and permanent business. For more particulars, send for circular. Agents sell from \$20 to \$100. Wholesale price \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year. No Capital Necessary.

The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY,

1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O.

Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO.

Mention this Paper.

Advertisement for Eagle Brand Ready Mixed Paints. Includes an illustration of an eagle and text: "WHY NOT BUY THE BEST? EAGLE BRAND Ready Mixed Paints. Try it once and you will use no other. For Sale by all the LEADING DEALERS. CHESTERTON PAINT MFG. CO., Chesterton, Ind."

Advertisement for Don't Stop Tobacco. Includes text: "DON'T STOP TOBACCO. IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure) \$3.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis."

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Sup't. Eureka Chemical and M

CROSS-EXAMINATION

Could Not Weaken Such Testimony As This.

(From the Kalamazoo Telegraph.)
The following statement is one of great interest to many a citizen of Kalamazoo, and a man as well known as Mr. Wallace should carry more than ordinary weight with our readers. Here it is as taken down by our representative:

"My name is John A. Wallace. I am a member of the firm of J. A. Wallace & Co., doing business as farmers, etc., at 167 Eleanor Street, Kalamazoo, in which city I also reside. For the past five or ten months I have been having attacks of kidney complaint, the pain in my back over my hips was very severe at times; my urinary system was also in a bad state of derangement, sometimes the urine was scanty, and then again the amount would be excessive, and a difficulty of passage always existed. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills at a time when I felt that I was going to be sick, but their use warded off an attack, and I am now feeling very much better; the urinary organism has regained a normal condition, and the terrific pain in my back is much reduced in severity, while it is now fast going away altogether. I am continuing the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, with positive feeling that they will effect a permanent and speedy cure. I have unshaken confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy for all kidney ailments; have good reason to be, as they have done so much for me."

Can you ask any more than this? Doan's Kidney Pills are relieving more backs of the burdens they have been forced to bear through the kidneys than all other means devised, and, better still, they are doing this right here in Michigan. Ask any one who has ever taken them and see what they will say.

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

The married life is the most serious argument in favor of celibacy.

Excellent Vegetables Always Pay.
That's so, the editor hears Mr. Mark Gardner say. Well why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

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Few men can hope that their memory will outlast their tomstones.

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The dishonest man's favorite maxim is: "Business is business."

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

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OUT OF THE CITY.

A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"Well, ma'am, since you know so much, you probably know also that I have sold my pension. How am I to live if I do not turn my hand to work?"

Mrs. Westmacott produced a large registered envelope from beneath the sheets and tossed it over to the old scamp.

"That excuse won't do. There are your pension papers. Just see if they are right."

He broke the seal, and out tumbled the very papers which he had made up to McAdam two days before.

"But what am I to do with these now?" he cried in bewilderment.

"You will put them in a safe place or get a friend to do so, and, if you do your duty, you will go to your wife and beg her pardon for having even for an instant thought of leaving her."

The Admiral passed his hand over his rugged forehead. "This is very good of you, ma'am," said he, "very good and kind, and I know that you are a staunch friend, but for all that these papers mean money, and though we may have been in broken water lately, we are not quite in such straits as to have to signal to our friends. When we do, ma'am, there's no one we would look to sooner than to you."

"Don't be ridiculous," said the widow. "You know nothing whatever about it, and yet you stand there laying down the law. I'll have my way in this matter, and you shall take the papers, for it is no favour that I am doing you, but simply a restoration of stolen property."

"How that, ma'am?"

"I am just going to explain, though you might take a lady's word for it without asking any questions. Now, what I am going to say is just between you four, and must go no farther. I have my own reasons for wishing it kept from the police. Who do you think it was who struck me last night, Admiral?"

"Some villain, ma'am. I don't know his name."

"But I do. It was the same man who ruined or tried to ruin your son. It was my only brother, Jeremiah."

"I will tell you about him—or a little about him, for he has done much which I would not care to talk of, nor you to listen to. He was always a villain, smooth-spoken and plausible, but a dangerous, subtle villain all the same. If I have some hard thoughts about mankind I can trace them back to the childhood which I spent with my brother. He is my only living relative, for my other brother, Charles' father, was killed in the Indian mutiny."

"Our father was rich, and when he died he made a good provision both for Jeremiah and for me. He knew Jeremiah and he mistrusted him, however, so instead of giving him all that he meant him to have he handed me over a part of it, telling me, with what was almost his dying breath, to hold it in trust for my brother, and to use it in his behalf when he should have squandered or lost all that he had. This arrangement was meant to be a secret between my father and myself, but unfortunately his words were overheard by the nurse, and she repeated them afterwards to my brother, so that he came to know that I held some money in trust for him. I suppose tobacco will not harm my head, Doctor? Thank you, then I shall trouble you for the matches, Ida." She lit a cigarette, and leaned back upon the pillow, with the blue wreaths curling from her lips.

"I cannot tell you how often he has attempted to get that money from me. He has bullied, caajoled, threatened, coaxed, done all that a man could do. I still held it with the presentment that a need of it would come. When I heard of this villainous business, his flight, and his leaving his partner to face the storm, above all that my old friend had been driven to surrender his income in order to make up for my brother's defalcations, I felt that now indeed I had a need for it. I went in Charles yesterday to Mr. McAdam, and his client, after hearing the facts of the case, very graciously consented to give back the papers, and to take the money which he had advanced. Not a word of thanks to me, Admiral. I tell you that it was very cheap benevolence, for it was all done with his own money, and how could I use it better?"

"I thought that I should probably hear from him soon, and I did. Last evening there was handed in a note of the usual winning, cringing tone. He had come back from abroad at the risk of his life and liberty, just in order that he might say good-bye to the only sister that he ever had, and to entreat my forgiveness for any pain which he had caused me. He would never trouble me again, and he begged only that I would hand over to him the sum which I held in trust for him. That, with what he had already, would be enough to start him as an honest man in the new world, when he would ever remember and pray for the dear sister who had been his savior. That was the style of the letter, and it ended by imploring me to leave the window-latch open, and to be in the front room at three in the morning, when he would come to receive my last kiss and to bid me farewell."

"But as he was, I could not, when he trusted me, betray him. I said nothing, but I was there at the hour. He entered through the window, and implored me to give him the money. He was terribly changed, gaunt, wofish and spoke like a madman. I told him that I had spent the money. He gnashed his teeth at me, and swore it was his money. I told him that I had spent it on him. He asked me how, I said in trying to make him an honest man, and in repairing the

results of his villainy. He shrieked out a curse, and pulling something out of the breast of his coat—a loaded stick, I think—he struck me with it, and I remembered nothing more."

"The blackguard!" cried the Doctor, "but the police must be hot upon his track."

"I fancy not," Mrs. Westmacott answered calmly. "As my brother is a particularly tall, thin man, and as the police are looking for a short, fat one, I do not think that it is very probable that they will catch him. It is best, I think, that these little family matters should be adjusted in private."

"My dear ma'am," said the Admiral, "it is indeed this man's money that has brought back my pension, then I can have no scruples about taking it. You have brought sunshine upon us, ma'am, when the clouds were at their darkest, for here is my boy who insists upon returning the money which I got. He can keep it now to pay his debts. For what you have done I can only ask God to bless you, ma'am, and as to thanking you I can't even—"

"Then pray don't try," said the widow. "Now run away, Admiral, and make your peace with Mrs. Denver. I am sure if I were she it would be a long time before I should forgive you. As for me, I am going to America with Charles and Ida. You'll take me so far, won't you, Ida? There is a college being built in Denver which is to equip the woman of the future for the struggle of life, and especially for her battle against man. Some months ago the committee offered me a responsible position upon the staff, and I have decided to accept it, for Charles' marriage removes the last tie which binds me to England. You will write to me sometimes, my friends, and you will address your letters to Professor Westmacott, Emmanuella College, Denver. From there I shall watch how the glorious struggle goes on in conservative old England, and if I am needed you will find me here again fighting in the forefront of the fray. Good-bye—but not you, girls; I have still a word I wish to say to you."

"Give me your hand, Ida, and yours, Clara," said she when they were alone. "Oh, you naughty little pussies, aren't you ashamed to look me in the face? Did you think—did you really think that I was so very blind, and could not see your little plot? You did it very well, I must say that, and really I think that I like you better as you are. But you had all your pains for nothing, you little conspirators, for I give you my word that I had quite made up my mind not to have him."

"And so within a few weeks our little ladies from their observatory saw a mighty battle in the Wilderness, and coachmen with favours, to bear away the two who were destined to come back alone, and they themselves in their crackling silk dresses went across, as invited, to the big double wedding breakfast which was held in the house of Doctor Walker. Then there was health-drinking, and laughter, and changing of dresses, and rice-throwing when the carriages drove up again, and two more couples started on that journey which ends only with life itself."

Charles Westmacott is now a flourishing ranchman in the western part of Texas, where he and his sweet little wife are the two most popular persons in all that county. Of their aunt they see little, but from time to time they see notices in the papers that there is a focus of light in Denver, where mighty thunderbolts are being forged which will one day bring the dominant sex upon their knees. The Admiral and his wife still live at number one, while Harold and Clara have taken number two, where Doctor Walker continues to reside. As to the business, it had been reconstructed, and the energy and ability of the junior partner had soon made up for all the ill that had been done by his senior. Yet with his sweet and refined home atmosphere he is able to realize his wish, and to keep himself free from the sordid aims and base ambitions which drag down the man whose business lies too exclusively in the business market of the vast Babylon. As he goes back every evening from the crowds of Throgmorton Street to the tree-lined peaceful avenues of Norwood, so he has found it possible in spirit also to do one's duties amidst the babel of the City, and yet to live beyond it.

THE END.

An Account With the Dentist.

Brown had the reputation of being the most miserable of men, but he plumes himself on his inexorable sense of justice. For fifteen years he owed a dentist \$15 for filling a front tooth with gold, refusing to pay it because he said the bill was exorbitant. The other day the filling came out. He took the gold to a jewelry store and had it valued. Then he wrote to the dentist and inclosed a check for the amount: "Actual value of the gold, \$3.50; amount of labor (which I deem liberal), \$5; for use of the tooth fifteen years, \$5; total \$13.50. I return the gold on account and inclose check for balance, \$10."

No Hope of Relief.

"How much will you take for that infernal accordion?" demanded the red-faced citizen who had thrust his head out of the second story window.

"It wouldn't do you any good to buy it, mister," answered the dejected musician on the sidewalk. "I've six more of 'em at home."

And he went on playing the "Honey-moon March."

Young barrister (to young lady)—"I presume you play the piano?"

Mother (aside, to her daughter)—"Better say 'No.'—'Fliegende Blaetter.'"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, JAN. 19.—JOHN THE BAPTIST—LUKE 3:15-22.

Golden Text: "The Next Day John Seeth Jesus Coming Toward Him and Saith: Behold the Lamb of God Which Taketh Away the Sin"—John 1:29.



ODAYS LESSON includes a picture of the whole life of John as the forerunner of Jesus Christ. Luke gives the dates and places because he wished to incorporate the Gospel into a general history of the world. John began to preach in the summer of 28, A. D. He preached for two years, one year and three months of which was connected with the Redeemer. He preached west of the Dead Sea and the lower Jordan. Pontius Pilate was Governor. Jesus was now 29 years old. He still lived at Nazareth. The full text of today's lesson follows:

15. And as the people were in expectation, and all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or not:

16. John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose; he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire.

17. Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his garner; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquenchable.

18. And many other things in his exhortation preached he unto the people.

19. But Herod, the tetrarch, being reproved by him for Herodias his brother Philip's wife and for all the evils which Herod had done:

20. Added yet this above all, that he shut up John in prison.

21. Now when all the people were baptized, it came to pass, that Jesus also being baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened,

22. And the Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased.

The necessary explanations are as follows:

17. "Whose fan is in his hand." The fan is not a fan in our sense; it is a broad, light, wooden shovel, with which the grain is thrashed in the breeze, so that the wind may carry off the lighter chaff while the heavier grain sinks down clean. "And he will thoroughly purge." Cleanse, separate the good from the bad.

"His floor." Thrashing-floor, which is usually a circular area of beaten earth, surrounded by a low bank. Here the grain is separated from the straw by a sledge drawn by animals. The thrashing-floor, with its mingled wheat and chaff, is a type of the Jewish nation and of the world in which it lives. "And will gather the wheat into his garner." He will gather the wheat, the fruit of his work on earth; those who by believing on him, become fit for the Kingdom on earth and in heaven. "Into his garner." Granary; the right place for wheat; the Kingdom of heaven; heaven. "But the chaff." The refuse, the useless, representing all who continue in sin, unrepentant, good for nothing, harmful. Those who refuse to be converted, and thus to be made into good wheat. "He will burn with fire unquenchable." Symbolized, apparently, "preached good tidings," "preached the gospel."

19. "Herod." Being reproved by him. This story is placed here by Luke to complete the account of John before entering upon the ministry of Jesus. A fuller account is given in Mark 6:14-20.

"Reproved" for Herodias. . . and for all the evil things." Herod was then living in open adultery. He had married Herodias by the basest perjury. He was guilty of ravellings, oppressions, and murders. John could not conscientiously, or effectively reprove the sins of the people, and not the sins of the great who could inflict injury upon him. Unreproved crime in high places engenders and multiplies crime among the people. More than this, the sins of Herod were inflicting great evils upon the people. John stood up as their champion, like David before Goliath, an Arabian king, whose daughter Herod had divorced for the sake of Herodias, indignant at the affront Herod had put upon him, had declared war; and at the very time of John's reproof, preparations for war were actively going on. John sought to stop the flood of horrors the war would roll upon the people.

"He shut up John in prison," according to Josephus in the castle of Macherus, seven miles northeast of the Dead Sea. Here John remained a year, a silent and powerful preacher of righteousness. During this time he sent a delegation of his disciples to Jesus in Galilee to know if he really were the Messiah (Matt. 11:2-6).

These are described in Matthew 14:3-12; Mark 6:17-29. After lying in prison for a year, John was beheaded by Herod, in accordance with a drunken promise, in March, A. D. 29, at Castle Macherus, at the age of 33. Thus perished the greatest and most successful of the prophets. He was successful, for (1) John finished the work of Herod, and (2) his death was a completed whole. Had he lived longer, he would have marred the perfection of this work. After the Messiah had come and was established, the work of the forerunner was ended.

NOTED BLIND MEN.

Thomas Blacklock, D. D., one of the most learned men of the eighteenth century, was blind at the age of three months.

Francis Huber, the Swiss naturalist, lost his sight at an early age, became an eminent entomologist, and wrote on bees, ants and other insects.

Nicholas Sanderson, although he became blind at the age of three years, became learned in two of the most difficult branches—astronomy and mathematics.

Herman Torrentius, a blind Swiss, born in 1520, became one of the principals of the University of Berne, the author of a poetical dictionary of merit, besides works on history and botany.

David Macbeth, the inventor of the string alphabet for the blind, was born blind. He was an accomplished musician, a perfect prodigy in mathematics, and an inventor of no mean order of merit.

John Medcalf, blind at the age of four years, and a most wonderful production of the last century, was born in Knarborough, Yorkshire, England, in 1717. When only twelve years old, he was the most expert violinist in all England.

John Deane, blind at the age of seven years, was a most wonderful production of the last century, was born in Knarborough, Yorkshire, England, in 1717. When only twelve years old, he was the most expert violinist in all England.

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- 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, 1936, 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 Willie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

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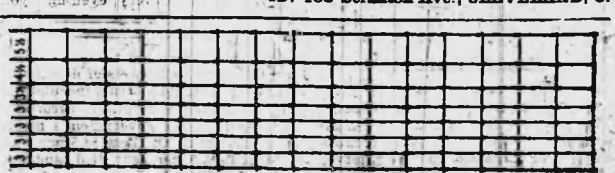
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COMMISSIONER SHERWOOD'S REPORT.

From advance sheets of the annual report of Bank Commissioner T. C. Sherwood, we see that the deposits in the state banks of Michigan have increased \$7,141,149.47 during the year 1895. The deposits in the state banks December 29th, 1895, were \$66,211,930.02, and in the national banks \$35,981,634.11. The commissioner authorized the incorporation of six new banks during the year, making the total number of state banks 171, being a gain of 143 since Mr. Sherwood has been commissioner. He suggests several amendments to the banking law, criticizes the amendment to the building and loan association law, which passed the legislature last winter and urges the private bankers be compelled to use their individual or firm name in advertising their business. The report will contain about 300 pages and will be out in about four weeks.

THE SHERIFF'S RESIDENCE.

Last issue of the Mail was a communication relative to the board of supervisors furnishing the sheriff's residence, in which it was stated that Supervisor Hoyt had concurred in the scheme. Mr. Hoyt was seen by the Mail and being asked relative to the matter, stated "That at no meeting of the supervisors was such a scheme promulgated that he knew of. He had no idea of such a thing. He did not think there was a man on the board that would even approach such a proposition, for, in the first place, the board of supervisors had not that power as such purchasing powers had with the county auditors. It is not likely then that a matter over which they had no control would be undertaken by them. He would not favor such a scheme. The only furnishing scheme he had heard spoken of at all was the advisability of providing a place of shelter at the new jail for deputies who arrived there late at night with prisoners. Mr. Hoyt would have answered the communication himself for the fact that it was only the expression of a swollen lamp and the newspaper letter."

Pate's.

Adelina Patti. In a recent interview published in Cassell's Family Magazine, says that her mother always declared that her cry as a baby was "a song in itself—a melodious call for help." Mme. Patti, however, believes that she cried just as shrilly as any other baby. "She tells how she used to trouble her hood in Broadway and adds that she tramped it well. "Whatever I did I always put my whole heart into it. I'm not sure that hasn't been the secret of my success all through life." This is something to think about for those persons who believe that genius is exempt from the necessity of taking pains, notwithstanding that it has been defined as an infinite capacity for taking pains. Of course, like most epigrams, this is only a half truth. There are plenty of people who have the greatest capacity for taking pains, but are guiltless of the least spark of genius.

Hughfort's Recollections.

Henri Rochefort begins his memoirs by giving the recollections of his grandparents. His grandmother was in the Place de la Concorde when Marie Antoinette was executed, and described the queen as stupefied and so limp that she had to be lifted from the cart to the scaffold. His father saw the troops swear infidelity to the "Acte Additionnel" of Napoleon on June 1, 1815. "The emperor was dressed in a troubador costume of white satin, with a crimson mantle. He looked very ridiculous, for his fat body was supported by thin little legs, and the white satin made his flabby, bilious face look green."

Agricultural School for Girls.

Minnesota has a Girls' School of Agriculture, where the fair student becomes a master of plowing, harrowing, of cooking, canning, smoking, pickling, dairying, flower-growing, fruit gardening, poultry raising and stock breeding; of sewing, darning, leather repairing, entomology, household economics and domestic and agricultural chemistry.

Pretty Centerpiece for a Table.

A pretty and unusual centerpiece for a table is made as follows: Place in a bowl hollowed in a square of ice enough loosely piled cracked ice to fill the space. In the interstices between the lumps of ice fasten pieces of smilax which will trail out and cover the square block. The effect of the glittering ice and the delicate green tracery is charming.

The Christian Way.

Prince Khilkor, a rich Russian nobleman, has, it is stated, divided his immense state among his tenants, giving each a little farm. He reserved a little farm for himself, and all he cultivates with his own hands. All his leisure time he spends in teaching the peasants.

JOKERS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Property Men Make Things Lively by Having Fun with Green Hands. When the auditorium of the theater is deserted and dark and dreary the space behind the curtain is full of life says the New York Herald. It is then that the property men get in their work and anybody who has ever come in contact with them knows that they are the greatest jokers living. They play jokes on the first victim that comes along and afterward appease his anger by taking him out for a drink. In a theater not far from here is the jolliest set of property men I ever met. A young carpenter, who proved to be a green hand behind the scenes, was employed to assist on some wood-work recently. The property men immediately snubbed him up as an easy victim. There being a lull in work, they sent him to the manager of a downtown theater for a bag of wrinkles. That dignified and portly gentleman was rather nonplussed for a moment, but he soon saw into the joke, and gave the young carpenter a bag filled with iron and scraps that was enough for any man to carry. The property men roared when they saw him coming with the bag on his back. The young man was as mad as a March hare when he saw through the scheme, but the property men took him out and filled him with exhilarating drink, so much so that he roared himself with laughter.

The particular mark of these jokers is the would-be actor, who constantly haunts the stage entrance. One of the property men plays the role of manager and requests the would-be Thespian to step on the stage and recite some extracts from Hamlet. This he is only too glad to do and the "manager" places him on the stage immediately above a trap door. The property men conceal themselves behind the scenes and await the fun. Just as the poor aspirant to histrionic honors reaches a point in his dialogue that is extremely tragic and touching the property men turn out the lights, produce thunder and lightning and open the trap door, precipitating the would-be actor into depths that give him the impression that he has landed in the infernal regions. The distance he falls is not more than two feet and the property men see to it that he is not hurt and that his feelings are atoned for subsequently. Their jokes are numerous and versatile. One of their favorites is to send a green hand to the billposter's room for a key to the curtain. There he is given an iron bar that requires all his strength to carry. Sometimes the victims get real angry and there is indication of trouble, but the jokers always manage to smooth things over and eventually make the victims themselves laugh.

Purchasing an Ancestor.

It is related of Mr. Abraham Hayward, the famous Quarterly reviewer, that he once thought that he should like to have some ancestors, so he walked straight to Wardour street, where one can generally pick up an ancestor or two of the Cromwellian, Queen Anne or early Georgian period, according to fancy. Selecting a portrait of a cavalier in half armor, with features not quite unlike his own, Mr. Hayward made a bid for it but, deeming the price asked too high, he said he would think the matter over and went his way. A fortnight after, the ancestral fever coming strongly upon him, he went again to Wardour street, prepared to pay the dealer his price. The picture was sold—of course to an unknown purchaser. A few days later Mr. Hayward went to dine with Lord Houghton and was astonished to find the picture in the dining room. Seeing that it attracted his guest's attention, Lord Houghton said: "Very good picture that! Came into my hands in a curious way. Portrait of a Mibres of the commonwealth period—an ancestor of mine." "Ah, indeed," said Mr. Hayward. "He was very near being an ancestor of mine."—London Scrag.

Name Old Story.

Near Mead's, a lumber station, twelve miles from Ashland, Ky., Robert Jenkins accidentally shot and fatally wounded Charley Guggell, while hunting wild turkeys. The men had separated after locating the feeding ground of a flock of the fowls, and each for a time began sounding decoy calls. Answers which each took for the cries of the flock reached both, and working toward the supposed flock, each kept as closely beneath the underbrush as possible. Finally Jenkins saw something he supposed was a turkey and fired. Guggell, with a cry, fell to the ground, struck with six buckshot, two of which penetrated his lungs, the others lodging in his breast and shoulders.

Link's Good Luck.

Mr. Binks—"Don't you think it's about time our daughter began to think about a husband? She is getting on, and she'll be an old maid the first thing she knows." Mrs. Binks—"Indeed, it is time, high time. But she's me over again. I never thought of marriage until my mother warned me that if I ever married at all I had no time to lose. I tell you I was scared." Mr. Binks—"Um—I suppose so." Mrs. Binks—"Yes, indeed. I made up my mind to take the first stick that offered, and that very evening you came."

Diphtheria and Serum.

In Germany 6,226 cases of diphtheria have been treated by serum inoculation, 1,460 of them in hospitals, according to a report of the government's medical department. Of these 86.5 per cent recovered, 12.9 per cent died, and the rest were still under treatment. In the hospitals alone the cures were 80.5 and the deaths 19.5 per cent. The remarks attached to the reports of the cases were highly favorable to the treatment in 4,574 and unfavorable in sixty.

SCOTCH HONESTY.

A True Picture of Ancient Life in the Highlands. At one time in the highlands of Scotland to ask for a receipt or a promissory note was considered an insult, and such a thing as a breach of contract was rarely heard of, so strictly did the people regard their honor. The Presbyterian Witness tells a story of a farmer who had been in the lowlands and had there acquired worldly wisdom. After returning to his native place he needed some money, and requested a loan from a gentleman in the neighborhood. The latter, Mr. Stewart, complied and counted out the gold, when the farmer immediately wrote a receipt. "And what is this, man?" cried Mr. Stewart, on receiving the slip of paper. "That is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back your gold at the right time," replied Donald. "Binding ye, indeed! Well, my man, I ye canna trust yerself, I'm sure I'll not trust ye. Such as ye canna hae my gold," and gathering it up he returned to his desk and locked it up. "But, sir, I might die," replied the poor Scot, unwilling to surrender his hope of the loan; "and perhaps my sons might refuse it-ye, but the bit of paper would compel them." "Compel them to sustain their dead father's honor?" cried the enraged Celt. "They'll need compelling to do right, if this is the road ye're leading them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money, I tell ye; but ye'll find nae about here that'll put more faith in a bit of paper than a neighbor's word of honor and his love of right."

DOES WEALTH DISPEL LOVE?

A Woman Who Seems to Think That It Does—Her Comment. From the Century: "Did nobody ever tell you that in some far prehistoric time, I was in love with my husband?" said Mrs. Romaine, carelessly. "Well, I was. I used to go to the afternoon services in Lent and pray for that love to last, because the sensation was so much to my taste. I used to have ecstatic feelings when his foot was on the stair and I sat sewing little baby clothes. We lived in a plainish way then; \$3 spent in two theater tickets was a tremendous outlay, and we walked out to dinners, I tucking up the train of my best gown under a long cloak, and laughing if the wind snatched it away from me at the corners and whipped it around my feet. Then he grew richer, and we broadened the borders of our phylictery, and then—how—when—dear knows if I can remember, we grew further and further away from each other. Now, when he is at home I am aware of it, because he is there behind a newspaper, but that is all. When our lips meet it is like two pieces of dry pitch coming together. I know nothing of his affairs, nor he of mine. I have money in abundance. Money—money—who cares for money when a man's heart and soul and brain have gone into it?"

Japanese Women.

While Japanese women, says a traveler, do not have their feet compressed and are not compelled to wear veils, and wife beating is extremely rare, they have very little to say about their own destinies. They are expected to be womanly—kind, gentle, pretty, obedient and useful—but from birth to burial they are subject to a certain form of slavery that is shocking to the woman of the western world. The experience of women in Japan is summed up in the word "obedience." They have a phrase in Tokyo which describes the history of all women. It is "the three obediences"—obedience, when unmarried, to a father; obedience, when married, to a husband; obedience, when widowed, to a son, and when a woman dies she is forgotten.

Stealing an Emperor's Gift.

An audacious form of peculation was brought to light in Germany the other day by the mild complaint of a railroad official who had been promised a handsome watch as a recognition of services rendered the emperor and was put off with a rumpsey pin. The affair was brought to the notice of the emperor, who found that the substitution had been made by an official who pocketed the watch himself. A similar mode of thieving practiced in Russia sent an official of high rank and family to Siberia.

How Copper Is Secured.

In the Calumet and Hecla copper mine are over seventy miles of drifts, in which one can walk for days without visiting all of the many places underground. There is a vein which has been worked for two miles on its trend, and at some of the shafts the fifty-fifth level has been reached, these levels being generally ten feet apart, or "thick," as generally described.

Christianizing India.

It is said that a Sunday school procession numbering over 30,000 children, all either of Hindoo or Moslem parents, recently marched in Lucknow, the scene of the awful Sepoy massacre in 1857. India has eight Christian colleges, and 26,000 schools and 1,000,000 pupils.

Died While Getting a Shave.

Frederick Thompson, aged 75, sat in a bootblack's chair in a San Francisco street and was having his boots blacked, when a fatal attack of heart disease closed his career. The man had been dead three minutes before the bootblack was aware of the tragedy.

Christian Sunday in Corea.

Minister J. B. Sill, in a report to the state department, calls attention to the fact that the government in Corea has for the first time in the history of the country provided for the observance of the Christian Sunday.

Glams are in season all the year round. Terrapin is in season from November to May.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my hand I carry large scars, which, but for



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, would be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything. Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."—O. C. DAVIS, Wautoma, Wis.



AYER'S PILLS Promote Good Digestion.

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 Chains 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			
GOING EAST			
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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

Feed Grinding six cents a bag at Phoenix mills.

New stock of shelf paper at the Mail office.

Frank Howe is able to be about again after a week's illness.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cole, of Canton, a 9½ pound girl.

Mrs. Ed. Pelton and daughter, June, are visiting in Toledo, Ohio.

Rev. J. B. Oliver preached at Northville last Sunday morning.

Wm. Larkins has secured a position in a South Lyon meat market.

"Wink" Scott returned to Manistee, Tuesday, after a ten day's visit at home.

An orange peddler set up on Sutton St. Saturday and disposed of a load of some oranges.

Carl Capel and Chas. Blair, of Northville, made the Mail office a short visit Friday afternoon.

Miss Orpha Redeye, of North Manchester, Indiana, is visiting Mrs. H. Huffman and family.

Mrs. J. L. Gale gave a progressive pedro party last Friday evening. Decorations were carnations and smiles.

"Gene" Jones, of Ypsilanti, who has been visiting his uncle, J. W. Jones, of this place, returned home Monday.

At Plymouth, E. P. Baker makes cabinet photographs for \$2.00 per dozen every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Frank Charboneau, traveling salesman for a wholesale saddlery and turf goods house, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

The Misses Barley and Messrs. Arcli McPhail and Murdoch, of Northville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shattuck Wednesday.

The D. L. & N. is contemplating putting on two Sunday trains each way. Trains to be run for local business, and to make all stops.

For a genuine quarter off sale, read Bennett & Co.'s ad. This sale means 25 per cent off of every dollar, not simply 25 cents off of the regular price.

On Sunday evening a horse blanket was "borrowed" from the Presbyterian church sheds, which had better be returned, as it has a private mark on it. Ten days time is given in which to return it.

Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter will speak on the following subjects next Sunday: Morning—"The World in the Heart." Evening—"The Battle and the Victory."

Bring the oldest picture of yourself to the photograph social at Mrs. Frisbee's Saturday night. All pictures (photos, tintypes, daguerreotypes,) will be numbered and catalogued and the person guessing the greatest number will receive a prize. Lots of fun for ten cents.

E. A. Cross, of Lyons, editor of the Sunday School Times, will deliver an address to the young men at the union services in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, Jan. 19. Mr. Cross is the youngest editor in the state, and will speak from a young man's standpoint. The young people are especially invited. Mr. Cross is an interesting young man.

Every subscriber paying up his subscription will be entitled to either of the following premiums free: The National Recorder, a weekly paper, price \$1.00 per year; The Ladies' Home Ideal, a magazine published for ladies, \$1.00 per year. We have only 50 subscriptions of the latter paper at our disposal, and as several have already taken advantage of it, only a few remain. "First come, first served," and no more can be secured.

Case Tent No. 338, K. O. T. M., installed the following officers Jan. 13: Past Com., J. D. Murdoch; Lieut. Com., W. J. Ratzenbury; P. K., A. A. Taft; R. K., Ed. Frisbee; Chap., Frank Wilson; Phys., Dr. Ed. Dewey; Sergt., L. Passage; M. of A., Passage; 1st M. of G., O. Passage; 2nd M. of G., N. Wills; Sent, J. Will Peck; Pickett, William Micol; Organist, L. Dohmstreich. The past year has been a very prosperous one for the K. O. T. M.'s, they having initiated 49 new members and are carrying \$135,000 in insurance policies, with an average age of 33 years. The "goat" is still frisky and willing to give a great many candidates a ride the coming year.

To the Editor of the Mail:—

In last week's issue you stated that the concert to be given at village hall tonight (Friday) was under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, and we desire to say that such is not the case. The L. A. S. have nothing whatever to do with the concert.

PRESBYTERIAN L. A. S.

Card of Thanks.

To the kind friends and neighbors who so generously and sympathetically consoled with us during our late bereavement, we extend our most heartfelt thanks.

HENRY BROADFOOT AND FAMILY.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

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

Geo. Hunter is again in the store. H. J. Bell has located at Standish, Mich.

Marvin Berdan has been granted a patent on a new fence tightener.

Rev. C. E. Turner, of Northville, occupied the Methodist pulpit here last Sunday morning and preached from the text, "Let Him be Crucified." The church was well filled and the discourse short, interesting and instructive.

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

An alarm of fire was turned in Monday morning which proved to be Ed Willett's house in North Village. Phoenix company was the first to respond and had the fire under control before the other companies arrived.

The W. C. T. U. have decided to send another box of literature to the lumbermen, and they ask the assistance of all kind-hearted persons. Have you not some good papers, magazines or books that you could spare to these lonely men who are hungry for something to read? All packages should be left as soon as possible at the W. C. T. U. room or at the store of J. R. Rauch.

Feed Grinding six cents a bag at Phoenix mills.

Cabinet photographs \$2.00 per dozen at Plymouth every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. E. P. Baker, photographer.

Chinese napkins at the Mail office.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank on Jan. 14th, the following directors were elected: R. C. Safford, E. W. Chaffee, Peter Gayde; C. W. Root; L. Bronson; W. H. Hoyt; O. A. Fraser. The directors re-elected the old officers as follows: President, R. C. Safford; Vice-Pres., E. W. Chaffee; Cashier, O. A. Fraser. The re-election of Mr. Fraser as cashier is evidence conclusive that he gave the bank the best of satisfaction, being courteous and obliging to its patrons.

Subscription Honor Roll.

The following subscriptions have been paid in during the week:

Wm. Gates, \$1.00; E. Passage, 1.30; A. D. Lyndon, 1.70; Ursula Clement, .35; W. F. Markham for eight friends, 8.00; Plato Hough, .25; I. H. B. Armstrong, 1.00; E. F. Pinckney, 2.25; Chas. Ruppert, .25; David Cable, 1.00; C. S. Morratt, 1.00; J. O. Eddy, 1.94; Walter Reade, Hamburg, .25; Wm. Larkin, South Lyon, .25; Geo. Durfee, 2.70.

W. C. T. U.

"Only two boys at the Loyal Legion tonight," were the words of the half-discouraged superintendent, on reaching home after the usual Thursday meeting of that society.

Doubtless you will make the usual inquiry, where were the boys? Let me whisper it, they were coasting. With all the conditions given, fine sled, glittering, icy hill and sidewalk, where is the boy who could resist the temptation?

But the train of thought set in motion by the disheartened superintendent, was not so much, how can we hold the boys, as the still greater one, how can we reach the mothers?

"Only two boys" means much to a mother. If the Loyal Legion can help her keep them pure as God meant them to be, when He first thought of them ought we not, for their good and our own peace, hail with joy this organization, whose motto is, "Tumble King Alcohol, we shall grow up."

As a railroad train was speeding away over the country, a fine public institution attracted the attention of one of the passengers. Upon inquiry it was found to be an asylum for the cure of inebriates. A fellow passenger remarked, "too much money represented in a cure of that kind." "Not if it were my boy that was cured," was the reply.

The vast outlay of money was counted not dear, if thereby the salvation of his son was secured. But of infinitely greater value than this institution is the Loyal Temperance Legion, the real gold cure, in which our children are taught that prevention is better than cure. So many people believe that rescue work is the best way of dealing with evil, but helpful as this may be, it is to the preventive we must look for enduring results.

The well known detective, Mr. Matt. Pinkerton, was requested to read a paper on criminals, before the last meeting of the Chicago Ministers Association.

The following quotations from that paper contains the thought we wish to emphasize: "I have always insisted that the proper time to reform criminals is before they begin, that is, before they have lost all good impulses, and made wrong doing their second nature. If children could be taught to appreciate the fact that they carry within their breasts seeds of evil, which may germinate and grow, they would be far more inclined to curb those dangerous impulses, and while saving themselves, build-up a more perfect character, and present in their lives a far more acceptable offering to their Maker."

"If we save the children today, we shall save the nation tomorrow," is the motto chosen by Miss May Hunt, National Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction in the public schools. She realizes that the day when "God will shall be done on earth as it is done in heaven,"

may be best hastened by looking more carefully to beginnings.

"My people are destroyed for want of knowledge," the prophet said. Should we not then, thank God for this brave, careful woman, who has led us to see, that "thus saith the Lord," and "thus saith science" are the same.

Oh, mothers, let us be loyal to the Loyal Temperance Legion and scientific temperance instruction in the public school, inasmuch as we know "that as the twig is bent, so the tree is inclined."

CLARA FRISBEE.

Martin Berdan and wife have moved into the Kellogg house, vacated by H. J. Bell.

The Mail apologizes to its readers this week for being a few hours late and a scarcity of local news. Sickness and unable to be around for news. We trust you will bear with us.

On Monday W. J. Rosebrough will vacate the room he now occupies as a tailor shop in the Coleman block, and move into the vacant store in the Dohmstreich block. Mr. Rosebrough is a first-class tailor, and will add to his already very fine stock, a choice line of foreign and domestic goods that he will make to order for the lowest possible live and let live prices. Call at his new quarters and see his line. A perfect fit guaranteed.

Mrs. Al. Chaffee, of Wayne, visited here this week.

Mrs. Harry Robinson and Miss Mamie Conner visited in Detroit, Friday and Saturday of this week.

The musical entertainment which was given at the Village Hall Friday evening was well attended. It was under the direction of C. E. Stevens and reflected credit to him as well as to those who participated. The band very kindly assisted.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Huston, Friday evening, a girl.

Quite a number of the members of Tompash Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., visited Detroit Tuesday night to witness the explanation of the degrees by Olive Branch Lodge, which took place in Harmonie hall. A banquet was served immediately following the lodge work, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves "largely."

Mlle. Lucie Faure is pretty.

Is Decidedly Literary and Not Given to Out-of-Door Sports.

But one picture hangs on the walls of the bedroom of the president of the French Republic. That one picture is a portrait of his daughter, Mlle. Lucie Faure. It is an oil painting, and represents a goodly-looking and attractive young woman. The daughter of M. Felix Faure has not the distinctive air of a noble French dame, yet it would be unfair to say that she betrays in any way her plebeian origin. She is an accomplished pianist, says the London Times, and ever willing to play in the evening, when the Faure family and their friends are assembled in the handsome Louis XVI. drawing-room of the villa. It is even said that she is not averse to charming the few leisure moments of her father with her musical talent when at home in his private apartments at the Elysee. She is a great reader, and well informed upon the different literary movements in France and abroad. She is a brunette, and has all the paternal energetic features. When in Paris, at the Elysee, she takes a walk every morning and a douche bath in an establishment very near to the presidential abode. So far bicycling has not seemed to appeal to her, and walking is her only exercise. She does not even ride on horseback, like her father, who frequently appears in public on thoroughbreds from his own stables. During the season, Mlle. Faure is to be seen almost every afternoon in a victoria in the Bois. With her pen, Mlle. Lucie Faure made her debut in writing criticisms of the Salon for Havre newspapers. She next wrote the account of her trip to Algeria, which took place when the transatlantic liner, the Isaac Periere, made its first trip from Marseilles to Algiers. A number of celebrities crossed the Mediterranean on that occasion in the new steamship, and among the ladies present was Mlle. Faure, who wrote the book in question from notes taken during the journey and in Algiers. A limited number of copies of the little volume were printed, so that at the present moment they are rare. At the time the book was mentioned favorably by some of the critics, and considered a meritorious work. It proved that its author had plenty of imagination, and was not devoid of esprit; on the whole, it was interesting. It is not likely that she will publish anything more for some years to come, though it is probable that she has penned another book. Mlle. Lucie Faure's toilets have been described as much as those of any European princess after any society event, and sometimes before. They are, as a rule, simple in design, and come from the work-rooms of the leading Parisian dressmakers. Blue and yellow are her favorite colors.

DID YOU EVER

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

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 10

Best Pork Steak 10

Lard 11

Lard by the jar 10

We carry the Most Select Brands of Oysters.

All accounts must be settled the first of every month.

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 Stuff, \$11 per M.

Norway Siding, \$13.50 per M.

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

Also all sizes Sewer Pipe Hard and Soft Coal.

My lot on Ann Arbor street for sale.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Plymouth.

WAR

Is a terrible thing

But in dealing with us you will find nothing but PEACE, SPLENDID GOODS and a right good WELCOME.

Never better prepared to satisfy your wants, Never so many customers who go away satisfied, than now.

If you want a WATCH, CLOCK, or some SILVERWARE, now is the time to buy, and the place to buy is at

C. G. DRAPER'S, Jeweler,

All watch and clock repairing warranted.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Dohmstreich & Co.

Sutton Street, Plymouth,

Is the Place to get

LARGE VALUES

FOR

SMALL MONEY.

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.

Hunter & Park,

'93" PHARMACY,

Wish you all

A Happy and Prosperous New Year,

And beg leave to announce their willingness to aid in making it such by selling you anything in their line at

"Live and Let Live" Prices

We have everything the appetite craves in

Fancy and Staple Groceries

All the best the market affords.

FRESH, NEW, CLEAN, PURE DRUGS!

Everything in Patent Medicines.

All the Latest Perfumes.

In this department we are prepared to give our customers Prompt, Careful and Efficient Service. WHY? Because this branch of our business is in care of

MR. C. A. PINCKNEY,

Known to all to be the most experienced, careful and competent druggist and chemist in the state.

Our Drug Motto—"Not how much, but how good"

Watch this space for list of inducements which we shall offer for Cash trade.

Hunter and Park.

Leave your name and have your orders called for and delivered

WAR

Is a terrible thing

But in dealing with us you will find nothing but PEACE, SPLENDID GOODS and a right good WELCOME.

Never better prepared to satisfy your wants, Never so many customers who go away satisfied, than now.

If you want a WATCH, CLOCK, or some SILVERWARE, now is the time to buy, and the place to buy is at

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IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE PENINSULAR STATE.

A Young Man Near Ionia Shoots His Best Girl's Father in a Quarrel—Civil Engineers of Michigan Meet at Saginaw.

Practical Joke Causes a Murder.

Albert Johnson's practical joke on Joseph H. Holmes, a fellow boarder, at Grand Rapids, brought on a fight and ended in a tragedy. Johnson was a boarder and when he returned to his boarding house after a morning trip he thrust his cold hands down the back of Holmes, who was quietly reading. Holmes angrily remonstrated and soon the two were fighting. Holmes finally broke away, ran to his room, secured a revolver and returning fired five shots at Johnson. Three of the shots took effect and Johnson fell dead. Without putting on a coat or hat, Holmes ran to the police station and gave himself up. Holmes is 27 years old, and his father, a former postmaster of Grand Rapids, is one of the most prominent citizens of that place. Holmes a graduate of the Agricultural college.

Shot His Sweetheart's Father.

Samuel Reeves, aged 20, was employed on the farm of Charles Hagadorn near Long Lake, and has been keeping company with the daughter of Hagadorn. A disagreement brought on a family row. Hagadorn secured an old army musket, whereupon Reeves fired a bullet through the window of the Hagadorn residence, making a dangerous wound. Reeves was arrested and jailed at Ionia. He claims that the shooting was in self-defense, that Hagadorn is a bad man and that the revolver with which the shot was fired was furnished by Mrs. Hagadorn. The mother and daughter both side with Reeves. Hagadorn is in a critical condition.

Michigan Civil Engineers' Convention.

The Michigan Engineering society held its seventeenth annual convention at Saginaw. An address of welcome by Mayor Merston was responded to by President Wells, of St. Louis. A large number of valuable papers were presented and discussed and several interesting addresses were given.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Flint barbers have organized a union. Paw Paw has a "Good Citizenship League".

Oscoda county will vote on local option Feb. 24.

A falling tree killed Chas. Bargo near Tushing.

John Lambert shot and killed himself at Lansing.

Dogs killed John Bartle's flock of sheep at Pulaski.

Samuel Lake was fatally kicked by a horse near Montrose.

The stone pile has almost cleared Kent county of tramps.

Car Tucker was fatally kicked in the abdomen by a colt at Richfield.

A Salvation Army post has been established at Adrian, and the "old boy" is trembling.

The old high school at Allegan was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$3,000; insured for \$3,000.

Andrew Jackson day was celebrated by the Andrew Jackson (Democratic) society at Jackson.

Alpena's business men's association secured 12 new industries for their town the past year.

Gaylord wants the Au Sable & Northwestern to extend the line to their city, and offer a bonus.

Dave McLay, aged 19, was killed at Calumet & Hecla mine by being caught in a pulley shaft.

John Main, an old veteran, slipped and fell from a load of straw at Fenwick and broke his neck.

Robert Rosema, while felling a tree near Ferrysburg, was caught in the fall and fatally injured.

A nugget of gold found along the Menominee river, near Wausaukee, has caused great excitement.

Walter E. Harrison, of West Bay City, suddenly went violently insane and tried to kill his father.

Albert Blank, ex-convict of Port Huron, was arrested on a charge of passing counterfeit money.

Twenty-four of Ionia county's insane have been transferred from Kalamazoo to the Traverse City asylum.

Mrs. H. T. Morgan tried to poison herself at St. Louis because her husband and her mother quarrelled.

Horace Pratt, head sawyer in Babcock's mill at Flint, was killed by a C. & G. T. train while crossing the tracks.

The prosecuting attorney will investigate the death of Peter Day, who was found on his door step at Sanilac Center.

The Michigan Chickamauga park commission will erect 20 more markers to indicate positions held by the Michigan troops.

Dennis J. Casey, assistant engineer of the Michigan Central, has been appointed chief engineer of the Detroit & Mackinac.

The farm house of Isaac Warren near Maple Rapids burned to the ground with all its contents. Loss about \$1,200.

The Oakland county fair association sold their old grounds, bought larger new ones, paid \$3,000 indebtedness and still have \$300.

The Chapin, Hamilton and Ludington mines, on the Menominee range, have been consolidated and will be operated as one mine.

Er-Lent-Gov. Ciddings has paid to the state \$892.32, overdrawn salary paid him under the fraudulent salary amendment act of 1893.

Several hundred feet of an old corduroy road between Benton Harbor and Sodus has sunk about three feet without apparent cause.

WILL THERE BE WAR?

Dispatches and Rumors of the Trouble Between England and Germany.

London: Great Britain is seriously and steadily preparing for war on a very large scale at sea and on land against Germany, or against Germany, France and Russia, should they combine against her. Emperor William thrust down the gauntlet, it was promptly picked up and energetic steps were immediately taken by the British government to back up this action by a most imposing display of sea power. The activity in the admiralty, war office and other offices called upon to take part in the war preparations is really remarkable and London is overrun with officers on the retired list or otherwise, who are desirous of drawing sword in defense of the empire. The rapidity in which the various naval stations are commissioning warships, large and small, for active service is pointed to with great pride. The Portsmouth authorities explain that the warships from the dockyard, which are being promptly got ready to join the flying squadron are but three out of a total of 25 in the fleet reserve which could be made ready for active service at short notice.

A dispatch from Johannesburg says that the crisis in the Transvaal is not over. President Kruger and Sir Hercules Robinson, the governor of Cape Colony, have failed to agree upon a settlement of the matters in dispute. It is understood that the president insists on the annulling of the convention of 1881 and that Sir Robinson, lately added to the territory of the colony of Natal, be annexed to the Boer republic as an indemnity for Sir Jameson's raid into the Transvaal. If these reports are true, the gravity of the situation has increased, and the reason for the assembling of Great Britain's fleets may be found in that.

There are also signs that the Orange Free State and the Transvaal government will make common cause against Great Britain should there be further trouble, and the report of a secret understanding between Germany and the Transvaal continues to be denied in official circles. It looks, indeed, like a grand combination of Dutch and Germans against the England. The frequently repeated assertion that the British government had purchased Delagoa bay from Portugal, thus cutting off any possibility of the Boers obtaining a seaport and getting ahead of Germany in a strategic point, is still unconfirmed and uncontradicted.

Herin dispatches are not quite so warlike, but it is the unanimous feeling in Germany that the Jameson raid was due to contumacious upon the part of the British government. In spite of official denials, and a strong anti-English feeling is finding vent in resolutions passed by the colonial and other associations in favor of Transvaal independence, and the entire press is expressing hostility to England. However, official circles do not seem to present such a strong disposition to fight. They regard the main quarrel as being picked by the British press instead of the government. Germany merely desires and insists upon the statu quo which will suffice for the Transvaal to develop its independence and resources, and all reports beyond that are baseless. In insisting upon the independence of the Transvaal, Germany has the support of Russia and France. The newspapers of Germany point out that their country has large commercial interests in the Transvaal, being principal owners of the Delagoa Bay railroad, owning important factories and improvements and having over 50,000,000 marks invested in the gold fields. Emperor William felt bound to assure President Kruger of Germany's sympathy and, if necessary, support, and he deemed himself bound to take this step by the appeal of President Kruger during his stay in Berlin to the emperor's grand-father, William I, and to Prince Bismarck, in 1891, when a promise was made to help him in time of trouble.

Two killed by the collapse of a bridge. A heavy motor and coal car on the Akron, Bedford & Cleveland electric railroad plunged through the trestle over Tinker creek, near Bedford, O., hurling the crew of three down 75 feet. The cars were completely wrecked. Wm. Young, of Cuyahoga, and Lyman Haysmaker, of Canton, were killed, and Chas. Gier had his leg and arm broken.

Miss Minnie spanked near St. Joseph, who was recently assaulted by a young man and bound and thrown into a shed, has become insane. He assailant has not been captured.

Analysis of the stomach of Mrs. Cynthia Latimer, who died suddenly near Flint and for whose supposed murder her son and his wife were arrested, proves that she was not poisoned.

John Gutke, Henry Kaiser and Thomas Baroon, but Huron liquor dealers arrested on the charge of selling liquor on Sunday, were sentenced to pay \$50 or spend 60 days in jail.

Charges of misconduct, malfeasance, neglect of duty and extortion have been filed with Gov. Rich against John D. O'Brien, school commissioner of the township of Seelye, Schoolcraft county.

Lulu Maxwell, a girl of 14, threatened to kill herself at Bay City because her stepfather would not allow her to go to a dance. She took a butcher knife and stabbed herself in the chest, but her corset stays prevented any damage.

Geo. Garstle, a well-known Kalamazoo citizen, was arrested charged with threatening to beat his wife to death. The poor woman exhibits frightful bruises resulting from beatings he has given her with heavy belting and an anchor chain.

A robbers' retreat has been found in Cedar swamp, south of Gladwin. Stores have been broken open frequently of late, freight taken from cars and large quantities of goods and some money carried off. No trace of the thieves could be found.

George Demans' little daughter started a fire with kerosene oil at Sand Beach. The flames belched forth from the stove, burning her 2-year-old brother, and she was sent to the dock for her father. It was a bitter cold day, and her little hands were frozen so badly that they will have to be amputated.

Charles Brant, a laborer at Chelsea, wrote an obscene letter to May Tronch and asked her to meet him in a certain place. When Brant arrived he found the enraged father and a friend who immediately gave him a sound thrashing. Then the father made a complaint against him and he was locked up.

John Ackerhosen, near Benton Harbor, would allow his family—wife and four children—no food except dried apples and a coarse uncooked mush of crushed wheat and water. He also required that each one bathe in the open air with cold water every morning, and claimed they would live 200 years. He will be sent to an asylum.

John Wachsmuth, of Muskegon, is writing a book to show that the Armenian massacres are the result of the congress of religions at Chicago during the World's Fair. He says that when the Turks found out that the Christians were really in earnest about converting the Armenians they began to lay plans to kill off the Christians.

The N. & B. Mills lumber yard and planing mill at Marysville in some manner caught fire and a great conflagration was for a time threatened, but the fire was confined to the Mills plant. Only a little of the lumber was consumed, but the mill is a total loss. It had not been in use for several years and \$5,000 will cover the loss.

The distance between Adrian and Palmyra is less than six miles and the legal passenger tariff in Michigan for the Lake Shore road is three cents per mile, nevertheless when Hubert R. Clark and wife, of Adrian, tendered a conductor 12 cents each as their fare from Palmyra to Adrian he refused to accept it and put them off the train. Clark will sue for damages.

A largely attended meeting of the Northern Michigan Hardwood Lumbermen's association was held at Traverse City. A committee was appointed to confer with other associations, and if possible settle on a uniform inspection rule. Steps were also taken toward the organization of all the manufacturers of the region to control the entire output of maple lumber.

Nelson Rivard, aged 54 years, a member of one of the oldest French families of the northwest, who lived a miserable bachelor life in a hotel at Grosse Pointe, near Detroit, was found dead in his well with terrible wounds on his head. Evidences of a struggle were apparent in the cabin, and the theory of murder seems the most generally accepted. No cause is visible.

The U. S. civil service commission has announced examinations at Detroit April 4 and at Grand Rapids April 6. The commission gives notice that Michigan has received an excessive share of appointments, and consequently no applications will be received from residents of the state for clerk, copyist, watchman and messenger examinations. Applications will be received, however, from residents of the state for all other regular examinations and also the special examinations that may be ordered.

Bert Marshall hanged himself in his cell at Ionia with his towel, and was nearly dead when cut down.

GENERAL MENTION.

BRIEFS GATHERED FROM THE WIRES.

Earthquakes in Persia Kill Many Hundreds of People—Reported That British Are About to Invade Venezuela—News of the Cuban War.

To Arbitrate the Venezuelan Dispute. Henry Norman, the special commissioner of the London Daily Chronicle in Washington, cables his paper the result of interviews with the leading members of the United States congress on the subject of arbitration, every one being most heartily in favor of a permanent court or tribunal of arbitration to which all questions at issue between the two governments, not involving the national autonomy or honor should be submitted for decision when diplomatic negotiations fail.

Norman then says: "It is impossible to believe that British sentiment will not be moved to respond to such remarkable unanimity and such enlightened communities. The world will see that America is ahead of England in the most striking characteristics of a civilized people." In regard to the reports that Great Britain had sent armed forces into the disputed Venezuela territory Norman says the United States has been able to prevent the Venezuelan government from committing any overt act and thus precipitating a hostile situation. Therefore it is imperative necessary that the British government instantly deny and repudiate such a monstrous and fatal act as the armed occupation of the territory while the question of arbitration is pending.

Fighting Near Havana—Cubans Defeated. Dispatches from Spanish official sources give details of a fight near Guanajay between Gen. Navarro and an insurgent band under Zayas. During the three hours fighting which followed the Spanish artillery was called into play and the insurgents were routed with a loss of 23 killed and 43 wounded. Gen. Navarro pursued the insurgents, killed four and took three prisoners. On the Spanish side, it is announced, only four officers and 30 soldiers were wounded in both engagements. After the engagement the column of troops commanded by Gen. Suarez Valdez overtook the insurgents, who were in retreat, and opening fire upon them with small arms and artillery, inflicted heavy loss in killed and wounded. The insurgents lost 261 men.

Gen. Campos to be Fired by Spain. Madrid: Persistent rumors are in circulation that Capt. Gen. Martinez de Campos will be succeeded by Gen. Polavieja or by Gen. Weyler, in command of the Spanish forces in Cuba.

Killed Himself, Wife and Five Children. Peter Hongard, who is thought by the police to have been insane, killed himself, wife and five children at Chicago. Hongard was a Dane living at 731 Sixty-first street. He wrote to a friend, telling him what he was going to do, saying he was despondent. The letter was received by Hongard's friend the next day and he immediately informed the police. Captain Gillingham of the Englewood station, with two officers, went to the house. They forced the door open and were almost overcome by the fumes of illuminating gas. When they made their way to the upper floor of the house they entered the front bedroom. There, on the bed, lay Hongard and his wife, with their two-year-old daughter, Tella. In another room were the other four children, and all were dead.

Many Hundred Killed by Earthquake. Teheran, Persia: Two earthquakes have occurred in the district of Khalkhal. The large village of Janjabad was destroyed, several others were partially destroyed and 300 persons were killed. The second earthquake was very severe. It was felt over an area of 100 miles. The town of Gol was destroyed and 1,900 houses were demolished. In addition great damage was done to many villages. The loss of life was very great. Eight hundred persons were killed in Gol alone, and large numbers of cattle and sheep perished.

Ran a Postoffice of His Own. C. W. Tourgee, ex-postmaster at West Williamsfield, O., chairman of the Ashland county Republican committee, was arrested by the United States authorities. Mr. Tourgee was appointed postmaster at West Williamsfield two years ago and was removed thereon by Harrison and was reappointed by Cleveland. He continued, however, to operate a postoffice, selling stamps and collecting mail, which he delivered to the mail trains. Mr. Tourgee claims that he was ignorant of the fact that he was violating any law.

British Colonies to Invade Venezuela. A dispatch from Caracas, Venezuela, says that the government is notified that troops with rifle and cannon from Demarara have arrived at Cuyuni, a station at the extreme limit of the English claims in the disputed territory and the scene of the Yuruan incident. The number of the invaders is uncertain. Some say there are over 1,000. The government, it is probable, will send some troops to the scene with orders to be cautious but at the same time to resist invasion.

The statehood convention of Oklahoma and Indian territories was a failure owing to factional feeling.

Two bombs destroyed the fine home of Edward Eakins at Dallas, Tex., but the family escaped. The motive for the deed and the person who did it are unknown.

Ex-Fire Commissioner Fillmore's suit for \$10,000 damages against ex-Chief V. R. Canfield at Lansing has been granted by Judge Perso, as his allegations were based upon hearsay.

Maj. James Clarence Post, who was detailed to succeed the late Gen. Poe, crews of engineers, in the improvement of government public works on the Great lakes died suddenly in New York City.

London: There has been no minding of words in the Tory and the liberal press alike in regard to the entire readiness of Great Britain to enter upon a conflict whenever Emperor William gives the word.

DOINGS OF THE STATESMEN.

Doors Making Strong Demands.

London: A special dispatch from Pretoria, capital of the Transvaal, says that the Boers demand the surrender of all British rights and suzerainty over the Transvaal and the cancellation of the charter of the British South Africa Co. These demands, if the dispatch is based on fact, coupled with previously reported demands of \$2,500,000 indemnity and the expulsion of Cecil Rhodes from Africa, are not likely to be granted by the British government without a severe struggle. In the meantime there is little or no abatement in the anti-Boer feeling here. At a meeting of the London National federation, after many fiery speeches, a resolution was passed, demanding the immediate removal of the name of Emperor William from the British army and navy lists. A meeting of German and Dutch socialists, held in Hyde park to congratulate President Kruger, was attacked by a crowd of Londoners. The platform was demolished, and a free fight ensued, in the midst of which the foreigners fled.

Danger of More Hanged. Pretoria, Transvaal: The government is showing discontent at the reluctance displayed by the Rand men (largely English) to disarm. It is estimated that 20,000 of the latter have been armed and only 5,000 have yielded up their arms. The armed forces in the field are also insufficient. The position at Johannesburg is critical and the Boer leaders have the utmost difficulty in restraining their men. A proclamation has been issued calling on all the Rand men to disarm at once, under the penalty of arrest. Should they refuse and resist abolished will follow.

Russia and France Will Help Germany. Berlin: Russia's co-operation with Germany in Transvaal matter has been assured, and that France will aid with Russia. This apparently tends to confirm the report of an anti-British alliance and that the action of Emperor William towards the Boer republic was a thoroughly weighed step.

London: A dispatch received from Cape Town, says it is reported at Pretoria that the Transvaal government demands the punishment of Cecil Rhodes, ex-premier of Cape Colony, and Dr. Jameson from Africa, and that an enormous fine is also demanded from the British South Africa Co. It is supposed that refers to the \$2,500,000 indemnity which, according to a dispatch from Berlin, the Transvaal government will demand of Great Britain.

Pretoria, Transvaal: The authorities here hold convincing evidence showing that the whole affair of the Jameson raid and the uprising in Johannesburg has been a plot to annex the Transvaal to British South Africa.

The miners of the Sebewoing coal field went out on a strike, claiming a shortage on weight.

Gen. M. D. Barrett, aged 71, died at Cleveland. He was commander of the Seventy-eighth Ohio regiment and rose to the rank of commandant major-general.

J. E. Scott, ex-mayor of Akron, O., committed suicide by hanging himself in his bedroom. He had been suffering from grief for a year and had an attack of nervous prostration.

President Cleveland has written a letter to Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, denouncing the New York World for insinuating that the latest issue of bonds was intended to be sold to the "gold syndicate" and that the "popular" idea was merely a bluff.

A special dispatch from Rome says that 10,000 Abyssinians were killed or wounded in the attack made upon Masale by the Italian forces. The heavy Abyssinian losses are due to the explosion of the mines laid by the Italians outside the fortifications.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: LIVE STOCK, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, etc. Includes prices for various types of livestock.

Table with columns: GRAIN, etc. Includes prices for wheat, corn, and other grains.

Table with columns: Oats, etc. Includes prices for various types of oats.

Table with columns: REVIEW OF TRADE, etc. Includes market news and prices for various commodities.

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Newburg.

The L. A. S., which met at the home of Mrs. Jas. LeVan last Friday afternoon, was well attended, about 60 being present.

The Epworth League meets every Tuesday evening. All are invited to attend.

Matt. Pickett and family are visiting his father, Amos Pickett, at this place.

Rev. C. E. Turner delivered a very fine sermon here last Sunday.

Master Glenn Smith is recovering from a severe attack of whooping cough.

Do not fail to attend the entertainment to be given by Chas. Guines, Jan. 18. Admission 10 cents.

UNCLE RASTUS.

Remember the Sunday school convention at Livonia Center church, Saturday, February 1st. A fine program has been arranged and dinner at noon will be provided by the Livonia Sunday school.

A very delightful time is the verdict of the friends who met with the W. R. C. to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. S. Ostrander last Thursday. A large number were made happy by the bountiful repast provided by the W. R. C.

Salem.

Mrs. George Nollar is very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Shannon, wife of Rev. Shannon, whose illness was mentioned two weeks ago, is but very little better at this writing. Her recovery is hopefully looked forward to in the near future.

Mrs. Mary A. Hain is numbered among the sick this week.

The B. Y. P. U. held their business meeting on the evening of the 8th, retaining their former officers, who are as follows: P. C., Irvin Stevens; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Rosa Smith; Sec., Nora Chubb; Treas., W. B. Mosher.

The Baptist church and society will give their pastor a donation party next Tuesday afternoon and evening. All are invited.

Rev. McB. Mitne, of Plymouth, preached an excellent sermon in the Baptist church on the evening of the 14th, the event being the annual meeting of the church. Rev. Benton, of the M. E. church, and Rev. Shannon, of the Congregational church, were present and assisted in the services.

The first lecture under the auspices of the B. Y. P. U. was held in the Baptist church Thursday evening. A more extended report will be given next week.

The Summit B. Y. P. U. gave a candy social at the residence of Fred Sump on Friday evening, Jan. 1.

Charles Wheelock's tenement house is vacant. Mr. Vick and wife, who lived there, have decided to live apart, hence the vacancy.

Our sleighing is both good, bad and indifferent.

Irvin Stevens is the new Baptist Sunday school superintendent, and Wm. B. Roscher the new church clerk.

Miss Jessie Bronson, of Ypsilanti, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Whitaker, who has been sick for the past two weeks.

Wm. B. Mosher is doing quite a big business manufacturing fur mittens and gloves. Parties wishing a first-class mittens should visit Mr. Mosher, as his prices are low.

Stark.

Mrs. Bert Bennett is very sick at this writing.

Sila Stoneburner is slowly recovering from his sickness.

Hereafter we will try and have Stark represented every week in the MAIL.

No one need go from Stark to have his shaving done, as we have a full-fledged barber here. His shop is in the Alexander house.

Chas. Minning carries a full line of groceries, provisions, etc. which he sells at the lowest prices.

UNCLE RASTUS.

Grapes With Horehound Cures Coughs.

Old Aunt Rachel, an old and successful nurse, 90 years old, 70 years experience as a nurse and much sought after by hundreds of families, has for years made a special most effective for coughs and colds by the use of Grapes with Elecampene Root and the Herb Horehound. Public speakers and singers use it. It is performing wonders. Sold by druggists.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN EXPELLER. Cures All Pains. "One cent a dose."

ENGLISH CATHEDRALS.

Beautiful Architectural Specimens to Be Seen in Small Towns.

It was my privilege to see ten of the cathedrals of England, and situated, as some of them are, in small towns, one comes on visiting them to know more of the life of the people than the tourist can attain who flies from one great city to another, says a writer in the Springfield Republican.

Some of them are partially spoiled by the smoke of the town, and any restoration ought to be welcome that will clean it off.

Such is the case with York and Lincoln, and, to a greater extent, with Peterborough, whose magnificent facade, or rather architect's conception of it, is best appreciated by the study of a photograph.

As the English are not inclined to the apothecias of dirt, they have in many cases removed the disfigure in recent years, and Peterborough itself is now made glorious within, in all the marvelous beauty of its cream-white stone.

When these buildings are not in smoky towns the atmosphere, after the lapse of ages, has sometimes heightened the architectural effect, so that Ely grows old gracefully, and Salisbury even beautifully.

Salisbury and Canterbury seem well-nigh perfect. In Durham the marble columns are marred by a purple fluting; the towers of York are not all finished. The wonderful central tower of Lincoln has lost its pinnacles; the great facade of Peterborough is out of proportion to the building; the external effect of Ely is too much like a fortress; the spires of Litchfield are not mates in color and are somewhat ornate; but upon Canterbury and Salisbury the eye rests content.

And yet he is little to be envied who would not find intoxicating joy in every one of these, so great are they and in their varied power so lifting the beholder above and beyond all incidental defects, and it is quite to the credit of the young woman from Springfield who is said to have burst into tears at the sight of Westminster abbey.

GLADSTONE'S HEART.

It is Always in the Right Place, as This Anecdote Proves.

An anecdote of Gladstone showing his consideration for all about him is told by a reporter for an English journal. He says: I was traveling in a train by which Mr. Gladstone was journeying to the north, my mission being to report his utterances at various stations. We found this no small job—indeed, one to which some danger attached—for the orator's speeches on some occasions were only terminated by the whistles of the engine revolving, and the train steaming out.

Naturally anxious to get the "last words," we lingered in one case so long that we had to make a desperate bolt for our carriage door, and enter the now swiftly moving train at the peril of our limbs. Our feat evidently attracted the notice of the distinguished passenger, and filled him with anxiety for our lives.

At the next station a note came round to us that Mr. Gladstone would let down the concluding words he uttered, and send them to us. It was a graceful and considerate act—one of the many which rendered our greatest living political orator dear to the hearts of the journalists.

We'll just sleep on the floor. Our folks are just the bestest folks you ever seen or knowed; Makes themselves as sociable as rabbits in the road; When we tell 'em that the house is filled up to the door, An' ain't no room for 'em, they say: "We'll just sleep on the floor!"

Had a fair at Laurenceville, with circus tents an' all, An' here they come from Williamstown an' Huckleberry Hall; An' ma, she told 'em warn't no place at home for any more; But pshaw! they jest staid rovin', an' said: "We'll all sleep on the floor!"

Ain't seen no folks as sociable as they is: Eat and eat, An' tell you that the milk ain't sour, an' vinegar is sweet! An' dad says if they went to heaven an' jest squeezed in the door An' couldn't get no seats, they'd say: "We'll jest set on the floor!"

Villainy. "Look!" she almost shrieked in her rage as she shook the paper under his face. "Oh, villain, villain, I have found you out in all your base perfidy."

"I beg your pardon," said the young man, "but I'm afraid I don't quite follow you."

"This is your letter to me."

"Yes."

"It breathes the tenderest affections, doesn't it?"

"I flatter myself," he answered, with a complacent bow, "that it does."

"It is ardent in its protestations of undying devotion, isn't it?"

"If it was an I intended it, there's no doubt about it being so."

"Look—look here," she hissed, "and then turn your face in shame. Here are the unmistakable traces of carbon paper. This letter was manufactured!"—Washington Star.

Largest Ear of Corn. Perhaps the largest ear of corn raised in the state of Michigan was shown in Sanilac county recently. It was a fine specimen, having twenty-two rows to the ear and forty kernels to the row, making a total of 880 kernels to the ear, enough corn when shelled to fill a quart measure. The field where this ear was grown grew stalks sixteen feet high.

Insanity Increases with Tea-Drinking. Insanity has for years been on the increase in Ireland, and a medical commission declares that the increase is largely due to excessive tea-drinking.

Pikes Peak.

Mr. A. Robinson is improving in health slowly.

Mr. J. Myhrs is no better at present.

While cutting ice on the mill pond last Monday, a number of the geats were immersed, but the effect was lost, as The Parson was not there to officiate. It is needless to state that if it had been water within as well as outside they would not have been "in the swim."

THE PARSON.

CONDENSED TESTIMONY.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a Cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at J. L. Gale's.

Endorsement of Speer's Wine by the Faculty of N. Y.

The Committee of Physicians requested to examine into the merits of wines of Alfred Speer, report these wines strictly pure, acceptable in flavor, palatable and rich body. Dr. Cyrus Edison, of New York Board of Health, says there is no better wine in the world.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Ferec Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, 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.

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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.

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 13th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of JOHN E. HART, deceased.

Henry Ruchter, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account, and on reading and filing the petition of said executor praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to Minnie Hart, nee

It is ordered, that the residue of said estate of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks, in a daily newspaper published in the City of Detroit, Michigan, on Thursday the 20th day of February, A. D. 1896, and on Thursday the 26th day of July, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock, in each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said estate, and that six months from the 9th day of January, A. D. 1896, be allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to the executor in accordance with the provisions of said will.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 431-36

COMPLAINTS NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of V. CHASE CONNER deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the real estate of C. A. Fishbe, on Sun on street in the city of Plymouth, in said County, on Thursday the 20th day of February, A. D. 1896, and on Thursday the 26th day of July, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock, in each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said estate, and that six months from the 9th day of January, A. D. 1896, be allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to the executor in accordance with the provisions of said will.

R. L. ROOF, C. A. FISHER, Commissioners. Dated January 14th, 1896.

RIGGS' Midwinter Clearing Sale

Is now going on.

Cloaks, Capes, Jackets, Plush and cloth Caps, 1-2 Price.

Overcoats and Ulsters Regardless of Cost.

Dry Goods, Suits, Underwear, Boots, Shoes, Felts, Rubbers, and all other Goods at Strictly Cost Prices.

Don't buy a dollar's worth of goods until you have looked us over. Startling Prices in all Departments. Terms of Sale Strictly Cash.

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"For 19 years I suffered from heart trouble. During that time I was treated by five different physicians. All of them claimed that I could not be cured. I was greatly troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation and pain in the side. If I became excited, or exerted myself in the least, the pain in my side became very severe. At times it seemed as though needles were shooting through my side. Sometime in the month of November last, I commenced taking

DR. MILES' HEART CURE

and since then I have improved steadily. I can now sleep on my left side, something I had never been able to do before. I can walk without being fatigued, and am in much better health than ever before. I would recommend all sufferers from heart trouble to try Dr. Miles' invaluable remedy without delay."

MISS ELLA KERTZ, 518 Wright St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.50 per bottle for \$5.00 a year. \$1.50 per month. Address, DR. MILES & CO., PUBLISHERS, 261 Broadway, New York City.

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In a recent letter to the manufacturers, Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, New York, says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her as she did not like to be without them."

The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale by Dr. J. G. Miller, druggist.

Any of our subscribers desiring to subscribe for my 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.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.

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

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