

The Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FEBRUARY 7, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 439

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.
THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

Sutton Street, Plymouth,

Is the Place to get

LARGE VALUES

FOR

SMALL MONEY.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS,

Gents' Furnishings,
Groceries, Etc., etc.

We are Agents for the

SINGER
SEWING
MACHINE,

The Best Made,
And are prepared to deliver
you any style at almost any
price to suit. We take pleas-
ure in showing you the ma-
chine and leaving it on trial,
whether you purchase or not.
We will test it against any
machine on the market.

Awarded 54 First Premiums at World's Fair.

Money Orders—The best medium for sending money in
letters by mail to any place in the world, can be obtained at
the American Express Office.

H. DOHMSTREICH, Agt.

You Bring the Beans,
We do the Rest.

We have just added the Latest BeanMa-
chinery to our elevator, and stand ready to
pay the Highest Market Price for Beans at
all times.

Get our prices and see how we handle Beans
before you sell.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

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 Suspend-
ers, 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 hop-
ing 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.

SHUN BOLTED FLOUR.

Dr. John Ellis Tells Why Americans Lose
Their Teeth at an Early Age.

What Dr. V. C. Bell is reported to have
said in The Recorder of November 29th
every careful observer can see to be cor-
rect, and, further, it is not simply the teeth
of the rising generation which suffer, but
also the bones, muscles, digestive organs
and brain. Why is all this physical de-
generation of our young people? We
have not to look far for one of the chief
causes. Many of our children are half
starved, and some of them starved to death.
"Starved! Why, she eats enough!" ex-
claimed an astonished mother, when I told
her that her young daughter was starving
to death. There she lay helpless upon
the bed, not able to turn herself, and with
some symptoms of scurvy, but in good
flesh. I quietly asked the mother what
she ate. She replied: "She eats toast
made from the very best superfine white
flour. If she eats anything else she
throws it up." I directed her mother to
mix mashed potatoes with the flour from
which she made her bread. She did so
and the child recovered rapidly.

Careful experiments made by Magendie
and others have demonstrated that animals
can only live for a few weeks if fed only
on superfine white flour, whereas they can
live and thrive on unbolted flour or meal
without any trouble. The Lord intended
the grain as a whole for human food, and
He manifestly knew what He was doing
when He created our cereals. The food
required to nourish the teeth, bones,
muscles, stomach, to enable it to properly
digest our food, and the brain, is found in
excess in the dark portion of the kernel
which lies immediately beneath the hull,
and the miller, in bolting, separates this
portion as far as he can, and most of it is
fed to cattle, horses, hogs, etc., and they
have good teeth, muscles, stomachs and
bones when thus fed.

The white portion of the kernel from
which white flour is made contains an ex-
cess of starch, principally a heat and fat
producing material when taken as a food,
so that the whiter the flour the poorer it is.

One simple fact ought to satisfy every
intelligent man and woman that superfine
white flour is not fit for human use, and
that starvation must inevitably follow to
a greater or less extent its use as food, viz.,
there is very little difficulty in keeping
superfine white flour free from insects,
mold or mildew, whereas it requires care
and watchfulness to preserve unbolted
flour and meal free from insects, mold, etc.

Do we want to feed our children upon
a flour which will not sustain for any con-
siderable length of time animal, insect or
even vegetable life?

Dyspepsia is more prevalent in our
country than, I think I can say, in any
other. Superfine flour does not contain
the nourishment required by the stomach
to enable it to digest food. The preva-
lence of dyspepsia in our country and in
England has led a number of medical
writers in England and in this country of
late to condemn the use of all cereals—
wheat, rye, oats, etc.—as food, claiming
that the starch overtakes the stomach, and
that we should use as food nothing but
nuts and fruits, and if we find them not
sufficient we should use a little meal or
animal food, they think. But if we use
the dark or coarse portion of the grain as
well as the white, the stomach will be
nourished, and the whole grain will be
digested, and it will not cause dyspepsia.

In cases of irritable or weak stomachs
from the use of superfine flour, it will be
well to sift out the coarsest of the bran for
a time, until the stomach gains strength.

Cases of dyspepsia have been cured by
simply bolting the wheat for a few hours
and then eating it, chewing it carefully.
Bansh superfine flour, and bread and
cakes made from it from our land, or from
use in our households, and there would
be a wonderful change for the better in
the development of the young, not only
as to their teeth, but also as to all the
structures of the body. No parent who
cares for the development, health and
comfort of his or her children should, in
my estimation, ever allow a single pound
of superfine flour or bread or cakes made
from such flour, to enter his or her house.

Having constantly in view the develop-
ment and health of our race, I have trav-
eled over our own country from the East
to Alaska and California in the West, and
Florida in the South, over most of the
countries of Europe, Egypt and Western
Asia, and I can say, as a result of my ob-
servation, that wherever the people eat,
instead of superfine flour, the meal or
flour of the whole grain, be it wheat, rye,
oats or barley, they have good teeth, and
are well developed, and are rarely
troubled with dyspepsia. For more than
forty years I have carefully avoided the
use of superfine flour, stimulants, narcot-
ics and condiments, excepting sugar and
salt, and I can say that at my eightieth birth-
day two days ago, I rarely, if ever, fail to
have a good appetite, and my teeth taste
as well as when I was a boy, and I
have more than half of my teeth left.

Council Notes.

The council held its regular session
Monday evening, with all members pres-
ent excepting Trustee Roe.

Trustee Jolliffe reported that the arch
way over the cemetery entrance had been
placed in a sound condition.

Chief Hunter made a report to the
council as to the condition of the fire de-
partment. Mr. Hunter gave the depart-
ment much praise for their prompt and
willing service to the public, and as a
slight token of public appreciation, he
asked the council for certain absolute ne-
cessities for the department, that were
needed as a protection against
loss of life and property while in the
discharge of their duties.

The council to a man, appreciated the
work of the fire department, and readily
granted the chief's request.

Bills and accounts were allowed as fol-
lows:

Ed. Cortrite	2 50
W. S. Parker	9 30
T. C. Sherwood	23 25
H. C. Robinson	2 75
Hunter & Park	2 32
Dubuar Manufacturing Co.	21 00
F. E. Lamphere	6 25
C. Chambers	13 00
J. E. Knapp	6 50
Standard Oil Co.	20 75
J. E. Knapp	6 00

Dr. Merriman presented a bill for \$19.
50 as health officer. The bill was extor-
sionate and beyond all reason in the judg-
ment of the council, but was allowed at
\$12.00.

Election inspectors were appointed as
follows: Geo. Hunter, A. H. Dibble and
Will Canner.

The council talked over the suits now
pending against the village and will use
every effort to bring them to trial.

Adjourned one month.

Notice to the Public.

I desire to inform the public that I have
purchased the Plymouth City Laundry
business of A. F. Wilkinson, and will be
pleased to receive the continued favors of
old patrons as well as new ones, and will
guarantee perfect satisfaction on all laun-
dry. Mr. Wilkinson, an experienced
laundry man will be with me. Prompt-
ness, care and the interest of my patrons
fully assured. Work called for and deliv-
ered.

C. O. HOLLOWAY.

**A BICYCLE TOUR THROUGH EN-
GLAND, IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.**

The Eloquent Young Orator, Thomas
McVeagh, Jr., at the Opera House on
Tuesday evening, Feb 11th.

The Cincinnati and Louisville papers
speak in the very highest terms of the en-
tertainments given by Thomas McVeagh,
Jr., in those cities. From their descrip-
tions it would seem that the horses and
cabs, street cars or tramways, and men
and women in the streets of London, are
put on the canvass life size, and that
many of the cabins in Scotland and Ire-
land are presented in their original pro-
portions. The ship scenes in crossing the
ocean are said to be so large and so realis-
tic, as to give the audience the impression
that they are fellow passengers. The
views of the old castles and the splendid
public statuary of the cities are especially
commented upon. It will be a great
pleasure to listen to a talker like Thomas
McVeagh, Jr. while strolling through these
countries.

How it Strikes 'Em.

The cold north wind comes swooping
down.

With a swoop that is most fell:
And some it strikes where their pants are
thin.

And others it strikes quite well.

The clothing man laughs a joyful laugh.

As he feels its piercing blast.

And he thinks of the people who cannot
make

Their last year's overcoats last.

The coal man winks as he sits by his fire

And thinks of his sheds of coal;

And these direful words he says when he
winks:

"I guess I'll raise the toll."

The ice man grins a sardonic grin

And is as happy as can be.

For he thinks to himself as he looks at
the creek.

Oh, what a harvest for me

But the editor sits on his pants so thin

And lists to the wind's weird lay,

And he thinks he'll have to half-sole 'em
again

If the delinquent subscriber don't pay.

—Fairburn Blade.

A few pieces of old, ragged carpet left
on the line between Gussolly's and Som-
mer's. Would like to have the owner
come and get them without further
trouble.

SOMMERS.

abinet photographs \$2.00 per dozen at
Plymouth every Wednesday, Thursday,
Friday and Saturday. E. P. Baker, photog-
rapher.

POSITIVELY!

"Bemy wife cried John Ware as he kissed her
Not your wife, returned she, but your sister"
Then, quoth John, if you do.

Like
The
Great
LEWIS
Shoe



You'll become a complete Ware register.

**Our One-Quarter off
Boot and Shoe Sale
CLOSSES
Tomorrow Night Feb. 8**

Women's Rubber Heavy Plain Overs, at	28c
Women's Rubbers Plain Croquet at	25c
Women's Rubbers High Cut Storm, at	28c
Misses Rubbers Heavy Plain Overs	19c
Childs' Rubbers Heavy Plain Overs	17c

Do Not Forget to Come Saturday
if you want Bargains in Foot-wear

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

Valentines! Valentines!

Lace Valentines, Art Valentines, Comic Valentines
The Largest Stock ever in Plymouth at the Cheapest
Prices. Come in and see them.

I have just received a New Stock of Toilet Soap, bought
at hard-pan prices, which I will sell very cheap. Note the
new brands—Buttermilk Soap, Lemon Juice Soap, Marsh-
mallow Soap, Carbolic Glycerine Soap, Carolina Tar Soap,
Witch Hazel Soap, Crown Glycerine Soap, Madame Ayers'
Complexion Soap, Etc., Etc.

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.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Remember that traditional coon, Premier Salisbury, and come down.

Having reached the poetry stage now, this war question ought to be stopped.

Whether Uncle Sam or anybody else acknowledges it, Cuba is "a belligerent."

The man who "resolved" a month ago is paying 50 cents a dozen for loop-holes.

Alfred Austin was much more successful in laying his pipes than he has been in piping his lays.

Transvaal should now add another demand. England should be compelled to pull off Alfred Austin.

As to Prince Henry, it has been noticeable of recent years that dead princes are very popular in England.

A New York parrot has learned to talk Latin. It prefers English, however, when excited. It can't swear in Latin.

A considerable amount of first-grade history was made in 1895, but it looks as if the output for 1896 might be even greater.

One of the ironies of life is the fact that the man who has money enough to pay as he goes can get all the credit he wants.

The man who sits down to wait for his opportunity will some time discover that it passed that way several hours before he sat down.

Now that General Campos is out he takes the same view of the situation that the rest of us do. Spain will see it that way, too, before long. She will have to.

The national woman's suffrage convention demands the ballot. We might have known that this cry would be renewed when the ballots were made large enough to be spread over the pantry shelves.

Last week Judge J. D. Rose of Curryville, Mo., was dying from blood-poison. Grocer W. H. Sistrunk of Lexington, Ky., read of the case and telegraphed the judge to drink lemonade. He did so and recovered. He wrote to Mr. Sistrunk saying he had saved the writer's life and inclosed \$1. This can hardly be regarded as a judicial declaration of the value of the judge's life, however. The cure is said to have been effected by the shock to the judicial mind caused by a Kentuckian recommending lemonade as a beverage.

X. Pene came very near being extinguished at Atlanta last week. He had charge of the Dahomey show at the exposition. He made no money, and when the exposition closed found himself with a lot of half-starved and half-frozen savages in his hands. They got hold of big clubs, iron pots and other weapons and tried to kill Mr. Pene. He has asked the Belgian consul at Atlanta for aid. He says he is under a bond for \$25,000 to return the Dahomians to their home, but he has no money to take them back or to buy them food.

Estimates of the European beet sugar crop vary so widely from month to month that it is difficult to rely upon them; but "there is a consensus of opinion that this year's crop will not amount to more than 4,000,000 tons, if so much." This will mean a reduction on last year of about 840,000 tons, "and as the production of cane sugar in Cuba is certain to be diminished, on account of the revolution, while the West Indian crop generally is said to be smaller, stocks in Europe are likely to be material reduced in the next few months. It is noticeable that the low price of sugar this year has caused a great increase in consumption, for, according to German official statistics, the quantity of beets consumed in 1895 amounted to 145,210,395 cwt., as against 166,443,515 cwt. in 1894."

Pension appropriations as reported to the house for the next fiscal year are slightly below those for the current year, amounting to \$141,325,820. The bill carrying the appropriation provides that in expending it during the fiscal year covered, whenever a claim for pension under the act of June 27, 1890, has been or shall hereafter be rejected, suspended or dismissed, because of any defect or informality in the application, and a new application shall have been or shall hereafter be filed, and a pension has been or shall hereafter be allowed in such claim, such pension shall date from the time of filing the first application, provided the evidence in the case shall show the disability to have existed or to exist at the time of filing such first application, anything in any law or rulings of the department to the contrary notwithstanding.

Marrying an American heiress is not all gold and sunshine. It is announced that during the remainder of his honeymoon the duke of Marlborough will be under the gaze of his mother-in-law, while the duchess must suffer the presence of her stepfather.

It has been resolved to do away with the usual bottle of French champagne to dedicate the new battle-ship Kentucky, and to use "a bottle of twenty-year-old Bourbon blue grass whisky." Kentucky doesn't want the battle-ship hoodooed at the start.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE KING'S HIGHWAY" THE LATEST SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "And an Highway Shall Be There, and a Way, and It Shall Be Called the Way of Holiness"—Isaiah xxxv. 8-10.



WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1896.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon for today was a picture of the road that many have traveled and others are trying to get on and is no more appropriate for the capital of the nation than for all places. The text chosen was Isaiah xxxv. 8-10: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

There are hundreds of people in this house who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at cross roads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence conscious of the fact that there are many of you who realize there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one; and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road that opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive toll-gates scattered all along that way. Indeed, at every road you must pay in tears, or pay in vexations, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way; and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way. Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment, and invitations to come in and dine and rest; but from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza, I am certain it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway, until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment and they try to halt, and they saw the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed, and cry "Ho! ho!" But it is too late, and—crash!—they go over the embankment. We shall turn and see if we cannot find a different kind of a road. You have heard of the Appian Way. It was three hundred and fifty miles long. It was twenty-four feet wide, and on either side of the road was a path for foot passengers. It was made out of rocks cut in hexagonal shape and fitted together. What a road it must have been! Made of smooth, hard rock, three hundred and fifty miles long. No wonder that in the construction of it the treasures of a whole empire were exhausted. Because of invaders, and the elements, and Time—the old conqueror who tears up a road as he goes over it—there is nothing left of that structure but a ruin. But I have to tell you of a road built before the Appian Way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

The prophets and apostles, too, pursued this road while here below; we therefore will, without dismay, still walk in Christ, the good old way. First, this road of the text is the King's highway. In the diligence you dash on over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms that make you hold your breath; under projecting rock; along by dangerous precipice; through tunnels adrip with the meltings of the glaciers, and perhaps for the first time learn the majesty of a road built and supported by governmental authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born. It should be blasted out of the "Rock of Ages" and cemented with the blood of the Cross, and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils. The King sent his Son to build that road. He put his hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed waven his blistered hand over the way, crying: "It is finished." Napoleon paid fifteen million francs for the building of the Simplon road, that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy; but our King, at a greater expense, has built a road for a different purpose, that the banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it. Being a King's highway, of course it was well built. Bridges splendidly arched and buttressed have given way and crushed the passengers who attempted to cross them. But Christ, the King, would build no such thing as that. The work, he mounts the chariot of his love, and multitudes mount with him, and he drives on and up the steep of heaven amid the plaudits of gazing worlds. The work is done—well done—gloriously done—magnificently done.

Still further: This road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for; but my text

says the unclean shall not walk on this road. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down, leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal fock. Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out: "Create within me a clean heart." If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way; and if you will only look up and see the fingerboard above your head, you may read upon it the words: "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord; and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness, and yet get at the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken, that, in the name of God, I shatter the delusion.

Still further: The road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths of an idiot, he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him, has only to just knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry, and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization, and yet has been shut out of heaven. There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope, and yet has not been able to see the Morning Star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics, and yet could not do the simple sum: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems, and yet could not read his title clear to mansions in the skies. Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet not known the "Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he shall find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain. He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says: "Come to me, and I will take all your sins away, and I will take all your troubles away." Now, what is the use of my discussing it any more? Is not that plain? If you wanted to go to some city and I pointed you out a highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over, or a physiological discussion about the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After this Bible has pointed you the way to heaven is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And that is you and that is me. Any little child here can understand this as well as I can. "Unless you become as a little child, you cannot see the kingdom of God." If you are saved, it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Unless you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Still further: This road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way, burying his head deep between his paws, and then, when the right moment came, under the fearful spring the man's life was gone, and there was a mangled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God, he is safe as though he had been ten thousand years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide, he may stumble; but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God, through faith unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe. The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fires can consume it. No floods can drown it. No devils can capture it.

Film and removed are they? The rest their souls on God. Picked as the ground where David stood, or where the ark abode.

His soul is safe. His reputation is safe. Everything is safe. "But," you say, "suppose his store burns up?" Why then it will be only a change of investments from earthly to heavenly securities. "But," you say, "suppose his name goes down under the hoof of scorn and contempt?" The name will be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose his physical health fails?" God will pour into him the floods of everlasting health, and it will not make any difference. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. As they take rags and tatters and put them through the paper-mill, and they come out beautiful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly destitution, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written

eternal emancipation. There was one passage of Scripture, the force of which I never understood until one day at Chamounix, with Mont Blanc on one side and Montanvert on the other, I opened my Bible and read: "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem, so the Lord is around about them that fear him." The surroundings were an omnipotent commentary. Though troubles assail, and dangers affright, though friends should all fail, and foes all unite; yet one thing secures us, whatever be the tide. The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.

Still further: the road spoken of is a pleasant road. God gives a bond of indemnity against all evil to every man that treads it. "All things work together for good to those who love God." No weapon formed against them can prosper. That is the bond, signed, sealed, and delivered by the President of the whole universe. What is the use of your fretting, O child of God, about food? "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them." And will he take care of the sparrow, will he take care of the raven, will he take care of the hawk, and let you die? What is the use of your fretting about clothes? "Consider the lilies of the field. Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" What is the use worrying for fear something will happen to your home? "He bleaseth the habitation of the just." What is the use of your fretting lest you will be overcome of temptations? "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it." Oh, this King's highway! Trees of life on either side, bending over until their branches interlock and drop midway their fruit and shade. Houses of entertainment on either side the road for poor pilgrims. Tables spread with a feast of good things, and walls adorned with apples of gold in pictures of silver. I start out on the King's highway, and I find a barber, and I say, "What is your name?" The barber makes no response, but leaves me to guess, as with his eyes toward heaven and his hand upon the trembling strings this tune comes rippling on the air: "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?" I go a little farther on the same road and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and I say, "Haven't you got some music for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lip and taking a long breath, he puts his mouth to the trumpet and pours forth this strain: "They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." I go a little distance farther on the same road, and I meet a maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but she has cymbals. They look as if they had rusted from sea-spray; and I say to the maiden of Israel: "Have you no song for a tired pilgrim?" And like the clang of victors' shields the cymbals clap as Miriam begins to discourse: "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and the rider hath he thrown into the sea." And then I see a white-robed group. They come bounding toward me, and I say, "Who are they? The happiest, and the brightest, and the fairest in all heaven—who are they?" And the answer comes: "These are they who came out of great tribulations, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

I pursue this subject only one step further. What is the terminus? I do not care how fine a road you put me on, I want to know where it comes out. My text declares it: "The redeemed of the Lord come to Zion." You know what Zion was. That was the King's palace. It was a mountain fastness. It was impregnable. And so heaven is the fastness of the universe. No howitzer has long enough range to shell those towers. Let all the batteries of earth and hell blaze away; they cannot break in those gates. Gibraltar was taken, Sebastopol was taken, Babylon fell; but these walls of heaven shall never surrender either to human or Satanic besiegement. The Lord God Almighty is the defense of it. Great capital of the universe! Terminus of the King's highway!

Dr. Dick said that, among other things, he thought in heaven we would study chemistry, and geometry, and conic sections. Southey thought that in heaven we would have the pleasure of seeing Chaucer and Shakespeare. Now, Dr. Dick may have his mathematics for all eternity, and Southey his Shakespeare. Give me Christ and my old friends—that is all the heaven I want. Christ and his people that I knew on earth—that is heaven enough for me. O garden of light, whose leaves never wither, and whose fruit never fall! O banquet of God, whose sweetness never palls the taste and whose guests are kings forever. O, city of light, whose walls are salvation, and whose gates are praise! O, palace of rest, where God is the monarch and everlasting ages the length of his reign. O, song louder than the surf-beat of many waters, yet soft as the whisper of cherubim!

O, glorio heaven! When the last wound is healed, when the last heart-break is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let all the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpeters take down their trumpets, and all across heaven let there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white-robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there is but one song sung, and but one name spoken, and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supt., Ft. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894.

Eureka Chemical and Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Kooly Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Bacco-Curo." These weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured. I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Bacco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE

THE IOWA SCALE CO., MANUFACTURERS, TOLEDO, IOWA.

Citizens Livery

Of Plymouth and Vicinity

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of PLUMBING

Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds. I do the work myself, and as far as prices are concerned, do not bar Detroit or any other city. A full line of gas pipe, water fixtures, and all necessary appliances for water works always on hand. Respectfully, James Hewett General Plumber and Contractor.

FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN.



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

The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY, 1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O. Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO.

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

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACCOCURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACCOCURO. 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 guarantee) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT SPANISH FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

\$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.

THE IOWA SCALE CO., TOLEDO, IOWA.

Citizens Livery

SALE STABLE Good Rigs Day or Night Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection. H. G. ROBINSON, PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRANKLIN HOUSE DETROIT, MICH. It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to deposit upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old "Franklin House," cor. Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a good meal and clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully, H. H. JAMES. Meals, 25c. Lodgings, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

Merit

What gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

The largest theater in the world is the Paris opera house. It covers three acres.

TO CALIFORNIA

In Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars. The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) run personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday. Through cars to California destination, fitted with carpets, upholstered seats, bedding, toilet rooms, etc., every convenience. Special agent in charge, Route via Denver and Salt Lake. Sunshine all the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

Diamonds so small that 1,500 go to the carat have been cut in Holland.

Home Seekers' Excursion to the South. February 11th and March 10th, 1896, Land Seekers' excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the north and northwest over the Big Four route to points south and southeast at one fare plus two dollars. Tickets will be good 30 days returning. For excursion rates, time cards, and free pamphlet descriptive of southern farm lands address, J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., Big Four Route, 334 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

There are 30,000 acres under tea cultivation in British India.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back is Lame—Why It Aches and Pains, and How to Cure it.

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact, a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well if such is your condition a cure for it will be a blessing you no doubt desire. Physicians won't do it, but may assist in bringing strength. Limes won't do it; for, while it may give temporary relief, it does not reach the cause. The cause, there's the point; there's where to make the attack. Most backaches come from disordered kidneys, therefore you must correct their action if you would be cured. Read the following from D. D. Cook, whose address is No. 18 Michigan Street, Grand Rapids. He says:—

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and wish to say it is a truly great medicine. Thirty years ago I had nervous prostration while in the army, where I served for over four years. I think it was during this service that the seeds were sown which have caused all my trouble. Severe bilious attacks bothered me, and at such times my kidneys were worse. It is almost impossible to describe the pain which so often lamed me. I have been so lame that to stand up after I had been sitting down required a great exertion. Walking was at times an impossibility, even at night I did not rest, being forced to get up during the night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and wondered if they could make an almost lame man well. I got some, and soon after taking them began to feel their good effects. I used them for some time, my lameness all left me and I have not felt it since. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me an inestimable amount of good."

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 EARLIEST POTATO IN THE WORLD

FOR 5 CENTS.

DO YOU KNOW... That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from Salzer's seeds? Why? Because they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!

35 Packages Earliest Vegetable Seeds, \$1.

POTATOES IN 28 DAYS! Just think of that! You can have them by planting Salzer's seed. Try it this year!

LOOK AT THESE YIELDS IN IOWA:

Silver Mine Oats	137 bu. per acre.
Silver King Barley	85 bu. per acre.
Proflific Spring Rye	60 bu. per acre.
Marvel Spring Wheat	40 bu. per acre.
Giant Spurry	3 tons per acre.
Giant Incarnate Clover	4 tons hay per acre.
Potatoes	500 to 1,100 bu. per acre.

Now, above yields Iowa farmers have had. A full list of farmers from Iowa and adjoining states, doing equally well, is published in our catalogue.

CLOVER SEED. Enormous stocks of clover, timothy and grass seeds, grown especially for seed. All of the highest quality, lowest prices.

IF YOU WANT TO CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT With the stamps, you will get our big catalogue and a sample of Pumpkin Yellow Watermelon seed. Catalogue alone, 5c, tells how to get that potato.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

WATER'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, ALL BEE STINGS, Burns, Cuts, Sprains, Swellings, etc. This is time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

FATHER OF LINCOLN.

HE SLEEPS IN A CEMETERY NEAR JANEVILLE.

A Poem That Caused the Erection of a Monument to Him Twenty-Nine Years After His Death—The Home of the Great Emancipator's Parents.

(Greenup, Ill., Correspondence.)

The Shiloh church, half-way between the quiet country towns of Farmington and Janesville, in the southern part of Cole county, Illinois, is a beautifully situated country burying ground known as the Gordon cemetery. Here, among the modest headstones that mark the graves of other pioneers, towers the marble shaft of one who, while living, was reckoned no greater or better than his neighbors, yet, now that time is still adding lustre to the fame of his great son, the name of Thomas Lincoln and all that pertains to his life, his death, and place of burial is coming into historic prominence. The graveyard is a pleasant drive from Mattoon, Charleston or

With naught to disturb or awake him; When the angels shall come to gather—the blest. To Abraham's bosom they'll take him. These verses were published in Lippincott's Magazine and other publications and a copy sent to Robert Lincoln, who promptly responded by offering to pay the expense of a monument for his grandfather's grave. Meantime the poem had aroused the patriotism of Cole county citizens and some funds had been raised here, so that when the draft was made on the younger Lincoln it was for only \$116. The monument is a plain Grecian obelisk of Italian marble, 9 feet 8 inches in height, by no means the finest in the rural graveyard, and bears the following simple inscription:

THOMAS LINCOLN.
Father of the Martyred President.
Born Jan. 6, 1774.
Died Jan. 15, 1851.

On the base is the word "Lincoln" in large letters, and a small footstone bears the letters "T. L." The monument was placed where it now stands on the 7th day of May, 1880, twenty-nine years after Mr. Lincoln's death.

mined to get it, however, and finally found it after the war in an old warehouse in Georgia among the effects of a man who had been killed in battle. Mr. Justice restored it, had it framed, and gave it the place of honor in his law office in Monticello, Ind. Later he moved to Logansport, Ind., where the picture remained until recently. In Indiana the picture has been carried in many Republican campaigns and the old soldiers know it well. It has been in the Justice family for twenty-six years.—Chicago Tribune.

LINCOLN'S RENOMINATION.

Scenes at the Baltimore Convention on the Final Roll Call.

That was a business convention, and when the roll-call began, Maine simply announced its sixteen votes for Abraham Lincoln. New Hampshire coming next, attempted to ring in a little speech with its vote, but was summarily choked off with cries of "No speeches," and the roll proceeded in an orderly manner, no delegation venturing to make any other announcement than that of its vote. The convention struck a snag when Missouri was reached, and the chairman of the united delegations made a brief speech in which he said that the delegation was under positive instructions to cast its twenty-two votes for U. S. Grant; that he and his associates would support any nominee

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists: 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The Grand river bottoms of Missouri have become a great bean raising region. London restaurants serve nearly 1,000,000 yellow and lucid daily.

YELLOW RIND, BLOOD RED FLESH!

A wonderful combination, a tremendous novelty, found only in Salzer's Golden Pumpkin Watermelon. It's marvelous. We paid \$300 for one melon! You will want it, everybody wants it. 5 kernels 10c., 25 kernels 40c. 35 packages earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00. Our new creations in oats yielding 20 1/2 bu., barley 116 bu., potatoes 1,200 bu. per acre! Where will it end? If you will cut this out and send with 12c. postage to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above Salzer's Golden Pumpkin Watermelon seed and our 148 page seed catalogue free. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing. w.n.

The area of crops in the United States this year is 20,101,347 acres.

Forecasters. Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that they can foretell the coming of a thunderstorm with perfect accuracy, and others there are who are so sensitive that they are sure of having neuralgia from a low and fretful state of the nervous system. Now why can't the latter be warned in time and know that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. To use St. Jacobs Oil promptly will ward off an attack, or if attacked will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophecies. heed the signs and save the wreck and disaster.

The Modern Way. Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeable as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not wash them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence county, N. Y."

A Swedish copper-miner has been worked without interruption for 800 years.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems sent as a special providence to little folks. Pleasant to take, perfectly harmless, absolutely sure to give instant relief in all cases of cold or lung trouble.

A ton of oil has been gained from the tongue of a single whale.

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

A woman's wit is sharper than it is sweet.

When you come to realize that your corns are gone, and no more pain, how grateful you feel. All the work of Hinder-corns, 15c.

Sin nearly always begins with a look.

The genuine "Brown's Bronchial Trochets" are sold only in boxes. They are wonderfully effective for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

It is better to be lonely than bored.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the Druggist's use. Mercantile Cure. Treatise and Certificate free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A torpid liver is a dreadful tyrant.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Soothe and ease that old and well-tried remedy, NEW BUNSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

A good dinner is cooked music.

Pain's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La. August 20, 1895.

The pay of a newly commissioned army chaplain is \$1,350 a year, to which 10 per cent is added for each five years of service.

Most of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a

Sprain, Soreness, OR Stiffness,

when ST. JACOBS OIL would cure in the right way, right off.

Now on Sale in Ohio!

Under the decision of the Ohio Circuit Court it is held that

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

is manufactured and put up in conformity to the Pure Food Law of the State. It is an absolutely pure, delicious and nutritious article, and costs less than one cent a cup. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow rind watermelon, \$1,000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc! Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty, Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 28 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal.

If you will send 14 cents in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Washington is a garden of trees. It has more varieties of trees than are planted in any other city in the United States.

The D. V. Sholes Investment & Mining Co., of Cripple Creek Col., can furnish strictly reliable information concerning mining properties in the Cripple Creek district. We always have options on some choice properties that are bargains and handle no others. Local and eastern bank references given on application. Correspondence solicited.

Paris gets a rental of \$90,000 francs a year from the proprietors of cafes who use portions of the sidewalks for tables.

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of Itching Piles there ever was, and do it almost instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Got Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

The daily output of news print paper in the United States is about 1,300 to 1,500 tons.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

The Williams Palace Car Co., with \$3,000,000 capital, will make cars at St. Joseph, Mo.

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

The mineral production for the United States for 1894 amounted to almost \$650,000,000.

do you eat iron

Some persons are always taking iron. If weak and easily exhausted; pale and without appetite; if the nervous system is weak, and sleep difficult, what do you take? Iron? But iron cannot supply food to the tissues; nor does it have any power to change the activity of unhealthy organs and bring them back to health. Cod-liver oil is what you need. The oil feeds the poorly-nourished tissues, and makes rich blood. Iodine, bromine, and other ingredients, which form part of the oil, have special power to alter unhealthy action.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the most palatable way to take cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites supply healthy nerve action, which controls all the processes of life.

50c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

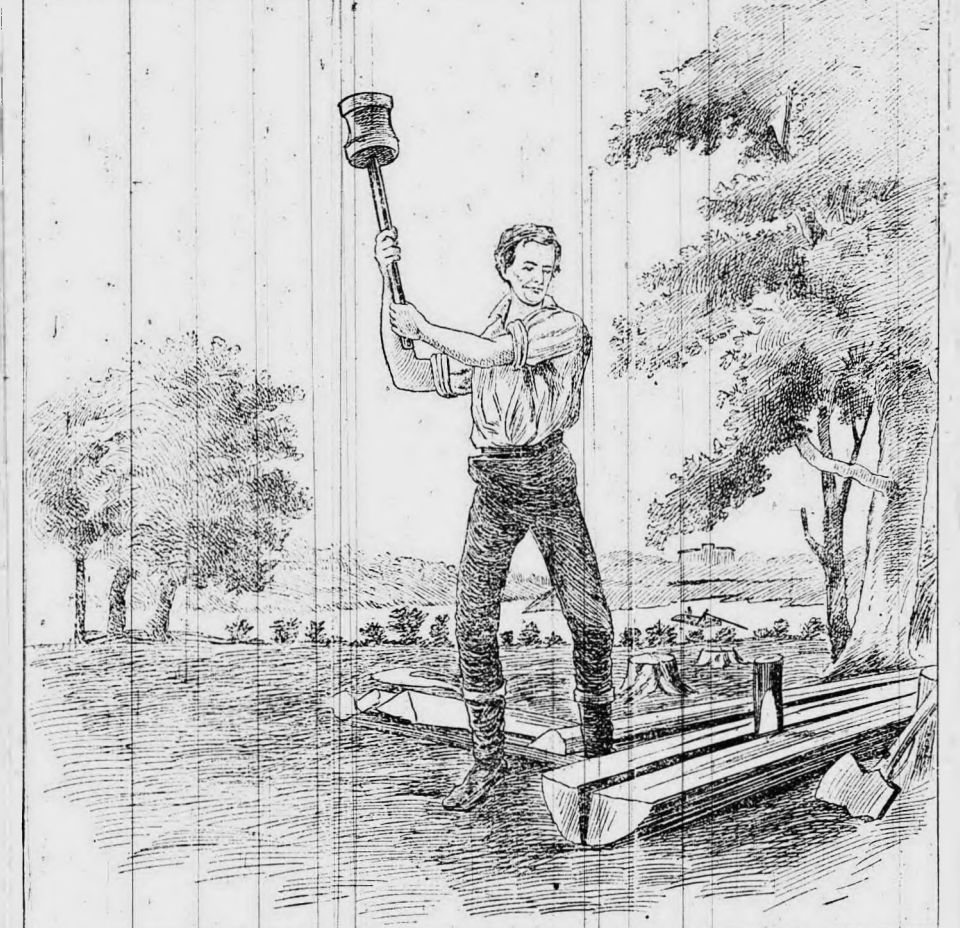
HOW to become Lawful Physicians; courses by mail. Write H. B. Smith University, Chicago.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

OPHIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 14 Days. A. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT SMOKE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BROS. MILWAUKEE.



THE JUSTICE PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN PAINTED IN 1860.

Greenup, and many visit it during the summer months, but as the grave is overgrown with weeds and no flowers are near it would seem that the visitors are attracted more through curiosity than to do honor to the dead.

The grave of Thomas Lincoln was left unmarked from the time of his death in 1851 until 1880. After Abraham Lincoln was elected president he visited his father's grave and left word to have estimates sent him of the cost of a tombstone, but the war coming on it was never attended to. Thus rested the ashes of the pioneer, almost forgotten in the excitement of the times when his only son was acquiring the height of his fame, until George B. Betch, a local poet of no mean talent, wrote the following poem on "The Grave of the Father of Abraham Lincoln":

In a low sweet vale of a murmuring rill,
The pioneer's ashes are sleeping;
Where the cold marble shafts so lonely and still,
In silence their vigils are keeping.

On their sad, lonely faces are words of fame,
But none of them speak of his glory;
When the pioneer died, his name and his age,
No monument whispered the story.

No mystic, no ivy, nor hyacinth blows
O'er the lonely place where they laid him;
No cedar, nor holly, nor almond tree grows
Near the plebeian's grave to shade him.

Sweet evergreens wave over many a grave,
O'er some bows the sad weeping willow;
But no willow trees bow, nor evergreens wave,
Where the pioneer sleeps on his pillow.

While some are iphomed by the honor of state
And placed beneath temples to molder,
The grave of the father of Lincoln the Great
Is known by a pillock and bowlder.

Let him take his long sleep and quietly rest.

Thomas Lincoln's second wife sleeps by his side, and she, too, deserves more than passing notice in the pages of history. Abraham Lincoln loved her as a mother, and it is said that he owed much of his straightness of character and nobleness of soul to her training.

LINCOLN THE RAIL-SPLITTER.

A hitherto unpublished portrait of the Great Emancipator.

The portrait of Abraham Lincoln given herewith has never been published. Though it has a State reputation in Indiana, it had never been seen in Chicago until last year when it was used as principal decoration at the Lincoln banquet of the Marquette club at the Grand Pacific Hotel. It is called the "Justice" picture, from the name of its owner, James M. Justice. Mr. Justice died at his home in Logansport, Ind., in 1889, and the portrait was left by will to his daughters, Mrs. A. C. Patterson and Miss Maibelle Justice, who now reside in Chicago. Mr. Justice's death was sudden and he left no written record of the history of the picture. Its present owners say it was painted in 1860 and was carried as a banner through the



HOME OF LINCOLN'S PARENTS. campaign of that year. It is about 6x10 feet and the figure of Lincoln is a little larger than life size. It was attached to a pole and not stretched. The name of the artist is supposed to be Chambers, and he is said to have been Lincoln's personal friend. James M. Justice first saw it during the war, when it was carried by a regiment of Indiana volunteers in which he had enlisted. The banner was hoisted by the Southerners wherever they saw it. It was twice captured and recaptured. When recaptured it had a bullet hole through the forehead and had been slashed by knives. It was captured a third time, and Mr. Justice lost track of it for several years. He was deter-

mined to get it, however, and finally found it after the war in an old warehouse in Georgia among the effects of a man who had been killed in battle.

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An enterprising New Hampshire woman has been drawing four pensions as Mrs. Smith, which was not her name at all.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Mrs. Geo. M. Jacobs has been quite ill during the week.

Frank Bliss, of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting his uncle, Chas. Holloway.

Miss Bussell, of Lansing, is visiting at Mrs. Charles Holloway's.

Mrs. John Boyd, of Fowlerville, is visiting her brother, A. Holloway.

Mrs. E. H. Briggs has been quite ill for several days, but now improving.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet, whose sickness was mentioned last week, is improving.

Miss Winnie Forshee is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Chase, at Salem.

Mrs. Jay Briggs, of Detroit, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Briggs during the past week.

You can walk through the Strand or Whitechapel in London; visit the home of Walter Scott or "Bobby" Burns; or kiss the blarney stone in Ireland, if you go to the opera house on Tuesday night, Feb. 11th. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents.

Everybody requested to attend the fair meeting next Tuesday afternoon at Safford's hall.

Mrs. J. W. Tyler is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard, of Salem.

Mrs. Martin Stringer returned last week from an extended visit with friends in New York state.

C. H. Rauch, E. K. Bennett, A. A. Taft, and C. G. Draper were in Detroit Wednesday on business.

Mr. Frank Forshee, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forshee.

The chalk entertainment drew a fair audience Tuesday evening. The entertainer is a good one in his line.

Born.—To Ira and Maud Hough, for merely of Plymouth, but now of Dallas, Texas, a son, weight 7 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Day and daughter, of Bellevue, Eaton Co., were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Briggs' this week.

Herman Gottschalk has purchased the Abram Boulk farm in Washtenaw Co., about one mile from Free Church.

Mrs. Richards has wonderful powers as an orator. Her lectures here were intellectual treats.—*Jewett Age, Jewett, O.*

Wanted.—Sewing at 50 cents per day. Address Sattie Merrell or inquire of Mrs. Ashley Harlow. (*251 wk.)

Allen Clark, infant son of Ira D. and Maud Hough, formerly of Plymouth, but now of Dallas, Texas, died on the 30th ult., aged two weeks.

Valentines at Potter's

John M. Bennett, who has been in poor health for some time, left Monday for Toledo to stop with his son, Wm. H. Bennett, until he is better.

Bennett & Co. are elated over their off sale, as their daily sales overrun all expectations. The sale will positively end on Saturday (tomorrow) night.

Mrs. Moore, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. E. McClumpha, has gone to spend a few months with another daughter, Mrs. Pooler, of Canton.

Never since Sam Jones was here has there been a speaker on the camp ground who can depict the rare facts of life with as much skill and tact as can Mrs. Richards.—*Lancaster, O. Daily Democrat.*

Landlord Weeks has added much to the looks of his office at the hotel by the addition of a new writing table. It was not for the looks Mel put it there, however, but for the convenience of his guests.

E. L. Riggs told a MAIL scribe that he received more trade from the 1,500 bills we printed for him a short time ago than from any other lot of advertising matter put out. Of course it was the bargains offered that brought the trade.

The W. R. C. will give a 15 cent supper at Safford's hall, Feb. 14, from 5 to 8 o'clock. Music will be furnished by the "Jolly Four." The wonderful gifted cup reader, Madame Cleveland, will be there to entertain you. 10 cents a cup.

The first number of the graduating class lecture course will be given by the Tyrolean Troubadours, assisted by E. P. Ransom, Feb. 10, at village hall. It is a very high class entertainment, and should be seen and heard to be appreciated.

Enjoy a delightful sail across the Atlantic, listen to good stories, and see the sights of "merry England," the rugged scenery of the Highlands, and the enchanting Lakes of Killarney, at the opera house, Tuesday night. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents.

A. F. Wilkinson has disposed of his laundry to Chas. Holloway, who took possession on Monday. Mr. Holloway is well known here and needs no introduction, and will personally superintend the laundry. Mr. Wilkinson will remain a short time with the new firm.

At Plymouth, E. P. Baker makes cabl-photographs for \$3.00 per dozen every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

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

VALENTINES AT POTTER'S

Subscription Honor Roll.

The following subscriptions have been paid in during the week:

Kate Penniman	\$1.74
N. T. Sly	1.38
Mrs. Harmon	1.00
Mrs. E. L. Beals	.25
W. F. Fisher	1.00
J. G. Bradner	1.00
J. Smye	1.00
Mrs. Tapley	1.10
Angus Heeney	.25
H. W. Hudson	.80
Wm. Graeger	.50
D. G. Bradner	1.00
E. P. Kidyon	1.00
Otto Ziegler	.25
James Chase	1.00
Will Conner (friends)	2.00

Remember the fair meeting next Tuesday afternoon at Safford's hall.

WANTED—Nice, clean cotton rags at the MAIL office. Will pay 7 cents a pound.

Miss Emilee Howlett is spending a couple weeks at her home near Ypsilanti.

Second hand bicycle for sale. For particulars inquire of C. G. Draper. (24-439)

A choir of 30 voices, all children, will sing at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Mrs. D. R. Penny will sell her fine residence property and move to Grand Rapids in the spring.

Mr. D. C. Shattuck and son, Charles, returned Monday from a short visit with relatives at Pontiac.

Valentines at Potter's

Whether a stockholder or not, don't fail to attend the meeting of the fair association at Safford's hall Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 11, at 2 o'clock.

It is rumored that the Berdan House property has been sold. We trust, however, that such is not the case as it will deprive us of the obliging landlord now in possession.

The union services which are held alternately on Sunday evening at the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, for the next few weeks will be changed to a sort of revival service. Meeting next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Florence D. Richards, of Leipsic, O., who is one of the most eloquent speakers in this country, will lecture at the Baptist church Monday night, Feb. 10th. This will be a rare treat for the citizens of Plymouth, and none should miss it. The lecture will be free, but a collection will be taken.

It has become a well known fact that M. Conner & Son have a genuine off sale every year as was proven at their sale just closed. Mr. Conner informs us that it was one of the best sales they ever had and surpassed all expectations. Evidently some laid in wait for it, as several very large bills of goods were sold.

The fire department held a meeting Thursday evening to take action towards purchasing the supplies as provided for by the council. A good attendance was present. The department will be put in a thorough condition and operated on regulation principles. A vote of thanks was tendered the council for the appropriation, also W. O. Allen for a gift of \$5.00.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church is displaying much grit and perseverance in its efforts to secure a good standing and win friends in the community. Recalling what a dark and stormy night last Friday evening was, one cannot help but think how true the above is, when over 30 of the "tried and true" hired rigs and drove to Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Sly's where a social was held for their benefit. As usual at Mrs. Sly's, an elegant time was spent, and after eating of a tastily prepared lunch and taking up a collection of \$331 for the society, they started on their way home feeling that they were well repaid for the journey, and vowing that it would have to be a very dark and cloudy night when they stayed at home.

It was a matter of sincere regret to many of our citizens that illness prevented the appearance of Thomas McVeagh, Jr., at the opera house on Monday night last. He will appear, however, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 11th, and will give his delightful entertainment.

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easily over night without it in the house." This undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For Sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, druggist.

How to Mend Your Gloves.

Mend your gloves with fine cotton thread instead of silk. The silk is apt to cut the kid. In mending gloves turn them inside out and sew them over and over. If there is a tear in the glove set a piece of kid under it and secure it with a few stitches.

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

Valentines at Potter's

VALENTINES AT POTTER'S

GOATS IN BAGGAGE CARS.

Reasons Why They Do Not Commonly Travel That Way.

Six years ago the baggage department of the Northern Pacific road issued an order that no goats should be transported in the baggage cars, says the Minneapolis Times. A peculiar incident brought about the general order. A goat had been placed in a baggage car that was bound for the Pacific coast. During the trip the animal had eaten the leather straps that held the brass checks to the trunks. When Portland was reached the checks were all on the floor of the car and there was no way of identifying the trunks. It took nearly three months to straighten out the tangle and the general order was issued.

The rule has never been disobeyed until the last few weeks. C. E. Stone, city ticket agent of the Northern Pacific ticket office in St. Paul, generally makes contracts with traveling shows that pass over the road. He had an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company recently, with bloodhounds and a donkey, that was booked in towns along the road. Among the properties of the show was a small wagon in which were seated two goats that were used to give a street parade. Contrary to orders Agent Stone took the goats and had them put in a baggage car with the bloodhounds and the donkey. In the same car were two bicycles belonging to a man and his wife. During the night the goats dined on veritable wind pudding, for they ate up the pneumatic tires of the bicycles and chewed the cork handles for a dessert.

The owners of the bicycles filed a claim with the company. The claim was referred to the baggage department. When it reached Agent Stone there was a copy of the prohibitory order attached to it, with instructions that the one who was responsible for the violation of the rules should pay the claim of \$60. Agent Stone will "dig up" a portion of his monthly stipend to settle with the claimants.

When People May Dance.

At a gathering of King's Daughters at London, Ont., the other day, Mrs. Graham, of Toronto, on being asked if dancing should be tolerated, replied: "Yes, but only in the morning an hour before breakfast, and then the woman should dance with her husband or brother." The encouragement of morning dancing, at a time when morning prayers are said to be falling into disuse, may possibly strike some Christians as unwise. And there are sedate heads of families, not necessarily Christian, who would kick vigorously if they were asked to dance an hour before reading the morning paper and going to business. Farmers, also, who have to begin work very early in the morning, will be apt to complain if this dancing rule should be enforced.

Chamois Corset Is Comfortable.

The discomforts of the steel corset may be avoided in future by the adoption of the home-made chamois corset, which is said to be sufficiently firm and perfectly comfortable. A dainty finish of silk makes the neatly fitting chamois corset a very attractive affair.

Eli drives the bus

But says it is no fun. The horses cannot go you know Unless he gets the "mun."

12 Bus Rides for \$1.00.

If tickets are purchased in advance.

H. C. ROBINSON,

Livery and Sale Stables.

Suffered Eighteen Years.

Pains Departed and Sleep Came.

Mrs. Julia A. Brown, of Covington, Tenn., whose husband has charge of the electric light plant at that place, has been a great sufferer. Her ailments and speedy cure are best described by herself, as follows:

"For 18 years I suffered from nervousness and indigestion. I tried every remedy recommended by family and friends, but I could get no relief at all. Two years ago, while being treated by three local physicians, Dr. Barrett, Maley and Sherod, they

informed me that I had become dropsical, and that there was little hope for me. I then decided to try

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine,

I was then unable to get to sleep until well on toward daylight, and during all this time I had a deep heavy pain in my left side. I soon met several friends, but after taking one-half bottle of the Nervine I could sleep all night just as well as I ever did. The Nervine is the only remedy that gave me any relief whatever. I am now well and strong, and I thank God every day of my life for Dr. Miles' Nervine."

MRS. JULIA A. BROWN.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it, or it can be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

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Do You eat Meat?

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

IF YOU DO

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

Sirloin Steak	12 1/2
Round Steak	10
Roast Beef	7, 8 and 10
Boil Beef	4, 5 and 6
Best Pork Roast	9 and 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.

"There be Wars and Rumors of Wars."

If you get in the fracas and get your linen soiled, we will be pleased to launder it for you.

We are for Peace.

In fact the more pieces in the shape of Shirts, Collars and Cuffs you may let us polish off for you, the more willing we will be to let you polish off J. B.

As we said before, we don't want to fight, but if Uncle Sam wants a polish on his shirt front that will trip up a bullet, direct him to the

HOME LAUNDRY,

Next Door to Cable's.

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.

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 customer 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

SOMETHING NEW-- In Patterns and Prices --IN SILVERWARE.

Berry dishes	Child's Sets
Butter Dishes	Berry Spoons
Cake Baskets	Table Spoons
Breakfast Casters	Dessert Spoons
Pickle Casters	Jelly Spoons
Individual Casters	Tea Spoons
Syrup Pitchers	Knives & Forks
Card Trays	Sugar Shells
Tooth Pick Holders	Butter Knives
Comb Trays	Cheese Scoops

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

Public Notice! 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.

6cts. Per Bag

WANTED HICKORY

Leave Your Laundry At the Plymouth City Laundry, first Door west of Post-Office

TIMBER.

I will pay \$12.00 per cord, cash, for strictly first quality, second growth Hickory Butts, suitable for Axe Handles, delivered at my shop.

C. O. HOLLOWAY, Propr.

C. W. DICKINSON, YPSILANTI.

PENINSULARITES.

NEWSY NOTES OF PEOPLE AND THINGS OF MICHIGAN.

Man and Wife and Two Children Burned to Death at Marshall—Attempted Murder and Suicide Near Onondaga—Blue Lodge Masons in Convention.

Michigan Grand Lodge F. & A. M. About 560 delegates attended the grand lodge of Michigan F. & A. M. at Saginaw.

John Torrent, the Muskegon capitalist, will have some wells sunk in Muskegon county in search of oil.

Van Buren county supervisors refuse to call a local option election and its advocates try to force them to do so.

James Helmer, aged 40, has been arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting Ann Jackson, colored, aged 12.

Mrs. Carrie Luckner, of St. Joseph, received \$50 from Richard Liskey, of Stevensville, for selling liquor indiscreetly to her husband.

While the family of Theo. Swarthout, of Chelsea were away from home the house caught fire and was destroyed. Nothing was saved.

The people of Bessemer have the gold fever over the report that an Indian recently brought in 100 pounds of quartz, which assayed \$4,000 to the ton.

D. C. Page, clerk of the board of state auditors, and Samuel A. Commons, clerk in the secretary of state's office, have resigned and exchanged their positions.

An electric car demolished a milk wagon containing Mrs. Jos. Smith and her son, at Adrian. Both were soaked with milk and Mrs. Smith was probably fatally hurt.

Mrs. Charles Hagadorn, wife of the Orleans farmer who was shot by Samuel Reeves, his hired man, has been arrested on a charge of conspiracy and is in jail at Ionia.

Peter Callicott, of Decatur, was sentenced to Ionia prison for 13 months for selling liquor in local option Van Buren county, Theodore Lowry, of the same place, got five months.

James Burke, white, is creating a great sensation among the colored people of Saginaw by claiming to be a divine healer. It is claimed that he has effected a number of cures. He hails from Chicago.

Solomon O. Hunt, a pensioner, appeared on the streets at Petoskey, in a crazed condition and applied for lodging with the village marshal. He was well cared for, but in the morning was found dead, doubtless from poison.

Charles Ruppe, a well-known land looker, shot himself three times at Iron Mountain. The first bullet went through his neck and mouth, the second entered the head under the right ear, lodging over the right eye, and the third penetrated the abdomen, yet Ruppe may live.

In his annual report State Geologist Lucius L. Hubbard says he has spent almost six weeks in the field, giving special study to the Keweenaw formation as seen in the Central mine. The survey last year cost \$3,372 for salaries, \$1,219 for office expenses and \$1,276 for field expenses, total, \$5,867.

Mrs. Maggie Shust and Mrs. Sarah Tift were caught robbing a clothes line at Big Rapids and were sentenced to 90 days each in the Detroit house of correction. About a wagon load of stolen articles were found at the homes of the women, who were regarded as respectable. Both have big families.

A transfer for the Sawyer-Goodman Co., driving with a load of supplies from Menominee to Camp 17 on the Fence river, was stopped by two half-breeds. He used his Winchester, but succeeded in injuring only one of them, and was shot dead by the other. The two men have been caught and taken to Republic.

E. A. Robinson and wife have been arrested at Romulus on the charge of attempting to defraud the Ethna Insurance Co. The house they occupied burned under peculiar circumstances. The \$600 insurance on the contents was withheld pending examination. A few days ago most of the furniture was found in a house near town.

Deputy Sheriff Butcher, of Fenton, arrested at Howell Fred Brooks, who was stopping at the Barber house with a woman, under the name of Wm. White and wife. Brooks was wanted at Detroit, Fenton, Pontiac, Northville and other places for bigamy, larceny, swindling, etc. He will first be tried at Detroit on a charge of grand larceny.

William Trovbridge, the holding man in the jail at Ionia under the charge of incest preferred by his daughter, was held for trial. The daughter who makes the charge is at the point of death, suffering from a relapse of typhoid fever, and two children have died from typhoid fever, in desultory circumstances. The wife is just recovering from the disease.

Fire was discovered in the Englemann block at Manistee, and before the flames could be checked a part of the mammoth building was gutted. It was occupied by J. A. Crawford & Co., stationers; K. B. Pierce, music; Charles Pritts, job printing; Comfort Bros., cigar factory, and Chris. Peterson, saloonist. The various losses are estimated at \$11,000; insurance, \$7,000.

The executive committee of the State Agricultural society met at Lansing. It was reported that the society is \$25,000 in debt with a great deal of expensive litigation in prospect. The question of holding a fair in 1899 was regarded as a dubious one. The business committee was instructed to contest the suit brought by the Central Michigan society to regain possession of the grounds at Lansing.

The Central Michigan Agricultural society is endeavoring to recover possession of their grounds at Lansing from the State Agricultural society, claiming the latter has violated the condition of its deed by not holding a fair on the grounds every year. The Central says that they will deed the property to the city of Lansing, to be held in trust for the use of the public, with permission to both central and state societies to hold fairs there.

Mortimer B. Terry, an employe of the F. & P. M. at Port Huron, was arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting his 12-year-old stepdaughter.

W. B. Thompson, freight agent of the D. C. H. & M. at Fenton, has disappeared and is found to be short in his accounts.

Allagan and Ottawa Maccabees met at Holland and organized an association. They will hold a celebration at Macatawa park, June 11.

Sixty South Haven youths have formed a military company, and 40 young ladies followed suit with a broom brigade in uniform.

Dr. S. Bellnap, of Niles, is the new president of the Southwestern Michigan Academy of Medicine which met in convention at Kalamazoo.

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HARRISON DECLINES.

Does Not Want the Nomination for the White House.

A dispatch from Indianapolis, the home of ex-President Harrison, says: Capt. John K. Gowdy, chairman of the Republican state central committee, called on Gen. Harrison by invitation, and the ex-President handed him the following self-explanatory letter:

Dear John K. Gowdy, Indianapolis, Ind. In view of the resolutions passed by the state central committee at its recent meeting and of the fact that delegates to the national Republican convention are soon to be chosen in this state, I have concluded that some statement from me as to my wishes and purpose should now be made to my Indiana friends.

Hitherto I have declined to speak to the public upon this matter, but scores of friends whom I have talked, and many scores more to whom I have written, will recognize in this expression the substance of what I said to them. To every one who has proposed to promote my nomination I have said "No." There never has been an hour since I left the White House that I have felt a wish to return to it. My Indiana friends have been most devoted and faithful, and I am their grateful debtor. The Republican convention gave me its endorsement and that is enough to make me feel that I have no right to have a new name. For the sentiment, great or small, that has been manifested for my nomination I am grateful, and of that I never regret and I never will regret.

While the family of Theo. Swarthout, of Chelsea were away from home the house caught fire and was destroyed. Nothing was saved.

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W. B. Thompson, freight agent of the D. C. H. & M. at Fenton, has disappeared and is found to be short in his accounts.

Allagan and Ottawa Maccabees met at Holland and organized an association. They will hold a celebration at Macatawa park, June 11.

Sixty South Haven youths have formed a military company, and 40 young ladies followed suit with a broom brigade in uniform.

Dr. S. Bellnap, of Niles, is the new president of the Southwestern Michigan Academy of Medicine which met in convention at Kalamazoo.

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GENERALITIES.

GLIMPSES OF THE DOING OF THE BUSY WORLD.

Philadelphia Suffers a \$2,000,000 Fire—Deadly Boiler Explosion at Freeport, O.—Germany Will Double Her Navy—England Sends Warships This Way.

\$2,000,000 Fire at Philadelphia. Chestnut street, above Broad, Philadelphia, was visited by one of the fiercest fires the city has known for years. The big seven-story building of Charles H. Haseltine, 1416 and 1418 Chestnut street, and the adjoining five-story structure of the American Baptist Publication society and the American Baptist Historical society, No. 1420, were totally destroyed. The buildings damaged by fire and water and falling walls were the four-story dry goods house of Homer, Lebonities & Co., Nos. 1412 and 1414; a dwelling house at 1423, and the Hotel Lafayette, at Broad and Sansom streets. On both sides of main entrance to the Haseltine building were the piano warehouses of Hallett & Davis, at 1416, and of Steinway & Co., at 1418. The two Baptist societies lost large and valuable collections of paintings, books and curios. A conservative estimate places the aggregate loss close to \$2,000,000. It is thought that this is almost fully covered by insurance.

Germany to Double Her Navy. Berlin: A high official of the colonial society says that Emperor William is firmly determined to carry out the project of doubling the size of the German navy. His majesty is convinced that this is absolutely necessary in order to secure to Germany permanently her position as a great power, and especially as a rising colonial power. Hence all the emperor's energy will be bent to that end. Prince Bismarck has expressed to the emperor his belief in the necessity of creating a strong German navy. The fact that Prince Lobenlohe, the imperial chancellor, and some of the other members of the cabinet—Dr. von Bötticher, secretary of state for the interior, and Admiral von Hollman, naval secretary of state—do not acquiesce in those views, has, it is asserted, caused his majesty to seriously consider the advisability of making a change in the ministry.

Armenians Repulse Turks at Zeitoun. London: A dispatch from Constantinople to the Daily News says that reports from Turkish sources, believed to be fairly accurate, state that it is believed that the Zeitounis are still holding out. The Turks have made seven different attacks upon the town, but all have failed, and their losses are reported to amount to 10,000. It is alleged that 50,000 troops will be needed to capture Zeitoun. It is believed that the Zeitounis number from 15,000 to 20,000, well armed and provisioned for a year. There is a report that 4,000 Russian Armenians crossed the Persian frontier and defeated the Turks at six, 18 hours from Zeitoun, and have now joined the Zeitounis.

Three Men Blown to Pieces at Freeport, O. The boiler in the steam mill on Wm. Morrison's farm, near Freeport, O., exploded, killing three persons and injuring two others. The dead are: Wm. Lappert, engineer, of Tippecanoe; Wm. Kiefer, of Leavittsburg; Roy Vasey, of Warren. The bodies were thrown 300 feet and were frightfully mangled. Isaac Morrison and his young son of Londonderry, O., who was sitting on a log outside the mill, were struck by a flying buzz saw and severely cut. The clothing of the three dead men was stripped from their bodies and lodged in the neighboring bushes and trees. Vasey had \$500 upon his person and it was found scattered upon the ground and in the tree tops.

Foraker and McKinley Forces Enter. Strong political friends of McKinley and Foraker got together at Cleveland and the result of the pow-wow is that, so far as this preliminary conference can settle it, M. A. Hanna and James H. Holt, of Cleveland, and Senator-elect Foraker and Gov. Bushnell will be the delegates-at-large. There is no doubt that Ohio will be united for McKinley, and the purpose now is to provide against future friction and conflicts between the two elements of the Republican party in Ohio.

Arbitration Tribunal Now Suggested. London: The text of a declaration is published here, urging the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration for all the English-speaking nations, and suggesting that the governments give effect to the resolutions on this subject of congress in 1892 and house of commons in 1893. The declaration is signed by many prominent people in religious circles and will now be sent throughout Great Britain and the United States for signatures.

Is J. Bull Threatening Us? Dispatches received from Kingston, Jamaica, say that four British war vessels have anchored in the harbor. As the island is a British possession, and only about 800 miles from Caracas with a clear stretch of the Caribbean sea between, this move, if true, may be significant of Britain's intentions as to Venezuela and the possible trouble with the United States.

People and Things. Venezuela women are strenuously boycotting all English goods. Eastern shipbuilders are buying big lots of white oak in northern Michigan. Col. A. T. Bliss, of Saginaw, has formally announced his candidacy for Republican nomination for governor.

The Chippewa Indians about Manistee recently observed the custom of feeding the spirits of departed friends. The living redskins ate the feast and then accumulated such jags that they didn't know whether they were disembodied spirits or cigar store signs.

Judge McMahon, of Ludington, has hit on a plan to discourage divorce cases. In granting a decree to Herman and Lulu Bennett, because of Herman's desertion, he stipulated that Bennett could not remarry for two years. Mr. Bennett, during the trial, had admitted that he had found a new love, but his nuptials will have to be postponed.

OUR LAWMAKERS AT WORK.

SENATE—Forty-first day.—The presentation of committee reports on Cuba, and a highly dramatic and sensational speech from Mr. Tillman, the new senator from South Carolina, furnished the stirring events in the Senate.

The majority resolution on the subject of the President to take the oath of office from Spain the complete independence of Cuba. Both resolutions were to the Senate calendar. Such a torrent of effective has seldom been heard in the Senate chamber in the speech of Mr. Tillman. Veteran members of the body characterized the speech as one of the most remarkable in the history of the upper branch of Congress. It abounded in statements of a sensational character arraigning President Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle and other men in Spain. Mr. Tillman introduced an amendment to the silver bill now before the Senate, providing that any person who takes silver or gold to the mint to be coined shall be liable for the valuable amount of the other metal and have both coined, so as to secure the parity of the two metals. The amendment was carried by a vote of 19 to 10. The Senate then considered a bill from the invalid pensions committee to amend the act of 1890 so that in the consideration of widows' claims unexpired absence of seven years shall be considered sufficient proof of death led to the making of the point of no return early in the session and the House was forced to adjourn.

Mr. Tillman introduced a joint resolution authorizing the construction of six new battleships to cost not more than \$3,000,000 each exclusive of armament, for which \$2,000,000 is appropriated.

SENATE—Forty-second day.—Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, made a speech in favor of the silver substitute to the bond bill. He pointed out that our foreign indebtedness during the past 25 years had greatly increased, notwithstanding that during that time there was a balance of trade in our favor amounting to \$1,700,000,000, besides silver exports of \$300,000,000 and gold exports of \$71,000,000. There were two causes for this increase, he said: first, our marine must be encouraged and built up, and we must become our own carriers; second, we must legislate to increase our export commodities so as to enable us to pay out the gold which today makes the people of this country virtually slaves to the money lenders of Great Britain. He thought that the only remedies were to encourage the production of America from the bonds of the orient were the abandonment of the single gold standard and the establishment of a protective tariff.

Mr. Perkins, of California, spoke briefly in support of the silver amendment. Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, in charge of the silver bond bill, endeavored to hold the Senate in session till a vote was forced. He had given notice of this amendment and several were introduced. After a lengthy discussion the Senate went into executive session and then took recess for the day. The urgent deficiency bill was reported to the Senate this session. It increases the total appropriation for department of the interior from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000. The attendance was slim. In motion of Mr. Hoar, of Wisconsin, a resolution was adopted by which the President at his earliest convenience, to transmit to congress the report of the board of directors of the National Academy of Sciences. The bill to amend the dependent pension act of 1890 so that in considering widows' claims seven years of unexpired absence should be deemed sufficient to the death of the pensioner, passed. Mr. McMillan, Dem., N. Y., made the point of no return, but the speaker counted a quorum.

SENATE—Forty-third day.—Small attendance. The continued consideration of the silver bond bill was the feature of the day. Mr. Tillman, of S. C., made a speech in support of the proposed amendment to the bill, contending that the majority of the legislation demanded by our circumstances. He talked for two hours and was interrupted by Mr. Tillman, when Mr. Tillman precipitated the question of a final vote by stating that he would ask unanimous consent for recess from 4 o'clock until 7 o'clock. This was amended to give a further recess until the next day when the five minute rule of debate would be applied. The session closed at 10 o'clock. The day was principally devoted to District of Columbia appropriations.

SENATE—Forty-fourth day.—The wind-up of the debate on the silver bond bill was an interesting occasion. Three hours were consumed in the discussion of the bill, the amendment and when the vote was taken it resulted 45 yeas to 33 nays, a majority of seven for free silver. The bill passed provides that from the date of the enactment of the act of the United States shall be open to the coinage of silver, and the dollar shall be the present weight and fineness and also provides for the coinage of silver. It further provides for the seizure now in the treasury and authorizes immediate issue of certificates upon the same in exchange for the gold carried in the vaults of the bill providing that no bank note of less than \$10 shall hereafter be issued, and those outstanding of less amount shall be taken up and redeemed as rapidly as possible. It also provides that the greenbacks and treasury notes shall be redeemed in standard silver dollars to the extent of the gold carried in the vaults of the treasury, and the greenbacks, when so redeemed, shall be immediately re-issued.

After considering some minor amendments, the Senate resumed consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill but adjourned without finishing the bill.

Forty-fifth day.—No session of the Senate. The Senate free coinage substitute for the House bond bill was referred to the ways and means committee as soon as it reached the House. Mr. Brownell, of Ohio, introduced a bill providing that the flag of the United States shall have horizontal stripes alternate red and white; and the union of the flag to consist of a blue field, containing 14 stars, arranged in the center of the field and so placed as to form six corners, and that the union to be placed in the form of a circle, as many white stars as in addition to the 14 in the center of the field as in the annexed design to the whole number of stars in the union. Mr. Corliss, of Michigan, presented a joint resolution which provides that any statute that authorizes the President to call out the militia in amendment or legislative act, authorizing the election of United States Senators by the people direct, and in such cases the District of Columbia appropriation bill occupied the rest of the day.

President Will Delay the Resolution. The concurrent resolution requesting the President to communicate to the governments of Europe, parties to the treaty of Berlin, the wish of congress that these powers should intervene to protect the Christians in Turkey, reached the state department and was sent over to the executive mansion for the consideration of the President. While this resolution does not require the approval of the President it may be that he will deliberate some time before he will accede to the request, in view of the importance of the subject and the possible far-reaching results of acceding to the request of congress.

Russia Ready to Gobble Turkey. London: The Daily News has a dispatch saying Russia has a fleet lying at Sebastopol and a fleet lying at the Caucasian armies of Russia are being concentrated upon the Armenian frontier in readiness to move next spring to realize the plans of Peter the Great for the partition of Turkey between the powers. Russia taking Armenia and Constantinople, France taking Syria and Palestine and England taking Egypt and the eastern shores of the Persian gulf, the remainder of the Turkish empire to be divided among the other powers. Secret preparations, it is said at Sebastopol, are going forward for a volunteer fleet.

Powers Decide to Divide Turkey. London: A special dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "Undoubted arrangements point to a conclusion between Russia, Great Britain, France and Italy for a final settlement of the Armenian question. These include Russia's occupation and administration of Anatolia and the purchase of Cyprus by Great Britain."

Lulu Kennedy, a Pittsburg stenographer, was killed by a train. The patrol wagon, while taking the remains to a morgue, was run down by a street car and the driver was killed.

HAVANA TERRORIZED.

An Uprising of Cuban Patriots Expected—Exodus of Spanish Citizens.

Havana. The government authorities believe that an outbreak here in Havana is imminent. The owners of shops were ordered to put up the shutters by 5 o'clock each evening, and where there has been gayety and apparent unconcern heretofore there is the stillness of death now. Marin has gone to hunt Gomez, but it begins to look as if there is more danger behind than in front. The farther away Marin goes to discover Gomez the closer seem the soldiers of Gomez to encroach upon the suburbs of this city. Every citizen loyal to Spain is endeavoring to get away with his family and hundreds leave on every steamer for Vera Cruz, Tampa, New York and other ports. Havana is all confusion and the soldiery seem as much at a loss what to do as anyone else. The cold-bloodedness of the new captain-general, Weyler, throws a pall of fear over all as his reputation shows that he will have no mercy on anyone who incurs his displeasure, and torture and death will be the portion of many suspected Cuban sympathizers when Weyler arrives from Spain. The Cubans have won important engagements Trinidad, province of Santa Clara, where a garrison of 400 Spaniards was captured. At Saleda, near Cienfuegos, the Cubans defeated 300 strongly fortified Spaniards with a loss of 50 on each side.

A bloody encounter occurred between Cajun and Quivicer on the Havana and Butanabo railroad, which was the result of a pretty trick of Gomez. The latter with 1,600 men started last as though to join Maceo in Pinar del Rio. Gen. Marin, temporary commander of the Spanish forces, left Havana with a large army to intercept the Cubans. Gomez suddenly turned westward, circled around Marin and attacked 1,200 Spaniards under Canella, defeating them, killing 200, with a loss of only 80 men. Gomez pursued the flying Spaniards until they were reinforced and then he continued into Pinar del Rio. The news given by the Spaniards authorities is all generally patched up to suit themselves. The above is from a trusted special correspondent, which is the only way accurate news can be obtained.

Spaniards in Havana are cursing the United States and insulting American residents since the action of the senate committee looking toward the recognition of the insurgents. Americans, fearing for their safety, want the United States to send a warship to Havana.

A train was blown up with dynamite near Miras, in which 10 Spanish soldiers were killed and 70 wounded. Maceo captured 3,304 carts with provisions, arms and ammunition near Pinar del Rio. When Gomez passed through San Jose Las Lajas he left six sick men there. A Spanish column came along and killed the six. Quintan Bandiera learning this ordered the women and children to leave the town and then burned it. The insurgents continue the work of razing the province of Santa Clara and the destruction there is widespread. Numberless families are asking homes in charity and seeking alms. The insurgent forces in Santiago de Cuba are by no means depleted, and numerous bands are scouring the country around Bayamo. A dispatch from Placetas, in the province of Santa Clara, says that the plantations of Adela, San Agustine, Alta Maria, San Pablo, San Felipe and Zaza have been burned. The loss is estimated at \$800,000.

The mayor and eight of the aldermen of Dubuque, Ia., have been indicted for voting themselves more salaries than the city charter allows.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK. New York—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs. Best grades, 4.00-4.50; Lower grades, 3.50-4.00. Chicago—Best grades, 4.00-4.50; Lower grades, 3.50-4.00. Detroit—Best grades, 3.50-4.00; Lower grades, 3.00-3.50. Cleveland—Best grades, 3.50-4.00; Lower grades, 3.00-3.50. Pittsburgh—Best grades, 3.50-4.00; Lower grades, 3.00-3.50.

GRAIN, ETC. Wheat, Corn, Oats. New York—Wheat, 1.25-1.50; Corn, 0.75-1.00; Oats, 0.50-0.75. Chicago—Wheat, 1.25-1.50; Corn, 0.75-1.00; Oats, 0.50-0.75. Detroit—Wheat, 1.25-1.50; Corn, 0.75-1.00; Oats, 0.50-0.75. Cleveland—Wheat, 1.25-1.50; Corn, 0.75-1.00; Oats, 0.50-0.75. Pittsburgh—Wheat, 1.25-1.50; Corn, 0.75-1.00; Oats, 0.50-0.75.

REVIEW OF TRADE. Though business is still waiting, there are signs of definite improvement. It is believed that the tariff payment for bonds will cause no further pressure and the money market is easier. The stocks of heavy colliers, though the difficulty of making commercial loans still checks operations. Merchants and bankers report that the signs promise a good spring trade. No increase appears as yet in the demand for the principal products, unless for some forms of iron and steel and uncertainty as to congressional action still affects both industries and commerce. The cotton mills are discussing curtailment of production, as goods continue to pile up with an output largely exceeding distribution. Woollens are practically unchanged as respects tonnage of remaining. Sales of domestic wool during January were far below those of a year ago, while sales of foreign wool were 2,000,000 lbs more than the same month last year. What has again advanced and Atlantic exports are little larger than a year ago. Corn has ceased to sympathize, and recedes little advance. Failure this week have been 60 in the United States, against 64 last year.

Mrs. Emma L. Colby, of St. Joseph, has commenced a suit, as set aside a paper signed by herself, which she supposed was a receipt for \$350 alimony, but proved to be an instrument by which she disinherited herself as one of the four heirs to the \$11,000 estate of her father-in-law, Herndon, divorced husband, Charles Colby, Jr., and his mother Emily Colby, are made defendants.

Escanaba's indebtedness at present is \$137,500. It is now proposed to bond for \$50,000 to construct water works if this is done the rate of taxation will be about \$4.15 next year.

SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IV.

HE land-steward started this time with genuine astonishment. "For me!" he exclaimed. "Mademoiselle Rose has troubled herself to keep a cup of coffee hot for me!" The old servant stared; Trudaine stopped and looked back. "What is there so very surprising," he asked, "in such an ordinary act of politeness on my sister's part?"

"Excuse me, Monsieur Trudaine," answered Lomaque; "you have not passed such an existence as mine—you are not a friendless old man—you have a settled position in the world, and are used to be treated with consideration. I am not. This is the first occasion in my life on which I find myself an object for the attention of a young lady, and it takes me by surprise. I repeat my excuses—pray let us go in."

Trudaine made no reply to this curious explanation. He wondered at it a little, however, and he wondered still more, when entering the drawing-room, he saw Lomaque walk straight up to his sister, and—apparently not noticing that Danville was sitting at the harpsichord and singing at the time—addressed her confusedly and earnestly with a set speech of thanks for his hot cup of coffee. Rose looked displeased, and half inclined to laugh, as she listened to him. Madame Danville, who sat by her side, frowned and rapped the land-steward contemptuously on the arm with her fan.

"Be so good as to keep silent until my son has done singing," she said. Lomaque made a low bow, and retiring to a table in a corner, took up a newspaper lying on it. If Madame Danville had seen the expression that came over his face when he turned away from her, proud as she was, her aristocratic composure might possibly have been a little ruffled.

Danville had finished his song, had quitted the harpsichord, and was talking in whispers to his bride; Madame Danville was adding a word to the conversation every now and then; Trudaine was seated apart at the far end of the room, thoughtfully reading a letter which he had taken from his pocket—when an exclamation from Lomaque, who was still engaged with the newspaper, caused all the other occupants of the apartment to suspend their employments and look up.

"What is it?" asked Danville, impatiently.

"Shall I be interrupting if I explain?" inquired Lomaque, getting very weak in the eyes again, as he deferentially addressed himself to Madame Danville.

"You have already interrupted us," said the old lady, sharply; "so you may now just as well explain."

"It is a passage from the Scientific Intelligence, which has given me great delight, and which will be joyful news for everyone here." Saying this Lomaque looked significantly at Trudaine, and then read from the newspaper these lines:

"Academy of Sciences, Paris.—The vacant sub-professorship of chemistry has been offered, we are rejoiced to hear, to a gentleman whose modesty has hitherto prevented his scientific merits from becoming sufficiently prominent in the world. To the members of the academy he has been long since known as the originator of some of the most remarkable improvements in chemistry which have been made of late years—improvements, the credit of which he has, with rare, and we were almost about to add, culpable moderation, allowed others to profit by with impunity. No man in any profession is more thoroughly entitled to have a position of trust and distinction conferred on him by the state than the gentleman to whom we refer—M. Louis Trudaine."

Before Lomaque could look up from the paper to observe the impression which his news produced, Rose had gained her brother's side, and was kissing him in a flutter of delight.

"Dear Louis," she cried, clapping her hands, "let me be the first to congratulate you! How proud and glad I am! You accept the professorship, of course?"

Trudaine, who had hastily and confusedly put his letter back in his pocket the moment Lomaque began to read, seemed at a loss for an answer. He patted his sister's hand rather absently, and said:

"I have not made up my mind; don't ask me why, Rose—at least not now, not just now." An expression of perplexity and distress came over his face, as he gently motioned her to resume her chair.

"Pray, is a sub-professor of chemistry supposed to hold a rank of a gentleman?" asked Madame Danville, without the slightest appearance of any special interest in Lomaque's news.

"Of course not," replied her son, with a sarcastic laugh; "he is expected to work and make himself useful. What gentleman does that?"

"Charles!" exclaimed the old lady, reddening with anger.

"Bah!" cried Danville, turning his back on her, "enough of chemistry. Lomaque, now you have begun reading the newspaper, try if you can't find something interesting to read about. What are the last accounts from Paris?"

Any more symptoms of a general revolt?"

Lomaque turned to another part of the paper. "Bad, very bad prospects for the restoration of tranquility," he said. "Necker, the people's minister, is dismissed. Placards against popular gatherings are posted all over Paris. The Swiss Guards have been ordered to the Champs Elysees, with four pieces of artillery. No more is yet known, but the worst is dreaded. The breach between the aristocracy and the people is widening fatally almost hour by hour."

"Bah!" cried Madame Danville. "The People, indeed! Let those four pieces of artillery be properly loaded, let the Swiss Guards do their duty, and we shall hear no more of the People!"

"I advise you not to be sure of that," said her son, carelessly, "there are rather too many people in Paris for the Swiss Guards to shoot conveniently. Don't hold your head too aristocratically high, mother, till we are quite certain which way the wind really does blow. Who knows if I may not have to bow just as low one of these days to King Mob, as ever you courted in your youth to King Louis the Fifteenth?"

He laughed complacently as he ended, and opened his snuff-box. His mother rose from her chair, her face crimson with indignation.

"I won't hear you talk so—it shocks. It horrifies me!" she exclaimed with vehement gesticulation. "No, no, I decline to hear another word. I decline to sit by patiently, while my son, whom I love, jests at the most sacred principles and sneers at the memory of an anointed king. This is my reward, is it, for having yielded and having come here, against all the laws of etiquette, the night before the marriage? I comply no longer; I resume my own will and my own way. I order you, my son, to accompany me back to Rouen. We are the bridegroom's party, and we have no business overnight at the house of the bride. You meet no more till you meet at the church. Justin, my coach! Lomaque, pick up my hood. Monsieur Trudaine, thanks for your hospitality; I shall hope to return it with interest the first time you are in our neighborhood. Mademoiselle, put on your best looks to-morrow along with your wedding finery; remember that my son's bride must do honor to my son's taste. Justin, my coach—drone, vagabond, idiot, where is my coach?"

"My mother looks handsome when she is in a passion, does she not, Rose?" said Danville, quietly putting up his snuff-box as the old lady sallied out of the room. "Why, you seemed quite frightened, love," he added, taking her hand with his easy, graceful air; "frightened, let me assure you, without the least cause. My mother has but that one prejudice, and that one weak point, Rose. You will find her a very dove for gentleness, as long as you do not wound her pride of caste. Come, come! on this night, of all others, you must not send me away with such a face as that."

He bent down and whispered to her a bridegroom's compliments, which brought the blood back to her cheek in an instant.

"Ah! how she loves him—how dearly she loves him," thought her brother, watching her from his solitary corner of the room, and seeing the smile that brightened her blushing face when Danville kissed her hand at parting.

CHAPTER V.

L OMAQUE, who had remained imperturbably cool during the outbreak of the old lady's anger; Lomaque, whose observant eyes had watched sarcastically the effect of the scene between mother and son on the last night, was the last to take leave. After he had bowed to Rose, with a certain gentleness in his manner, which contrasted strangely with his wrinkled, haggard face, he held out his hand to her brother. "I did not take your hand when we sat together on the bench," he said, "may I take it now?"

Trudaine met his advance courteously, but in silence. "You may alter your opinion of me one of these days." Adding those words in a whisper, Monsieur Lomaque bowed once more to the bride and went out.

For a few minutes after the door had closed, the brother and sister kept silence. "Our last night together at home!" that was the thought which now filled the heart of each. Rose was the first to speak. Hesitating a little, as she approached her brother, she said to him anxiously:

"I am sorry for what happened with Madame Danville, Louis. Does it make you think the worse of Charles?"

"I can make allowance for Madame Danville's anger," returned Trudaine, evasively, "because she spoke from honest conviction."

"Honest!" echoed Rose, sadly; "honest?—ah, Louis! I know you are thinking disparagingly of Charles' convictions when you speak so of his mother's."

Trudaine smiled and shook his head, but she took no notice of the gesture of denial—only stood looking earnestly and wistfully into his face. Her eyes began to fill; she suddenly threw

her arms round his neck, and whispered to him, "Oh, Louis, Louis! how I wish I could teach you to see Charles with my eyes!"

He felt her tears on his cheek as she spoke, and tried to reassure her.

"You shall teach me, Rose—you shall indeed. Come, come! we must keep up our spirits, or how are you to look your best to-morrow?"

He unclasped her arms, and led her gently to a chair. At the same moment, there was a knock at the door, and Rose's maid appeared, anxious to consult her mistress on some of the preparations for the wedding ceremony. No interruption could have been more welcome just at that time. It obliged Rose to think of present trifles, and it gave her brother an excuse for retiring to his study.

He sat down by his desk, doubting and heavy-hearted, and placed the letter from the Academy of Sciences open before him.

Passing over all the complimentary expressions which it contained, his eye rested only on these lines at the end: "During the first three years of your professorship, you will be required to reside in or near Paris nine months out of the year, for the purpose of delivering lectures and superintending experiments from time to time in the laboratories." The letter in which these lines occurred offered him such a position as in his modest self-distrust he had never dreamed of before; the lines themselves contained the promise of such vast facilities for carrying on his favorite experiments as he could never hope to command in his own little study, with his own limited means; and yet, there he now sat, doubting whether he should accept or reject the tempting honors and advantages that were offered to him—doubting for his sister's sake!

"Nine months of the year in Paris," he said to himself, sadly, "and Rose is to pass her married life at Lyons. Oh! if I could clear my heart of its dread on her account—if I could free my mind of its forebodings for her future—how gladly I would answer this letter by accepting the trust it offers me!"

He paused for a few minutes and reflected. The thoughts that were in him marked their ominous course in the growing paleness of his cheek, in the dimness that stole over his eyes. "If this cleaving distrust from which I cannot free myself should be in very truth the mute prophecy of evil to come—to come, I know not when—if it be so (which God forbid), how soon she may want a friend, a protector near at hand, a ready refuge in the time of her trouble. Where shall she then find protection or refuge? With that passionate woman? With her husband's kindred and friends?"

He shuddered as the thought crossed his mind, and opening a blank sheet of paper, dipped his pen in the ink. "Be all to her, Louis, that I have been," he murmured to himself, repeating his mother's last words, and beginning the letter while he uttered them. It was soon completed. It expressed, in the most respectful terms, his gratitude for the offer made to him, and his inability to accept it, in consequence of domestic circumstances which it was needless to explain. The letter was directed, sealed; it only remained for him to place it in the post-bag lying near at hand. At this last decisive act he hesitated. He had told Lomaque, and he had firmly believed himself, that he had conquered all ambitions for his sister's sake. He knew now for the first time, that he had only lured them to rest—he knew that the letter from Paris had aroused them. His answer was written, his hand was on the post-bag, and at that moment the whole struggle had to be risked over again—risked when he was most unfit for it! He was not a man under any ordinary circumstances to procrastinate, but he procrastinated now.

"Night brings counsel; I will wait till to-morrow," he said to himself, and put the letter of refusal in his pocket, and hastily quitted the laboratory.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Met His Match.

Joseph H. Choate seldom meets a successful antagonist in repartee, but he met his match while trying a case in the surrogate's court not long ago. An old woman was being questioned about how a certain testator had looked when a certain incident had occurred. "Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years," she replied, testily. "Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" continued Choate. The old woman was silent, and Choate asked: "Did he look anything like me?" "Seems to me he did have the same sort of a vacant look!" snapped the witness. The questioning was suspended.

Ignorance of Immigrants.

Of the 229,370 alien steerage passengers who arrived at the port of New York last year, 42,942 above 14 years of age could not read and write. About 149,500 of the steerage arrivals were over 14 years of age, and only 29,287 of these brought with them \$30 and over. No less than 182,000 of the whole number of steerage immigrants had some point in the north Atlantic states for a destination, while only 2,451 were bound for the south central states.

What Next?

Chief Sabatis, the Indian who guided Benedict Arnold through the wilderness of Maine, is buried at the ancient quaker churchyard at Vasaalboro, in that state, and a movement has been started for the erection of a monument over his grave. Sabatis was one of the strongest friends of the white race among all the New England Indians.

Every life has unfinished towers in it that were begun to oppose God.—Rams Horn.

WARTON AND PRINCE FRED.

Was Not as Great a Poet as the Court Jester.

Warton, of course, is not a man to be despised, says Temple Bar; but his laureateship is only an amusing episode at the end of his career. His real work was historical and critical, and had nothing to do with the annual turning out of mechanical odes. But there is some entertainment about Laureate Warton. To begin with, Warton had been doing the jobs of the office long before he actually possessed it. When George II's foolish son, the prince of Wales, died in 1751, Warton broke out into metrical cant about a nation's tears, the fact being that the nation did not shed, or affect to shed, the most profuse tear on this particular occasion. There was a rhymester who knew far better what the nation thought.

Here lived Prince Fred, Who was alive and is dead; Had it been his father, I had much rather; Had it been his brother, Sooner than any other; Had it been his sister, There's no one would have missed her; Had it been the whole generation, Best of all for the nation; But since it's only Fred, There's no more to be said.

The writer of these lines never became poet laureate.

Warton, however, did, and he is ready to afford us another few minutes' diversion. The "Rilliad" is not much remembered now and it hardly has much claim on remembrance. But more than 100 years ago, when Whitehead died, it gained for itself a very fair share of popularity. Its authors produced a series of mock odes, supposed to be written by possible candidates for the laureateship. They thus prefaced their work:

"In order to administer strict and impartial justice to the numerous candidates for the vacant poet laureateship, many of whom are of illustrious birth and high character, notice is hereby given that the same form will be attended to in receiving the names of the said candidates, which is invariably observed in registering the court dancers. * * * Each candidate is expected to deliver a probationary birthday ode, with his name, and also personally to appear on a future day to recite the same before such literary judges as the lord chamberlain, in his wisdom, may appoint."

PROOF AGAINST BULLETS.

Several Volleys Could Not Kill a Prisoner Condemned to Death.

Mexico dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner: The remarkable case of a patient in the San Pablo hospital is attracting attention all over the world. The man was condemned to death some weeks ago in the state of Guanajuato for stealing a large can of kerosene oil. Why so severe a penalty was imposed for so trifling an offense is not stated. When the day of execution arrived he was led out into the suburbs and placed before a brick wall. A squad of state troops was stationed a few paces off. At the word "Fire!" they poured a volley into the poor unfortunate. Then two soldiers advanced until they were standing just over his prostrate figure, and in this position with their revolvers they tried to fire three bullets into the man's brain. The soldiers returned to the garrison, leaving the body to be called for by the prison wagon. When they were well out of sight the man who had been shot struggled to his feet, and, gaining strength from fear, fled. He turned his face toward this city and tramped on and on through his long journey till he reached the capital. Here he was admitted to the San Pablo hospital, where he finally told his story. The narrative was corroborated by three rifle bullets in his body and by a pistol bullet in the skull. It was further substantiated by a claim made by the authorities of Guanajuato to have their ex-prisoner restored to them, that they might make another effort to vindicate the dignity of the law. The prisoner himself pleads to be kept in the capital. He contends that his health has been so impaired of late that his constitution would not support another execution. He urges, moreover, that though he may be getting well again in Mexico city, as far as Guanajuato is concerned he is to all intents and purposes dead. The public appears to concur with the strange patient in his view.

Ready Wit.

A professor was waiting for a train at a railway station and, having nothing better with which to take up his mind, began chaffing the half-witted fellow who did odd jobs about the place. "I say, Jamy," said the professor in a tone intended to reach the ears of the bystanders, "were you ever at college?" "No, sir," answered Jamy, "but I've been at school."

"Indeed!" said the witty professor. "And who had the honor to be your schoolmaster?"

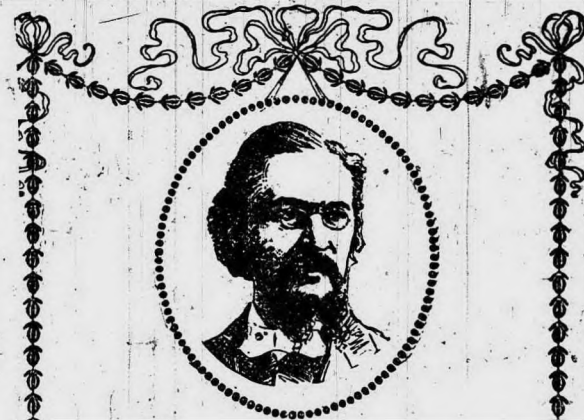
"Maister Black."

"Why," said the wit, "he was my schoolmaster, too!"

"Do tell me!" exclaimed Jamy. "Man, who'd 'a' thought old Black could have turned out two like us?"—Scottish Nights.

Would He a Trusted Courtier.

Sir Robert Peel, brother of the late speaker of the British house of commons, was noted for his "sharp tongue." On one occasion an Irish member, heated in debate, shouted out that "if he could pass the charter he wouldn't care if Sir Robert were king!" Sir Robert bowed courteously and mildly expressed his belief "that when the honorable member should be under the sovereign of his choice he would enjoy the full confidence of the crown."



Dr. Parkhurst and Young Men

In twelve familiar "talks" Dr. Parkhurst, the great New York preacher and reformer, will address himself to young men. A feature that will continue through the year of 1896 in

The Ladies' Home Journal

ONE DOLLAR FOR AN ENTIRE YEAR

OVER 140 GIRLS WERE EDUCATED FREE

At the best colleges and conservatories under the Free Educational Plan of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Every girl has the same chance now for any kind of education she wants. Not a penny need she expend. Let her simply write to

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"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick consumption."—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.

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W. N. U. D.—XIV—6. When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

Newburg

The Newburg Hall Association met on Thursday evening of last week, and transacted such business as properly came before the meeting. There were some very spirited discussions but all went off in a good natured way.

There was quite a large delegation of Newburg people present at the Sunday school convention at Livonia Center last Saturday. Speakers from Detroit were present and all passed off pleasantly. Our Sunday school superintendent, Mrs. Eva Smith, read a very interesting paper entitled "Conference on Superintendents' Work."

The Epworth League will hold its next literary meeting at Mr. D. Conroy's Thursday evening, Feb. 20. All are invited.

Uncle Si Smith is not much better at this writing.

Mrs. A. Pickett who has been very ill, is slowly improving.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the L. A. S. last Wednesday evening was a decided success. The audience was large and appreciative, and the program well rendered. The Mises Peniman, Sherwood and Pelham, of Plymouth helped to make the entertainment enjoyable. The music was furnished by the "Old Folk's Choir," and was greatly enjoyed. The receipts were about \$10.

Mrs. Dora Maten has been appointed janitor of the hall.

The Epworth League will give a leap year social at the hall Feb. 12th. The boys are to bring the boxes and the girls are to bid on them.

John and Orin Marsh are visiting friends here.

The milkmen of Stark have filled both of their ice houses, which hold about 25 cords.

UNCLE BASTUS.

If Troubled with Rheumatism Read this

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 15, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's pain balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. Jno. G. Brooks, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICVILLE, St. Mary's County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's pain balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for years. It made him a well man. A. J. McCall. For sale at 50 cents per bottle, by Dr. J. G. Meller, druggist.

Tonguish.

For the benefit of those who are interested in the work of our school, we publish the names and standing of pupils whose work for the past four months has been 80 per cent. and above: Cora Warner, 96; Jennie Parrish, 80; Warren Brown, 81; Lester Brown 92; Bertha Warner, 95; Orlo Proctor, 80; Edith Proctor, 82; Lillian Rhead, 85; Harvey Warner, 89; Huseel Warner, 85; Claude Morran, 90; Minnie Parrish, 80; Gust Goltzjewski, 92. All patrons of the school are invited to visit the school and note the progress of the pupils.

Mrs. Nancy Spigleburg, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. King made a flying trip to Ypsilanti this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Rosenkrans is a guest of Mrs. King.

Frank Spigleburg left Tuesday for Whitmore Lake.

Miss Lottie Parrish is spending a few days at Sheldon's.

The party at Mr. Stevenson's was a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Grow left for Elton Rapids last week.

Sunday school at Chubb's at 10:30 a. m.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds, and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions and other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free at Gale's drug store.

Livonia.

Fred Sockow and family of Salem visited friends in this vicinity last Sunday. There are a great many in this town who have been living on rented farms. Their time is out and they are looking for new places.

Mrs. Roy Naylor is very sick at this writing.

John Sockow's horses ran away one day last week, no damage done only some harness broken.

The Sunday school convention that was advertised so much in the papers, was held in the church at this place last Saturday, with the people of this vicinity counted out—no, I will not lie, I believe they let some of our fair sex pass around some cake and pie and wait on the rest. Mr. W. C. Sprague, of Detroit, told them in plain English what he thought of their Sunday school mass.

South Salem.

Mrs. Susan Smith is quite sick at the home of her son, John Smith.

The Salem union concert held at Laphams church last Sunday afternoon was well attended, and the program consisting of singing and recitations by the children, and music by the choir, reflected credit on the school.

The Epworth League of Laphams M. E. church are to have the first entertainment in their lecture course next Saturday evening to be given by the elocutionist, Miss Wolfe, of Northville.

The ladies' aid society meet on Thursday with Mrs. M. F. Bailey. The gentlemen are invited.

Miss Louie Rich, who has been attending school at the state normal, has returned home.

The Paige wire fence agent for Salem, Mr. H. C. Packard, is doing some great hustling, nowadays.

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 drugstore.

Send Me your Old Stamps.

Almost every family has packages of old letters, deeds, notes, leases, wills, mortgages and other papers laid away, on which are U. S. and revenue stamps. I want them. For the right kinds, lightly cancelled, unsealed and un torn, I will pay from 10 cents to \$1.00 each. Also want the old medicine, perfumery, match, playing card and canned goods stamps. Mail them to—

W. H. KEPPEL, Publisher,
74 Madison St. Tiffin, Ohio.

Pikes Peak.

Will Herr went to Detroit with a load of potatoes Tuesday.

Wm. Parmelee spent Thursday in Detroit.

Rev. Bartram holds special meetings at the church every night this week.

Will Wurtz has a mustache.

Burt Rich, of Salem, called on C. J. Nollett last week.

"Guess" wants to know if "The Parson" has had his donation yet. Well, we don't remember it. If we have it was very small, but we are still watching and waiting. If it doesn't come before long "The Parson" won't make a shadow.

Jas. Stephenson is very sick.

An oyster supper will be given at P. O. hall under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, Friday evening, Feb. 14th.

THE PARSON.

W. C. T. U.

The pleasant home of Mrs. M. L. Markham was well filled yesterday afternoon for the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. held there in honor of our oldest member.

The meeting was a delightful one and will be long remembered by all present. Mrs. H. R. Root, superintendent of Lumbermen's Work, read articles bearing upon her work and Miss Jennie Dean gave a specially interesting talk upon "Temperance in Persia." At the close of the meeting a social time was enjoyed by the ladies while partaking of a delicious treat of choice candies, nuts, fruits and pop corn.

Mrs. H. R. Root has received a letter from Mrs. E. E. Lamb, superintendent of Lumbermen's Work at Republic, acknowledging the receipt of the box of literature sent from here several weeks ago, and stating that the literature had been apportioned to three different camps.

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.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever 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.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's cough remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough is heard the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meller, druggist.

TWO FEET OF ICE ON DECK.

Wild Run of an American Ship Before a Gale Off Cape Horn.

The American ship W. F. Babcock, which arrived from Liverpool a short time ago, docked at Green street wharf and began discharging her cargo of coal, says the San Francisco Examiner. The Babcock presented the appearance of a yacht before her hatches were opened, so spick and span did her houses, spars and deck look. The trimness of the craft gave little indication of the experience she had while rounding the Horn. From the east coast of Patagonia to the western shore she was twenty-one days, during which time she was driven nearly 300 miles southward. The vessel would have been out several weeks longer but for the bold run made by Capt. Graham. The wind veered to the southwest and Graham took advantage of it. From noon one day to noon of the next the ship traversed nearly 250 miles, with heavy seas washing over her from both sides. Capt. Graham remained on deck all night lashed to the wheel. He gave himself enough rope to carry him to both sides of the vessel, and more than once he was knocked down by the pitching of the ship. "It was a wild night," said the captain yesterday, "and we took big chances making our way through the pelting seas. The water came over from both sides, the wind blowing from one direction and the current running down like a mill-race from the other. It was intensely cold, the wind blowing almost directly from the south pole. The crew felt the bitterness of the weather very keenly, some of them being frost-bitten, but I did not mind it at all. It is possible that my anxiety for my ship kept my blood in circulation, so that I was oblivious to all other thoughts but the safety of the vessel. It seemed to me that as soon as the spray struck the rigging it would become frozen. The main deck was filled with water, which the scuppers were insufficient to unload. The result was that by morning we had two feet of solid ice on deck, and the ice was so thick on the running rigging that the latter could not be hauled through the blocks. As soon as day broke I had the crew out smashing the ice from the rigging with axes and hammers. When the men had the rigging clear their attention was turned to the deck, and it was a frightful job to break the ice up there. We made considerable time by the run, but lost most of it in the Pacific. I was more than three weeks on a trip that should have occupied six days." The W. F. Babcock is one of the handsomest American ships in port, and British vessels could take points from the sweep of her deck and symmetry of her spars. She is about 250 feet in length and forty-three feet in breadth of beam, and carries over 3,300 tons of cargo. Capt. Graham is accompanied by his wife and their little child. Mrs. Graham is a Seattle girl and was married in her native town. Since then she has always traveled with her husband and is very fond of the sea.

Suggestions for the Cook.

Don't throw away a lemon or orange peel. Instead keep it for kindling the fire. Put the peellings under the stove in tin pans and let them stay there until thoroughly dry, and then they are ready to kindle the fire.

In cooking it is well to remember that soda should never be dissolved in hot water, because if it is some of the gases would then be liberated and wasted, and a greater amount of soda would be needed to make good this waste than if the soda were dissolved in cold water. If a bird or meat is to be dredged with flour, salt should be put on before it is cooked, but the rest of the seasoning is not to be added until it is taken from the fire. In preparing soup stock remember that the less fat there is in the stock pot the more delicate will be the flavor of the soup. Cut off as much fat as possible before putting the meat into the pot. A delicate flavor of ham will improve the stock, but it must be very slight. An ounce of ham to a gallon of water is a generous allowance.

First Recognition in New Orleans.

Mary Anderson de Navarro, in recounting her early stage experiences in the Ladies Home Journal, asserts that New Orleans audiences were the first to give her recognition of a substantial sort and of the Crescent City she speaks with genuine fondness. Rather oddly, it was in "Meg Merrilies" that she won favor and plaudits of the New Orleans public. The house on the occasion of her presentation of the play was crowded and the audience wildly enthusiastic. "There were speeches and presentations," writes Mrs. de Navarro, "and checks concealed in baskets of flowers were handed over the footlights." One gift that came on that night to the aspiring young actress, and brought her much joy, was a "Washington Artillery" badge, which made her a member of the battalion that won the name of "The Tigers" in the late war.

Bedquits Used as Portieres.

The old-fashioned hand-woven bedquits, such as our grandmothers made, are now the fashion for portieres. Those which were woven in blue and white are just the thing for a delft room. Though they may look a bit faded this will not detract from their artistic value. Besides being useful for portieres these old-time bed spreads make admirable couch covers.

An English Swindle.

A new English swindle is to advertise for ladies "to dress high-priced dolls," and then, on the promise of good pay, to extract a deposit as a guarantee that the high-priced dolls will be returned. It has been worked through the mails with great success.—Ex.

RIGGS' Midwinter Clearing Sale

Is now going on.

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

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.

E. L. RIGGS,

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter

Beauty and the Bath.
The beginning of beauty is the bath. The woman who has no respect for soap and water and sponges will struggle in vain with creams and lotions. After the daily bath has done its work in clearing the system of impurities through the pores and in making firm the skin, lotions and creams are valuable to soften, smooth and whiten. But without the bath they are utterly useless. Not every woman is able to take a tub bath every day, but every woman is strong enough to take a sponge bath daily, and two or three tub baths a week. The sponges baths may be made strengthening to weak constitutions by pouring a little alcohol, toilet cologne or toilet vinegar into the water.

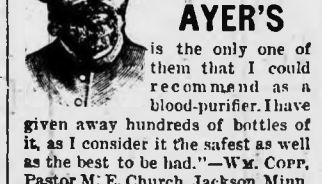
A White Fox.
A white fox which many hunters have seen and as many as have seen have shot at, but which is as yet unharmed, is stirring up the crack shots near Flagstaff, on the Dead river, in Maine. The rare animal is said to be a splendid specimen, and every one is anxious to get it. Some of the finest shots in the region, and there are not a few who can pick off a partridge's head with a rifle ball at eight or ten rods, have had a chance at the animal, but it has always escaped unhurt. Some of the hunters are beginning to be a little afraid of the beast, half inclined to the notion that there is something uncanny about it.

United States Liquor Licenses "Go."
In prohibition Vermont, where it is claimed that the prohibitory law is strictly and impartially enforced, there are now in force 434 federal licenses permitting the sale of liquor, about one for every 784 inhabitants. In Rutland there is one license for every 405 inhabitants, and in Montpelier one for every 244 persons.

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The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but



is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—Wm. Copp, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

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THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
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CUSTOM WORK—We will do custom work, tanning hides for owners at reasonable figures. Farmers can thus secure First-Class Robes at nominal prices. We make a Specialty of MORRIS PROOF ROBES from hides of cattle, which to be appreciated must be seen. Call and see us.

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