

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME IX, NO. 27.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., MARCH 6, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 443

## 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.....

We are Agents for the

**SINGER**

**SEWING**

**MACHINE,**

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.**

## DON'T BELIEVE IT

When folks tell you there is No Hay in the country. We have an Immense stock of all grades.

Choice Timothy \$17.00 per ton.

No. 1 " " 16.00 " "

No. 1 Mixed " 15.00 " "

Choice Kansas

Upland " 14.00 " "

Michigan " 11.00 " "

Baled Straw " 8.00 " "

Terms:—Cash. . . . Prompt Delivery.

**L. C. HOUGH & SON,**

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

## WALLPAPER! WALLPAPER!

JUST RECEIVED

5,000 Rolls All New Paper

—AT PRICES—

**As Cheap as the Cheapest.**

I have also a lot of REMNANTS which I will Close Out Cheap. Please Call and examine.

I am receiving daily a large line of Spring Dry Goods, Hats, Caps Hoisery and Underwear.

**A. A. TAFFT.**

## HERE THEY ARE!

THE CANDIDATES WHO ARE LOOKING FOR HONOR.

Only One Full Ticket.—The Citizens Endorsed the Head of the Workingmen's Ticket.

Two tickets have been placed in nomination for village officers for the ensuing term. The Citizens decided to endorse the president and clerk as selected by the Workingmen.

The tickets are as follows:  
Citizens:—Treasurer, Edgar K. Bennett; Trustees, Henry Baker, Daniel Jolliffe, William O. Allen; Assessor, Eugene P. Lombard.

Committee, L. C. Hough, A. J. Lapham and M. F. Gray.

Workingmen:—President, James W. Collier; Clerk, Edward C. Lauffer; Treasurer, Charles F. Bennett; Trustees, Alfred D. Lyndon, Andrew J. Lapham, Charles W. Valentine; Assessor, George B. Shafer. Committee, M. R. Weeks, H. H. Passage and Luther Lyon.

Some of the candidates that were nominated at the caucus refused positively to run on the Workingmen's, or any other ticket, and the Workingmen have pledged themselves to elect their entire ticket. No mistake will be made by electing anyone of the different candidates, as they are fully capable to serve.

Let us have a good full vote on Monday.

### Council Notes.

The regular session of the council was held Monday evening. Trustee Robinson and the president absent.

President (pro tem) Root called the council to order.

Bills and accounts were allowed as follows:

M. R. Weeks	.....	\$25 00
E. C. Lauffer	.....	26 30
F. E. Lamphere	.....	2 60
C. C. Chambers	.....	13 00
J. E. Knapp	.....	6 50
Geo. Shafer	.....	1 75
F. Korpetzki	.....	12 00
M. F. Gray	.....	12 00

The council had a discussion as to the advisability of publishing the council proceedings, the Mayor refusing to publish them unless paid for. The council voted \$50.00 a year for publishing the proceedings.

W. J. Markham presented a petition, largely signed by tax payers, praying for a new lock-up and to dispose of the old building at nominal cost to the G. A. R.

The petition met with favor, but was laid over for the new council to act upon.

That a new lock-up is needed, no one can deny. The only question seems to be: As the ground the old one is now on is held by the village as long as used for that purpose, it seems the best scheme to erect a new building on the old grounds. It was suggested that the hall was built with the intent of having iron cages placed there for that purpose. If no objection was the proposition first, but it would not be a wise move now. It would prove a detriment to the hall.

President Root then took the chair.

He named as a board of registration, Trustees Roe, Smitherman and Clerk Lauffer, as election inspectors, Trustees Gale, Root, Jolliffe and Smitherman.

Council adjourned.

The Fowler Sextet will Match Speed with an Express Train.

It is stated on good authority that the sextet lately built by the Fowler people, will attempt to equal the fastest time made by the fastest train in the world, the Empire State Express. The trial will take place about May 15th over a level stretch of country, west of Albany on a cement track built especially for the purpose by experienced people, and under the personal supervision of this company. The start being a flying one, the track will be six miles long, it requiring one mile for the big machine to get under way, one-half mile for the race and about four miles to bring it to a stop.

This wonderful machine, built on the cantilever bridge principle, has been pronounced by some of the leading civil and mechanical engineers of this country as being perfect in construction and capable of sustaining any weight put upon it without deflecting the frame a particle. It is the largest wheel in the world, being 156 inches long, with a wheel base of 125 inches. Gear compounded to 153 on four sprockets of 28, 23, 14 and 9 teeth, which explains the secret of its phenomenal speed has 30 inch wheels, tires 2½ inches in diameter and ¼ of an inch thick, standing a pressure of 620 pounds to the square inch. Weight of machine 187½ pounds. At every revolution of the pedals the wheels cover a distance of 42 feet.

The Fowler company now has two of these machines on the road, creating sensations wherever they appear. One of them will be shown at Clayton & Lambert's Bicycle show at Ypsilanti, Thursday and Friday, March 19 and 20.

## HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

Some Reading that will Prove Interesting to Young Mothers. How to Guard Against the Disease.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

To the Teachers and School Officers of Michigan.

In order to awaken an interest in the beautifying of rural school grounds, the State Agricultural College offers to the first 10 school districts in each county that make application, a collection of flower seeds, to be planted upon the school grounds and to be cared for by the children.

They will be selected with reference to their adaptability for the purpose and will be accompanied by directions for their planting and care.

We urge all persons interested in the schools, or in the welfare of the children to aid in instilling in the pupils a love of flowers and regard for the appearance of the grounds about the schoolhouses, as we believe that it will not only aid in cultivating in them a love of the beautiful, but it will be a means of interesting them in the work of the school room.

Applications should be made as promptly as possible, as we cannot promise to honor any received after the first of April. The seeds with full directions will be sent about April 15.

L. R. TAFT,

Professor of Horticulture, Agricultural College, Mich.

Card of Thanks.

In this the most trying and sorrowful hour of my life, I desire to thank my neighbors, my companions in the Markham shops for the flowers, and my many friends for the very sympathetic feeling shown me during the sickness and death of my beloved wife.

HENRY FISHER.

## CURE FOR HEADACHE.

As a remedy for all forms of headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches held to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted, to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

## Heart Trouble Quickly Cured.

A Convincing Testimonial.



MISS ELLA KURTZ.

"For 19 years I suffered from heart trouble. During that time I was treated by five different physicians. All of them claimed that I could not be cured. I was greatly troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation and pain in the side. If I became excited, or exercised myself in the least, the pain in my side became very severe. At times it seemed as though needles were shooting through my side. Sometime in the month of November last, I commenced taking DR. MILES' HEART CURE and since then I have improved steadily. I can now sleep on my left side, something I had never been able to do before. I can walk without being fatigued, and am in much better health than ever before. I would recommend all sufferers from heart trouble to try Dr. Miles' invaluable remedy without delay."

DR. MILES' HEART CURE is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 25¢, 50¢ bottles for 50¢, or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## 25c What 25 cents will buy in our Grocery Dep't, 25c

10 lbs. Best Rolled Oats,	25c
4 lbs. Vail & Cranc Crackers,	"
5 lbs. Ginger Snaps,	"
6 bars Queen Anne Soap,	"
3 lbs. best California Prunes,	"
3 lbs. best California Yellow Peaches,	"
15 lbs. Salsoda	"
3 cans Best Tomatoes	"
3 cans Good Sweet Corn,	"
3-1-2 lbs. Best Japan Rice,	"
4 lbs. Good Raisins,	"
3 lbs. Best Raisins,	"

We also carry a full line of Fancy and Staple Groceries. Our Coffees and Teas are not excelled.

All Grades of Flour, 2 gal Honey Drip Syrup for 50 cents.

Have you tried the Postum Cereal? It is a toothsome and healthful beverage. (We have it in stock.)

## Dry Goods Department.

Our Spring goods are just arriving and are very neat and TASTY PATTERNS.

Prints 5, 6 and 7 cents, Good Factory 5 cents, Ladies' Seamless Hose 10 cents, Gingham 5 cents, RIBBONS, No. 9, 12, 16 and 22, all silk and colors, for only 10 cents per yard, Ladies' Wrappers, late spring styles, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

We have other Bargains too numerous to mention CALL AND SEE US.

**J. R. RAUCH, Agt.**

## GALE'S

Wall Paper!

Wall Paper!

I Have a very Fine Stock of Wall Paper just received from the factory

Bought for cash. All kinds and prices.

Wall Paper is very Cheap this year and now is a good time to buy. Everyone invited to come and see our stock.

## SEEDS.

Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Field Peas,

SEEDS OF ALL KINDS

At the cheapest price for First-Class Seeds.

**J. L. GALE.**

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. Gray, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Should the comet swipe, a few eloquent pugilists, would they be mist?

All nations will have to take water as soon as Kaiser Billy gets his navy built.

We have had Paderewski to pay, Irving to pay, and next there will be the Duse to pay.

There was nothing pacific about the Huntington cross-examination, except the name of his road.

Judging from the description of the rifle invented by Dr. McLean, it must be as penetrating as the Roentgen ray.

We are waiting for some one to denigrate that the murderers of Pearl Bryan are degenerate, rather than criminals.

A Maine lady of 83 has just killed a large bear with a club. Is there anywhere a new woman who can compete with this old woman?

Mrs. Townsend, who proposes to legislate all New York city children into bed at 9 p. m., will have to provide for a good deal of spanking.

The ten senators' sons who are each drawing \$2,000 a year as committee clerks are doubtless thanking heaven that they are not orphans.

A septuagenarian of Joliet has just married a girl of eighteen. This is not only spring and winter; it is an early spring and a February blizzard.

When hundreds of women answer one advertisement for a wife, there are evidently not enough new women yet to much affect the institution of matrimony.

The Brooklyn widow who is to bury her poodle by the side of her husband would scarcely be overwhelmed with offers if she were to decide to wed once more.

It is probably with an eye to business that dealers in lumber are holding a convention just when the politicians are looking around for material for a platform.

The greatest wonder of the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight was the fact that the knock-out blow was planted on Maher's jaw. It takes marvelous dexterity and quickness to catch the jaw of a prize fighter.

A Cincinnati grocer, while unpacking a case of eggs, discovered this message delicately pencilled on a fine specimen: "Any young lady who gets this egg and wishes to marry, please address box 43, Murphysville, Ky." The good grocer kindly placed the egg in a matrimonially inclined maiden's basket and is now patiently awaiting results.

A corner on bibles is the latest. The American Bible society of New York has secured control of the publications of certain London houses and Chicago pays tribute to Gotham amounting to tens of thousands of dollars a year. Chicago is organizing a company to print her own bibles. They will be issued in forty languages and the supply will be independent of London or New York.

By agreement between the government authorities of the United States and France, ex-Censul Waller will soon be released from a French prison. He receives a pardon on the condition that the United States shall make no claim for damages in behalf of the prisoner based upon his arrest, conviction or imprisonment. Waller may, however, sue in the French courts for damages for ill-treatment.

Times have been very lively lately at Red Dog's camp on Wounded Knee creek in South Dakota, where the Ogalala Indians have been holding a grand powwow. There was a large attendance and these noble red men of the forest feasted on 200 stewed dogs. After the repast they indulged in the Omaha dance. You may not know how the Omaha dance goes, but you likely have an idea about stewed dog.

The emancipation of woman is going on apace. Every day brings her new liberties and wider fields of labor. Even that cesspool of conservatism, the law, has begun to recognize the rights and liberties of woman in a broad-gauge, up-to-date sense of the word. For instance, yesterday a Chicago judge sitting in a court of chancery to determine the equities in a suit for divorce decreed that a wife should pay her husband \$20 a month alimony. If this is what the champions of higher womanhood have been fighting for these many years it is certainly not the province of any man to stand in their way.

During the run on a bank at Rome, N. Y., the mayor of the city, in order to restore confidence, squeezed through the crowd and made a deposit of \$6,000. The run was checked, the bank was saved, and the mayor insured his reelection. It is a wise man who knows his opportunities.

Now comes the news of a social war between the Vanderbilts and the Astors. If those two houses haven't had advance agents in their ancestral halls the ability of the present scions to secure free advertising is phenomenal.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE SHEEP ASTRAY" CHOSEN FOR SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "Wave He Turned Every-one to His Own Way, and the Lord Hath Laid on Him the Iniquity of Us All"—Isaiah, liii, 6.



circle." Some man rises in the audience and he looks over on the opposite side of the house and says: "There is a blasphemer; and I understand how he has gone astray. And there in another part of the house is a defaulter, and he has gone astray. And there is an impure person, and he has gone astray." Sit down, my brother, and look at home. My next text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room, and comes back to the point where it started, when it says, "All we, like sheep, have gone astray. I can very easily understand why Martin Luther threw up his hands after he had found the Bible and cried out, "Oh! my sins, my sins!" and why the publican, according to the custom to this day in the east, when they have any great grief, began to beat himself and cry, as he smote upon his breast, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of sheep, and how they get astray, and what my text means when it says: "All we, like sheep, have gone astray." Sheep get astray in two ways: either by trying to get into other pasture, or from being scared by the dogs. In the former way some of us get astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ put us on short commons. We thought there was better pasturage somewhere else. We thought if we could only lie down on the banks of a distant stream, or under great oaks on the other side of some hill, we might be better fed. We wanted other pasturage than that which God, through Jesus Christ, gave our soul, and we wandered on, and we wandered on, and we were lost. We wanted bread, and we found garbage. The farther we wandered, instead of finding rich pasturage, we found blasted heath and sharper rocks and more stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the club house when you lost your child? Did they come around and help you very much? Did your worldly associates console you very much? Did not the plain Christian man who came into your house and sat up with your darling child give you more comfort than all worldly associates? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement so much as the song they sang to you—perhaps the very song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her life.

There is a happy land Far, far away, Where saints immortal reign, Bright, bright as day. Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any especial condolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You got dollars, but you got no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him! The world afforded you no luxuriant pasturage. A famous English actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of applause came down from the galleries, and many thought it was the proudest moment of all his life; but there was a man asleep just in front of him, and the fact that that man was indifferent and somnolent spoiled all the occasion for him, and he cried: "Wake up, wake up!" So one little annoyance in life has been more pervading to your mind than all the brilliant congratulations and success. Poor pasturage for your soul you find in the world. The world has cheated you, the world has belied you, the world has misinterpreted you, the world has persecuted you. It never comforted you. Oh! this world is a good rack from which a horse may pick his food; it is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess; but it gives but little food to a soul blood-bought and immortal. What is a soul? It is a hope high as the throne of God. What is a man? You say, "It is only a man." It is only a man gone overboard in sin. It is only a man gone overboard in business life. What is a man? The battle ground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or darkness. A man! No line can measure him. No limit can bound him. The archangel before the throne cannot outlive him. The stars shall die, but he will watch their extinguishment. Endless ages will march on; he will watch the procession. A man! The masterpiece of God Almighty. Yet you say, "It is only a man." Can a nature like that be fed on husks of the wilderness?

Substantial comfort will not grow On Nature's barren soil; All we can boast till Christ we know, Is vanity and toil. Some of you got astray by looking for better pasturage; others, by being scared of the dogs. The hounds get over into the pasture-field. The poor things fly in every direction. In a few moments they are torn of the hedges and they are plashed of the ditch, and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer gets after it. There is nothing so

thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873, when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God that honest men go down and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you fed out of Christian association, and you got astray. Oh! man, that was the last time when you ought to have forsaken God. Standing amid the floundering of your earthly failures, how could you get along without a God to comfort you, and a God to deliver you, and a God to help you, and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through enough business trouble almost to kill you. I know it. I cannot understand how the boat could live one hour in that chopped sea. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry, "God have mercy!" Sinai's batteries have been unlimbered above your soul, and at times you have heard it thunder "The wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." When Sebastopol was being bombarded, two Russian frigates burned all night in the harbor, throwing a glare upon the trembling fortress; and some of you, from what you have told me yourselves, some of you are standing in the night of your soul's trouble, the cannonade, and the conflagration, and the multiplication, and the multitude of your sorrows and troubles I think must make the wings of God's hovering angels shiver to the tip.

But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and to let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the stops out! Thrum it on the harps with all the strings atune. With all the melody possible let the heavens sound it to the earth and let the earth tell it to the heaven. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." I am glad that the prophet did not stop to explain whom he meant by "him." Him of the manger, him of the bloody sweat, him of the resurrection throne, him of the crucifixion agony. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." "Oh!" says some man, "that isn't generous, that isn't fair; let every man carry his own burden and pay his own debts." That sounds reasonable. If I have an obligation and I have the means to meet it and I come to you and ask you to settle that obligation, you rightly say, "Pay your own debts." If you and I, walking down the street—both hale, hearty and well—I ask you to carry me, you say rightly, "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose you and I were in a regiment, and I was wounded in the battle and I fell unconscious at your feet with gush of fractures and dislocations, what would you do? You would call to your comrades, saying, "Come and help, this man is helpless; bring the ambulance; let us take him to the hospital," and I would be a dead lift in your arms, and you would lift me from the ground where I had fallen, and put me in the ambulance and take me to the hospital and have all kindness shown me. Would there be anything beaming in my accepting that kindness? Oh! no. You would be mean not to do it. "That is what Christ does. If we could pay our debts, then it would be better to go up and pay them, saying, 'Hallelujah, Lord, here is my obligation; here are the means with which I mean to settle that obligation; now give me a receipt, cross it all out.' The debt is paid; but the fact is we have fallen in the battle, we have gone down under the hot fire of our transgressions, we have been wounded by the sabres of sin, we are helpless, we are undone. Christ comes. The loud clang heard in the sky on that Christmas night was only the bell, (the resounding bell of the ambulance, clearing the way for the Son of God. He comes down to bind up the wounds, and to scatter the darkness, and to save the lost. Clear the way for the Son of God. Christ comes down to us, and we are a dead lift. He does not lift us with the tips of his fingers. He does not lift us with one arm. He comes down upon his knee, and then with a dead lift he raises us to honor and glory and immortality. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Why, then, will a man carry his sins? You cannot carry successfully the smallest sin you ever committed. You might as well put the Appendices on one shoulder and the Alps on the other. How much less can you carry all the sins of your lifetime? Christ comes and looks down in your face and says: "I have come through all the lacerations of these days, and through all the tempests of these nights; I have come to bear your burdens, and to pardon your sins, and to pay your debts; put them on my shoulder, put them on my heart." "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Sin has almost pestered the life out of some of you. At times it has made you cross and unreasonable, and it has spoiled the brightness of your days and the peace of your nights. There are men who have been riddled of sin. The world gives them no solace. Gossamery and volatile the world, while eternally, as they look forward to it, is as black as midnight. They write under the stings of a conscience which proposes to give no rest here and no rest hereafter; and yet they do not repent, they do not pray, they do not weep. They do not realize that just the position they occupy is the position occupied by scores, hundreds and thousands of men who never found any hope.

Some one comes here to-day and I stand aside. He comes up three steps. He comes to this place. I must stand aside. Taking that place he spreads abroad his hands, and they were nailed. You see his feet; they were bruised. He pulls aside the robe and shows you his wounded heart. I say: "Art thou weary?" "Yes," he says, "weary with the world's woe." I say: "Whence comest thou?" He says: "I came from Calvary." I say: "Who comes with thee?" He says: "No one; I have trodden the wine-press alone." I say: "Why comest thou here?" "Oh!" he says, "I came here to carry all the sins and sorrows of the people." And he kneels. He says: "Put on my shoulders all the sorrows and all the sins." And, conscious of my own sins first, I take them and put them on the shoulders of the Son of God. I say: "Canst thou bear any more, O Christ?" He says: "Yes, more." And I gather up the sins of all those who serve at these altars, the officers of the church of Jesus Christ—I gather up all their sins and I put them on Christ's shoulders, and I say: "Canst thou bear any more?" He says: "Yes, more." Then I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say: "Canst thou bear more?" He says: "Yes, more." And I gather up all the sins of this assembly, and put them on the shoulders of the Son of God, and I say: "Canst thou bear more?" "Yes," he says, "more." But he is departing. Clear the way for him, the Son of God. Open the door and let him pass out. He is carrying our sins and bearing them away. We shall never see them again. He throws them down into the abyss, and you hear the long reverberating echo of their fall. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Will you let him take your sins to-day? or, do you say, "I will take charge of them myself. I will fight my own battles, I will risk eternity on my own account?" I know not how near some of you have come to crossing the line. A clergyman said in his pulpit one Sabbath: "Before next Saturday night one of his audience will have passed out of life." A gentleman said to another seated next to him: "I don't believe it; I mean to watch, and if it doesn't come true by next Saturday night, I shall tell that clergyman his falsehood." The man seated next to him said: "Perhaps it will be yourself." "Oh! no," the other replied: "I shall live to be an old man." That night he breathed his last. To-day the Savior calls. All may come. God never pushes a man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off, he jumps off. It is suicide—soul suicide—if the man perishes for the invitation is, "whosoever will, let him come;" whosoever, whosoever, whosoever!

White God invites, how blest the day, How sweet the Gospel's charming sound: Come, sinner, haste, O! haste away While yet a pardoning God is found. To Make a Happy Home. 1. Learn to govern yourselves, and to be gentle and patient. 2. Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill health, irritation and trouble, and soften them by prayer, penitence and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors. 3. Never speak or act until you have prayed over your words or acts, and concluded that Christ would have done so in your place. 4. Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, the gift of silence is much more valuable. 5. Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all have an evil nature, whose development we must expect, and which we should forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness ourselves. 6. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second that makes the quarrel. 7. Beware of the first disagreement. 8. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice. 9. Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever an opportunity offers. 10. Study the character of each, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small. 11. Do not neglect little things, if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree.

A Grand King, Rev. Dr. Ferguson, at a gathering of the Scottish Temperance league, in Glasgow, pertinently said: "The visit of the three African chiefs has been a great blessing and a great help to the temperance cause. They have been going through our land giving object lessons in this, that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; whether he be black or white. I could use of them the words of the Song of Solomon: 'They are black but comely, comely with meekness, with humility, Christian comeliness, and also temperance firmness. What better can I call it than temperance missionary zeal? for they have come to us to teach us, and to teach the queen and Mr. Chamberlain a great lesson in prohibition. I think that the lesson has gone to the heart of the country with this impression, that if we prohibit drink in King Khama's territory should it not be prohibited at home?'"

Politics and Religion. Carry your religion into your politics; call no man master but the Lord Jesus Christ; vote against corruption, against bribery, against bossism, against the rum power, and even though you vote alone, you will not be throwing away your vote. It will be registered in the estimation of God, and some day He will reward you openly.—Rev. E. C. Sweetzer.

A Thankful Spirit. Thanksgiving is the vital breath of a thankful spirit. It is silly to say: "I am thankful if I never choose to express it." It is not all of life to breathe, and it is not all of thankfulness to give thanks, but if we cease to breathe we shall cease to live, and if we cease to express the gratitude we feel we shall soon have no gratitude to express.

thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873, when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God that honest men go down and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you fed out of Christian association, and you got astray. Oh! man, that was the last time when you ought to have forsaken God. Standing amid the floundering of your earthly failures, how could you get along without a God to comfort you, and a God to deliver you, and a God to help you, and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through enough business trouble almost to kill you. I know it. I cannot understand how the boat could live one hour in that chopped sea. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry, "God have mercy!" Sinai's batteries have been unlimbered above your soul, and at times you have heard it thunder "The wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." When Sebastopol was being bombarded, two Russian frigates burned all night in the harbor, throwing a glare upon the trembling fortress; and some of you, from what you have told me yourselves, some of you are standing in the night of your soul's trouble, the cannonade, and the conflagration, and the multiplication, and the multitude of your sorrows and troubles I think must make the wings of God's hovering angels shiver to the tip.

But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and to let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the stops out! Thrum it on the harps with all the strings atune. With all the melody possible let the heavens sound it to the earth and let the earth tell it to the heaven. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." I am glad that the prophet did not stop to explain whom he meant by "him." Him of the manger, him of the bloody sweat, him of the resurrection throne, him of the crucifixion agony. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." "Oh!" says some man, "that isn't generous, that isn't fair; let every man carry his own burden and pay his own debts." That sounds reasonable. If I have an obligation and I have the means to meet it and I come to you and ask you to settle that obligation, you rightly say, "Pay your own debts." If you and I, walking down the street—both hale, hearty and well—I ask you to carry me, you say rightly, "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose you and I were in a regiment, and I was wounded in the battle and I fell unconscious at your feet with gush of fractures and dislocations, what would you do? You would call to your comrades, saying, "Come and help, this man is helpless; bring the ambulance; let us take him to the hospital," and I would be a dead lift in your arms, and you would lift me from the ground where I had fallen, and put me in the ambulance and take me to the hospital and have all kindness shown me. Would there be anything beaming in my accepting that kindness? Oh! no. You would be mean not to do it. "That is what Christ does. If we could pay our debts, then it would be better to go up and pay them, saying, 'Hallelujah, Lord, here is my obligation; here are the means with which I mean to settle that obligation; now give me a receipt, cross it all out.' The debt is paid; but the fact is we have fallen in the battle, we have gone down under the hot fire of our transgressions, we have been wounded by the sabres of sin, we are helpless, we are undone. Christ comes. The loud clang heard in the sky on that Christmas night was only the bell, (the resounding bell of the ambulance, clearing the way for the Son of God. He comes down to bind up the wounds, and to scatter the darkness, and to save the lost. Clear the way for the Son of God. Christ comes down to us, and we are a dead lift. He does not lift us with the tips of his fingers. He does not lift us with one arm. He comes down upon his knee, and then with a dead lift he raises us to honor and glory and immortality. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Why, then, will a man carry his sins? You cannot carry successfully the smallest sin you ever committed. You might as well put the Appendices on one shoulder and the Alps on the other. How much less can you carry all the sins of your lifetime? Christ comes and looks down in your face and says: "I have come through all the lacerations of these days, and through all the tempests of these nights; I have come to bear your burdens, and to pardon your sins, and to pay your debts; put them on my shoulder, put them on my heart." "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Sin has almost pestered the life out of some of you. At times it has made you cross and unreasonable, and it has spoiled the brightness of your days and the peace of your nights. There are men who have been riddled of sin. The world gives them no solace. Gossamery and volatile the world, while eternally, as they look forward to it, is as black as midnight. They write under the stings of a conscience which proposes to give no rest here and no rest hereafter; and yet they do not repent, they do not pray, they do not weep. They do not realize that just the position they occupy is the position occupied by scores, hundreds and thousands of men who never found any hope.

Some one comes here to-day and I stand aside. He comes up three steps. He comes to this place. I must stand aside. Taking that place he spreads abroad his hands, and they were nailed. You see his feet; they were bruised. He pulls aside the robe and shows you his wounded heart. I say: "Art thou weary?" "Yes," he says, "weary with the world's woe." I say: "Whence comest thou?" He says: "I came from Calvary." I say: "Who comes with thee?" He says: "No one; I have trodden the wine-press alone." I say: "Why comest thou here?" "Oh!" he says, "I came here to carry all the sins and sorrows of the people." And he kneels. He says: "Put on my shoulders all the sorrows and all the sins." And, conscious of my own sins first, I take them and put them on the shoulders of the Son of God. I say: "Canst thou bear any more, O Christ?" He says: "Yes, more." And I gather up the sins of all those who serve at these altars, the officers of the church of Jesus Christ—I gather up all their sins and I put them on Christ's shoulders, and I say: "Canst thou bear any more?" He says: "Yes, more." Then I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say: "Canst thou bear more?" He says: "Yes, more." And I gather up all the sins of this assembly, and put them on the shoulders of the Son of God, and I say: "Canst thou bear more?" "Yes," he says, "more." But he is departing. Clear the way for him, the Son of God. Open the door and let him pass out. He is carrying our sins and bearing them away. We shall never see them again. He throws them down into the abyss, and you hear the long reverberating echo of their fall. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Will you let him take your sins to-day? or, do you say, "I will take charge of them myself. I will fight my own battles, I will risk eternity on my own account?" I know not how near some of you have come to crossing the line. A clergyman said in his pulpit one Sabbath: "Before next Saturday night one of his audience will have passed out of life." A gentleman said to another seated next to him: "I don't believe it; I mean to watch, and if it doesn't come true by next Saturday night, I shall tell that clergyman his falsehood." The man seated next to him said: "Perhaps it will be yourself." "Oh! no," the other replied: "I shall live to be an old man." That night he breathed his last. To-day the Savior calls. All may come. God never pushes a man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off, he jumps off. It is suicide—soul suicide—if the man perishes for the invitation is, "whosoever will, let him come;" whosoever, whosoever, whosoever!

White God invites, how blest the day, How sweet the Gospel's charming sound: Come, sinner, haste, O! haste away While yet a pardoning God is found. To Make a Happy Home. 1. Learn to govern yourselves, and to be gentle and patient. 2. Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill health, irritation and trouble, and soften them by prayer, penitence and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors. 3. Never speak or act until you have prayed over your words or acts, and concluded that Christ would have done so in your place. 4. Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, the gift of silence is much more valuable. 5. Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all have an evil nature, whose development we must expect, and which we should forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness ourselves. 6. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second that makes the quarrel. 7. Beware of the first disagreement. 8. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice. 9. Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever an opportunity offers. 10. Study the character of each, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small. 11. Do not neglect little things, if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree.

A Grand King, Rev. Dr. Ferguson, at a gathering of the Scottish Temperance league, in Glasgow, pertinently said: "The visit of the three African chiefs has been a great blessing and a great help to the temperance cause. They have been going through our land giving object lessons in this, that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; whether he be black or white. I could use of them the words of the Song of Solomon: 'They are black but comely, comely with meekness, with humility, Christian comeliness, and also temperance firmness. What better can I call it than temperance missionary zeal? for they have come to us to teach us, and to teach the queen and Mr. Chamberlain a great lesson in prohibition. I think that the lesson has gone to the heart of the country with this impression, that if we prohibit drink in King Khama's territory should it not be prohibited at home?'"

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You Can Churn Inside of 9 Minutes with FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN. MORE and BETTER BUTTER can be made with this Churn, from same amount of cream than any Churn in the market. The 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; the dash motion gives it a perfect hammering; hence the success of the dash churn over all others. All Churns solid wood, 4 sides. Good Rules—men wanted to take orders from farmers. Pleasant profitable and permanent position. Exclusive territory given. Agents sell from 700 to 1,200 churns a year, making \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year. No Capital Necessary. The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY, 1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O. Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO. (Mention this Paper.)

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 stopping of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HOHNICK, Sup't. St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1904. 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 "Wetly Cure," "No-To-Bur," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured. I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which I never investigated until fully appreciated, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HOHNICK.

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE. \$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS. \$50.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding. We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES, such as the "car-window" which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "sausage-pan," "collar-button," "nut-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the inventor. Try to think of something to invent. IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS. Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advance, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$500 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be secured throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention. All communications regarded strictly confidential. Address: JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Box 385, Washington, D. C. Reference—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE DETROIT, MICH. It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, for. Learned and Batey are there where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is in the first class condition. Respectfully, H. H. JAMES. Meals, 25c; Lodging, 50c. For Day, \$1.50.

**VETERANS' CORNER.**

**GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR OUR SOLDIER READERS.**

**"The Rebel Yell,"** Apropos of Gen. John B. Gordon's Famous Speech at Chicago—He Said that It Might Be Heard in Canada Soon.

**Y**ES, we thought that we were fighting in a just and holy cause. When we rallied in the southland for to make you Yankees pause, As you came down in our country to give battle for the right.

If I'm not so much mistaken, you found out we "rebs" could fight.

There was something that was weird in the screech our boys would make, Sounding like the "yips" of blood-hounds who with gore their thirst would slake, As we fought like very demons both on mountain, hill and dell, And where'er our lines extended one could hear the "rebel yell."

Northmen tell us that at night time, when they could not see the gray, They could tell where we were fighting from the sound like hounds at bay; And have heard it when we charged them 'bove the noise of shot and shell, For it followed with our bullets, that blood-freezing "rebel yell."

But the voices that did utter those most awful screeches then Have, for many years been silent, or have spake as other men, But should England ever treat us in a way we liked not well, O'er her borders would be screeching that historic "rebel yell."

So, my comrades of the southland, that were fighting 'gainst the blue, Get your vocal chords in order, as they may have need of you, For "Old Glory" that floats o'er us we our very lives would sell, But before we had departed "John" would hear the "rebel yell."

**Pursued by Wolves.**  
Captain Baldwin gave me an account of an accident that happened to him in May, 1866, says General Miles in the North American Review.

"I was stationed," said he, "at Fort Harker, Kan., in command of a company of the Thirty-seventh Infantry. Fort Harker was located on the overland stage route from Fort Riley to Denver, and after leaving Fort Harker it was unsafe for any one to travel in daylight except with a good escort of troops.

"On one of my journeys of inspection I stopped within thirty miles from the fort to have a buffalo hunt and hunted all day, but at night I was obliged to start back for the post. I left the station about 4 o'clock in the afternoon in a light snowstorm, with a tolerably fresh horse that was both strong and spirited. I was alone and armed only with a small .36-caliber pistol, depending almost entirely upon my horse to escape any danger from Indians, not anticipating danger from any other source.

"I had ridden about ten miles when it began to grow dark. My horse taking an easy trot, I was rather enjoying the ride. I had noticed previous to this time the howling of wolves, but had paid very little attention to it. As I rode along I noticed that this howling began to get closer, and at length was aroused from my reverie by the bark and howl of two or three wolves very close to me. Looking back, I saw two coyotes and one big prairie or Lobo wolf following close behind me and howling their utmost. This rather startled the horse, as you may be sure it did me. I increased my speed, but still they gained on me and it wasn't long before their numbers grew to a dozen or more and the distance between them and my horse was very much lessened.

"I began to appreciate the danger and realized for the first time that I had a weapon with which it was doubtful whether I could defend myself against such ravenous beasts as these. I recalled the fact that just before leaving I had counted the number of rounds of ammunition I had, which was just forty-nine.

"I had left the stage route, intending to go to the post by a trail which would save me something more than five miles in distance, and as it was dark I had hopes of gaining one of the stations along the route, but was obliged to keep the trail, trusting to my mount to take me out of what had now become a real danger. The wolves kept gaining on me until they had got within a very short distance before I fired the first shot at them, which fortunately disabled one of their number to the extent that blood ran from him and they began to howl, whereupon the whole pack turned upon him and tore him to pieces. This gave me a little start of 100 or 200 yards before they commenced following again. I fired every shot with the greatest care, and it was seldom that I missed disabling or killing one of them.

"Afraid of tiring my horse at the start, I rode very carefully. The number of the wolves increased until there were not less than from fifty to seventy-five of them, and they followed me for at least twenty miles, cutting my horse in the rear and flanks, often getting almost in his front, enabling me to shoot from right to left, firing when the animals were not four feet distant from me. Fortunately I ran through a large

herd of buffalo, which, I think, diverted a large portion of the wolves from following me. Still some of them kept after me until I got within five miles of the post, when I had only four rounds of ammunition left, and I felt it was necessary to make the supreme effort to escape from them. My horse was nearly exhausted and bleeding from the wounds of the wolves, but I put spurs to him, urging him to his utmost speed, and reached the bank of the Smoky Hill river, on the side opposite that on which the post was situated, completely worn out with fatigue and excitement, and my horse dropped dead before I could remove the saddle. I then waded the river filled with floating ice."

**Grant and Sherman.**  
In all her letters and writings Mary Anderson de Navarro's fondness for the friends of her early days is clearly shown. In the Ladies' Home Journal she recalls some of those who have passed away, notably Booth, Manager Macaulay, John T. Ford, and thus records her meeting with and estimate of General Grant: "It was during my delightful southern tour (the first) that Dr. Griffin presented me to General Grant, then president—Grant, whom he had known in old soldiering days, when the general had captured and imprisoned him. It was pleasant to see these enemies in war so friendly in times of peace. Kindliness and simplicity were marked traits of the president, while a certain ruggedness of manner and speech that was suggestive of his earlier life gave an additional interest to all he said and did. In showing us over the White House his pleasure in pointing out trophies was undisguised and boyish. While lunching with him, the natural way in which he brought himself down to the level of my youth and small experience of life without a touch of that visible condescension so annoying to the young, was charming. Meeting him some years after, and failing to recognize him, Mrs. de Navarro records that after his speaking to her and announcing himself as General Grant, before she recalled him, he said jokingly in response to her confused utterance that he had "so changed": "Yes, I have grown thinner and paler; I am no longer president, you see, and I am consequently less banqueted."

"It was about this time that my friendship with General Sherman also began," writes Mrs. de Navarro. "He was one of the few eminent men I have met whose interest in every subject of conversation was so great that his particular matter could not have been guessed. He knew much about the stage, Shakespeare and the drama generally, and was a passionate lover of the arts, thinking them all worthy of equal regard. As a critic he was good, though, perhaps too enthusiastic over any excellence, however small, if genuine enthusiasm can be called a fault. His manner was brisk and hearty. His personality gave the impression of a rugged strength, so much so that his entrance into a room was like a breath of fresh, invigorating air. He scorned fear and discouragement of every kind, and refused to allow any one to give way to either."

**An Army Hard to Get Into.**  
There is but one army in the world that is hard to enter, and that is the little army of the United States. Most European armies are hard to keep out of, since over most of Continental Europe every able-bodied man must do military service. The British army is still maintained by voluntary enlistment, though the British recruiting sergeant has winning ways of his own that exercise a compulsion upon his victims different in kind from that of the press gang, but almost equal in degree. The recruiting sergeant in the United States army is not required to exercise any such influence upon men eligible for enlistment, for at every recruiting station in this country there are many more applicants than are needed. A recruiting officer in the army of the United States may be as nice as he will in choosing his recruits. There is no great rush to enter the service, but there are always many more men offering than are needed. The physical test for applicants is extremely severe, so that only the soundest men can stand it, while the applicant must have a fair education and proper certificates of character from at least two reputable persons. It is still true that less than a majority of those seeking to enter the service are native Americans; but it is required that every man enlisting shall at least have declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States, and the effect is if possible to obtain natives. The stripe of men applying is remarkably good. Germans are now more frequent than others. Danes and Swedes also present themselves, and make good soldiers. The Germans usually have the advantage of having seen military service at home. Recruitments are frequent, and as about half a score of non-commissioned officers receive commissions every year, the man that holds by the service has a chance to do well. There is a strong prejudice in the English army against rankers, as these men that rise from the ranks to commissions are called, but there is said to be no such prejudice in our own army. It is said that favoritism is unknown in the matter of promotions from the ranks in the United States army.

**Fell Dead in Church.**  
George Bretherton, a wealthy rancher, fell dead, in a Butte, Montana, church, recently. The body was removed from the church and the sermon proceeded without further interruption. Experiments are still being tried in England in preserving fresh fruit in borax. It has been found perfectly successful with cherries, and is now being tried with vegetables.

**"THE WOODEN HEN."**

We have heard of wooden horses and wooden ducks, but a wooden hen is something new under the sun—and its purposes are different from those of either of the other wooden animals mentioned. It is a not a toy, though it will please a boy. It is a hen, at least it will hatch chickens from hens' eggs.



It is 12x15x8 inches and will take care of twenty-eight eggs. It is an incubator and costs only \$6.00.

This wooden hen is made by George H. Stahl, Quincy, Ill. If you want to find out more about it before you buy one write to Mr. Stahl for catalogue "W," which gives a full description, and mention this paper.

Three-fourths of the inventions used in householding are due to the ingenuity of American binders.

**Tried and Sure Things.**  
Rough on Headache, quick cure, 50c.  
Rough on Toothache, instant relief, 50c.  
Rough on Coughs, good, none better, 50c.  
Rough on Colic, easy taker, effective, 50c.  
Rough on Catarrh, sure to please you, 50c.  
Rough on Blue Pills, best for constipation, 50c.  
Rough on Stomach, for chills, fever, ague, 50c.  
Rough on Dropsy, unqualified cure, 50c.  
Rough on Rheumatism and Gout, a cure, 50c.  
Rough on Baniens and Chills, 50c.  
Rough on Corns, hard or soft, 50c.  
Rough on Rats, sold all around the world, 50c.  
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.  
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

**Good and True Things.**  
Rough on Pain, pungent, penetrating, 50c.  
Rough on Pain, Plasters, porous, best, 50c.  
Rough on Pain, mustard plaster, 50c.  
Rough on Worms, easy taker, effective, 50c.  
Rough on Cholera, for diarrhoea, colic, etc., 50c.  
Rough on Hay Fever, quiet, restful, 50c.  
Rough on Itch, for all skin humors, 50c.  
Rough on Stomach, new quick relief, 50c.  
Rough on Piles, external and internal, 50c.  
Rough on Sores, cleansing, quick healing, 50c.  
Rough on Ointment, for the complexion, 50c.  
If Gray, use Wells' Hair Balsam, 50c.  
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.  
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

**Trustworthy Things.**  
Wells' Velvet Cream Face Powder, 50c.  
Leaurelle Oil Balm, skin beautifier, 50c.  
Wells' Hair Balsam, preserves the hair, 50c.  
Wells' Brain Tonic, restores the brain, 50c.  
Wells' Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Cure, 50c.  
Wells' Lungs, for the consumption, 50c.  
Wells' Stomach, for indigestion, 50c.  
Wells' Liver, for biliousness, 50c.  
Wells' Blood, for all ailments, 50c.  
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.  
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

**Don't Die in the House.**  
Rough on Rats, Clears out Flies, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Rats, Mice, 50c.  
Don't make the mistake of pitying your friend when he is in hard luck; he is sure to talk.

**State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucia County—ss.**  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 5th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists; 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills, 50c.

A Maryland farmer has a goose which he claims is 33 years old.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

It would take a small exactly 14 days and five hours to travel a mile.

"Burdock Blood Bitters entirely cured me of a terrible breaking out all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine." Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 25, West Cornwall, Conn.

Canada prohibits the adulteration of cheese and Canada is right.

Itching Piles, night's horrid plague, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Your dealer ought to keep it.

Most people get their "daily bread." It's the butter that bothers them.

"Brown's Bronchial Trochies" are a simple yet most effective remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Bronchial Troubles. Avoid imitations.

"This can't be beaten," said the confectioner when he broke a bad egg.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, do not and do not use that old and well-known remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Oil door latches and locks occasionally.

Expensive leads many mothers to say "Use Parker's Ginger Tonic," because it is especially good for solids, pain and almost every weakness.

Manure is next to Godliness.

These Distressing Corns! Bad as they are, Hindocorns will remove them, and then you can walk and run and jump as you like.

Pico's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1835—J. R. Madison, 2400 4th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A young girl can stand up straight and still be best in marriage.

**BEWARE IN TIME.**  
The first acute twinge of  
**Sciatica**  
is the warning to use  
**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
Delay, and those twinges will twist your leg out of shape.

**TOO MUCH WORK**

For a Healthy Existence.—That's Why the Kidneys so often Fail.

Nature has provided a certain amount of work for every organ of the human body; overtax them and disease eventually follows. There is not one portion of our organism that is so overworked as the kidneys; on them is placed the important function of filtering the blood of the impurities which naturally form in the regular action of life and digestion. The kidneys are consequently termed the sewerage of the system; clog up this sewer, and the blood becomes tainted with poisonous uric acid, which brings on disease in many forms. The back is the first to show this stoppage. From there comes the warning note; it should be heeded, and the kidneys receive prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills will right the action of the kidneys quickly, relieve the back of pains and aches, and cure all troubles of kidneys and bladder. Read the following: Mr. Wm. Nelson is a well-known business man of Kalamazoo, he resides at 822 Postage Street, and his business is that of a grain buyer. He says: "For five years I have suffered from an inability to urinate, which resulted from what was said to be a stoppage of the bladder. During these years I have taken mineral and electric baths and used other means in expectancy of getting better, but they all proved unavailing. Some months ago I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I had heard highly recommended, and I can now say that the flattering reports were not greater than they deserved. I got better right along, and I am free from my trouble now. I feel better than I have done for three years past. If Doan's Kidney Pills were well known all over they would do an immense amount of good."  
Sold 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.

It pays the buttermaker to learn how to make the best butter just as it pays the farmer to get the most and the best cream.

**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 20 bu. new ones, \$200 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 Teasdale, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clever, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue sent for mailing, w.n.

The first printed books had their leaves printed on one side only, the blank sides being pasted together.

**a million killed**  
would make no impression on the number of the germs of consumption that exist in one affected lung. All germs are little enough, but those which cause consumption are very minute. Cod-liver oil won't kill them. We don't know a remedy which will. The germs float in the air and we can't keep from breathing them into our lungs. Then why don't all of us have consumption? Because a healthy throat, sound lungs, and a strong constitution won't allow the germs to gain a foothold.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, restores and maintains the strength, increases the weight, heals inflamed membranes and prevents serious lung trouble. This is why it is the food-medicine in coughs, colds, loss of flesh, and general debility.  
50c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

**DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT**  
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.  
At Druggists, 50c. & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free.  
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

**PENSION**  
Successfully Procures Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Service. Special Agent in Charge, Washington, D. C.

**FLORIDA LANDS!**  
We are offering out at great sacrifice our Florida Fruit and Timber Lands, aggregating over 100 thousand acres situated in the best counties, at greatly reduced prices to buy lot, 100 acres at \$100 per acre, and more. First served. Secure a tract of excellent land at an insignificant price in the best climate of the world. Agents wanted. Commence on liberal. Send for catalogue and prices.  
WELLSWORTH TRUST CO.,  
Chicago, Ill.  
W. N. U. D.---XIV---10.  
When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

**BATTLE AX PLUG**  
Off for a Six Months' Trip.  
**Battle Ax PLUG**  
When you spend a dime for "Battle Ax" Plug, you get 5 1/2 ounces. When you spend the same amount for any other good tobacco, you get 3 1/2 ounces, or for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands for 10 cents.

**HIGHEST GRADE. • BEST QUALITY.**  
**Shaker Liquid Paint**  
IN USE TWENTY YEARS.  
GOES FARTHER AND LASTS LONGER THAN WHITE LEAD. SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE.  
Write for Sample Cards and Information.  
**AMOS B. McNAIRY & CO.,**  
127-133 Scranton Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

**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 Laws 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.

**10 times out of 10**  
The New York Journal recently offered ten bicycles to the ten winners in a guessing contest, leaving the choice of machine to each. \* \* \* \* \*  
ALL OF THEM CHOSE  
**Columbia Bicycles**  
STANDARD OF THE WORLD  
Nine immediately, and one after he had looked at others. And the Journal bought Ten Columbias. Paid \$100 each for them.  
On even terms a Columbia will be chosen  
**TEN times out of TEN**  
POPE MANUFACTURING CO.  
1896 Art Catalogue free from the Columbia agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps. HARTFORD, CONN.



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

What Our People Have Done and Are Doing.

Miss Jennie Crosby, of Newburg, is quite sick. H. Roe and Miss Howlett spent Sunday in Ypsilanti. Miss Sattie Merrill spent a few days in Northville last week.

The millinery establishment of Miss L. E. Howlett has been discontinued. The next number of the lecture course will be March 7, Saturday evening.

Quarterly meeting service at the M. E. church Sunday morning, March 8th. Jay Burr and wife left Tuesday for their home in East Palmyra, N. Y.

Scott Hodge has been suffering from a severe attack of pleurisy during the past two weeks. Miss Lotta Davy was a guest of Frank Macomber and wife, of Northville, a part of this week.

The many friends of Mrs. W. Hoyt are pleased to hear of her recovery from her recent illness. The second number of the lecture course was very good, but only a very few people came out.

Don't fail to hear John R. Clark, if ever and whenever the opportunity occurs. Detroit Free Press. After the supper given by the Presbyterian ladies, go to the lecture at the village hall. It will be fine.

Secret societies in this place are on the boom at present. New members are being initiated nearly every week. Everyone attending the L. W. C. party requested to wear a green necktie, but don't stay away if you haven't one.

Members of Trappish lounge, No. 221 O. D. P., are requested to be present next Tuesday evening. Third degree work. Misses Annie and Louie Millard attended the funeral of Matthew Shaw, which was held at Lincoln Center last Sunday.

The next number of the graduating class lecture course will be given by John R. Clark, a lecturer of international fame. Those who receive an invitation to the shirt waist party will be notified if they do not attend. Invitations will be sent out next week.

Will now be held in the study at the South Bend, Ind., of pleurisy. It is quite well known to the medical profession and forms a life threatening disease. Joe Hester, of Ypsilanti, is attending the interior of the M. E. church on Main street. It will take three or four weeks in which to complete the job.

Miss Maud Holman, Miss Nellie Lee, Messrs. J. R. Mann, Shaler and Long attended the leap year party here last Friday night. E. C. Hough returned last Saturday morning from a two week's visit in Mobile, Ala. He reports a very pleasant and the finest kind of weather.

Some evil minded persons or some drunken devils placed a half dozen railroad ties on the track, Saturday night, just a little east of the Commercial House. The job was discovered before any train went through or a disastrous accident might have occurred. This kind of work may be considered a good joke by the perpetrators, but if they become known to the railroad officials no leniency will be shown them.

Some of the subjects of John R. Clark are—"To and fro in London," "Hits and Misses," "John B. Gough," "The Rose, Shamrock and Thistle," which places "merry" England, "ould" Ireland, "bonnie" Scotland in oratory, song and story. C. F. R. Bellow, M. A., Principal Central Michigan Normal school, says of John R. Clark—"To and fro in London" given in the Normal lecture course at Mt. Pleasant, Mich. was a most masterly effort. The Opera House was packed with an exceedingly fine audience of teachers, students and prominent citizens.

WANTED—A good, reliable girl for general housework. Apply at this office before March 1st.

A. R. Taft is on the sick list this week. Miss Ola Pauluck, of Howell, visited in town this week. Miss Anna Baker was visiting Hattie Berdan a few days last week.

Another fair meeting one week from tomorrow (Saturday). An Easter concert will be given at the M. E. church on Easter Sunday evening. Particulars later.

Miss Mary Rogers is enjoying a two week's vacation at home. Mrs. A. D. Lapham, who lives on Union street, has been ill this week.

Miss Minnie Lohr, of Wayne, visited Laura Rupert last week. Martin Stringer and wife went to Detroit to-day to attend the funeral of his sister.

Mrs. Mead has been quite ill at her home on Union street, during the past week, but is recovering. Miss Mabel Wilson, of Wayne, was the guest of Mr. Harris over Sunday.

Mr. Clarence Stevens has organized a singing class at Brighton, of about thirty scholars. Misses Mabel Hamilton and Babe Pennington left Thursday for a two week's visit with Miss Mabel's uncle at Fremont, Ohio.

Fred Burch and Fred Shafer left Thursday for the mining camps of Cripple Creek, Colo. L. C. Hough expects to leave for Mobile, Alabama, next week. Mrs. Hough, who has been spending the winter there will return with him.

An auction sale will take place on the Wolf farm one and one-half miles west of Bell Branch, on Wednesday, March 18th, 1896. Live stock, farm implements, machinery, tools, hay, grain, etc., will be disposed of. Sale commencing at 10:30 a. m. Shop, Martin Peterson, proprietor, J. Bennett, auctioneer.

A. D. Lyndon has purchased the grocery store of Rogers & Co., and will continue the business at the old stand. The State witness him success. A large residence will be built on the farm known as the Pearl farm, two miles west and one mile south of Plymouth, on Wednesday, March 11, 1896. Live stock, grain, etc., will be disposed of. Sale commencing at 10:30 a. m. Shop, Martin Peterson, proprietor, J. Bennett, auctioneer.

The top year party given by the young folks last Friday night was a success socially, but not financially. A fine time was enjoyed. Miss Anna Cooper, who has been under the doctor's care in Detroit, returned home in time to attend the leap year party.

Nellie Steele & Co. will occupy the store recently vacated by Miss L. E. Howlett. The place is being cleaned and made ready for a new spring stock of millinery. Mrs. Chas. Shattuck will assist in the trimming. In the labor suit between Christian Witmore and Charles F. Smith, Monday afternoon in Justice Lombard's court, the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff for \$10.95, and costs, \$10.

Andrew L. Moore will deliver a free lecture in the Baptist church Sunday evening, March 15th. Subject—"Perils of the Nineteenth Century." Rev. Allen says of him: "Mr. A. L. Moore is an earnest, logical, brilliant speaker." Dr. Henry A. Reynolds says: "In naming the brightest, brainiest, most eloquent lecturers of the day the list would not be complete without the name of A. L. Moore. To speak once in a place insures him a return date."

The business meeting of the Epworth League, which was held last Monday evening, was largely attended. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. C. G. Curtis; 1st Vice President, W. O. Stewart; 2nd Vice President, Mrs. C. G. Curtis; 3rd Vice President, Miss Nellie Church; 4th Vice President, Miss Lina Durfee; Treasurer, Mr. Reginald Oliver; Secretary, Miss Nellie Stewart.

The following receipt for iced rice pudding has always proved satisfactory: Take one-half cupful of rice, a tiny pinch of salt and pour over it a pint of cold water, and boil thirty minutes (that is, thirty minutes after it commences to boil). When the water has all boiled away, add two cupfuls of milk and put in a double boiler. When the mixture has cooked very soft, and no milk is left on the rice, rub through a sieve and put back in the boiler; thicken with three eggs, beaten light, and a half cupful of sugar. Set in a cool place. Flavor with vanilla. Whip a pint of cream and add to the pudding. Freeze as you would ice cream—March Ladies' Home Journal.

At a meeting of the Pearl base ball club held Thursday evening H. G. Robinson was elected manager; M. F. Gray, secretary and treasurer; J. W. Peck, captain. Wine color will be the color of the uniforms with black belts and caps. The Pearls are "in it" early this season and will have a team that can't be beaten. For sale—House and lot on Sutton street. Enquire of GEO. A. KELLOGG.

Claude Bennett was a little "under the weather" the fore part of the week.

J. R. Rauch succeeds Jay Burr as superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school. Misses Fowler and Howlett entertained a few friends at a card party last Friday night. The gentlemen informed us that the refreshments were a la Delmonico, oysters, cakes, bananas, oranges, nuts, apples, candies, etc., forming a part of the bill of fare.

Rev. J. E. Jacklin, D. D., of Detroit, will occupy the Methodist pulpit next Sunday morning. He will preach at Newburg in the afternoon. Mr. Jacklin is a fine preacher and should receive a hearty welcome. The ladies' library association, of Northville, contemplate building a library building, two stories in height and a basement. It is to cost several hundred dollars and will be an ornament to Northville village.

The supplies for the fire department arrived from New York Thursday morning, and at a department meeting on Thursday evening were distributed among the different companies. We have now 19 regulation helmets, 6 for each company, and a white one for the chief, a full supply of coats, a hose lifter for each company, two 24 ft. ladders and one 40 ft. extension ladder. The helmets are of first quality and it will not be long before each member is supplied with one. A hook and ladder company is being selected and will probably be organized in the near future. Much praise is due Chief Hunter for his promptness and good judgment in procuring these supplies.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Service held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30. All are welcome. Call 2525 Central street.

For Sale. Black walnut, roller top writing desk, oak extension table, couch, bedstead, cook stove, two wood heating stoves, feather bed. W. J. BROWN.

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

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank. At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business on February 23, 1896.

Table with columns: ASSETS, LIABILITIES, and various financial figures for the First National Exchange Bank.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK. At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business on February 23, 1896.

Table with columns: ASSETS, LIABILITIES, and various financial figures for the Plymouth Savings Bank.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern R. R. STANDARD TIME. Table showing train schedules for Grand Rapids, Lansing, and Detroit.

HOOPS & HARRIS

For Choice Meats. Of all kinds at prices to meet the times, call at our market.

Fresh Fish, White Fish and Trout every Friday. Special Prices given on short clear Salt Pork.

HOOPS & HARRIS, Plymouth, Mich. Successors to C. F. Bennett.

"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 skin, send that will trip up a bullet, direct him to the HOME LAUNDRY.

Next floor to Cable's. Look at This!

To those intending to build we wish to say that we will make our prices an object for you to see us before building. We sell as cheap as possible and live. We handle all kinds of Lumber, Lath and Shingles from \$1.25 up. Sash, Doors, etc. Also a new lot of Fence Pickets at 4 cents each.

TERMS:—90 days credit or 2 per cent. off cash on bills of \$100 or over. 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.

Notice. To parties having any Holes or Leaks they wish Tarned, I have opened a Shop On-Half Mile South of Lumber School-house for such work and will make it my object to let me do your work. Rings of all kinds, with or without head mounted, Rubber Gaskets and Meters. Long Wristed Driving Gloves with lamb skin lining and unbreakable lacing a specialty. Call at my shop or address R. C. ALEXANDER, Plymouth, Mich.

LOWEST PRICES FINEST GOODS BEST SERVICE

Hunter & Park's

SEE THIS 4 cans nice Sweet Corn, 3 lbs. Evaporated Apples, 4 1-2 lbs. excellent Ginger Snaps, 7 bars Bailey's Soap. 25c.

Fancy Greening Apples Cape Cod Cranberries California Naval Oranges Delicious Olives in bulk Sweet and sour Pickles in bulk H-O- Pancake Flour H-O- steam cooked Oats All makes of Breakfast Flakes Full and Complete Assortment of U. S. Baking Co.'s Sweet Goods.

Gold Lace Argo Mills Magnolia Pillsbury's Best Gold Medal Royal Star Commercial Fresh Graham New Process Buckwheat

FLOUR at Correct Prices. Drugs and Medicines. This Department is second to none and is stocked with a full and complete line of the Best Manufactures of Drugs for our Prescription use, which, combined with skilled workman, ship, accuracy and care, insures satisfaction. Prices as low as the lowest, quality and workmanship considered.

Hunter & Park. Leave your name and have your orders called for and delivered.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT! E. F. Clemons' Music Notation FOR THE Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin.

The only method in existence by which all pieces of music both difficult and simple, can be played at first glance by people having no knowledge of music whatever. Any piece transposed in this method at a reasonable cost. Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Mouth Organs, Musical Merchandise.

Call and get prices before purchasing. C. G. DRAPER, Jeweler, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Public Notice! GRINDING -AT- LEWIS

New Steam Feed Mill W. N. WHERRY, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

6cts. Per Bag WANTED HICKORY

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Next Door to Postoffice. Chas. Holloway, Propr. He will not "play the band" out on your shirts if you have them Laundered at the Plymouth City Laundry. Mr. Burdick, who has been with Mr. Wilkinson, has taken charge of the work and





**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**South Salem**

Marshall Withee, whose foot was amputated, is doing as well as could be expected.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at Mrs. H. C. Packard's Wednesday. About 40 were present and a general good time was had by all.

The lecture at the church by Dr. Allen was greatly appreciated by all who heard it. The subject, "Alaska," was made very interesting by this able speaker.

Beany Bailey is improving as rapidly as possible after his severe injury.

Miss Anna McCormack closed her winter term of school last Friday with appropriate exercises.

Miss Edith Quackenbush will begin her school in the Bullock district next Monday.

Walter Murray, son of Wm. Murray, of Salem, died at his father's home last Wednesday after a lingering illness. Funeral on Friday from the Baptist church. He leaves a widow and little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Utly are moving to Kalamazoo.

Miss Lizzie-Tait, of Virginia, is visiting her daughter of this place.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meller, Druggist.

**Pikes Peak.**

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stephenson who have been ill for some time are convalescing.

Nearly every one in this vicinity has had a round with la grippe.

The entertainment at the P. of I. hall Monday and Tuesday evenings was poorly attended, but those who were there had a treat.

Things are coming to a pretty pass when a young man has to carry a chest of carpenter's tools in his buggy when he goes to see his best girl on Sunday night, as we are informed some of our neighbors have to do.

Mrs. Burt Stephenson who has been quite sick, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Day L. Dickerson who has been visiting in Detroit for a couple weeks returned home Tuesday night.

J. D. Bennett, M. D., of Detroit, called on old friends here last week.

Mr. A. Robinson who has been ill a long time is now very low.

Wm. Herr went to Detroit with a load of potatoes one day this week.

**W. C. T. U.**

The annual meeting will be held this second Thursday in April. As we are holding public meetings every two months in the churches, it has been decided not to make our annual meeting a public one, but instead hold it in Safford's Hall, and make it an all day meeting, with a dinner at the noon hour, and the election of officers at the regular time of meeting.

Our corresponding secretary has just received the copy of the Michigan Liquor law and our members are endeavoring to familiarize themselves with its contents. There's nothing like being posted on Michigan laws, even if they do pertain to such a stuff as liquor.

Don't forget Andrew L. Moore's lecture, "The Perils of the Nineteenth Century." Read the testimonials given in this edition.

Ladies, come to our meeting; you are missing much when you stay away.

**SUPT. OF PRESS.**

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Miss., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meller, Druggist.

**Inkster.**

Rev. C. T. Allen preached to a large congregation at Inkster Sunday.

The Ladies Aid Society met at Mrs. J. Underwood's Thursday and elected the following officers—President, Mrs. David Harris; Vice-President, Mrs. Geo. Bird; Secretary, Mrs. Chas. Foster; Treasurer, Mrs. J. M. Butler.

Miss Ada Emerson and Miss Josie Turney are visiting friends and relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Elizabeth Downing is visiting Mrs. Jacques this week.

Chicken thieves visited our pastor one night last week and stole all of his poultry, which were thorough bred ones and highly prized by the reverend gentleman. They also called on another near neighbor and stole forty more leaving him one lonely old hen, also a note saying we will call next year about this time for the increase of the remaining bird. (Talk about swearing.)

Monte Eagle, owned by Robert Phipps, is the swiftest side wheeler in this locality.

To "The Parson," no, indeed! "No glory

in a 2:20 clip for me at this stage of the world, nothing but a 2:04 gait or better will suffice."

The members of the D. M. P. U., like their silk stocking persecutors, are in the fight to stay and mean to compete with them now and always, all they lack is their charter, which will soon be forthcoming. They will then be doing business on a solid foundation. It is claimed success will then be inevitable.

BINGO.

Too late for last week.

Sammie Emerson, who is attending school in Detroit, visited his parents Saturday.

The funeral of Frederic Malfoky, formerly of this place, was held at Dearborn Monday.

Merritt Fisher, who has just completed a business course from Bryant & Stratton's College, at Detroit, is home again.

Herbert Harrison was in town Sunday. Mr. David Fell, of Detroit, paid his friends a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Cogswell, of this place, visited friends at Ypsilanti during the week.

Curtis Emerson had a severe attack of the grip last week but is much improved at this writing.

Mr. John Ruff has moved into the Jeff Smith house and will weigh milk for the D. M. P. U. during the year.

Mr. Harry Harrison, an old and much respected pioneer of this place, died Tuesday, February 25th, at the advanced age of 75 years.

BINGO.

**CONDENSED TESTIMONY.**

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

Salem.

Miss Carson, of Grand Rapids is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. C. P. Wuebeck.

Latest report says Mr. Thomas Heenev, who has been sick for several months, is no longer at this writing.

Robert Wilson went to Ypsilanti on Tuesday, taking a load of wood to that place for Mrs. Dr. Walline.

A large company gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith on Tuesday. A very interesting program was carried out and an enjoyable time was spent by all who attended.

Through an oversight on our part we failed to mention the marriage of Miss Dora Van Atta to Mr. Chas. Orlemon, last week. Should this article meet their eye or that of their friends we assure them it was no intended slight on our part.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Winans and little son visited at the home of Richard Peor, eldest of the week and returning stopped at this village bringing word of the sudden death of Mrs. Franklin Smith, of Brighton, who died in the depot at that place, she being on her way to attend a relative's funeral at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. W. B. Mosher had a sweet pea vine in blossom, and we wonder if a certain neighboring editor will be led to remark that this is the usual season for sweet peas to be in bloom, providing he chances to read this item.

Mrs. W. H. Shannon is very low at this writing and very little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The Baptist Sunday school appointed as delegates to the Washtenaw county Sunday school convention, their superintendent and assistants, Messrs. Irvin Stevens and David Deak.

Rev. Conrad and Irvin Stevens attended the ordination of Rev. F. L. Allen, at Walled Lake on Tuesday.

Mrs. Scott Cook is in very poor health. Owing to the sickness of the pastor's wife there were no services in the Congregational church last Sunday morning. Rev. Benton, pastor of the M. E. church occupied the pulpit in the evening.

Prayer meetings are still held each week in the west part of the township. Much interest is manifested and much good is being done. The meeting this week will be held at Mr. Hopkins, on Thursday evening.

John Heenev is becoming quite famous as a horse trainer. It is nothing uncommon to see him and his favorite horse, "Hiram," dancing a cecilian circle on the highway almost any day of the week.

**Livonia.**

Some of our good citizens turned out last Wednesday and put new steps and a new platform to the Union church in this village, which was very much needed.

Matthew Shaw, an old and much respected citizen, died at his home three miles east and one mile south of the Center, last Friday. The funeral was held in the Un-

**RIGGS**

**THE LAST CALL.**

For Two Weeks Only, from Saturday, Feb. 28th before we pack them up.

Our Entire Overcoat Stock at just 1-2 Price

Cloak Stock at just 1-2 Price

Cap and Heavy Mitten Stock 1-2 Price

Wool Underwear Stock at 1-2 Price

Not one piece reserved. The entire stock just as advertised. The reason why is we can't afford to carry them over, and we need the cash. It will pay you big to buy now, even if you don't need them until next winter. Remember just two weeks of the sale.

Our new Spring Stock is arriving daily and we can assure the public that we shall be prepared to show the most complete stock this spring that has ever been shown in Plymouth. Our motto will be highest in quality and style and lowest in price.

**E. L. RIGGS,**

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

ion church in this village last Sunday, Rev. Morgan, of Redford Center, officiating. He was laid beside his companion, who died on the second of last July. He was 83 years old and had lived in this town over 52 years. He leaves five sons and two daughters and a large circle of neighbors and friends to mourn his loss.

Kingsley and Patterson have added a corn crusher to their feed mill which is a great improvement.

John Baze Jr. has been on the sick list. Mat Miller and Miss Katie Sullivan, both of this town, were married one day last week.

Misses Autie and Louva Millard, of Plymouth, sang at the funeral at this place last Sunday. Mr. George Creaser, of Stark, also assisted.

Stove wood is very cheap in this town this winter.

Our school teacher, Miss Bessie Williams, is having a vacation this week.

Don't lay away your winter underwear yet.

Some of our young sports think they begin to smell fish.

**THE DEACON.**

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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 J. Gale's drug store.

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**Newburg.**

The "flag" social held at Mrs. Joy's on Friday evening of last week was a decided success, the receipts being over \$5.

The play which was given at the hall last Saturday evening was both interesting and instructive. On account of the sickness of the actors, the farce was omitted. The proceeds were over \$12.

Mrs. Calista Dean, who has been very ill, is better at this writing.

The Epworth League will hereafter hold its business meeting the first Thursday in every month. Its next literary meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Hoisington on Thursday evening, March 19. The attendance at the League last Tuesday evening was 45.

Mr. Clarence Rutter, Jr. is visiting his parents here.

Miss Euphemia Granger is on the sick list.

**UNCLE RASTUS.**

**FOR SALE.**

House and lot on Sutton street, Plymouth. Inquire of W. J. Burrows or F. B. Park.

Eli drives the bus But says it is no fun. The horses cannot go you know Unless he gets the "man."

12 Bus Rides for \$1.00.

If tickets are purchased in advance.

H. C. ROBINSON,

Livery and Sale Stables.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. The matter of the estate of MARIA SEELY deceased.

A statement in Writing purporting to be in full and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered that the twenty-fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 443-44

Articles of Co-Partnership of McClure, Kelsey & Co.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, that the undersigned hereby continue and renew the limited partnership of McClure, Kelsey & Co., heretofore existing, under the provisions of an act of the legislature of the state of Michigan, approved May 18, 1846, and of the acts amendatory thereof, being chapter 78 of Howell's Annotated Statutes.

1. The name of firm under which the partnership business is to be conducted is McClure, Kelsey & Co.

2. The general nature of the business to be transacted by said partnership is buying and selling lumber.

3. The names of the general and special partners in said partnership are as follows: General partners—Albert V. McClure, John Kelsey, residents of Detroit, Michigan; and "social partners"—Warren G. Vinton, resident of Detroit, Michigan. Each of the acts amendatory thereof, which said special partner has contributed to the common stock is fifteen thousand dollars.

4. The said partnership is to commence on the twenty-second day of January A. D. 1897 and to terminate on the twenty-second day of January A. D. 1900.

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All the Sundries! All the Tires!  
All the Riders! Including you, we hope.



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DETROIT, MICH.

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