

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME IX, NO. 39.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., MAY 29, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 455



In Shirt Waists. We have a full line at 50c, 75c, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

—THE—

## Vassar Girdle

An Elegant and Comfortable Bust Support for ladies who Do Not Like the Restraints of the Corset.

Our Corset Stock merits your attention. You can be suited.

New Designs New Patterns New Ideas It cannot break at the side or waist.

For Bicycle Riding, and outdoor diversions, the Cresco is especially adapted and saves the wearer the time and trouble necessary for a change.

### It Is Our Business

To supply your wants, serve you courteously, and show you what we have for your examination.

Prices will be found Reasonable.

Special attention is invited to our

### Spring and Summer Garments,

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Underwear, Flannels, Blankets and Domestic.

Great care has been given the selection of all our goods—you will find the styles and colorings correct

Buy your Linings of us.

We give this feature special attention.

Just received a new line of Shirting Prints which we will sell for 5c, Blue American Prints 5c, a good factory for 5c. Call on us for anything in Dry Goods before buying elsewhere. Gents' Furnishing Goods—We have the latest styles in Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, etc. Good 50c working shirt for 35c. Heavy 50c Overalls (with and without aprons) for only 35c, 50c and 75c Straw Hats for 37c.

Our Crockery and Grocery Stock is Complete, Fresh and the Best.

## J. R. RAUCH, Agt.

Fodder Corn

German Millet

Seed Beans

Hungarian

Mangel Wurzels

Turnip Seeds

EVERYTHING in the Seed line.

## L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

### A BIG CELEBRATION

WILL TAKE PLACE A PLYMOUTH JULY FOURTH. \$500 IN CASH PRIZES AND PREMIUMS.

A Fine Program Has Been Arranged. Base Ball, Horse Races, Foot Races, Bicycle Races, Fire-works, etc.

As was announced last week, Plymouth will have a celebration on July 4th and it will be a banner. All the details have been attended to and a fine program arranged. Five hundred dollars in cash prizes and premiums will be distributed. Music for the day will be furnished by the Plymouth Cornet Band and Plymouth Society Madolin Club. No pains will be spared to give visitors a grand time. We can accommodate 10,000 people and get them all in the shade. By all means come to Plymouth and get the worth of your money. The following is the program: Grand salute of one hundred guns at sunrise. Ball game at 10 a. m. At the conclusion of the game a greased pig will be liberate and the person securing the pig will be presented with the same. Races and sports will occupy the greater part of the afternoon commencing at 1 o'clock sharp.

No. 1—One mile bicycle race, open to all riders. First prize, beautiful sweater. Second prize, expensive sweater.

No. 2—235 trot or pace. Purse \$500. Conditions: Mile heats to harness, best 3 in 5, entrance 5 per cent, 10 per cent from winners. Entries close Thursday, July 2nd, 1896. Purse divided in the usual manner.

No. 3—Novelty race. First prize, elegant suit of horse clothing; second prize, beautiful cooler; third prize, ivory mounted sulky whip. Conditions: half mile heat to harness best 3 in 5. Entrance free.

No. 4—Five mile bicycle race, open to all riders who have never started in a race. First prize, exquisite design in sweater; second prize, novel pattern sweater. Entries close Thursday, July 2nd, 1896. Entrance free.

No. 5—Novelty race. The great event of the day. Open to all horses that have never started in a race. First prize, beautiful wool blanket; second prize, expensive lap spread. Conditions: harness and hitch horse to vehicle on the track, mount, walk horse 1/2 mile, trot or pace 1/2 mile, and go as you please 1/2 mile. Entrance free.

No. 6—Running race. First prize, \$10; second prize, \$5. Conditions: 1/2 mile heats, best 2 in 3. Entrance free. Entries close July 3rd, 1896.

The track of the Plymouth Fair Association, on which these races will take place, has been newly graded and top dressed, and no trouble or expense spared to make it the best and half mile track in Michigan.

There will be an elaborate display of fireworks in the evening including many new and expensive set pieces.

A grand bowery dance will be in progress during the afternoon and evening.

Other attractions, which will be arranged later, will be announced in the Mail.

#### Characteristic of J. L. Hudson.

Some years ago a clerk in J. L. Hudson's store became dissipated and stole money three times, but was taken back on account of his family. Then he finally stole \$40 and skipped out, leaving his wife and five small children destitute.

Mr. Hudson sent word to the man's wife that he wanted her to call at his office. When she came he asked her how much she could live on. She named a close figure, and Mr. Hudson told her not to worry, as he would look after her and the babies.

That was 12 years ago. Mrs. Hudson's name was put on the pay roll, and every week year after year, she received the wages that should have been earned by her worthless husband. The children grew up, went to school, graduated, and began life for themselves. One of the daughters is now happily married to a well-known citizen. Another teaches school, and two of the boys have steady situations—one of them in Mr. Hudson's store. The fifth child is a cripple.

When her family became self-supporting the grateful mother notified Mr. Hudson and had her name taken off the roll, but the debt of gratitude she owes him can never be paid in dollars and cents. Many other cases might be cited where Mr. Hudson has befriended his employes in their time of need. It is no common thing for a man to be sent to the hospital and his salary continued until he gets well again. Mr. Hudson does not boast of these things, but his quiet and unostentatious benevolence is appreciated at its real value by all who know the man.—Ex.

H. K. LUM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence—Mrs. J. R. Penney's house, opposite the park, PLYMOUTH, MICH. (467)

#### WOMEN AND CARD-PLAYING.

The Gambling Feature and Other Harmful Habits, Discussed.

In the June issue of the "Plymouth Mail" Edward W. Bok writes editorially in protest against progress in card parties, as they are not present, conducted, and against card playing in the city there. Progressive card playing, Mr. Bok contends, has passed from its primary mission of pleasure and diversion to a more serious phase as a social function, creating rivalries in the magnificence of the hospitality, and in the value of the prizes bestowed by the hostesses. In fact, the writer asserts that "the progressive card playing of today is nothing more nor less than a system of gambling. It may be a proper and eminently respectable form of gambling, but the element of chance has come into the game, and that most distinctly. It is simply a question of how respectable gambling can be made. That is all."

With reference to the impropriety of card playing in the daytime Mr. Bok asserts that it is worse and more serious than a waste of time. "It has a bad moral influence; it engenders a spirit that is fatal to woman's happiest way of living. I make no distinction here," he says, "between women who have home fires and women who have not; the wrong of the thing is simply a question of degree. The one has no right to play cards during the daytime; the other woman cannot afford to. It is not my pleasure, but my misfortune, to know some women who are addicted to the card habit, and the study of them is both interesting and pitiable. Evidently if for thoughtless merely rise above the card table. Talk to them about books, art, music, the theatre, the topics of the day—anything. I care not what their answers are as long as they are thoughtful and intelligent. But mention 'cards' and in a moment a sparkle of interest comes to their eyes, and they are ready for business! What a subject, after all, to arouse interest, when one thinks of it! What an ambition, what a distinction, to be adjudged a good card player! Do not adjudge me severe or uncharitable until your next appearance at a 'progressive card party,' and then take a few moments and look calmly around you. Study the women who are there. They may be your friends. But look at them away from that standpoint. Judge them impartially and quietly. Stop and think a little of what they represent. And then, if you have eyes and will see, I think you will agree with me in the kindly-intentioned statement that the best type of our American woman is not to be found at the card table during daylight hours."

#### Excursion to Grand Ledge

Sunday, May 28th, via D. L. & N. First of the season, but not too early. Beautiful island resort is now open and ready for visitors. Delightful place to spend Sunday. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m. and arrive at Grand Ledge at 11:30. Leave at 7:00 p. m. Round trip 75 cents. (455)

GEO. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

#### JAMES WILDE.

On returning from the Plymouth mill Tuesday morning James Wilde, a respected and well-to-do farmer of Canton township, met with an accident which resulted in his death a few hours later.

Mr. Wilde had just taken a grist to mill and had returned as far as the D. L. & N. crossing when a train from the east, hove in sight a few rods away. His team of horses, which were of large size and full of life, took fright, wheeled directly around and started at a mad pace for the mill. On reaching the mill they turned in at the sheds and in some manner Mr. Wilde was thrown against a piece of timber. As soon as assistance arrived he was carried to a house near by and Dr. Collier was summoned. An examination showed an ugly wound on the back of the head and a severe bruise on the temple. He was also probably injured internally. His wife was immediately sent for and arrived just before he died, which was about three hours after the accident occurred. He was unconscious all of the time with the exception of the first five or ten minutes.

The remains were taken to his home in Canton in the afternoon. Mr. Wilde was about 65 years of age, had been a prosperous farmer of Canton township for a number of years and leaves a wife and a large family of grown up children.

#### Detroit Sunday Excursion.

May 24th, the D. L. & N. R. R. will run another of their popular low rate excursions to Detroit, leaving Plymouth at 11:05 a. m., and arriving at Detroit at 11:45. Returning, train will leave Detroit at 7:00 p. m. Rate 50 cents. In addition to the many other attractions of the City, an opportunity will be given to hear the Chicago Marine Band in a grand afternoon concert at Bennett Park. This will be a delightful treat to lovers of music, rendered by this, the "Greatest popular Music Band" in the Country. Admission will be 25 cents.

(454) GEO. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

#### DON'T

### Paint Your House

Without looking our stock over. We will do you good both as regards

## Quality and Price.

At this season of the year

- Fresh Naval Oranges
- Delicious Bananas
- Pure Home-made Maple Syrup
- Potted Ham and Tongue
- Choice Confectionery
- Brook Trout and Mackerel in Tomato
- Sardines in Oil and Mustard
- Heinz' Baked Beans in Tomato
- Heinz' Chow-Chow
- Sweet Pickles
- Fig Tarts
- Vanilla Wafers
- Lemon Wafers
- Marshmallow Chocolate
- Pretzelettes
- Vanilla Chocolate Wafers
- Scda Crackers
- Reception Flakes
- Cocoa Taffy Cakes
- Rifle Nut Ginger Snaps
- Coffee Cakes
- Cream Crackers
- Sultana Fruit Cakes

## Are in Demand We Have Them All

Fresh full line of Kennedy's Celebrated Sweet Goods

### Are You Cleaning House?

Well try a box of our Lightning Carpet Cleaner, only 25 cents Worth its Weight in Gold.

### Full Line of Base Ball Goods.

Balls from 5c to \$1.25 New Stock of Mitts and Bats

### Have you got that tired feeling?

Remember our Drug Department is second to none both in Quality of Material and Style of Workmanship.

### Something New! Don't fail to try it!

Guaranteed to kill Vermin on Horses, Cattle, Poultry or Swine. In one pound boxes only 25 cents.

## HUNTER & PARK

At the present price of Linseed Oil you ought to buy the

## Best Mixed Paint in the world \$1.25 a gal

and you can at

## GALE'S

Come in and see the Different Shades

Finest Line in the town at the Cheapest Price and the Best Paint.

We have in stock a full line of

Decorative Paints, Carriage Paints, Wood Stains all shades in Varnish, Enamel Paints, Bicycle Paint, Carriage Top Dressing

And Everything in the Paint line.

One of our Latest Things in the sundry line is a

## Menthol Inhaler

For 10 cents.

A Good Thing for Colds, Headache, Etc.

We have just received a new stock of Toilet Soaps direct from the factory. This Soap is the best and prices the cheapest you ever saw. Come and see it!

New Stock of Perfumes just received

Violets of Sicily, Miyota and others.

## J. L. GALE.



# MUD-MADE MEN.

THOUSANDS REJUVENATED IN 1895.

Remarkable Vitalizing Power of the Famous Magna-Mud Cure and Lithia Water Baths at Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind., Jan. (Special)—During the year 1895 a large number of physicians from all over the country have personally investigated the remarkable natural combination of cures found here for rheumatism, kidney and nervous diseases. This treatment, consisting of the Magna-Mud Cure and Magna-Lithia Baths, taken in connection with the drinking of Magna-Lithia water, has been found by the profession to be the most remarkable and successful remedial power as yet discovered. The end of the year brought reports from many eminent medical men, a number of whom have discussed and recommended the cure in the leading medical journals.

Since the accidental discovery of the virtues of Magna-Mud and Lithia water four years ago, this little valley has become world-famous. A big hotel has been built with all modern improvements, electric light, steam heat, and directly connected with a large bath-house especially constructed for the requirements of Magna-Mud and Lithia Water Baths. People in search of rest, health and pleasure from all over the United States have come in numbers to tax the capacity of the establishment, and have gone to help spread the fame of the cure. The health-seekers have had their pains drawn out by its magnanimous powers, the debilitated and prematurely old have found new vigor, bringing back the feelings of youth, and those who have looked for rest, recreation and pleasure have found it.

For this season of the year, this resort which is open all year round, has a larger attendance than ever before. Those whose sufferings are aggravated by the inclemencies of the winter season finding sure and immediate relief there. The wonderful success of the place makes it apparent that "ere long it is destined to rival Wiesbaden, Karlsbad and other noted European spas. The proprietors, the Indiana Springs Co., have opened offices at 107 Hudson St., New York City, and 45 Randolph St., Chicago, where all detailed information can be obtained on application, whether personal or by letter.

### The Opinion of Old Men.

"I find that the older women grow the more they love to be flattered," quoth a cynical old bachelor, "and when they, become really passive you cannot lay it on thick enough. They will swallow everything that is told to them. How it makes me laugh to see the old beaux and fine ladies bowing and smirking and complimenting each other in the same strain that they adopted when they were fresh and blooming twenty-five years ago, without apparently realizing that Time has played havoc with the women's charms, and that the many proportions of the youths have been changed into the ridiculous figures and bald heads of advanced middle age. And yet a woman who has once been a beauty will believe she is a beauty to her dying day, and I have heard these elderly dames discuss what is becoming as eagerly as a group of debutantes. Poor old things! I cannot help thinking to myself after all it is a merciful Providence that permits us to dance, as it were, on the edge of a grave, and to feel the instinct of eternal youth, notwithstanding the increasing decrepitude of our bodies!"

# That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hostlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

# Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it puts powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration" in every direction. That tired

# Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

A quarter spent in HIRES Rootbeer does you dollars' worth of good.

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



### CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

"Tom," said Mr. Vernon, in a thick, broken voice, "I'm not going to be a hypocrite, least of all with you. I have not looked into that book since I was a young man. I do not love it. Had you brought me a Shakespeare, I should have hailed it more gladly than a chest of gold; but a Bible—keep it, Tom, I do not want a Bible."

Tom had dropped his hold of the chest to clasp the little book closely to his breast. His eyes glowed; his rough face kindled into enthusiasm.

"What, sir, with all your learning and knowledge you don't understand the value of a Bible? Why, I, that have such a hard time a-spelling out the words, know its worth long ago. How are we going to live here all alone on this heathenish island? How are we going to bring up two immortal souls without a Bible? How are we going to die and ship for a cruise that has no return voyage? Oh, sir, I don't believe my own ears—how could you have lived all these years without a Bible?"

A gloomy stare was his only answer. "Poor soul, poor soul!" continued Tom, in a soothing, chiding voice, such as he would have used to a wayward child. "No wonder you've been so sorrowful and benighted. 'Pears to me I see the Lord's hand in this. He don't mean to lose so useful a servant as you ought to be. He's put you here where your fine false books can't hurt, and has left you only one to read. Here it is; take it—oh, sir, take it, for poor Tom's sake—for your boy's sake."

Here Tom's voice failed, and fairly sobbing, he thrust the book into the unwilling hand and darted into the woods.

Mr. Vernon's face was fairly ghastly beneath his struggling emotions. Hiding the children help Tom unload the raft, he turned and strode, not in Tom's direction, but toward the hills, into whose verdurous depths his tall form speedily disappeared. They did not see him again that day. Late in the evening, when perturbed and anxious, Tom was just setting out to find him, he made his appearance. The intense brightness of tropic starlight showed Tom his face. It was like a sea over which a storm had passed or a groch valley where a hurricane had swept. There were traces of great struggles, of mighty forces battling fiercely, scattered wrecks, uprooted growths of many years' mistakes and sin, the blackened mark of the lightning's scathing, the exhaustion and weakness of intense excitement—but his eye shone clear and bright, like the sun that has dispersed the clouds; the air was purified, the tempest over.

"Tom," said he, holding out his hand, "my brother, my best friend, your hand has smitten the hard rock, and the waters have gushed forth. Here is your Bible. I will read it every night, and you shall teach us three children its divine meaning, its holy encouragements, its beneficent forgiveness."

Even as he spoke he staggered and caught at a tree for support.

"You are weak and overcome, sir," said Tom, anxiously. "You have fasted all day, I fear. Let me help you to the house and give you a little of the brandy."

"Fasting and humiliation are for such as me," answered he, "but I believe through your blessed influence the light is breaking. Yes, let us go in. Tonight, Tom, for the first time these many years, I have prayed with my whole heart and strength and soul."

Nothing more was said, although Tom laid awake half the night listening in sorrowful sympathy to the restless tossings, the stifled sighs and gushing tears that came from the bamboo couch behind him. Toward morning he fell asleep, and when he awoke, there, at the head of the other bed sat Mr. Vernon, his pale face no longer cynical and gloomy, but irradiated with peaceful joy, as he bent, utterly absorbed, over the sacred volume.

"All right," said Tom, joyfully, as he slipped away noiselessly to find the children busily following Mr. Vernon's hint, and preparing a breakfast for their slumbering friend.

"We'll have a little change shortly," said he, devouring, to their infinite satisfaction, with much relish, the nicely-peeled bananas. "I saw some fine fish and lots of wild ducks yesterday; and, alongside of Walter's pig, I calculate we'll be ready for foul weather. Plenty of work will keep us all busy and happy too, thank the Lord."

Which communication was reiterated when Mr. Vernon came out from their log retreat and joined them on the green.

"Ah, sir," said Tom, "I feel more reconciled to this more I think on it. Jest this beautiful spot is right for a body to spend his last days in. Well, not be hankering after worldly goods and forget to look to the harbor we're drifting to. I shouldn't mind seeing old England again and my good sister Honor. You see, sir, she and I was all there was, and so we kinder got more by one another than common folks. I'll warrant the poor soul has cried her eyes red many a night for wanting to see me, and 'twill be a dreadful stroke when she knows the ship's lost. But one of these days she'll know everything; 'tain't so long, anyhow; this 'ere life of ours. Besides, Honor's a mighty

smart woman; she'll take care of herself and other folks too. I wish she'd a-had all the wages the ship owed me, but, lawful heart, who knows—perhaps the good Lord's rewarded her with great things by this time. I hope she'll get a kind, good husband to make my place good. I ain't going to worry, anyhow—I'll be happy here where the Lord's put me."

"You've always done so, I suspect, my brave-hearted Tom, and a useful lesson have you taught me; and here now is my hand to join you now in the bargain—to do the best and be the best we can."

"Not most like for the sake o' them," ventured Tom, nodding toward the children, "but for that—lifting his eyes reverently upward."

"Ay, for that," answered Mr. Vernon, grasping the outstretched hand. And so the compact was sealed.

Two months saw a great change in our island. A newly-paved walk led up from the water to the green; a comfortable, commodious, if not luxurious, dwelling peeped romantically from the embowering vines whose luxuriance hid the roughness of the log foundation. Carefully tended flowers had been transplanted to its little plot, and within the house was tastefully arranged the pretty, ingenious bamboo furniture upon which Tom was never weary of descending, declaring that no one but Mr. Vernon could have produced anything so good to use and pretty to look at.

Everything that was saved from the ship was used to deck the pretty parlor, which was sometime to be given up entirely to Eleanor's use; and there was a shelf filled with the treasures Tom had concealed until his quick perception was satisfied that they would not be able to injure the preciousness of Mr. Vernon's Bible—a Shakespeare, a dictionary, an old history, "Faulkner's Shipwreck," besides a quaint old-fashioned novel and an almanac that Tom declared to be worth all the rest.

Outside, just far enough to suit Mr. Vernon's fastidious taste—which Tom respected, though he could not understand it—was the former's special pride and delight, where he would lay in placid satisfaction many an idle half-hour—the pig-pen, whose unruly inhabitant had been secured by straggling of war that had delighted Walter hugely. Beyond that was set a large coop with some half a dozen wild ducks, and in a pen built over a small pool lounged in the sun three or four fat turtles.

Here was Tom's field of congenial labor, although in no wise did he neglect any other branch of the business as Walter facetiously termed it. Indeed, more industriously and tenderly had he watched the few hills which he had planted with the corn found scattered round the ship's hold—a forlorn and hopeless task, as he was finally obliged to confess, for in that latitude of prodigal lavishness the hope and comfort of sterile regions refused to grow.

Another useful task had the worthy sailor performed; he had nailed the flag caved from the sinking wreck—flag reversed as a signal of distress—upon the top of the tallest tree on the hill behind them, saying as he did so:

"There! if only one of our British frigates get sight of the old flag calling for help, I'll be bound they'll tack and come many a knot out of the way to see what's wanted."

### CHAPTER V.

TEN years have passed since the "Petrel" lay a broken wreck, dashed to and fro on the coral reef of the little island. Still the patched and yet tattered flag floats off from the cocoa tree on the hill, and still the little log dwelling, now enlarged, and a perfect bower of glossy vine and gorgeous blossom, stands beneath the grove of palm and cocoanut. At the door of the "Retreat"—a name Mr. Vernon had given it at first—sat that gentleman himself. Time had aided "old furrows" to his forehead and scattered silver threads plentifully in his lank hair, but the face itself was most essentially changed. "Ould" that benign, tranquil countenance belonging to the cynical misanthrope who rallied at the fact that saved him from a watery grave! Ah, the well-worn look clasped in his thin fingers betrays the secret of the change. Tom's Bible has become a valued and abiding friend; the temper-tossed spirit is moored safely to the Rock of Ages, has found the peace that the world cannot give and cannot take away. Mr. Vernon's eye was raised quietly from the book as a merry whistle and measured tread broke the stillness, while Tom—our same rough, bright-faced Tom—came trudging down the hill with a pole hung with bread-fruit on his back.

"You are home early, Tom. Where are the children?"

"I didn't have to go so far as I expected. Walter has got a nice string of fish, too—reg'lar beauties. I didn't catch the pig in the trap this time, but the other I reckon will fetch 'im. Oh, the children, they stopped at the rock Walter calls Nelly's Throne, and

as I come along I see—well, no matter, but I can't help laughing to think we're calling them children. I begin to think they're getting along to be young folks mighty fast."

Mr. Vernon started up and said hurriedly, while a shade crossed his forehead:

"I will go and meet them."

"What's the matter now, I wonder?" soliloquized Tom, removing the odd affair, half hat, half turban, to wipe his moist forehead. "I'm sure there's no need o' meddling with honest love-making; it's lawful for a magistrate to marry a couple, and since we hain't a parson, why won't Mr. Vernon do just as we'll?"

Meanwhile Mr. Vernon had taken a path which led him up a cliff which jutted over the water. He paused a moment in involuntary admiration of the scene before him.

The huge white rock of coral formation rose out of the embowering green like a throne indeed, and all around it, catching here at a tiny stalk, there at a down-reaching branch, festooned vines, whose brilliant-hued flowers seemed like garlands flung at the feet of royalty. Overhead canopied the feathered spray of the inimitably graceful palm tree, and below, far below, foamed the surf, dashing its frothy columns against the coraliers that supported the rock, and above all spread out the intense blue of a tropic sky, arching down afar off to meet the line of distant sea. Yet it was not upon inanimate nature that Mr. Vernon's mild gray eye dwelt so fondly, but on the graceful living tableau—the crowing charm upon the coral rock—for there, sitting lightly as a bird upon its perch, was a slender, willowy form, not round enough for childhood and too aerial for womanhood. A thin robe of thin muslin, gathered by a girdle at the waist, fell down upon the rock, hiding with an allusive veil such rose-tinted, naked feet—slipped clear from the awkward sandal—as Aphrodite herself might have envied. The round white arm, resting carelessly on the rock, supported a head whose youthful grace and loveliness no maid's mirror ever rivaled. The sunny ripples of curls overflowed with their ring of bronzed gold the vine that garlanded her head; the clear eyes shone with a deeper blue than the starry blossoms knotted in her breast; the sweet lips mocked saucily with their vivid carnation the pale rose of the cheek. And this was little Ellie! The transformation was as marvelous as that which changes the hard, dull coil of green into the wonderful beauty of the newly-opened rose.

No wonder there was a look of almost idolatrous affection in the dark eyes of the handsome youth who reclined carelessly at her feet. A sigh escaped Mr. Vernon as with newly-opened eyes he read aright the language of his son's face. For ten years had these children been his pupils; from his hand they had received the invigorating draughts of knowledge; in his steps had they followed to the outskirts of the immortal fountain of Science; for them had he delineated the beautiful sights his artist's soul drank in so eagerly; and, more than all, tremblingly, solemnly had he knelt with them before the Throne of Grace. All this acquired gifts and natural genius had been exerted to the utmost to atone to them for the deprivations of their lot, and he, their guide, their teacher, their closest friend, had been blind to their inner lives, and had needed the voice of sharp-eyed Tom to point it out to him.

He strode a step forward, and then paused again, for Eleanor was speaking:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### \$500 FOR A SAUCEPAN.

Highly Kept His Money in a Rag Bag, and His Wife Sold It for Eggs.

Fletcher Highley, a farmer living near Liberty, Ind., received several hundred dollars last week from the sale of some stock and placed the money in his wife's rag bag for safe keeping, fearing that thieves might find it if it were known to be about the house. The repository seemed such a safe one that he added his gold watch and one belonging to his wife. Saturday he was away from home, and a peddler calling Mrs. Highley sold the rags for half a cent a pound, and received a tin saucepan valued at 20 cents. When Mr. Highley returned in the evening and was about to deposit a few more dollars in the rag bag he found it empty and his wife reported the sale of the rags, and showed the saucepan with the expectation of having her shrewdness complimented.

Mrs. Highley was horrified to learn that the bag contained \$500 and her husband's watches. Mr. Highley started after the peddler yesterday and found him near Richmond. He professed to know nothing of the money and the watch and said that the rags had been shipped to an eastern rag firm. Mr. Highley has wired the firm.

### A Condensed Style.

Here is a composition from a progressive schoolboy: "One day I was in the country. I saw a cow and hit her with a rock, a dog bit me, a sow chased me, I fell out of a wagon and a bee stung me and the old gobbler flapped me, and I went down to the branch and fell in and wet my pants." Here is a whole novel for you in seven lines.—Ex.

### Had a Host of Relatives.

Ninety "blood relatives" followed to the grave the body of Samuel Cooper of Pottawatomie county, Kansas, and one son, with twenty descendants, was absent. The surviving descendants number 150. The old man died singing a Methodist hymn.

No bird of prey has the gift of song.

### AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, answered by women only.



A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America.

This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months. Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

### A Valuable Servant.

"Didn't I tell you, Norah, that I should be at home to no one?" "Yis, ma'am; but the lady has on jist the finestest, new hat yez iver laid eyes on, an' I 'ought it a Christian footy to hev yez see it."—Harper's Bazar.

### All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

### There are no known means by which the scars made by smallpox may be removed.

### A Summer Resort Book Free.

Write to C. S. Crane, general passenger and ticket agent Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo., for a summer resort book, telling all about the beautiful lake region reached by the Wabash Railroad.

### It is strange, but true, that cold cash burns in a spendthrift's pockets.

Summer Homes. In the lake regions of Wisconsin, northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Nearly all are located on or near lakes which have not been fished out. These resorts are easily reached by railway and range in variety from the "full dress for dinner" to the flannel-shirt costume for every meal. Among the list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest road in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. A description of the principal resorts, with list of summer hotels and boarding houses, and rates for board, will be sent free on application to Geo. H. Hearford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

It is right for charity to begin at home, but she has not done her duty until she has gone all over the world.

A Boston woman speaks of a dirt wagon as a "real estate conveyance."

### Choice Farming Lands in South Dakota.

Along the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway can now be had upon reasonable terms. The crop prospects were never better and a glorious harvest for this year is already assured. Thousands of acres of unoccupied lands in over twenty counties are now open for settlement. For further information address H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 295 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

People who try to serve the Lord only for gain, would prefer to work for the devil at a small salary.

### Gone Out of Plate Glass.

Wm. Reid, the well-known wholesale dealer in paints and glass, 124 to 128 West Larned St., Detroit, announces that he has sold his stock of plate glass to the Pittsburg Plate Glass Co., and has discontinued that branch of his business. The company are the largest producers of plate glass in the world.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

There are people who do not want to call the devil by the right name, for fear they will offend a friend.

### Co's Cough Balsam.

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is also reliable. 75c.

### New York City has more southerners than any city of the south.

### If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Sorethroat Syrup for Children Teething.

### In France there are special railway cars for carrying bicycles.

Two bottles of Eiso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nicholas, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

We love the homely flower that fills the air with fragrance.

When a man hears of distress he longs to give advice.

Storm warnings were first issued in Holland in 1858.

We are most like God when we can most forgive.



The Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina

# Battle Ax PLUG

"BATTLE AX" is the most tobacco, of the best quality, for the least money. Large quantities reduce the cost of manufacture, the result going to the consumer in the shape of a larger piece, for less money, than was ever before possible.





# STORM IN MICHIGAN.

## 25 PEOPLE KILLED IN THREE COUNTIES.

**St. Clemens, Orionville, Metamora, Oakwood and Thomas Severely Stricken—The Last Four Practically Wiped Out of Existence.**

It is seldom indeed that any portion of Michigan is visited by such a tornado as swept over the counties of Oakland, Macomb and Lapeer. It was a storm of Kansas cyclone fury. It struck about half a mile north of the village of Orionville and traveled swiftly eastward. Its path was about a mile wide, and everything had to give way. In the townships of Groveland and Brandon it is reported that more than a dozen persons were killed and twice as many hurt. The village of Thomas, on the Bay City division of the Michigan Central railroad, was swept away. From Thomas the wind struck off to the southeast, and the village of Oakwood is also reported to have been swept away. Orionville reported about 17 to 20 people killed and scores of houses wrecked. The path of the cyclone was then through Macomb county, and reports from Mt. Clemens are to the effect that many buildings were destroyed and several persons seriously injured, four probably fatally.

The telephone and telegraph wires were all torn down, and the only data of the work of the cyclone is furnished by survivors who hurried to the nearest towns. But from comparison of their stories it seems certain that from 20 to 25 lives have been lost, and at least 100 injured.

At Mt. Clemens a clean path of ruin was cut through the city. It dealt with dwelling houses as though they were mere toys, lifting them from their foundations, toppling them over and in some cases utterly demolishing them. A number of persons were buried in the ruins and 11 injured, but probably only one fatally, Mrs. Anna Pohl. Her three sons, aged 14, 12 and 10, are among the injured, the others being Russell Carter, his wife and babe, Mrs. Joseph Hartner, Mrs. Wm. Ormsby, Mrs. Anna Belle Teabo and Gustave Catche.

**Michigan Congregationalists.**  
The 55th annual convention of the Michigan Congregational association was held at Greenville. Rev. A. M. Hyde, pastor, gave an address of welcome. There were several reports of committees and Rev. C. H. Taintor, of Chicago, gave an admirable lecture. Illustrated by stereopticon views, "Men of the Mayflower."

Rev. J. C. Sanderson reported that during the past five years the membership has grown from 21,821 to 30,600, an increase of 30 per cent. The population has gained but 15 per cent. During the last year the increase in the membership roll was 800. The resources of the Home Missionary society are in a low condition, yet during the year seven churches have been added to the roll. The financial depression of the last year had a detrimental effect on the church funds.

The following officers were elected: Moderator, Dr. Daniel F. Bradley, of Grand Rapids; scribe, Rev. B. F. Aldrich, of Pontiac; assistant scribe, Wm. J. Cochran, of Frankfort; treasurer and register for two years, Rev. John C. Sanderson, of Lansing. The Home Missionary society voted that the churches of the state be requested to raise during the coming year \$24,000 for home missions \$5,000 of which may apply on the debt of the state society.

**Ladies Auxiliary to A. O. U. W.**  
The grand lodge of the Michigan order, the Degree of Honor, the ladies' auxiliary to the A. O. U. W., was in convention at Detroit with 85 delegates present. After transacting business of interest to the order the following officers were elected: Grand chief of honor, Mrs. Kate B. Jocelyn of Muskegon; grand recorder, Mrs. Mary C. Dodge, of Jackson; grand receiver, Mrs. Luella K. Webster, of Belding; grand lady of honor, Mrs. Mary A. Pratt, of Coldwater; grand chief of ceremonies, Mrs. Jennie E. Woods, of Buchanan; grand usher, Mrs. Emma Addery, of Detroit; grand inside watch, Mrs. Laura Laziers, of Lake View; grand outside watch, Mrs. Maggie Wentworth, of Marquette. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting at Belding.

**Michigan Banks in Good Shape.**  
State Banking Commissioner Sherwood has issued a consolidated statement showing the condition of the 173 state banks and four trust companies of Michigan, at the close of business May 7. The total resources and liabilities were \$86,556,137.23. As compared with Dec. 13, 1895, there was an increase of six banks, the loans and discounts \$585,607.38, and the capital stock \$153,036.79. The increase in the aggregate deposits was \$226,810.96; in savings deposits \$1,441,142.13, and certificates of deposit \$260,985.44. The decrease in commercial deposits was \$1,284,000.

W. W. Pierce, a Moline druggist, was found guilty of illegally selling liquor. The Acme opera house at Grand Lodge has burned. Loss, \$6,000; no insurance. There were several other small losses, including a barber shop and frame building.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the State Firemen's association met at Ithaca with 100 delegates present. The address of welcome was delivered by Attorney James Clark and was answered by President Donavan. The program included a parade and a banquet at the Hotel Palmer.

# NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

James McGregor's 10-year-old son was drowned in Lincoln harbor at Ludington.

The severe frosts the past month have again ruined the blueberry crop in the upper peninsula.

An insane girl was found by the roadside, near Bad Ave. without a stitch of clothing, and taken to jail.

The 9-months-old child of Thomas Huggins, of Dolarville, pulled over a kettle of boiling water and was scalded to death.

The May musical festival given by the Choral union at Ann Arbor closed with Saint Saens' "Samson and Delilah" and was a splendid success.

It is said that many of the business men recently burned out at L'Anse will never rebuild. J. B. Smith, one of the mainstays of the town, will move to Detroit.

Mrs. E. Clark, of Port Huron, placed \$600 worth of jewelry in the stove for safe keeping and later started a fire in the stove, raising the treasure completely.

Warrants were sworn out at Muskegon by Secretary W. W. Locher, of the Y. M. C. A., for the arrest of five of the men who played base ball on Sunday and also the umpire.

Several weeks ago the women of Lansing formed an association for the purpose of establishing a cottage hospital. They went vigorously to work, and succeeded splendidly.

Owen McKellar and W. T. Price fell a distance of 25 feet at Benton Harbor from a scaffold, which gave way. They were thrown to the stone walk below, sustaining injuries from which both will die.

A committee appointed by Superintendent of Public Instruction Patten to report in favor of adding instruction in the mechanic arts; also that a ladies' course be added.

The army worm is working; great havoc in orchards about Birmingham. Mrs. Harrison Young's apple orchard was stripped bare in 24 hours. Louis Stough's orchard, in Royal Oak, was ravaged in the same manner.

The state live stock commissioners at Alpena killed four thoroughbred Jersey cows from the herds of E. O. Avery, two from the herds of W. L. and H. D. Churchill and one belonging to J. A. Widner. Tuberculosis.

August Hartman, a farmer, near East Tawas, literally blew his head off. He placed a heavy charge in a shotgun, filled the barrel with water and placed the muzzle in his mouth. Then he pushed the trigger with a stick. Family troubles.

Dr. J. A. Moroy, of Riverdale, committed suicide by taking morphine at Cadillac, where he was living under an assumed name. He left a long letter to his wife at Riverdale and other papers by which his identity was revealed. Moroy was a physician of the K. O. T. M. of Riverdale, and serious charges were pending against him.

Eight miners had a narrow escape at the Ashland mine at Ironwood. They were working in No. 7 shaft, drifting on the third level, about 300 feet from the surface, when a cave-in occurred. The accident took place shortly after 5 a. m. and it was thought their doom was sealed, but by diligent working the men were released by 9 o'clock.

The feeling toward Cashier J. L. Kleckner of the Citizens' bank, of Edwardsburg, since the discovery of his alleged shortage of \$2,000, has been anything but friendly, and culminated in a very pointed demonstration of disapproval. A large crowd gathered at the Citizens' bank and proceeded to hang Kleckner in effigy amid the hoots and the howls of the mob.

There is more trouble between the Kalamazoo foundrymen and the union molders. The latter have been called out of Wilson's foundry, and the shop of Buckley & Co. The cause of the trouble is the refusal of the firms to make the minimum wages \$2 per day. They wish to pay each man according to their estimate of his worth without consulting the union.

Secretary Storrs of the state board of corrections and charities, has made an official inspection of the jails in Ogemaw, Roscommon, Alcona, Crawford, Iosco, Otsego, Alpena and Cheboygan counties. There was but one prisoner in the jails at Alpena and Cheboygan, and none in the other counties. Secretary Storrs says that this record is unprecedented.

About 20 of the surviving members of the celebrated Loomis battery held their twenty-second annual reunion at Coldwater. At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, C. A. Lee, of Coldwater; vice, James Harris, of Adrian; secretary and treasurer, B. G. Chandler, of Coldwater; captain, Ad. Burch, of Batavia. A banquet followed.

Lightning struck the house of Justice M. L. Borland at Ribble postoffice and set it on fire. The family had only time to save a few household goods. The postoffice was kept by Mrs. Borland, and all the mail matter, pouches, etc., were consumed. While Mr. Borland was trying to save the stamps and mail, he was overcome by smoke and fell. A neighbor broke in a window and rescued him. Loss, \$1,000.

The secretary of state received from his regular crop correspondents nearly 400 reports respecting damage to the wheat crop. It is estimated the damage will reach 26 per cent. The estimate for the central counties is 6 per cent, and for the northern 3 per cent. It is not wholly due to the Hessian fly. The wheat is badly rusted, which explains the discoloration so generally reported. In a number of counties some fields have been plowed up and others cut for fodder.

Sophia Dahl, a domestic in the family of Senator Mason, was killed by a train in the "Soo" yards at Gladstone.

# SEEN AND HEARD IN CONGRESS.

**SENATE—131st day**—The fortifications bill, the last one of the appropriation bills, was passed, but there were warm debates over two amendments which were defeated finally. One was by Mr. Gorham for the issue of \$100,000,000 3 per cent treasury certificates to meet prospective deficiencies. The other by Mr. Peffer, of Kansas, for the issue of greenbacks to meet the appropriations made by the fortifications bill. A bill was passed amending the pension laws so that those who served in the confederate service and thereafter entered the union service prior to September, 1864, serving for 90 days, shall not be debarred from pension by reason of previous confederate service; for the relief of homestead settlers on unsurveyed public land. House—The immigration restriction bill was passed by a large vote. The Corliss amendment went through without any trouble. It is an amendment particularly aimed at Canadians; excluding aliens who come across the border year after year to perform labor in the U. S. with no intention of settling therein. It declares all labor contracts with aliens void and makes parties thereto within the jurisdiction of the United States punishable by a fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment not exceeding one year; makes it a misdemeanor for naturalized citizens who have returned to a foreign country, making the same his home, to again perform labor in the United States; makes it a misdemeanor for any alien to cross the border for labor in the United States except at a port of entry, and imposes a head tax of 50 cents on each immigrant.

**SENATE—132d day**—The senate had an hour of much excitement, with a resort to obstructive tactics and several heated controversies. The early portion of the session had been given to the routine of agreeing on conference reports on appropriation bills. Then Mr. Butler, Populist, of North Carolina, moved to take up his bill prohibiting the further issue of interest bearing bonds. Mr. Hill immediately moved an adjournment, securing a yeas and nays vote in order to gain time. The motion to adjourn was defeated, whereupon Mr. Chandler followed with a motion for an executive session. Dilatory motions followed this until the time was consumed. A privileged conference report on the river and harbor bill, not including the California items, was presented and agreed to, and the senate adjourned.

**HOUSE**—There was considerable feeling expressed over President Cleveland's veto of the pension of Francis Hoover, of the Ohio volunteers and the pension was granted over the veto by a vote of 196 to 47. The house then proceeded to consider the bill to authorize the President to appoint a non-partisan commission to collate information and to consider and recommend legislation to meet the problems presented by labor, agriculture, capital, and business. Mr. Phillips, Rep., Pa., the chairman of the labor committee and the author of the bill, addressed the house.

**SENATE—133d day**—The bill to prohibit the issue of bonds was debated most of the day. Mr. Hill attacked the bill as a barefaced attempt at repudiation, by an indirect cutting off of the only means existing for a repeal of the greenbacks. Senators Sherman, Gray, Hawley and Lodge spoke in opposition to the bill, and Senators Mills, Butler, Allen, Stewart and Clark for it. The tariff question came in for incidental consideration and Senators Sherman, George and Gray expressed the view that it would be a disgrace if congress adjourned without enacting a law to increase the revenues. **HOUSE**—The Phillips labor commission bill was completely crowded out by the conference reports on the river and harbor and sundry civil bills. The conference report on the river and harbor bill, which reported an agreement on all the items save that relating to the Santa Monica and San Pedro harbors, California, was made the basis of a very bitter attack on the bill by Messrs. Hepburn, Rep., Ia., and Dockery, Dem., Mo., but the report was finally adopted. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was rejected.

**SENATE—134th day**—The day was consumed by the "filled cheese" bill and the second installment of the speech by Mr. Allen, Pop., Neb., on the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds without authority of congress. On the ground that the "filled cheese" bill was a revenue measure, several amendments to raise revenue were offered but all failed. About 40 private pension bills were passed, thus clearing the calendar. **HOUSE**—The final report of the river and harbor bill, carrying the compromise proposition relative to the river Santa Monica and San Pedro harbors, Cal., was adopted without division. The bill now goes to the President. It carries \$12,850,000 in direct appropriations and authorizes contracts to the extent of \$59,649,000. The final report on the executive, legislative and judicial bill was also adopted. The bill goes to the President carries \$21,520,000, \$370,000 less than the bill of last year. The sundry civil and Indian appropriations bills were sent back to conference the house insisting on its provision in the latter bill relating to sectarian schools. Mr. Howard, Pop., Ala., sprang a sensation by offering a resolution for the impeachment of President Cleveland, but he was promptly squelched.

Fire broke out in a coal bunker next to a powder magazine on the U. S. battleship Indiana in the Brooklyn navy yards and things looked very serious for a time, but the plucky salts removed the explosives and extinguished the fire.

A notable event in the political world was the visit of Senator M. S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, to Hon. Wm. McKinley at the latter's home at Canton, O. The importance of the visit is in the fact that Mr. Quay is generally believed to oppose Mr. McKinley's nomination as the Republican candidate for the presidency.

# A WESTERN TWISTER

## IOWA AND ILLINOIS TOWNS AT THE STORM'S MERCY.

**At Least 60 People Killed and Scores Injured by a Tornado Which Struck Several Sections of the States of Iowa, Illinois and Kansas.**

Sections of Iowa, Illinois and Kansas were visited by a cyclone of awful fury which killed at least 60 people, fatally injured 20 others and less seriously hurt over 50 more. The property loss is heavy, but accurate estimates are thus far an impossibility. The first list of killed stands as follows: Jasper county, Ia., 10; Polk county, Ia., 2; Rockford, Ill., 4; Monroe Center, Ill., 2; Galena, Ill., 1; Elgin, Ill., 1; North McGregor, Ia., 30; Durango, Ia., 5; Fort Scott, Kansas, 2.

The storm originated near the town of Ankeny, 95 miles north of Des Moines. As near as can be ascertained from those who saw the sight, two clouds, one from the northwest and one from the southwest, met and then dropped down on the earth and wrought havoc on all that was within their reach. The storm moved northeast. Near the town of Bondurant it killed its first victims, the four members of the Baile family. The villages of Valeria, Mingo and Santiago, Jasper county, were nearly wiped from the face of the earth, and adjacent counties were laid waste with considerable loss of life and great destruction of railway and other property. At Durango, Ia., the flood that swept down the valley, struck the station in which were Mrs. Clark, the agent, and her four children, besides Tom Griffin, a brakeman; Joe Griffin, car repairer, and seven others. They were all on the depot platform when the water struck it and swept it away and only two were saved. There were serious disturbances in eastern Iowa and they were in the wake of the same cloud which crossed the Mississippi river in Clayton county.

Passengers reaching Duqueno from the north say that from 25 to 30 persons have been drowned at North McGregor, Ia. Among the dead are a man named Maloney, his wife, child and grandchild and families named Burke and Meyer wiped out leaving no trace. Eighteen are said to have been drowned in these three families alone. A number of tramps are also known to have been lost. Other names could not be had. Two small streams unite at Lula and flow from that point to the Mississippi. The flood of the two united and swept everything, lumber yards, houses and cars between Lula and North McGregor into the Mississippi. Previous estimates of loss of life placed the number of drowned at 12.

The storm occurred between 9 and 10 p. m. accompanied by a deafening roar, a deluge of rain and hail. Its track was several miles in length and from a quarter to half a mile in width. A great amount of live stock was killed and the crops in the path of the storm utterly destroyed. The district traversed by the storm is very fertile. It is settled with well-to-do farmers and villagers. Timber and dead stock are strewn over the path of the storm in all directions. It is reported that on the Illinois Central between Dubuque and Sioux City eighteen bridges were washed away, and another at Bellevue is gone. North the road is badly washed out. Other roads suffered severely. Lost bridges and washouts and wires down are reported all along.

When the storm crossed the Mississippi river into Illinois it again took up its work of death and destruction. A Rockford dispatch says: Four killed and many injured, a number of them fatally, is the result of the cyclone which swept through this section, besides great loss to property and the complete ruin of crops in the path of the storm.

The storm caused a property loss of \$100,000 in Galena, Ill. The river swelled rapidly, flooding several streets. It was the heaviest fall of rain ever known there. One fatality is reported. Mrs. R. D. Strickland, who was drowned in her home. The tornado visited Elgin, Ill. John Keogh, engineer in the state insane asylum, was killed by a falling chimney. The Elgin Sewing Machine & Bicycle factory was blown down and many farm buildings were leveled.

**Equal Suffrage in Convention.**  
The twelfth annual convention of the Michigan Equal Suffrage association was held at Pontiac. Questions bearing upon the bettering of the condition of women were ably presented and discussed by prominent members of the association. Mayor Carroll delivered the address of welcome which was responded to by M. A. Root, of Bay City. Reports were given from several auxiliary societies in various places which showed steady growth in numbers and interest.

**NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.**  
The railroad commissioners of the various states held their eighth annual convention at Washington, with 25 states represented and S. R. Billings, of Michigan, as chairman.  
The grand jury at Jacksonville, Ill., returned indictments against the heads of Illinois college and the Catholic and parochial schools for not having flags on their school buildings.  
Walter G. Dygert, the Illinois boy confined in a Spanish prison at Guines, Cuba, has asked the U. S. government to compel the Spanish government to pay him \$100,000 damages.  
The whole Sawyer family, consisting of father, mother and grown up son, were found in their home near Ava, Mo., murdered. The three bodies were found piled together under a bed and covered with a blanket.

# Big Building Collapsed—Several Killed.

The Seneca street side of the Brown building at Buffalo, formerly occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Co., collapsed and a score or more people were buried in the ruins. The dead are: George Metz, barber; Jennie Griffin, cashier in Sennett's barber shop; unknown laborer; W. P. Straub, contractor, believed to be buried in the ruins; Thomas James, carpenter. The building was filled with offices, almost all of which were occupied. The lower floor was being re-modeled and workmen were engaged in putting in place new iron columns and beams, when the wall of a section of the building fell in. Iron columns were twisted like wires, heavy wooden beams were torn to pieces like paper, and pillars of brick crumbled to pieces. The falling walls went down upon a couple of smaller brick buildings adjoining on the east side and practically demolished them. Sennett's barber shop, next door to the falling building, was crushed as if it had been an eggshell. It was full of barbers and customers at the time. The immediate cause of the collapse of the building is supposed to have been the removal of too many supporting columns before the new ones were placed in position. An iron column was found in the debris which is so full of sand holes that it can be crushed with little effort.

# PARAGRAPHIC CHRONICLE.

The twelfth annual May musical festival at Cincinnati was a huge success.

It is stated on excellent authority that the Mikado contemplates a tour of America and Europe.

Miss Abigail Dodge (Gail Hamilton), sister of the late James G. Blaine, is at the point of death at her home at Salem, Mass.

Wm. Stamps Cherry, of Chicago, who spent three years in central equatorial Africa, has left on another expedition into that country.

Ex-commissioner of Pensions Wm. Lochren, will open court as United States judge for the Minnesota district about June 1. Judge Lochren relinquished his duties at the pension bureau May 20.

By the explosion of a gasoline stove on Tolwood street, Chicago, the family of Otto Malin—six persons—was almost exterminated. Four are dead and a fifth is so badly burned that death is almost certain.

President Cleveland has refused to send to the senate the correspondence in regard to the treatment of American citizens, on the ground that it is incompatible with the public service to do so at this time.

F. J. Kieckhefer, the chief of the bureau of accounts and disbursing officer of the state department, was arrested at Washington, on three warrants charging him with embezzlement. His shortage is said to reach \$147,000.

Rev. Francis Hermann, pastor of the First Scandinavian church of Salt Lake City, has disappeared, as have also two sisters—Henrietta Clausen and Annie Samuelson—and it is now alleged that the preacher murdered the girls and then skipped.

Gen. Lucius Fairchild, commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion and ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., died at Madison, Wis. Gen. Fairchild suffered from the effects of the grip for several weeks and a month ago the ailment was complicated by kidney trouble.

A car on the Agate avenue line of the Tramway Co., at Denver, got out of the control of the motorman, jumped the track at a curve, when going down hill at high speed in the darkness of midnight and turned over. There were 74 passengers on the car, a dozen of whom were injured, two, at least, fatally.

The great imitation of the Ferris wheel, at London, became stalled about 8 p. m. with every car loaded with passengers. All efforts to turn the wheel were unavailing until noon the next day. There was great excitement during the meantime, but all were supplied with eatables by means of ropes let down from the cars.

The British steamship Horsa, the vessel which has become notorious as an alleged Cuban filibuster, put in at South Port, N. C., with only a burned out hull, fire having raged on board for over 24 hours. The captain disappeared at the same time and it is suspected that some of the Spanish sailors murdered the captain, threw him overboard and set the vessel on fire.

The strike of the employees of the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Co., and the subsequent boycott of merchants who sympathized with or patronized the company, has developed into a reign of terror. Wires have been cut, cars demolished and fired upon, bottles of muriatic acid and blue vitriol thrown into the cars and several motormen and policemen badly beaten or stoned.

The one hundred and eighth assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States was held at Saratoga, N. Y. Dr. Robert Russell Booth, of New York, the retiring moderator, preached the opening sermon. The furtherance of benevolent and missionary work were the principal matters for consideration. Dr. John L. Withrow, of Chicago, was elected moderator on the first ballot.

The revised sentences of the Transvaal reform prisoners have been unfavorably received and a great revulsion of feeling is evident among the Afrikaners. It is declared by a most independent and trustworthy authority that President Kruger insisted that all the sentences by imprisonment should be replaced by fines. For three days he pressed this view, but he was overruled by a majority of the executive council.

# TWO NEW BISHOPS.

**The Methodist General Conference Names McCabe and Cranston.**

The struggle for the general M. E. conference to elect two new bishops was prolonged and interesting. But on the fifteenth ballot Chaplain McCabe was chosen. A wild scene then followed which continued until "16 o'clock" McCabe had mounted the platform and made a few remarks, but begged to be excused from talking. The drift was then toward Rev. Earl Cranston. The sixteenth ballot was soon announced, resulting in the election of Dr. Cranston as the second bishop. Another enthusiastic scene followed.

Rev. Charles C. McCabe, D. D., was born in Athens, O., Oct. 13, 1836, and was converted when a boy eight years of age. He was educated at Ohio Wesleyan university, entered the Ohio conference in 1859. In the fall of 1862 he enlisted as a chaplain in the One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio infantry and at Winchester, Va., was captured and sent to Libby prison, where he remained for four months. At the close of the war he re-entered the pastoral work. In the centenary year he served as agent for that interest, and in 1868 he was appointed agent of the Church Extension society. A chief work of his has been in raising a loan fund in which he was eminently successful. He was honored with the degree of doctor of divinity some years ago, but is more familiarly known as Chaplain McCabe.

Dr. Earl Cranston was born June 27, 1840, at Athens, O. His education was obtained at Ohio university at Athens. He enlisted in the U. S. army and rose to the rank of captain of the Sixteenth Ohio volunteer infantry and is now an honored member of the military order of the Loyal Legion. His service in the church after the war was in Ohio conferences, then at Evansville, Ind., Jacksonville, Ill., Winona, Minn., and Denver, Col., where he was presiding elder. In 1884 Dr. Cranston was chosen to succeed Bishop Walden as one of the book agents of the Western Methodist book concern in Cincinnati. He has held that position until now. Dr. Cranston has always held rank as a pulpit orator.

**Booth's Captor Is Dead.**  
Lieut. Luther E. Baker, who, as an officer in the government detective service, had charge of the party which captured J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, died at Lansing, aged 66 years. Lieut. Baker was the first to strike Booth's trail as he crossed the Rappahannock. He demanded the assassin's surrender at the farm. He was also the first person to reach Booth after Corbett had shot him, and received his dying message to his mother. The horse "Buckskin" which Baker rode on the occasion of Booth's capture, died at Lansing a few years ago, and his stuffed frame is in the museum at the Agricultural college.

**Eight Killed by Cyclones.**  
A disastrous cyclone and water spout passed through the country near Guthrie, Ok., causing great damage. At Edmont 20 houses were demolished and Harvey Rich and daughter were killed. At White Eagle three cyclones swept by within an hour and 12 houses were demolished and 10 or 20 head of stock were killed. At Black Bear John Rodgers and wife and a farmer named White were killed, and all the members of the latter's family seriously injured. At Cushing Harris McIntyre and daughter, Peter Davis and son and Jennie Wilmer were killed. Eight cyclones swept a radius of 50 miles in that vicinity within five days.

Mrs. M. Ashcraft, a widow, was arrested at Wichita, Kas., on a warrant sworn out by T. A. Fawcett, a tailor, who charges that she threw a kiss at him while he was with his wife and that it was done with malicious intent.

# THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs Hogs
Best grades, 44 29 44	41	3 80	4 40 43 80
Lower grades, 3 00	4 00	2 50	5 00 3 50
CINCINNATI.			
Best grades, 3 80	4 00	4 00	4 65 3 50
Lower grades, 2 25	3 75	2 75	3 25 3 16
CLEVELAND.			
Best grades, 3 80	4 10	3 80	5 00 3 40
Lower grades, 2 00	3 75	2 50	3 50 3 25
PITTSBURGH.			
Best grades, 3 80	4 10	3 80	4 65 3 50
Lower grades, 2 25	3 75	2 50	3 50 3 25

GRAIN.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	Barley
New York No. 2, 70c	48c	35c	21c
Chicago No. 2, 68c	46c	34c	20c
Detroit No. 2, 67c	45c	33c	19c
Toledo No. 2, 66c	44c	32c	18c
Cincinnati No. 2, 65c	43c	31c	17c
Cleveland No. 2, 64c	42c	30c	16c
Pittsburgh No. 2, 63c	41c	29c	15c

**REVIEW OF TRADE.**  
The waiting condition in all lines, which seems to some people nothing better than stagnation still continues, but is fairly relieved. Thousands of orders and contracts are merely deferred because they can be more safely given a little later. There is nothing exciting in the speculative market for exportable products, and the stories about damage to wheat have been numerous, but the general belief regarding the future supply is fairly re-acted in the decline of 100 cents per bushel. The western receipts continue larger and Atlantic exports smaller. The home market falls entirely to respond to short crop stories, for it is known that western reports indicate a crop exceeding last year's. General trade throughout the United States has not met an exceptional condition. Clothing orders have dropped off two weeks earlier than usual at Chicago and the run of orders for dry goods there is light. A relatively more favorable report comes from St. Louis. Detroit and Milwaukee business interests are suffering from strikes. Failures for the week have been 257 in the United States against 307 last year.

The Arctic explorer, Lieut. Robert Peary, is going north again. The object of the expedition is to secure for the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences the 40-ton meteorite near Cape York which Lieut. Peary discovered last year.

The eastern portion of Kay county, in the Cherokee strip, and part of Cowley county, Kansas, was swept by three tornadoes within an hour. The storms traversed a section of country thinly inhabited and, therefore, no loss of life has been reported. The destruction to crops and fences is considerable.

# MEMORIAL DAY



## AFTER MANY YEARS.

By H. Luqueer.

OW, Miss Jinney, you is alus a want-in' a story about dem t'rin' times in Ole Carolina, an' I's jes don' tale ye all I knowed ober ober agin."

And our own colored cook, Tilda Jackson, knocked the ashes

out of her pipe on the hearth of the kitchen range, which to us children was a preliminary sign that old Tilda held in reserve one of her reminiscences of her life on the Old Carter plantation, near the city of Charleston, and of the civil war.

We children, my sister and I, used to love to steal down to her especial domain in the gloaming, and tease for a story of that enchanted land of flowers, and especially of those battles fought near the Carter place, and of which the old negress was an eye witness.

Refilling her pipe, and settling herself in her easy chair, she continued:

"I jes done recollecter one mo' ob dem yarns, but it's about how my ole missus kep Decoration Day all by her lone self, an' how she done put poses on one grave fur fifteen long years afore she found out who de poah young fella was."

Here old Tilda stopped and lighted her pipe, puffed away with a retrospective glance at us two girls, as we crept closer to this oration in ebony, and, having stimulated our curiosity, she continued:

"Wal, jes' a couple o' days after dat



"SO SCART I LET DE SOPE BILE OVER."

are big fight at Charleston my ole man, Lige Jackson, he was down back o' de field a cuttin' bresh, an' all at once I seen him drop the axe, an' start fur de house on a run. An' I was dat scart I let de soap boil over, case I was makin' soap in de yard, an' was bound dat a snake had bit him, or he had got a lick wid de axe—fur Lige was de laziest nigga in de whole knctry, an' I knowed something had happened when I seen him git such a move on to him. An', shore enough, when he came up, all' out of breff, I knowed it was time to git scart, an' says he: "Tildy, tell de missus dar's a sojler lyn' down dar back ob de fence, by de run, an' I recon he is powful bad hurt, 'case he's a grownin' an' done seem to sense notin'."

"Wal, my missus wan't berry ole in dem days, but she was jus' done fading lake a putty posey, along ob dat dreadful wah, expecting to heah dat de chunnel was killed, an' all de oder 'pouble about de nigga gittin' free, wid de place half wokod an' fust one army takin' rations and den de oder 'll it 'pears like day wasnt much lef'. Wall, I jis pulled de stick from under dat soap kittle an' run round to de front porch, whar missus was sittin', an' tole her what Lige seen. She got

right up an' made Lige an' ole Minkey, de coachman, go, and bring dat poah fellow to de house. She an' mo' a t'xin' up a bed fur him white dey is gone.

"Byenby dey toas him in an' lays him in it. He was outen his hade lake, an' missus send right off fur a doctor, and he foun' he was shot in de side, de ball goin' round by de spine, an' he say dat air poah boy dun cot de death blow, and de doctor recen' he was eider shot while on picket duty or had dropped behind when he dun got hurt, while de army marched on an' lef' him. Anyway, dar he was, an' he doant know nobody ner nothing, an' de doctor say he was parlised, so he couldent even nore his poah toung.

"Wall, missus an' me nussed him till we both pretty nigh dun drop in our tracks fur a week. Don't at las' he dun went home to glory, as de sun was settin' lake in a sea of fish."

But jis afore he breaved his las' he kinda coun'd to his sones, an' kep' a lookin' at missus—an' he try'd so mighty hard to speak an' was dat distressed case he couldnt, de big tears roll outen his handsome black eyes an' roll down his cheeks dat was as white as de sheet, an' de sweat lay so cole an' thick on his hands dat his pretty dark curls looked like dey were don got dipped in de rain water barrl.

"De Missus take his han' an' say: "Nebber mine, de lovin' Jesus knows jes what ye want to say, an' I would help him ter make her a stan, anyway she would dun find out who his folks war an' write 'em all about how he lef' an' died dain' his duty, or what he thought war his duty."

"Den he kep' looking at his poah ragged clothes, dat was a hangin' whar he could see 'em, till missus takes de hint from his appealin' eyes, and goes and hunts through de pockets. She dun found nothin but a little bible, an' when she bring it to him his eyes jes shine, lake de stars in de night, an' missus opened it an' a beetle-tintype of a putty young thing a holdin' a little baby er about a year old drapped out, an' then he looked so glad, Missus axed him ef dat war his wife an' baby, an' he nodded yas, an' den missus say: "I kin find dem by vertish in de newspapers, an' I tink I dun know what ye want me to tell dem, an' den she see dat he was satisfied, an' his poor eyes was looslu' deir light. She dun took his han' in hers, an' sang lake an' angel dat pretty hymn about:

"All my trus' on de is staid," "Dar was two or three verses, but I disremember 'em. Anyway while she was singing de gates ob glory opened and tuk dat poor boy in.

"Ef he war fightin' on de wrong side he dident dun know it. He jus' did his duty as he had learned it from older hades. So de missus had him laid to res' up in de grove back of de house, an' ebery Decoration Day she dun put poses on dat lone grave, rain or shine, sick or well."

"Did she ever advertise?" asked Jennie, wiping the tears out of her eyes.

school frien', Nellie Munson, an' she was as putty as a picter, with eyes as black as de night when de moon don't shine, an' de color ob her cheeks war like de roses in de garden.

Wal, such time as dem young critters had, Day was boatin' an' fishin', an' hossback ridin' ebery day ob der lives. Wal, one sweet, putty morning my ole missus say, dis is Decoration Day; ef you young ladies want to go wid me to put flowers on my grave, I would like yer company. Miss Liddy she jes' dun stretch herself outen de hammock on de veranda, an' she say: "Seuse me, aunty, I'm awful tired of dat grave; eber since I was a baby I recollecter it."

But Miss Nellie she dun jump up an' say:

"Please let me go, I've dun hear how good you war to dat poah sojler an' I know some day you will git yer reward." So she an' missus walked off in de bright sunshine, de bees war a hummin' and de birds a singin', and de carried a great basket of poses—de hunney suckle an' roses, an' jessamine, an' Miss Nellie de prettiest flower of all in her white frock and sky blue sash.

Miss Liddy she lay dar singin' in de hammak, and Massa John, after a little, gits up and starts fur de grove, too. Den Miss Liddy lafs and sais kinder scornful lake: "Is it Miss Nell or de mornin' dat takes you out dar dis hot grade?"

He jes laugh back at her an' say: "Ob course it's de grave, dat's my 'ligious duty, ye know, specially when dar's a lovely young lady in de bargain."

De ole missus allus like to habe us all come up dar, too, so I war dar jes' as Mr. John got dar, an' as usual, my missus opened dat sojler's Bible an'



HOW WONDERFUL ARE THY WAYS, OH LORD.

was jus' goin' ter read when Miss Nellie saw de leetle tintype, and she gabe a leetle cry lake, an' takin' it from de missus han' she said:

"Oh, Mrs. Carter, my ma has got jes such a picture, an' it hers an' mine when I was a baby." Den she laid her hand down into missus' lap an' began ter cry, an' she sobed out dat her pa was in de wah, an' disappeared, an' day dun tried ebery way to fine out sometin' erbout him. Missus axe her what was her pas and mas name, an' she tole her dere names war "George an' Lucy." An' missus opened de Bible, an' dar was writ on de leaf, "From Lucy to George." Den she took de poah young lady in her arms, an' said: "How wonderful are dy ways, Oh, Lord!" An', my chile, dare under all dem flowers sleeps your father, an' in this peaceful spot. He has not been like a stranger, or neglected, so now in de Providence ob de good Lord, de dearest wish ob his heart is fulfilled. I trus' you will be comforted."

Massa John walked erway wigin' his eyes, an' ole missus read a comfortin' varse ob two outen dat little Bible, an' we uss sang a hymn, and de decoration was ober fur dat day, an' missus said to all ob us:

"Let dis yar teach yer a lesson ob

faith. Do your duty, no matter how long de way is, or how dark de cloudbd."

Wal, chilen, it is time ye were in yer beds. Its jes erbout true, dis yar. Ebery word is as true as de gospil. Yas, Miss Jinney, dat ar grave is decorated ebery year when dis day comes aroun', though de ole massa and missus is lyin' down beside dat young sojler boy, an' it's Miss Nellie's grave now, for the dun gon' an' marr'd Massa John, an' he jus' lubs de ground she walks on. De ole missus lubed her, too, and you ought to a seen what care Miss Nellie dun took ob de ole missus in her las' sickness, fur months afore she dun went to her reward, and she say ober and ober agin:

"No kind act is overlooked by de Master; an' honey, I'm gittin' my pay now for honorin' de dead by a few flowers on a lonely grave upon de day de nation set apart to memorate dose dat fell."

## TWO HOLIDAYS.

Two Little Relation Maintained Between May 30 and July 4.

There is far too little relation maintained between Independence Day and Memorial Day. One is the natural sequence of the other, and the celebration of both should be observed with due solemnity as well as with comely and becoming rejoicing. A sacred service to begin the day, a service of thanksgiving, of grand and appropriate music, then with the congregation pouring out into the highways and byways of the earth, the spirit of peace and good-will might be merged into a feeling of joyousness and a giving way to all forms of hilarious sport and innocent amusement. We have in one of these days honored our forefathers through whose wise and determined efforts the country was established, and in the other we have remembered those who rescued us from danger and saved us for a great and glorious future. These days are the red-letter days in the American calendar—impressive because they are reminders of great struggles, because they made our present condition of existence possible; happy because we know by them, and what they testify, that the spirit of patriotism, self-sacrifice and the great and all-comprehensive spirit of divinity that was originally planted in the hearts of men has neither been dimmed nor extinguished. It has only slumbered and smoldered; the living fire is there, and needs but the breath of treason or the slightest blow from an assaulting band to bring it full-grown to its feet, a stalwart young giant able to cope with any adversary that threatens the life and the union of the states.

## AT THE SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

GAIN, GOOD friends, we gather here, Each with his grateful offering. The earliest blossoms of the Year, And greenest laurels of the Spring.

To deck anew the turf that rests Above our patriot comrades' breasts.

II. Roses and lilies, all are fair, With bays to grace each soldier's grave. But they grow fairer resting there.

III. If, with the odorless blooms we gave, A love as strong and sanctified, As theirs who for our Union died.

IV. When on the battle field they fell, It was not in a sordid cause, But in their Country's, loved so well. For her dear Homes and Freedom's laws.

And so, at need, their love was shown— To save her life they gave their own.

V. O, that was love of precious worth, Allied to love that is divine! From Heaven alone it came to Earth. In human hearts to live and shine, And fill them with the high desires, That light and foster Freedom's fires.

VI. How well it is with them who sleep About us here—old friends of ours! Comrades, for them we do not weep, But on their graves place May's sweet flowers. While brave "Old Glory" floats above, Proud of their deeds—proud of their love!

VII. And in this Home of Liberty— Her birthplace and most sacred spot— Her loving children, happy, free, Come forth from mansion and from cot,

VIII. With fragrant blossoms of the May, To help us keep Memorial Day.

IX. And they and theirs in time will stand Beside our graves and here relate How we had fought to save the land, Now grown so powerful and great, That Kings and Czars beyond the sea, Quake at the name of Liberty.

X. We know not, Comrades, what's ahead— If for our land waits good or ill; But not till faith in God is dead, Shall evil trife with the will That nerved our brothers' arms to fight, And win for Freedom, Truth and Right.

XI. So here, among the memories, That round these graves responsive start, Let us anew the moment seize, And pledge again each Union heart Shall be, though helpless else to do, To Flag and Country always true!

—D. Brainerd Williamson, in Philadelphia Inquirer.

The New England Conservatory of Music, Franklin-square, Boston, Mass., is undoubtedly the best equipped school of Music in the world. Its pupils are always in demand as teachers on account of their superior musical knowledge and their practical readiness in applying it. In addition, the Conservatory offers the best instruction in Oratory and Modern Languages. The charge is extremely small when its advantages are compared with those offered by similar schools as considered. Prospective students sent free upon application.

It is the secretary bird of South Africa, that can whip any snake of twice its size. Stanley used to aver that the reptiles would crawl away from this bird's shadow in wild fear.

## When Nature.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

The fool has one great advantage. He never lets his better judgment get away with him. God's telephone in the soul is conscience.

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

## Sprain, Soreness, OR Stiffness,

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

## Poor Pilgrarlic,

there is no need for you to contemplate a wig when you can enjoy the pleasure of sitting again under your own "thatch." You can begin to get your hair back as soon as you begin to use

## Ayer's Hair Vigor.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

CRIPPLE CREEK.—If you buy 100 shares of gold mining stock, send for prospectus; references given. MUST & RUTZ, Colorado Springs, Colo.

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W. N. U. D.—XIV—22.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

Newburg

The Epworth League held a literary meeting at the home of Mr. Forest Smith last Friday evening. The meeting was both interesting and instructive.

Memorial Day was appropriately observed last Sunday. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. being present in a body.

Mr. Clarence Butler went to Detroit this week and returned Wednesday.

Expect lots of lowery dimes in the near future.

Miss Pearl Peterson spent Sunday here with her parents.

Mr. Jas. Rawson is having extensive repairs made to his house.

Mr. Frank Orizer, who is sojourning in Northville, spent Sunday here.

UNCLE RASTUS

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.

Meads Mills.

A baby boy arrived at the home of C. E. Rogers the 24th. Mother and child doing well.

The Misses Avis Green and Clara Benton were visitors at Mr. H. Millard's, of Detroit, the first of the week.

David Bradner, of Pennsylvania, is visiting with his brother, Joel Bradner.

C. T. Rogers and wife were at C. E. Rogers this week.

C. H. Rogers was in Ypsilanti, Sunday.

Miss Hilmer will ride a wheel to her school from home after this week.

Charley Waterman was quite seriously hurt on his wheel last week, but is getting better.

Mrs. G. P. Benton was with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Stringer, of Livonia, this week.

South Salem

The banquet social at the residence of Mrs. Felt was well attended. The banquets and cakes were fine and the proceeds help to fill the Lapham Sunday school treasury.

The sermon to the "soldier boys" was preached by Rev. Benton at the Baptist church in Salem, on Sunday last. The house was so full all could not be seated.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. A. Carey and daughter, Mrs. H. B. Van Aken, on Wednesday. It was the annual meeting for the election of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. Will S. Packard, of Lansing, are guests at Mr. H. C. Packard's. Will is looking well and hearty.

Messes J. Quackenbush and W. Tait, with their families, spent Saturday fishing at Whitmore Lake.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Curtis, on Tuesday, May 12, a boy. Mother and child doing well.

Miss Edith Wiley, of Milford, was the guest of Miss Tena Packard over Sunday.

Mrs. Brown, of Toledo, is very ill at the home of her father, Louis Traub.

John Rewick, an old pioneer of Salem township, died at his home, of paralysis, Sunday, May 17. His funeral was held at Leeland church on Wednesday and his remains put in the vault.

HAVE YOU GOT SUPERFLUOUS HAIR?

If so, Read this Business Proposition. We can destroy it forever in 4 to 10 weeks with our wonderful new process. Applications can be made once a week by you as well as by us.

Moved and Settled. We wish to announce to the people of Plymouth and surrounding country that we have vacated our old quarters in the Dohmstreich Block and are now very comfortably situated in the Gayde block, corner of Main and Sutton Sts.

Bennett & Co., Up-to-date Shoe Dealers. In both Tan and Black, all the new, nobby Toes, to be found in any store in the county outside of Detroit. We have the best line of Plow Shoes and Workmen's Shoes at \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Livonia. Mr. Abram Stringer died Sunday, May 10th, at his residence, of apoplexy, aged 58 years. He leaves one son, John. Mr. Stringer was born in Bloomfield, Oakland Co., Mich., April 23rd, 1838.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowles, of Holland, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances. Last winter I had in gripe which left me in a low state of health.

Spent Sunday at Seven Islands Resort. D. L. & N. will run the first of their popular Sunday excursions to Grand Lodge on May 21st. The resort is now open and ready for business.

Sick Headache Permanently Cured. "I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man.

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

Old People. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the ninth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the eighth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Foreclosure Sale. Upon the sale of March, 1886, Louise Sturm, the sole devisee and legatee of Stephen Sturm, her husband, deceased, made a certain promissory note for seven hundred dollars to Henry Wolf, of the county of Wayne, Michigan.

We have the Tiger Caged. High Prices Chained and Conquered by our system of Small Profits and Quick Sales. If you want to see a show that is a show come and see our Fine Assortment of Furniture of all Kinds.

"Come and See what a Dollar Will Do." By the way, we have just placed in our ware rooms the Finest Assortment of Room Mouldings and Picture Mouldings ever shown in Plymouth.

Bassett & Son MASONIC BLOCK. For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief.