

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME IX, NO. 47.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JULY 24, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 463



We have  
cut the tree of  
High Prices  
in the following:

Dry Goods,  
Groceries,  
Provisions,  
Crockery,  
Glassware,

Ladies'  
and  
Gents'  
Furnishings,  
Etc.,

**Cheap for Cash.**

**J. R. RAUCH & SON.**

If you want  
**Brick**

We have them.

For inside  
or outside work.

Prices on  
application.

**L. C. HOUGH & SON,**  
F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

## THE BEST OF ALL.

THAT IS WHAT THE FAIR OF 1896  
WILL BE MADE.

Good Purse For Speed Trials—Wholesome Specialties and Many New Features.

The coming Fair will be the twelfth held under the auspices of the Plymouth Fair Association.

Since its inception in 1885, when organized with a capital stock of \$1200, over \$5000 have been expended upon the buildings and grounds. From a beginning that was almost wholly local, it now numbers its exhibitors and visitors from all the surrounding counties, and has attained the proud distinction of being the largest fair in southeastern Michigan. The Association has been re-organized this year, the capital stock increased, the directorship enlarged, new life infused, and every effort will be made to have the fair for 1896 outshine all its predecessors.

Now is the time to begin preparations for it. Watch every opportunity to provide something that will help the exhibition and enable you to make a creditable display for yourself and your neighborhood. If you cannot prepare more than a single exhibition, provide that, for if every one does likewise there will be a mammoth show. The premium may be but small, and the trouble serious, but every person should be public spirited, and value as the best part of the award, the welfare of the industry represented, and the honor of securing a premium over ambitious competitors, select the best specimens of the products of your fields and household, collect them together and when the time arrives, bring them to the fair.

This fair is an institution belonging to the people. Whatever good there is in it, or whatever good comes from it, will be for them, and not for its officers or managers, who are merely your agents in transacting the business.

To stay away from the fair, or not to aid in making it big and grand, hurts only the people and their cause, for the greater the success of the exhibition, the greater the benefit to the people. Make the fair your annual picnic, and every day a holiday. Use the week as a rest from the work and heat of the summer, the dirt or grim of the work shop, the wearisome anxiety, hard work and hum-drum of the household. Everybody can turn from the care and confinements of a life of toil to the bright sunshine of the fair grounds; enjoying the scenes and lessons for instruction interspersed with appropriate and wholesome amusements, intended to provide recreation, restore languishing spirits, and beget courage to endure the trials of life.

Cheap fares have been secured and the usual excursions will be run by both the railway lines. Everything that zeal and experience can suggest will be done to make the fair this year the banner one of the series.

### W. C. T. U.

A pleasant gathering of temperance workers occurred at the home of Mrs. Sewell Bennett, Thursday afternoon, July 16th. The affair was planned by Mrs. Bennett, as a surprise for her mother, Mrs. Lyndon. There were present nearly all the members of the Canton W. C. T. U., Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, of Ann Arbor and several members of the Plymouth W. C. T. U. After the Canton Union had held their regular business meeting, Mrs. M. A. Patterson read an interesting report of the State Convention at Marquette, Mrs. Voorhies gave a short talk upon some points of the convention left untouched by Mrs. Patterson and also gave a brief description of the condition of affairs at Hackley Park. At five o'clock a delicious repast was served and a social time enjoyed by all. After the refreshments several of the Plymouth ladies who participated in the "Matron's Contest," were prevailed upon to give their recitations for the benefit of the Canton W. C. T. U. Although there was no honey-spoon forthcoming as a prize, each matron did her best, and the impromptu entertainment was most enthusiastically applauded by the guests. Altogether the afternoon was a most delightful one and will be long remembered by all who enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Bennett.

The stormy weather of last Sabbath evening prevented many from hearing the lecture upon the "Enfranchisement of Women," by Rev. Olivia Carpenter. All those who did venture out were well repaid for the effort. Miss Carpenter handled her subject in a masterly manner; her entire discourse was eloquent, forcible and convincing, and commanded the close attention of all present.

Frankfort is the most charming resort in Northern Michigan. The days are pleasant there; the nights cool. Ten day excursions via Ann Arbor R. R., Wednesday, July 23rd.

### ABOUT TEA DRINKING.

A Sentimental Love Affair Gave the World a New Beverage.

China claims the origin of the use of tea as a drink. Of course there are various stories connected with it, among which, perhaps, the following is quite as interesting and credible as any, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. As the tale runs, one of the daughters of a reigning sovereign was hopelessly enamored of a young nobleman whose caste did not permit him to aspire to her hand, but they exchanged glances and occasionally he gathered a few blossoms and took means to have them conveyed to her. One day the princess met her admirer in the grounds of the palace and as the attention of the attendants was attracted in another direction the young man tried to put a few flowers into her hand, and all that she could grasp was a little twig with green leaves. This she treasured and when she reached her apartments she placed the twig in a goblet of water, here to remain for some hours, the object of her tenderest care. Toward evening she was seized with a sentimental attack, during which she drank the water in which the twig had been kept. It had a most agreeable taste and then she ate the leaves and stalk.

The flavor pleased her greatly and every day, in memory of her admirer, she had bunches of the tea tree brought to her and ate them or put them in water and drank the infusion. The ladies of the court observed her and were moved to try it themselves and did so with such pleasing result that the practice sprang throughout the kingdom and one of the great industries of China was thus established. It is claimed that the date of the sentimental origin of tea drinking was nearly 3,000 years before Christ.

### Think it Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

Some time ago the one-year-old child of Mr. M. E. Lindsley, of Franklin Forks, Pa., had a very severe attack of colic. She suffered great pain. Mr. Lindsley gave her a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in ten minutes her distress was gone. This is the best medicine in the world for children when troubled with colic or diarrhoea. It never fails to effect a prompt cure. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant for them to take. It should be kept in every home, especially during the summer months. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meller.

### A Novel Racing Plan.

At the Velodrome de la Seine, Paris, on last Sunday week a scratch race for a novel and interesting prize was run. The winner of this race has the right to be entered as No. 1 in all races in France and to wear this number on his arm at race meetings or elsewhere; he also draws an income of 20 francs per day as long as he holds the No. 1, but it is a challenge prize and he is open to have his title disputed by any one who may feel disposed to oppose it and who is able to deposit the 400 francs (\$80), which is the amount fixed to accompany the challenge. The holder of the title must then fix a meeting, which must take place within three weeks of the challenge. The challenger stakes his 400 francs and the holder of the title stakes his 20 francs per day. The race was won by Morin, who is now the proud possessor of the title of No. 1 and 20 francs per day.—Cycling World.

### His Death Foreshadowed.

John Tears, a farmer, living on the Holliday farm near Middletown, N. Y., where three years ago a triple murder was committed, died, recently, as he had predicted. Early in the morning Mr. Tears arose from bed and startled his family by saying that he had received a premonition of his death, to occur before the close of the day. His wife tried in vain to convince him that it was a hallucination, but the man contended he was not mistaken, and gave directions regarding his business affairs. About noon he went to bed, and soon died.

### The Ideal Panacea.

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

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

## Lyndon's Cash Grocery

(Successors to Bogert & Co.)

We want to call your attention to the fact that you can save a good percentage by buying

## Groceries and Provisions

of us and paying cash. We have added a New and Fresh Line. The close times makes us figure for your patronage and we have placed our goods at the Lowest Figure for

## CASH ONLY.

You can always depend on getting more for a dollar at our store than any other place. We call at your house and deliver goods.

A Trial will Convince You.

## S. M. Lyndon & Co.

Proprietors.

## AT GALE'S

## MOUTH ORGANS

I have just received from New York a large stock of Mouth Organs, Concert Mouth Organs, Brass Band Mouth Organs, Etc., all at very Cheap Prices.

we have also just received the R & M, Royal, Violet, Talcom, Toilet and Baby Powder at 15 cents a can. TRY IT.

For the largest stock of Groceries in town, and Cheapest Prices,

## Go to Gales

**J. L. GALE.**







# Cures

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ill; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Dan J. Lee is quite sick at his writing. Arthur Lyon is visiting his sister in Detroit.

George McGill, of Detroit, spent Sunday in town.

Editor Neal and wife were in the village Tuesday.

Mrs. Ira E. Kinyon spent a few days in Detroit this week.

N. M. Harrington, who has been very ill, is some better.

A number from here took in the races at Detroit Thursday.

Mrs. W. Tyler, of Romulus, is visiting her son, Ben Canfield.

Mrs. Boyd, of Fowlerville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Aiken Holloway.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kinsler spent the fore part of the week in the city.

Dr. Edmonds, of Tonawanda, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. M. S. Stringer.

Aaa Lyon made his parents a short call on Monday, returning on the 9:30 train.

The new foundry which is being built by the Daisy Mfg. Co., is well under way.

The Misses Rhoda and Zaida Cole, of Chatham, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Al Shafter.

D. B. Bentley, after a five weeks visit with friends, returned to his home in Chicago.

Mrs. Wm. Bowen and two daughters, of St. Marys, Ont., are visiting relatives in town.

H. C. Bennett and L. G. Hamilton, with their wives, spent Wednesday at Walled Lake.

At the auction of the goods of the late Edward Larkins fair prices were paid for silks.

Miss Ethel Deland, of Detroit, has returned home, after a six weeks' visit here with friends and relatives.

Fred Bennett and C. H. Rauch with Mrs. A. J. Taft, Bessie and Camilla, are camping at Straight's Lake.

Miss Maud Vrooman left Tuesday evening for a three week's visit with relatives in Palatine Bridge, New York.

You cannot drive to the center of the village from any road without noticing Bennett & Co.'s big shoe sign.

Miss Nellie Davey, of Nankin, returned home Tuesday evening after a week's visit with Miss Bessie Cochrane.

Misses Sadie Penniman and Lena Vrooman returned Friday from Stathroy, Ont., where they have been visiting friends.

Mrs. Geo. A. Kellogg and son, Clarence, started Wednesday morning for the northern part of the state to be gone about two months.

The Pearla will play Markham's sharpshooters a game of ball next Friday. John Fitzgibbons, of Wayne, has been asked to umpire.

The Misses Gertrude Kinyon and Vernie Root entertained a few of their Detroit and Plymouth friends at a "Marguerite Tea" Tuesday evening.

A daily paper will be one of the features of the fair again this year. The L. O. T. M. ladies will conduct it. They have contracted for a 10,000 edition.

The sale of the late Mrs. Manchester's goods on Saturday was well attended and Auctioneer Robinson did himself proud. Goods brought a good fair price.

One day last week L. L. Lewis threshed from less than half an acre of his own land 15 bushels of rye. L. C. Hough had 7 1/2 bushels of wheat from 2 acres. Next.

The ice cream social held at the home of Mr. Oliver, about a mile from the village, by the C. E. society, was a success although the evening was a very bad one.

There will be services as usual in the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening.

Burdick & Steele is the name of a new laundry firm which is doing business in the building recently vacated by W. J. Osburgh, the tailor, second door east of post-office.

The Ladies' Library Association of Northville, will give a grand recital in the open house at Northville, on the evening of July 27th. Miss Carolyn Holt Babbitt, the brilliant, young elocutionist, a graduate of Miss Rivard's School of Elocution, class of '94, and of the Detroit Training School, class of '96, will give her first public reading upon this occasion. Miss Ella Norine Clarkson, a young violinist of promising fame, a student of Professor Luderer, the great German violinist, of Detroit, with Miss Ethelwyn Dubuar as accompanist, will give several choice selections. The admission is 25 cents, and we are asked to extend a hearty welcome to Plymouth people for this exceptionally rare entertainment.

### Resolutions

Resolved: That we, the members of Tonquish Lodge, No. 92, I. O. O. F., do hereby express our appreciation of the very able and appropriate sermon delivered by Rev. McE. Milne, of the First Baptist church, Plymouth, Mich., on Sunday evening, July 12th, 1896.

Resolved further, that the said service was of material benefit to us as members, as well as to others present, and that the eloquent and pleasing manner of the speaker won our highest approval and we shall always feel that we owe the reverend gentleman a debt of gratitude for his honest and truthful exposition of I. O. O. F. principles as related to the Christian church.

M. F. GRAY,  
H. J. BAKER,  
L. DEAN.

H. K. LUM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence—Cor. Dear and Ann Archer streets, opposite the park, PLYMOUTH, MICH. 407

### A CHINESE LADY'S DRESS.

Some of the Details of a Most Interesting Costume.

Ladies in China differ from coolies, first in the amount of ornament they display, and second in the material of which their clothing is furnished, says Harper's Magazine. The only occasions for which a lady dresses gaily are weddings, birthdays and feasts or ceremonious visits. Ladies always wear silks—never anything more common—but their "best" are elaborately embroidered. The first outer garment is the san—the single or unlined long coat, hanging loose from the shoulder to the knees, with no waist line. A lady has other coats—lined, fur-lined and wadded. Under her coat she wears a white coat, and under that a smaller white garment, the chin san.

Under everything goes the "piece of cloth," a plain, short apron lapped over at the back. Just such another thing is the skirt, which is worn outside and reaches half a foot below her outer coat. This skirt is always black, except on special occasions. At her wedding it is red and at other special times it is pink, blue, purple, violet or green, and is embroidered with gold or pretty silks. She wears broad trousers to within half an inch of the ground. The bottoms of the legs are elegantly bordered with embroidery.

Ladies wear socks with the seam up the front and beautifully embroidered silk shoes. In winter a wadded silk legging warms the calf and ankle. Out of doors every lady wears a "back and front," or long sleeveless coat, over all her clothing. She carries a folding fan—like a gentleman's fan—in spring, but at other times here is a round, flat fan, or a fan of fine feathers. As for the coolies, they dress in the same way, but their clothes are made of cotton.

### Germ in Farming.

All visitors from this country to the festivities of the Baltic ship canal may cast a look about the country there. Agriculture there is at the highest point. Woodlands abound from the tiny seedlings to ten and twenty year old trees—mostly pines. Lakes and rivers are unpopulated but full of fish and one can get a swarm by dipping a basket under the water and then drawing it up suddenly, when they swim over it. There the storks build nests of immense size on the roofs, in city and country. Swallows everywhere are seen on the buildings, their nests stone-hard and are used by many generations of them, one built over the other, leaving only a small round opening for entrance; grazing herds of Holstein cattle, sheep and horses; wheat and rye fields. No tramps.—Exchange.

### Warning to American Men.

Miss Edith Lanchester is coming to the United States. Miss Lanchester, it may be remembered, is the young woman who recently created such a disturbance in England by announcing that she meant to enter into the estate of matrimony without the formality of a ceremony. She says that the persecutions of her family make it impossible for her to remain in England.

### So They Have.

The teacher was asking questions—teachers are quite apt to ask questions and they sometimes receive curious answers. This question was as follows: "Now, pupils, how many months have twenty-eight days?" "All of them, teacher," replied the boy on the front seat.—Utica Observer.

**Mitchell's Kidney Plasters**  
Always all discharges in the kidneys and remove them to a healthy condition. Old chronic kidney sufferers say they get no relief until they tried MITCHELL'S PLASTER.  
Solely by mail order, send for circular and name of the nearest dealer.  
W. J. MITCHELL, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass.

# Our Sole Point

Is to keep Fine Shoes, and here we score handsomely with a show of footwear that strikes a climax in leather. A shoe should please the eye, delight the foot, and represent the latest style, and in summer be cool and comfortable besides. Our goods are all that and more. What more? Durable and cheap. A good shoe is a practice economy. Don't make walking costly and irksome by wearing poor shoes. Give yourself as easy a footing as possible. Here's the point:

## Our Entire Shoe Stock

Now at midsummer-clearing-sale prices. We must clear up all odds and ends

## Regardless of Cost.

Don't think of buying a pair of shoes elsewhere until you look us over and get our prices. Every pair must go regardless of cost. Ladies', Gents', Boys' and girls' tans and black, high and low cut, every pair a bargain. Now's the time to buy a Suit, prices cut almost in two. You cannot afford to miss our Suit Sale.

If any of our exchanges see two fellows who run an "umbrella hospital," and will kindly drop us a card, we will be very thankful, as it will assist in the recovery of several umbrellas taken away from here.

The National Party will hold a grand rally, county convention and reformer's picnic, all in one, in a grove near Romulus on Friday, July 31. Good speakers have been secured, also some fine music. Take a day off and go.

### Race Matinee.

A large crowd attended the race matinee last Saturday afternoon. The weather was fine and the track was in good condition.

J. Tinham's Willie West took first and Dr. Knight's Lisette K. second, in the half mile heats, best three in five. M. Leonard drove Superior Wilkes to win in the 2:35 trot or pace and Seneca Everett's horse took second. Genevieve, owned by W. Westfall, of Belleville, won the novelty race in straight heats. The novelty race was won by a Northville horse.

Ford Lyndon and a man from Livonia were the only starters in the mile bicycle race. Lyndon won easily as did also his brother Roy in the 5 mile bicycle race, for which there were four entries. The five miles was made in 15 minutes, 27 1/2 seconds.

Rob Roy, owned by Frank Butler, of Northville, trotted a mile against time with a running mate to beat the track record which is 2:17. The best he could do, however, was 2:27 1/2.

### Bedford.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson died at the home of its grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pierce, on Wednesday evening, and the funeral service was held at their residence Friday.

Mrs. Susan Lamphere, who was seriously ill last week is improving.

Garret Becker is dangerously ill at the home of his son, Eugene, in Southfield.

Mrs. Eliza Milroy, an old and well-known resident of this community, died last week at the home of her daughter, in Detroit. The remains were interred at the Redford cemetery on Saturday.

Jas. McKinney, formerly a resident of Redford, is seriously ill at a hospital in Detroit.

Fred Denlo has a new thresher and he will probably do most of the threshing in this neighborhood at two and three cents per bushel.

Mrs. Wm. Brace was quite seriously injured by falling from a light wagon when out riding Sunday.

The "blue and white" social given by Miss Mary Metcalf Wednesday evening was a success socially but not financially, as it netted only \$6.

### Livonia.

Miss Edna Flint, of Detroit, called on her aunt, Mrs. A. Turnbull, of this place, one day last week.

Master Lee Fairchilds, of Detroit, formerly of this place, had the misfortune to be hit with a base ball bat, breaking his left arm.

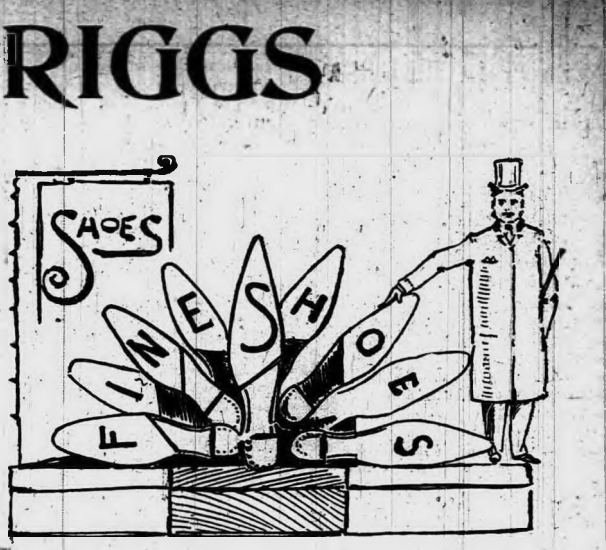
C. L. Ferguson has a first-class wagon maker at the Center now.

Ed. Grusel, of Pikes Peak, called on old friends at the Center one day last week.

Patterson & Kingsley have started out with their threshing machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Flint, of Detroit, are visiting at Jack VanHouten's.

# RIGGS



**RIGGS, The Plymouth CASH OUTFITTER.**

It is a peculiar, but nevertheless a proven fact, that the oak is the most susceptible of all trees to a current of electricity. Over 50 per cent of trees struck by lightning storms during one summer, the government statistician tells us were oaks, while the beech tree was the least harmed. Therefore the worst possible place for shelter in an electric storm is under an oak tree while by all odds the safest place is in a house and out of a draught. The actual danger from an electric storm is in truth, not from the lightning nor thunder, but from the nervous condition into which women allow themselves to fall. And this is a danger which they can avoid. A little calm thought and a few grains of common sense will do it.

Austria is the only country in the world which never places a woman in prison, no matter what crime she commits. Instead of being locked up the female malefactor is sent to one of a number of convents, devoted to the purpose, and is kept there during the time for which she is sentenced.

**Island Lake Excursion for Spiritu-  
alist Camp Meeting.**

D. L. & N. special train, July 26th, will leave Plymouth at 9:15 a. m., and arrive at Island Lake at 9:50. Return train will leave the Lake at 8:00 p. m. Round trip rate 35 cents. Delightful place to spend Sunday and you should attend camp meeting.

(463) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,**  
At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business July 14 1896.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$188,439 50
Stocks, Bonds, Mortg., etc.	18,135 79
Overdrafts	701 88
Banking house	8,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,482 77
Other real estate	6,063 77
Due from banks in reserve cities	18,445 24
Due from other banks and bankers	15 00
Excesses for clearing	1,735 38
Checks and cash items	8,028 45
Nicks and cents	16 83
Gold coin	1,836 00
Silver coin	2,421 60
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Notes	4,645 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$215,908 80</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits, less taxes, expenses and interest paid	3,834 51
Dividends unpaid	99 00
Commercial deposits	34,697 35
Certificates of deposits	41,615 86
Savings deposits	75,901 08
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$215,908 80</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
COUNTY OF WAYNE,  
I, C. A. FRASER, acting cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
C. A. FRASER, acting cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this twenty-second day of July, 1896.  
EDMOND P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
J. B. TULLOTSON,  
E. C. LEACH,  
L. C. HOUGH, Directors.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank,**  
at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, July 14, 1896.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$94,479 13
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	45 78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,375 00
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	7,389 45
Due from approved reserve agents	7,654 00
Notes of other National Banks	2,188 00
Fractional paper currency, notes, and coins	71 74
Specie	6,440 00
Legal-tender notes	7,440 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 3 per cent of circulation	562 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 3 per cent redemption fund	37 50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$133,780 16</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,825 08
National Bank notes outstanding	18,350 00
Dividends unpaid	130 00
Individual deposits subject to check	20,943 88
Demand certificates of deposit	46,000 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$133,780 16</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
COUNTY OF WAYNE,  
I, C. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
C. A. FRASER, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of July, 1896.  
EDMOND P. LOMBARD, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
E. W. CHAFFEE,  
E. C. HATFIELD,  
W. H. HOYT, Directors.

# McCormick Harvesting Machines

We are too busy to say much, but keep "sawing wood."

## W. J. & H. E. BRADNER, Agents, Plymouth.

**If You Want**  
Stale Groceries, High Prices, Poor Treatment, etc.,  
**Don't**  
**Go to Cable's.**  
Our stock is Fresh and we aim to please.  
"Wonderful Dream" Salve, at our store.  
Try our "CC" Prize Coffee.  
We are Headquarters for School Supplies.

# L. E. CABLE.

What is nicer for a present than a Clock?  
It always stands in view as a reminder of your kindly feeling, and is very useful as well as ornamental. A fine select line of Black, Green and Red enameled Iron Clocks, Oak and Walnut Cottage Clocks, Oak and Walnut Mantle Clocks, Polished Blackwood Clocks, Nickel Alarm Clocks, Nickel Time Clocks, Illuminated Clocks and Pocket Clocks always on hand and at reasonable prices at

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

# F. E. LAMPHERE, HARNESSES.

Lap Dusters, Mummy from 50c to \$3.00  
Lap Dusters, Green Cloth, \$1.50 to \$4.00  
Imported German Lap Rugs \$2.75  
Wool Lap Robes \$2.00 to \$7.75  
Plush Lap Robes \$2.25 to \$9

## Harness Repairing a Specialty. F. E. LAMPHERE, PLYMOUTH.

# TWEEN THE LAKES.

## MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

**Michigan Independent Silver Men Hold a Free Silver Convention at Lansing—A Man and a Woman Found Dead at Belle Isle Park, Detroit.**

**Michigan Independent Silverites.**  
An independent free silver convention was held at Lansing with about 300 delegates present. Hon. Geo. F. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, opened the meeting and Judge Q. A. Smith, of Lansing, was made temporary chairman, while F. S. Porter, was elected secretary. A committee of 16 was appointed to report a plan for permanent organization. After a recess the permanent officers of the convention were named as follows: Maj. E. C. Watkins, of Belding, for chairman; A. D. Cruikshank, of Charlevoix, vice-chairman, and George F. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, and Frank S. Porter, of Lansing, for secretaries. Maj. Watkins made a strong speech urging the silver men in all parties to unite upon a single ticket. The resolutions were very strong denunciations of the gold standard, declaring it was instituted through bribery, intimidation, corruption and fraud, and that it has brought idleness, pauperism, and bankruptcy upon the debtor and laboring classes while it has enriched the creditor class, and that its continuance will result in universal bankruptcy and the confiscation of the property of the producing classes. The free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 is then advocated for the United States, independent of any other nation.

The committee on state organization recommended that the new party be called the Union Silver party; that the convention select a state committee which shall elect its own officers and be authorized to call a state convention at suitable time and place to put in nomination an electoral and state ticket, inviting the support of all who favor the restoration of the right of silver to free coinage of our mints as it existed prior to 1873, and who favor congressional control of the value of money; that congressional and county committees be authorized to take like action to put in nomination congressional tickets. Delegates were elected by districts to the St. Louis free silver convention, and delegates-at-large as follows: J. W. McGrath, of Detroit; O. E. Crozier, of Ann Arbor; C. J. Covey, of Grand Ledge; E. E. Jarvis, of Benton Harbor; E. C. Watkins, of Belding; D. A. Reynolds, of Lansing; C. H. McGinley, of Minden City; H. E. Light, of Saginaw; C. J. Chaddock, of Muskegon; Douglas Robin, of Mecosta.

Col. C. G. Bradshaw delivered a forceful address and after others had vented their enthusiasm they adjourned. The state central committee organized by electing Chas. R. Sligh and Geo. F. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, chairman and secretary respectively, and called a meeting at Grand Rapids, July 29.

**Double Tragedy on Belle Isle.**  
Detroit's famous Belle Isle park was the scene of a double tragedy which has several mysterious features. It was about 7 a. m. when two men going fishing crossed one of the bridges over a canal on the island. As they glanced down they saw the body of a man floating in the water. The police were notified and the body was sent to Geist's morgue, in Detroit where it was later identified as that of Bernard Wetzel, aged 45, of 339 Elliot street. His wife died a year ago and since then Wetzel had been drinking very hard and had spent all of his money.

About 1 p. m. the same day two women sitting on the bank of the canal near the same bridge observed the body of a woman in the canal. They gave an alarm and the police soon had the body on the bank. It was that of a woman aged about 50, clad very scantily, without shoes and with a shawl over her head, and she wore a rosary with two small medals engraved in French. An autopsy later in the day showed that the woman was seriously troubled with heart disease. There was very little water in her lungs.

The finding of the two bodies so near the same spot and within a few hours of each other gave the appearance of a murder and a suicide, or a double suicide, but there were no marks of violence on either body. It is known that Wetzel had threatened to suicide and the most plausible theory seems to be that Wetzel and the unknown woman were at the island together when Wetzel suddenly made up his mind to end his life. Rushing to the canal he plunged in, and the woman, being very excitable, tried to rescue him, but was attacked by her enemy—heart disease—and tumbled into the water, dead. This would account for the small quantity of water in her lungs, as had she died from drowning they would have been filled.

A valuable horse belonging to J. T. Hannah at Traverse City hung itself by catching its head in a manger. John Y. Blackwood, of Northville has been appointed a fish culturist in the fish commission at Washington at \$720 per annum.

Prof. L. S. Norton, for 10 years superintendent of the Alpena schools, has accepted the superintendency of the Jackson schools.

The People's Savings bank of Lansing has closed its doors and will go into the hands of a receiver. The bank is capitalized at \$150,000.

Pontiac Baptists dedicated a new church which takes the place of a structure erected in 1841—the oldest Baptist church in Michigan.

Ben Johnson was found dead in a log pond at Duggert's Marks of violence and appearance of foul play. He leaves a wife and eight children.

## Ancient Order of Hibernians.

The national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the leading Irish fraternal organization, was held in Detroit. Pontiac high mass was celebrated in St. Peter and Paul's cathedral, by Bishop Foley as the opening event. The convention was called to order at the Catholic club by President O'Connor, of Savannah, Ga. One of the most important actions of the convention was the authorization of the organization of a ladies' auxiliary. The treasurer of the A. O. H. reported \$3,847 on hand and that \$49,000 of the \$50,000 fund authorized two years ago to found a chair of Gaelic language at the Catholic University at Washington had already been raised by subscribers. President O'Connor reported 169 divisions and 25 companies of Hibernian rifles and knights, with several members, organized within the past 26 months. The entertainment of the delegates included a reception, a grand banquet, boat rides, lunchees for the ladies and a parade of big dimensions and imposing style.

## Tarred and Feathered by Masked Men.

Only a few weeks ago a man in Montrose township, Genesee county, was tarred and feathered because he was suspected of being too intimate with his neighbor's wife while that neighbor languished in jail. A similar case is now reported from the township of Genesee, in the same county. Mrs. Nelson Ferguson, whose husband recently served a term in the state reformatory for arson, engaged Ed Seward to help her work the farm during Ferguson's stay in prison. Her liege lord returned a few weeks ago, and she says he with six other masked men came to her home, dragged Seward out of bed and covered his body with tar. She says she recognized her husband by his voice; that he choked her, and that finally she and her 14-year-old daughter escaped and fled to a neighbor's for protection. Officers are investigating.

## Very Heavy Fire at Baldwin.

A disastrous fire broke out at Baldwin in the residence of Charles West. Before it could be controlled, four acres in the heart of the town were burned over. The loss will approximate \$30,000. The loss falls very heavy, as the flames robbed many of their all. There were no means to fight fire and everything went quickly. That the fire was of incendiary origin is almost beyond dispute. A strong wind was blowing and a serious fire must have been contemplated. Insurance companies seldom take risks in Baldwin and then at a ruinous rate.

## Aged Couple Killed by a Train.

While John Peer and wife, a wealthy and aged couple living near South Lyon, were driving across the F. & P. M. tracks near Novia a train ran into them, smashing the buggy into splinters and killing both almost instantly. The bodies were terribly mangled, and for several hours remained unidentified. Mr. Peer wore a gold watch, which was still running when found.

## THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Bent's elevator and feed mill burned at Marcellus. Loss \$3,000. Incendiary.

Grand Rapids' street railway has dropped cheap fares and now charges a straight 5-cent fare.

Mrs. Ira Waterman, aged 80, of Dover, was knocked down by the family horse and will probably die.

Politics caused the wheels in J. B. Taylor's head to revolve too fast at Stanton so he will be sent to an asylum.

At the special election at Grand Haven for the purpose of bonding the city for an electric light plant the proposition was defeated.

The postoffice at New Haven was entered by thieves the safe blown open and its contents, consisting of \$130 in money and \$180 in stamps, stolen.

For a number of years Allegan was the principal wool market in southwestern Michigan, but the purchases there this year were less than 75,000 pounds.

Blanford Baker, aged 17, was thrown from a load of grain by a runaway team near Flint. He struck on his head breaking his neck and dying instantly.

Half an inch of ice was made at Creighton in the upper peninsula during the recent cold weather. The huckleberry crop is completely ruined, so the campers say.

There is a movement on foot to build an electric road from Ludington to Hart, to afford Oceanic fruit growers an opportunity to ship to Milwaukee by way of Ludington.

Alex McDonald's farm and buildings, near Sand Lake, burned to the ground together with considerable farm machinery, hay and grain. The loss is \$3,000 insured for \$2,000.

The board of supervisors of Allegan county in special session, voted to submit the local option question to the voters again. August 17 is the date set for the special election.

Upon the recommendation of Inspt. Gen. Walsh an order has been issued by Adj. Gen. Green mastering out of the state service Co. D, of the First Infantry, located at Three Rivers. Inspection showed that the company was in poor condition.

Ed McLaughlin, one of the strikers Wheeler's ship yard, at Bay City, went into F. W. Wheeler's private office and threatened to blow up the place unless he was given a sum of money. He was arrested, but no dangerous weapons were found upon him.

The only child of Lewis Barnes was drowned at Hodank mill pond near Coldwater while fishing. The little boy, aged 3 years, had strolled away from the house and when his parents found his hat on the bank of the pond and later found his body. He had been rescued from a watery grave twice before.

## The employees of the Mumth brick works struck for pay for a half-hour's overtime.

Fire was discovered in the shoe store of L. A. Bentley, at Eaton Rapids, at 2:30 a. m., but by prompt work it was subdued. The loss will probably be \$8,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Ezra M. Bliss was convicted at Ithaca of criminal assault on his own daughter. Bliss is 53 years old and the girl 15. His wife died about four years ago, and these relations began two years ago.

A wonderful cure by prayer is reported from Sunfield. Mrs. E. F. Fryfogle has been a helpless invalid for years. Her friends had lost all hope and were greatly surprised at her restoration to health.

A 2-year-old son of Chas. Caswell fell from a porch at Muskegon and a collar button, which he had in his mouth, lodged in his windpipe. Before a physician could be summoned the little fellow died of strangulation.

Army worms have appeared in immense numbers in Houghton, Marquette and adjoining upper peninsula counties and are doing great damage to crops. All cereal and grass crops except red clover are destroyed by them.

Several ladies of the law and order league at St. Joseph spent two hours in the principal saloon of town and went through the wine rooms and gambling rooms. Hundreds of people watched the ladies and a great sensation was caused.

Father S. Truski, the Polish priest who incited the riots against Father Matkowski, at St. Stanislaus church, Bay City, has been sentenced to an indefinite penitence in the Trappist monastery at Gethsemane, Ky., by Bishop Richter.

Mrs. Catharine Lawer, aged 72, was found dead in a cistern at Blissfield by her husband John Lawer. She was aroused by the storm and went outdoors. Her husband missed her and made a search. She was still warm when found, but he could not pull her out, being nervous and weak.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Edgewood, near Traverse City. Tom, the 11-year-old son of Alex. C. Angell, of Detroit, and grandson of President Angell, of Ann Arbor, went in swimming alone. He was missed after a time and was found in only four feet of water. He was a good swimmer, and must have been seized with a cramp.

Last March a clever counterfeiter known as C. W. Brooks made his escape from a United States marshal en route from Chicago to Minneapolis. Deputy Marshal Henry Hayden, of Jackson, who had a description of Brooks, arrested a man answering his description after a sharp run in which Chief Boyle and several patrolmen took part. He will be taken to Chicago.

A stranger, aged about 23, attempted to assault Ida Unterkircher, aged 9, near Allegan, in broad daylight, but she escaped to her home. Friends and relatives chased the fellow to the village and he then made for the river and jumped in, although efforts were made to rescue him he was drowned. After the body was pulled out letters were found showing him to be M. M. Stevens, of Grand Rapids.

The Chiefs of Police and Sheriff's association of Michigan, which held an interesting session at Saginaw, decided to hold their next meeting at Port Huron in July, 1897. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, H. O. Carr, superintendent of police of Grand Rapids; vice president, Sheriff J. W. Kerns, of Saginaw; secretary and treasurer, John P. Sandford, superintendent of police of Lansing.

The Mackinac Island park commission is very desirous of making needed improvements, but the lack of funds prevent. They have planned for a new roadway around the island and for a system of waterworks, but the income from rentals now are only sufficient for the most pressing temporary improvements and keeping up appearances. The next legislature will be expected to make an appropriation.

The steamer H. A. Root arrived at Alpena from Milwaukee on another expedition to find and raise the steamer Pewabic, sunk in Thunder bay 30 years ago, with a valuable cargo of copper. This expedition is sent out by the American Salvage & Wrecking Co. The Root is well fitted out and carries a crew of 14 men besides three divers. They will not sweep for the Pewabic, but will endeavor to locate the wreck by a new secret method.

A bolt of lightning killed Grace, the 10-year-old daughter of John Durgie, at Ludington. The Dargie girls were out in a storm when a bolt struck Grace and threw all three to the ground. The younger was badly injured and the oldest one recovered just in time to save herself from being burned, as her clothing was on fire.

A fire which burned the City Railway Co.'s barns on Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, destroying 554 cars and entailing a loss of \$500,000, was also responsible for the loss of the lives of three men who were engaged with others in the rescue of horses and in some manner their escape was cut off by the flames. Fourteen horses were burned.

Ex-Gov. Wm. E. Russell, of Massachusetts, with his brother and Francis Peabody arrived at St. Adelaide de Pabos, Quebec, and went into camp for a few days' fishing. They all retired in good health and spirits, but in the morning the ex-governor was dead, apparently of apoplexy. Mr. Russell was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1857, graduated from Harvard in 1877; was nominated for governor in 1888 and 1889, but was defeated; in 1890, 1891 and 1892 he was elected.

Robert Drouillard, a farmer near Vienna, O., was murdered and thrown into the river at Toledo.

## FROM MANY POINTS.

### NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

**Sixteen Laborers Drowned by a Boat Capsizing in Cleveland Harbor—A Crank Attempted to Assassinate President Faure, of France.**

**16 Men Drowned at Cleveland.**  
At least 16 lives were lost by the upsetting of a boat, which occurred on the old river bed near the ore docks of the Cleveland & Pittsburg Railway, at Cleveland. The ore handlers had just quit work for the day and were waiting their turns to cross the branch of the river on the flat bottom ferry boat which they had provided for their own use. The boat, which is about 30 feet long and not more than four feet wide, would carry safely not more than a dozen persons, but 20 jumped on. The stream is not wide, however, and the hurrying ore handlers had no thought of danger. The boat was pushed from the shore and was being propelled across the stream. When it was about half way across a passing ore steamer caused swells which upset the boat. Those who remained on shore at once threw life preservers and planks to the unfortunate men, but most of the poor fellows sank. A few, however, managed to swim ashore, while one or two were picked up by a tug.

**Drive the Turks Out of Europe.**  
A special from Athens says: Dr. Dumiller, who was sent to Crete by Emperor William to make a report on the condition of affairs, has arrived on his return from the island. He says: "Civilized people can scarcely credit the outrages which the Turks have perpetrated on Christian women and children. Europe has but a faint idea of the horrors which have taken place. The powers must absolutely intervene to prevent the renewal of such scenes. 'There is but one course to pursue, that is to turn the Turks out of Europe.'" He adds: "The insurgents intend fighting, and they are receiving a plentiful supply of arms. The utmost disorder prevails." Dispatches from the Cretan consuls announce that burning and pillaging have begun afresh.

**Tried to Kill the President.**  
An attempt was made to assassinate President Faure, of France. He had gone to Longchamps to review the troops. A man in the crowd stepped forward and fired a revolver at him. The shot did not take effect. Eugene Marie Francis, the would-be assassin, was at once arrested. He declared he had fired a blank cartridge. When it became known that the president had not been hurt the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. Throughout the sensational incidents of the day and the exciting scenes that accompanied and followed the attempt upon his life. President Faure maintained an outwardly placid demeanor and manifested not the slightest sign of agitation.

**Strikers Still Causing Trouble.**  
The strike at the Brown Hoisting Co. works at Cleveland still continues as does the rioting. A mob attacked a party of non-union men badly injuring several. The police were unable to handle the mob and five companies of militia have again been called out to maintain the peace. The state arbitration board has exhausted its efforts to induce the employes and managers of the works to submit to arbitration, and will now proceed with the investigation of the cause of the difficulty. The employes simply will not allow their men to belong to a union and the board will determine if the men have that right.

**PARAGRAHIC CHRONICLE.**  
Cuban insurgents blew up a mixed train with dynamite in Puerto Principe. The explosion occurred under the passenger cars, killing six soldiers and two passengers.

The Port Huron Engine and Thrasher Co., has closed down their plant indefinitely, throwing 200 men out of employment. The company says it is because of the stringency in the money market, owing to the silver agitation.

Four men armed with revolvers entered the office of the New York Bacon Co. (the cracker trust) at Chicago at noon, held up the cashier and made away with the cash box containing \$2,000. They made good their escape.

While a pound fishing boat was on its way from Vermilion, O., to Kelly's island, Lake Erie, a squall struck her. She was capsized and George Alexander, Howard Cuddeback, of Vermilion, and John Alheit, Sandusky, thrown out. Alexander and Alheit were drowned. The other man grasped floating wreckage and after several hours was rescued by a passing boat.

Rosana, the 10-year-old daughter of Mrs. James W. Fouth, died at Zanesville, under peculiar circumstances. She read everything about the St. Louis hurricane and became a victim of nervous prostration. During the thunder storms that prevailed at Zanesville recently she said there was a hurricane coming and soon suffered prostration from the effect of which she died.

Reports of terrible brutality on the part of Spanish troops are being constantly received. Near Manzanilla Gen. Reyes seized Senora Ramon and two daughters and took them into camp where they were repeatedly assaulted by officers. The mother and one daughter died from their treatment. The same troops entered the Hernandez home and subjected the three beautiful daughters to the same cruelties. One of the girls badly wounded a captain and then stabbed herself to the heart rather than submit.

A C. L. & W. engine killed Paul Herrick at Lorain, O.

## FLOOD, WIND AND LIGHTNING.

Cincinnati, Pittsburg and Numerous Other Suffer Heavy Damage.

A rainfall of 1.77 inches in 50 minutes washed away many houses in Pittsburg and Allegheny, Pa., and caused losses of at least \$1,000,000. No lives were lost. The storm came very suddenly and gave little warning. The water came down in sheets and in a few minutes the streets were like running rivers. At Forty-eighth street, Lawrenceville, probably the most destruction was wrought. Every house on the north side of Butler street, from Forty-eighth street east, was flooded, many of them being entirely ruined. Quite a number of families were rendered homeless in this district. In Allegheny, Perrysville avenue was flooded from one end to the other, undermining the new street railway, rendering it almost a total loss. Seven miles of Saw Mill Run plank road is destroyed, the planks being carried away and the roadbed ruined. The water went rushing down Madison avenue and East streets four feet deep. The sayer on Compromise street gave way and the water plowed its way right through houses in its track, and deposited boulders and gravel in front of the Twelfth ward schoolhouse eight feet high. The soap factory of George Harley & Son, on Madison avenue, has three feet of gravel on the ground floor. The house of John Mueller, on Spring Hill, was washed down the hill with three children in it. They were all rescued. A landslide on Toboggan street carried with it into the streets below 1,000 tons of earth, rock and gravel.

Cincinnati, Covington and Newport had a storm of unusual severity. The rain came in blinding sheets that overtaxed the sewers in the lower part of Cincinnati and flooded streets. Business was practically suspended. In Covington the roof of the Ledyer Tobacco warehouse was blown off and \$10,000 worth of tobacco ruined. The West Covington opera house roof was taken off as also were the roofs of several dwellings in Newport.

**The Storm in Ohio.**  
At Portsmouth Ed Duruid was killed by lightning and several companions were badly hurt. In the sand Hill oil field near Marietta several tanks were set on fire causing a loss of \$8,000, and six men narrowly escaped with their lives. Besides a destructive cloudburst near Winchester several places were damaged by lightning. James Roddamer suffering a \$2,500 loss. James Rice and John Hill each lost a barn and A. W. Cochran is looking for part of his home which was formerly near Fremont. Bundy's creek, near Wellston, became so flooded that it burst into Wellston Mine No. 1, completely filling it with water and putting 150 men out of work for a time. The Presbyterian church at Cumberland received a bolt of lightning and the dome isn't as pretty as it used to be, and Homer Horen knows what greased lightning is now. A train came near plunging into a washout on the P. C. & St. L. railway near Dennison, but was lagged just in time. Lightning struck an oil tank near Newport causing a serious blaze. The home of Robt. Little, of Lisbon, was struck by lightning and Little was instantly killed, and his wife badly shocked. Miss Taylor, a neighbor, was also seriously injured.

**Epworth Leaguers of Michigan.**  
Over half a thousand young Methodists gathered on Mount Epworth, near Ludington, as Old Sol was shooting his first shafts of silver light upon the dark waters of Lake Michigan, and songs and prayer went up from thankful hearts to the Great Giver of Light. It was the opening sunrise praise service of the sixth annual convention of the Epworth League of Michigan. About 800 delegates attended the business sessions. The secretary reported the state membership at 37,500, an increase of 2,600. During the year 40 new chapters were organized making a total of 650. Addresses were made by prominent league and church workers of Michigan and other states, and helpful papers were read and conferences held in the interests of the six departments of the league. Officers elected: President, J. H. Grant, of Manistee; first vice president, F. C. Pillsbury, of Pontiac; second vice, Mrs. H. C. Strippis, of Detroit; third, D. B. Waldo, of Albion; fourth, Mrs. Elvin Swarthout, of Grand Rapids; junior superintendent, Mrs. M. Francis Pullar, of Saginaw; secretary, W. Scott Jones, of Detroit; treasurer, W. J. Meisenheimer, of Ludington. The next convention will be held at Jackson during the Easter vacation.

**Cloudburst in Ohio.**  
A cloudburst struck McArthur, O., accompanied by lightning. Some houses were deluged six inches over the floor. The reservoir broke, two bridges were washed away, the roof of Sison's drug store blown off, the Elko Co.'s store and three dwelling houses were struck by lightning. The Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo railroad was badly damaged. It was the severest storm ever known in this section. Roads leading to towns were made impassable in some places.

Mrs. Thomas Woolford, aged 64, and her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Slemaker, aged 64, were burned to death by the explosion of a coal oil lamp at their home in Baltimore.

The recent excessive heat ended in a terrific storm at Youngstown, O. Lightning struck a number of buildings, among them the Second National bank. Shade trees were blown down and much damage done to fruit trees. The injury to crops in that vicinity will amount to thousands of dollars.

It is reported from Washington that there are evidences of an organized raid upon the gold reserve of the treasury by eastern gold men to compel the administration to make another large issue of gold bonds or to call an extra session of congress. The reserve is now below the \$100,000,000 mark.

## NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

South Dakota Populists endorsed the Democratic nominees after a bitter all-night fight.

The Republican national committee will establish headquarters at both New York and Chicago.

The residence of A. A. Berry, at Otego, was destroyed by fire, which was started by a gasoline stove explosion.

Oswego, N. Y., celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the evacuation of old Fort Ontario by the British troops.

President Diaz, of Mexico, has been re-elected for four years more. There was no opposition, Diaz receiving every vote of the 23,000 electors.

Spanish officers report that the insurgent general, Maceo, has been killed and that there is trouble over appointing his successor. Cuban sources deny the report.

The extensive manufacturing plant of E. Bement & Sons at Lansing, which has been shut down for several weeks, will resume operations giving employment to 500 men.

Senator Jones, chairman of the national Democratic committee, has sent word to Mr. Bryan that the headquarters of the party will be moved to Chicago, in order that the fight may be better carried on in the west.

Advice from Havana say that the Gazette has published a decree that after August 15 foreigners in Cuba who are not inscribed in the registry book, cannot plead their nationality in defense if they are arrested as rebels.

Two well-known Akron, O., business men suicided within a very few minutes of each other. They were Henry Huber, aged 53, and Samuel Beese, aged 33. The latter had trouble with his wife, but there is no cause known for Huber's deed.

A dispatch from the island of Crete says the Turkish authorities are gradually extending the military zone and occupying new positions daily. Many excesses are being committed by the Turks. A party of Christians who ventured to enter the so-called military zone, were murdered by the Turks.

In their disappointment over the defeat of Bland for the presidential nomination, many Missouri Democrats have turned to Mr. Bland as the candidate for governor. He says, however, that under no circumstances will he enter the gubernatorial race. He desires, he says, to go back to congress to help in the fight for free silver in the house.

One of the most remarkable conventions ever held was at the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, when 28 men, imprisoned for life under the habitual criminal law, held a meeting at which speeches were made and an organization effected to test the validity of the law. Warden Coffin was elected treasurer and \$150 was raised as a starter for expenses.

Dispatches from Washington say that it is now definitely announced that Secretaries Olney, Carlisle and Herbert and Postmaster-General Wilson will not support the nominees of the Democratic party at Chicago, it is believed by shrewd politicians that Mr. Cleveland will, within a short time, announce that he favors placing an independent gold ticket in the field.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., has been stricken with paralysis at New York City, and all his family has been summoned to his bedside. It is feared that his son's decision to marry Miss Wilson, with or without his father's consent, has brought on the paralytic stroke. Young Mr. Vanderbilt drove in Central park with Miss Wilson the day before, for the first time since the attack of inflammatory rheumatism compelled him to put off his marriage. Though still very weak, he is able to be about the house.

**THE MARKETS.**  
**LIVE STOCK.**  
New York—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs  
Best grades... \$1 00 50 2 10 4 25 2 50  
Lower grades... 3 00 4 00 2 50 4 25 2 50  
Chicago—  
Best grades... 4 00 4 25 3 25 3 75 3 25  
Lower grades... 2 50 3 00 2 25 3 50 3 10  
Detroit—  
Best grades... 3 75 4 00 3 50 3 75 3 45  
Lower grades... 2 50 3 00 2 25 3 25 3 00  
Cincinnati—  
Best grades... 3 75 4 00 3 25 3 50 3 25  
Lower grades... 2 50 3 00 2 25 3 25 3 00  
Pittsburg—  
Best grades... 4 00 4 10 3 75 3 60 3 45  
Lower grades... 2 25 3 00 2 25 3 25 3 00

**GRAIN, ETC.**  
Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye  
No. 2 red No. 1 mix No. 2 white  
New York \$4 04 2 23 2 14 2 14  
Chicago \$4 50 2 14 2 14 2 14  
\*Detroit \$4 04 2 14 2 14 2 14  
Toledo \$4 04 2 14 2 14 2 14  
Cincinnati \$4 04 2 14 2 14 2 14  
Cleveland \$4 04 2 14 2 14 2 14  
\*Pittsburg \$4 04 2 14 2 14 2 14  
\*Detroit—Hay No. 1 Timothy, \$7.00 per ton.  
Potatoes, new southern, 40c per bu. Live  
Poultry, chickens, 10c per lb.; turkeys, 9c,  
ducks, 8c. Eggs, fresh, 20c per doz. Butter,  
cream dairy, 15c per lb.; creamery, 15c.

**REVIEW OF TRADE.**  
Broadway: Nearly all merchandise markets continued dull and the volume of business is smaller than anticipated. Little or no disposition is shown to engage in new enterprises, both city and country merchants are inclined to purchase with more than usual conservatism in view of the unsettled financial outlook and the low range of prices. Total number of business failures in the United States for the week shows an unexpected increase, 254, compared with 219 the week previous. Among more favorable features are relatively encouraging reports concerning trade in business points, together with an improvement in quotations for wheat, Indian corn, oats and pork, and firm or unchanged prices for wool, sugar, lumber, leather and prairie clover.

An unknown man was killed by a train near the tunnel yards at Port Huron. He was dressed as a farmer.

The executive committee of the New York state Democracy has repudiated the Chicago platform. It also advocated the putting of a gold candidate in the field.

The horses attached to a hand wagon in Buffalo Bill's Wild West show became frightened at Massillon, O., and ran away. They ran under a low bridge and the musicians were all knocked from the wagon. Four were terribly injured and two will die.

**VETERANS' CORNER.**

INTERESTING SKETCHES FOR OUR SOLDIER READERS.

"Dated, the Blue and the Gray," a Poem by Alvah Milton Kerr—Senator Mills' Anecdotes of the War—General Tcherevina's Death.

**P**LUCK roses and mingle soft tears with their dew, Bring orchids and tulips and flowers from the lawn, Fetch daisies meek-faced, and violets blue, As pure as baby-eyes when they open at dawn. Let children, with fingers undabbled with blood, Bear wreath to each green grave inclosing dear dust, Bring blooms from the garden and froids from the wood, While age gathers wisdom and swords gather rust.

A moment, turn back to the days that are dead; And mark the long lines as they marshal and clash; With wine brewed in battle the sections are red, And order seems lost in the loud cannon's crash; But motive in nature is stronger than men, For links in the chain have been snapped in the past To be hurled by strong justice together again. And in tears and in bloodshed the rivets made fast.

Lo, when earth swung out from its gimbal of fire On invisible cables to roll round the sun, Was its mission not Man, and Love the strong sire, With life to be forged as the cycles were run? Aye, deeds are the hammers that fashion the race, And earth is the anvil whereon Purpose lays The ends of all causes, and smites with a mace. Tact welds into girders the gold of the days.

The vast human fragments must glow ere they weld, De-hot with red rage and the anguish of heat, And hard on the anvil of Purpose be held. Ere aims shall be one and the seasons be sweet, Lo, the tears of that time have turned into pearls, The fall of fierce war has but beaten out good; O'er the blue and the gray now our banner unfurls, For union's sweet flower blossomed out of their blood.

The sweep of the sections together in strife, Like the smiting together of God's mighty hands, Smote fire round the world and a thrill thro' all life, And buds of fair freedom broke forth in far lands. All wrought at God's purpose, then let us forgive, Lo, liberty's sunbeams our whole kingdom kiss! Here all are born freemen, here justice shall live, Forget in the glory and greatness of this.

Then garland each grave, and remember each name To breathe it with reverence up into the air, That silence may never flow over their fame, That valor be dear and their couches be fair. These graves are the seals of our greatness and peace, The arks that the covenants ever shall hold Of hearts that paid blood lest freedom should cease, Whose deeds are now jewels, whose ashes are gold.

—Alvah Milton Kerr.

**Senator Mills Talks.**  
When Senator Mills delivered his recent speech on Cuba in the senate he, a speech described by that competent critic, Senator Morgan of Alabama, as "majestic and splendid and brilliant oratory," he related an incident that called cheers from the galleries and aroused deep interest on the floor of the senate. Mr. Mills was describing the cruelty of the Spaniards and their habitual murder and violation of women. Then he drew this contrast:

"Mr. President, while thinking of the slaughter of this girl, who attempted to save her father, there comes to my mind the recollection of an incident that occurred in Alabama during our civil war. A colonel of an Ohio regiment was in command of a district in north Alabama, within whose lines the family of a confederate officer resided. Sometimes the bold rebel would slip through the lines, undiscovered, and visit his family. On one occasion he was discovered by some one more devoted to the union than to his personal welfare. Information was given to the colonel commanding the district, who took a half dozen of his men and under cover of night went to the house to capture his confederate son-in-law. Arriving at the house he searched in the dark for the man and found the confederate officer by the middle of his family, his pistol and belt lying upon the table and within reach of his

daughter, a beautiful girl of 18 summers. In an instant she grasped her father's pistol to shoot in defense of her father's person. The colonel sprang forward and seized the pistol in her hand to disarm her. Not being a Spaniard, it never entered his mind to shoot her. In the struggle her pistol fired and she was shot through the hand, but her father succeeded in making his escape. The gallant officer returned in a few days to see about that hand. He came again to express his profound regrets for that wound and again and again to hope for its early recovery. He did not stop coming till he carried that hand off with him, clasped in his. It is his hand now, and has been for thirty years. Around that family hearthstone there stands a group of noble sons, half Yankee, half southern, but all Americans. We did not shoot women and children. We did not shoot prisoners in our great civil war."

Soon after the senator concluded his speech I met him and inquired regarding the identity of the Ohio colonel and the fair Alabama confederate. He told me he referred to an incident in the lives of Col. S. W. Fordyce and his accomplished wife, Col. Fordyce is president of the St. Louis Southwestern railroad and is known and loved from the lakes to the gulf.

**Gen. Tcherevina's Death.**

The death of Gen. Tcherevina, which recently occurred at St. Petersburg, is, the correspondent of the London Times says, an event of some importance, inasmuch as it is expected to lead to the discontinuance of the special institution which the late general represented and which, in fact, he may be said to have created—the special guard, composed of a variety of persons, known and unknown, including the police of the imperial residence, for the protection of the person of the czar. At least it is rumored that the late general is not likely to have a successor in exactly the same position under the present young czar, and, indeed, the condition of affairs is now so different from that which led to the creation of this extraordinary position in the early years of the last reign that in all probability its continuance in its present form will be considered unnecessary. Gen. Tcherevina distinguished himself in the Polish campaign of 1863 and the Turkish war of 1877. During the latter he was the head of the czar's cossack bodyguard which he commanded for nine years. From 1878 to 1880 he was assistant chief of gendarmes and head of the third section of his majesty's cabinet, otherwise the secret political police. Subsequently he became assistant minister of the interior. While he was in control of the secret police an attempt was made upon his life by a nihilist, whom the general horsewhipped on the spot, after disarming him of a revolver. Alexander III. attached the general to his person and gave him immense authority. He was, therefore, the late czar's constant companion.

**Using Hospitals as Hotels.**

"Of the scores of persons who apply here nightly, unprovided with a subscriber's letter, and who want to be admitted as 'inpatients,' quite one-third, you'll be surprised to hear, have absolutely nothing whatever ailing them," said the house surgeon of a big London hospital. "Cold, snowy nights in winter we've always a number of poor, half-starved wretches, professing various illnesses and trying to gain admission for the sake of the food and shelter. One bitter night last winter we'd thirteen here at once, and all shamming. "Nine of them declined treatment as 'out patients' and two threw away the medicine directly they got inside. Another time a man was found lying on the hospital steps apparently unconscious. We had the galvanic battery on him twenty minutes before he'd come to. Our hallkeeper presently deposed to seeing him carefully lie down on the steps. "For the chance of spending a rough night in the warmth and comfort of a hospital instead of the streets some destitute outcasts will do anything. One applicant brought a letter stating his case as 'urgent' and cleverly forged in a celebrated physician's writing."—London Answers.

**Borrow as a Missionary.**

Strangest of all missionaries was George Borrow. He had a genius for language, a gift of style and an ineradicable love for horse dealing. Like Carlyle, he had a singular power of reading the inner man from his outward garb and bearing; like Carlyle, too, with all his literary gifts and attainments, Borrow was at heart the peasant adventurer of the eastern counties—and was never really at ease in higher society. His theology severest easily upon him. In his missionary work he had the oddest way of persuading himself that it was his duty to follow his wildest caprices, as when he made a journey to Cape Finisterre, which he had longed to see, to leave there a single copy of the new testament; and he gave thanks most piously for his neighbor's misfortunes: "After traveling four days and nights we arrived at Madrid without having experienced the slightest accident though it is but just to observe, and always with gratitude, to the Almighty, that the next mail was stopped." (Vol. II, p. 217.)—The Academy.

**The Only Way.**

"It's being and doing and having, that make All the pleasures and pains of which mankind partake. To be what God pleases, to do a man's best, And to have a good heart in the way to be best."—Byron.

**THE WIDOW'S BONDS.**

**W**HAT is the amount left?"  
"You must not be disappointed if the sum is much less than you have always had reason to believe."  
"I shall not be disappointed, no matter how the estate turns out. I wish to know the true state of affairs, that I may shape my future by the results."

"When all the debts are paid there will be a little over \$2,000."

Perhaps Mrs. Perkins had been prepared for a shock. She was not expecting such a shock and covered her face with her hands for a few moments. She was strong, however, and when she raised her eyes it was to look the attorney full in the face and say: "I had hoped it would be more than that, but I shall do the best. The furniture will realize, or should realize, \$2,000 more."

"The furniture is covered by a chattel mortgage, I am sorry to inform you."

Again there was silence. Mrs. Perkins smoothed the wrinkles out of her black dress and pulled a little at the jet pin at her throat. "I shall leave the place by tomorrow noon. If there is anything to be gained out of the property that is left after the mortgages are paid, I shall be very glad. But you?" Mrs. Perkins turned to her attorney, who had been a warm friend of her deceased husband, "who is to pay your bill?"

"Of course we lawyers always look out for No. 1. I have not withheld an exorbitant fee, and if you so desire we will go over the accounts together."

"I assure you that you are very kind, and also that I have perfect confidence in you, so that we will not take up the time in looking over the accounts. If you will return tomorrow noon I shall turn over the keys to you, and you may have charge of the affairs, while I look out for something which I can do to make a living."

The attorney proffered his services if he could be of any assistance. The next day, however, she had gone before he reached the home of his old friend, which had been weighted down with mortgages until there was nothing left. The wife did not know how things were going, and had no intimation of it until the death of her husband, when the bills began to pour in. After the funeral she called Bascomb, who was about her husband's age and who had been a college chum of his. She did not know it, but the lawyer fought the claims from every quarter until he had saved the widow the little legacy, and this was without charging any fee.

No one knew where Mrs. Perkins had gone. A single servant was in charge of the house and let Mr. Bascomb in. The next day the auctioneer hung out his red flag and a day later all the comfortable furnishings and paintings and works of art were carted away.

One day in November, when the leaves were scurrying over the dusty road, a dark-eyed woman stepped from a north-bound train to the depot platform in a neat little Kansas town. Brighton had a square in the center and around it the stores were arranged. Mrs. Perkins walked up the main street until she came to the office of a lawyer who dabbled in real estate along with his legal practice. There were many houses and lots to sell, and the purchaser could take her choice at her own figure. That afternoon and evening were spent in looking about the town, and also a part of the next day. The next evening the deal was closed for a house toward the edge of the town, and that night a load of furniture was moved in. A week later a kindergarten was inaugurated in this place and Mrs. Perkins had the means of livelihood. A year passed and the winter was well on again when Mrs. Perkins received the first bit of mail that had come to the office for her. It was a letter in a yellow envelope. It had remained in the postoffice for several days, and probably would

have remained there longer had not the postmaster's little girl attended the kindergarten. Mrs. Perkins was nervous when she broke the seal, as who would not have been who had not received a letter for a year and was not expecting one. The communication was short, and read:

"Dear Mrs. Perkins: You will pardon me for writing when you learn that for a year I have been looking for you. When I returned to your house you had gone—none knew whether. I did not put detectives on your tracks, for you left none. I stumbled upon your hiding place by purest accident, which I will explain at some future time. I wish to know if you will allow me to visit you during the Christmas week. I expect to be in the vicinity of Dalton, as I have business at the county seat. I have much to tell you that you will be glad to hear. Yours, "BASCOMB."

That night Mrs. Perkins bought the first stamp and mailed the first letter at the postoffice. It was to the effect that she would be very much delighted with a visit from the lawyer, as long as he was coming so near her little town.

Another letter came in a few days in reply to hers, setting a time at which Mr. Bascomb would be at her house.

"Why did you run away?" said the attorney, who was not so old, after all, when he sat there in the light of the shaded lamp in a cozy parlor in the Kansas town on this night before Christmas.

"Why should I have stayed?" was the answer. "There was nothing left for me. My money was gone, my social position was gone; I had no right to ask for further recognition from the social circle in which I had moved. There was nothing left for me to do but to bury myself somewhere and find something that I could do. I can teach a kindergarten and I am doing it, making a good living. The past I have practically forgotten and I like this life of activity far better than the former one of idleness. The only thing I brought with me is a bundle of worthless bonds that were bought for me with my own money and to which my late husband's creditors had no right."

"Bonds, did you say?" The attorney became more interested than before. "Perhaps they may be of some value. Would you mind showing them to me?" Mrs. Perkins brought out a writing-desk and from it took a bundle neatly tied with blue ribbon. The attorney examined the printing.

"If I am not very much mistaken it is this very same security that has gone up 100 per cent above par in the last six months. When I return to the city I shall find out for you and write."

A light snow had fallen during the day and the previous night, the first snow of the season. That evening Mr. Bascomb drove around to the widow's residence, and a few minutes later the two were whirling over the prairies with the great white flakes striking and silcking against the robe and the wraps. The widow's cheeks glowed under the veil. Again came the glimpse of boulevards crowded with gay turnouts and the jingle of many bells. For a moment she sat in silence.

"How do you like it?" asked Bascomb.

"It reminds me of—"

"Of the city?"

"Yes," laughing. "I can easily imagine myself on the boulevards. Would you believe me, I was thinking of that same thing when you spoke?"

"You can go back."

"I like this better. What is the city to me now?"

"It can be more than it ever was. You could have your horses and coachman."

"Are the bonds so valuable as that?"

"I was not thinking of the bonds."

"What then, pray?"

"Of my own horses and carriage and coachman."

Mrs. Perkins felt her cheek burn hotter, her breath came quicker and her heart beat faster. Again the picture of affluence contrasted with the scenes she had recently left in the little school-room. She made no objection when the lawyer drew her to him, except to say, in a voice that trembled: "Why do you tempt me?"

"Because I want you to yield. I have loved you for—well, since your coming out. You were then in the first bloom of youth and I hesitated too long. Perhaps you will consent to be my wife?"

"I am poor. I can bring you nothing—unless it is the bonds."

"I want you, just as you are. I have money enough to go around."

"I will go with you."

So they were engaged and, as the lawyer was prompt to act, on New Year's day there was a quiet wedding in the village and two days later the furniture was sold and the lawyer and his bride left for the city. The bonds were worthless, yet the lawyer was glad. He did not marry for money.

**The Dancing Men.**

The dancing man is a luxury at fashionable summer resorts which is becoming more and more rare every season, and the landier who can advertise the required quantity of this desired article has a financial success assured in advance. Dancing is such a lot of useless exertion to the modern young man taxed to the utmost with all sorts and conditions of athletics. To be sure he can sit up until morning drinking whisky and soda, devour to end of champagne suppers and play ball, tennis and ride, row and run until it is a wonder that he lives at all, but dancing—well, that is too laborious for his physical being, and altogether too trivial for his superior ideas of amusement.

**Professor Escort Duty.**

The fact that many riding school professors are called upon every day to accompany young women who are without beaux and want an escort so badly that they are willing to pay \$1.50 an hour for one, suggests that herein lies a golden opportunity to turn an honest dollar to the young men who go into society to "entertain" for \$5 per evening and supper thrown in, or who do the agreeable to the young ladies at the summer hotels for their board, washing and cigarets for money. There is a field for the "professional bicycle escort."—Exchange.

**Given Food Through His Nostrils.**

Otis Hurley, the young man of Dayton, Ohio, who was committed to the asylum and subsequently discharged cured, and recommitted to jail to answer a charge of bicycle stealing, is again fasting and refuses to eat. Hurley pursued that course, formerly and was saved from death by starvation by forcibly introducing food into his stomach through his nostrils. He is mentally weak and has an irresistible desire for stealing bicycles.



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CORRESPONDENCE.

Pleasures of Vacation.

Just before school closed for the last term, Principal Beddow asked the class, of which Ed L. Crooby is a member, to write an essay on the above subject, as an examination in composition. The following is Eddie's essay as written on the spur of the moment:

The seventeenth day of June—Hurrah! The last day of school! All our examinations are over, and once again we are through with the tedious labor of studying, reciting, studying, reciting, day after day. Once again we will pack our books and go home. But what shall we do through these two short months which are coming?

No sooner are these words spoken than a hundred suggestions pass through our minds. Some intend to take a trip up the lakes, others are going to New York to see the sights of the metropolis, others are going to visit some friend in a distant city, while still others are going to stay home.

As for me, I had known for three weeks where I was going, for my father had promised me that I could spend two weeks with a friend of mine at a large fresh water lake. The house in which the boy lived was on the very edge of the lake, so near to the water that on a windy day one could hear the waves break against the piles which supported the building. Four boats were tied to the dock in front of the house and every day we took a row in one of them. Some days we took a lunch out with us, and would fish all day out in the hot sun, but I must admit that on some of these days we did not get so much as a nibble.

Thus the days passed by, and the days soon increased to weeks, and before I could believe it, a letter came, saying: "Come home immediately, your time was up three days ago." I packed my trunk, and next morning I was on the homeward bound train.

Never was a boy more surprised than I was on that third day of July, when on stepping into the door of our home, there I saw my three cousins, all boys, who had arrived there ten minutes ahead of me. On the floor in my room were two good sized boxes labelled with queer looking marks on red paper. I quickly took them open and there was exactly what I wanted. Those boxes were full of every article imaginable. Sky-rockets, Roman candles, torpedoes, fire-crackers and a score of other articles.

Not much sleep that night. No Sir! I think my eyes were closed in sleep about fifteen minutes altogether, and about three o'clock I got up and dressed, and then lay down to wait for the first rays of the sun. I had been asleep about what seemed twenty minutes to me, when "Bang!" went something right by the window sill, and I jumped as if a pistol had been shot off right by my head. Looking around, I saw that it was broad daylight. I had slept too long. I was soon out of doors, however, and ably assisted in the continued hilarity. That day I did nothing but fire cannons, shoot guns and do all that sort of thing.

The day over, my cousins and myself settled down to the every-day pleasures of boyish life, such as ball playing and the like, and when it was time for school to commence again, and my cousins went home, we all felt that we had enjoyed our sports and that we had experienced many of the pleasures of vacation.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Steel, 2652 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Newburg.

The Newburg Hall Association will hold its regular meeting at Newburg hall Thursday evening, July 30. A full attendance is desired.

Remember the meeting of the Epworth League at the hall every Tuesday evening.

Mr. Ira Baudner, a former resident of this place, is visiting friends here. Mr. Frank Criger has a new "Victor" wheel.

Miss Mattie Britton, of Detroit, has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Emma Rydes for the past week.

Miss Blanche LeVan, of Stark, is sojourning at the home of Mr. Jas. LeVan.

Mr. Marmon Peters spent Sunday here with his parents.

Harvesting is nearly through at this place.

Several people from this place went huckle-berrying this week.

UNCLE RASTUS.

Ever been to Crystal Lake? It's the prettiest spot of water in Michigan and has no superior as a fishing resort. Cheap excursions via Ann Arbor R. R., Waterloo July 29th. Tickets good for 10 days.

Minds Mills.

Art McRoberts, of Redford, visited with friends here Sunday.

Miss Eva Edmonds, of Detroit, is spending her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Mills.

Asa Heath, of Detroit, was a guest of Cal Stevens last week.

Miss Sophia Bunt returned to her home at New Boston last Wednesday.

John Edmonds, of Wayne, spent a night with D. Taylor last week.

Herbert Willis, of Jackson, accompanied by a friend, visited with Mrs. C. Boston last Tuesday. They came on their wheels.

Mrs. Milo Reed is with her niece, Mrs. C. E. Rogers, for a time.

Mrs. M. Francis is quite sick with rheumatism.

Apples are so plentiful that the farmers invite the boys over the fence to help eat them. Don't know as they taste quite as good as stolen ones or not.

WHO WOULDN'T GO?

All the World's Greatest Entertainment Within Easy Reach.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the world will exhibit on Monday and Tuesday, July 27th and 28th, at Detroit, and the most positive and unreserved assurance is given in all serious sincerity that the exhibition will be precisely the same in every detail, man for man and horse for horse, as it was given for five years throughout Europe, where it was the one great and reigning sensation in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, Madrid and all the European metropolises; exactly the same as it was given at the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893; in New York in 1894, and in over 160 of the principal cities of the Eastern States in 1895.

This newspaper regards it as an absolute privilege to see this world-famous exhibition. It like may not be seen again. The one pre-eminent and central figure in the history of American scouts and guides accompanied by a thousand men and over 700 horses; actual soldiers from the armies of England, France, Germany, Russia and the United States; over 100 warriors from the six surviving tribes of American Indians; the wild riders from Mexico, South America and the plains and mountains of Asia; all making the most novel, unique, educational and entertaining exhibition the world has ever known. Hundreds of miles of travel to see it would be well rewarded, and as exceptionally cheap excursions will be run to it from all lines of travel, it should attract a great throng of people from this vicinity.

South Salem.

Mrs. E. J. Quackenbush and children, of Grand Ledge, are spending the summer here.

Mrs. Burt S. Rich and little son are visiting at Philo Rich's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withee have been visiting their children in the city.

Miss Edith Quackenbush begins Monday to attend the summer school for teachers at Ann Arbor.

Willie Cole came near being the victim of a serious accident on Monday by getting his arm fast in a binder. As it is, no bones are broken but a deep flesh wound.

Mrs. J. W. Tyler and infant son spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard.

Mrs. T. Kane spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

E. J. Quackenbush, principal of the school at Grand Ledge, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Quackenbush, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warenman, of Connecticut, are spending their summer vacation at Salem.

Everybody in these parts are "going whortle berrying."

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Packard returned to their home in Lansing last Sunday after spending a month with friends at this place.

Ira Savery was the delegate from the Lapham Epworth League to the state convention at Ludington last week.

The Sunday school social last Friday evening at the residence of the superintendent, John H. Smith, was well attended. Bananas, cream and cake was the bill of fare.

West Plymouth.

Mrs. Geo. Lane and Miss Alma Cousins, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mueller.

"Hop" Williams feels a little blue over the race.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mueller and friends, of Detroit were at Walled Lake Sunday and caught a nice lot of fish.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren is on the mend a little.

Angie Hedney has traded his wheel for a young heifer. He thinks it is more profitable to raise young stock than it is to have wheels in his head.

There was an increase at W. H. Mueller, of a young daughter on the 21st of June.

The Heaney boys went huckle-berrying with Isaac Weller and had good luck. They got about 20 quarts.

BACKER'S... (Small text at bottom of column)

"MR." AND "MRS."

An English Writer Urges Some Radical Changes.

It has sometimes been said that it requires a child or a genius to show us our inconsistencies, says the Westminster Review. A child drew attention to one now to be pointed out. Having lived a very secluded life, he knew but little of the ways of the world, and, hearing a gentleman spoken of with the prefix "Mr.," remarked, simply: "Mr.? But he isn't married, is he?" His logical little mind had decided that if women, prior to marriage, retain the title of their childhood, "Miss," men in a similar condition should retain theirs—"Master." It was the child's unerring insight into the fitness of things, an insight soon lost in the stress and strain of life, which causes us to hurry along with the crowd, thinking as they think, doing as they do. The remark of this little fellow awakens a train of thought. Imagine a "Master Herbert Spencer," a "Master Arthur Balfour." Yet, when looked at through other than the glass of custom, these are not more funny than "Miss Frances Cobbe" and "Miss Frances Willard." Harriet Martineau, who in her time was regarded as so powerful a writer and so fascinating a woman, saw the absurdity of it and objected. She had no mind, she said, to be addressed as a school girl, and requested her friends to use the prefix "Mrs." It would, of course, be simple enough for every one to address all middle-aged women with the prefix "Mrs." But that would mean concession. No concession is wanted; the thing is to put the matter on a different basis. As the schoolboy buds into the man, the "Master" is dropped for "Mr.," and as the schoolgirl buds into the woman, the "Miss" should be dropped for "Mrs.," the original significance of the word is a matter of no consequence. The custom need cause no more confusion than it now does with the male sex. The sons are distinguished from the father, where necessary, by the insertion of the Christian name, and the daughters could be distinguished from their mother, where necessary, in the same way.

WHEELMAN AND INSECTS.

Cyclists Become Discouraged in the Study of Natural History.

Wheelmen do not begin the study of natural history like ordinary people. It was few minutes after 10. There was one redeeming feature about the scorchers' outfit. He had a very bright light, and his mouth was wide open ready to yell. There were many insects dancing in the air, among them several large and hard-shelled beetles. These insects, on perceiving the scorchers' light coming, flew toward it at good speed to investigate. One of them, an especially large and strong-winged beetle, flew about ten inches higher than the lamp, and the cyclist began his study of the entomological branch of natural history on that one. There is no place where rare and curious insects and the like may be put for temporary security more conveniently than the mouth, but it is usually advisable to kill the specimen first, not to let it ruin the specimen irretrievably. Not knowing this, the cycling amateur naturalist spoiled a magnificent addition to his collection. A good many wheelmen have begun the study of natural history in this inadvisable way, using their open mouths as landing nets with which to capture insects lured by their lamps. Such a method of procedure is almost sure to cause the beginner to give up the study entirely.

Chorus Singing in Vienna.

The young girl graduate of a Vienna school of acting begins work at a first-class theater for \$25 a month, and in many cases must provide her own costumes. A chorus girl, if in the best luck, gets \$24 a month. That is the maximum. Many chorus girls receive but \$5 each a month, and those who receive \$15 each a month are supposed to be doing well. In the court opera the chorus girl at the beginning of her career has a salary of \$12.50 a month. Her salary is increased with each succeeding year of service until, after fifteen years in the chorus, she gets the royal and imperial sum of \$30 a month. In the Theater an der Wien the chorus girl's pay is from \$5 to \$22.50 a month; in the Carl theater, from \$10 to \$22.50; in the Josephstadt theater, from \$2.50 to \$22.50; in the German People's theater, from \$175 to \$200 a year.

The Royal Cyclus Race.

Bald's defeat at Fredonia, N. Y., while it may have been due to unfortunate circumstances rather than lack of speed, in the minds of a good many shows that last year's king of the circuit is not yet in as fine fettle as he should be. Cooper, apparently, is in rare form; and has demonstrated convincingly that he deserves the close watching he is receiving. Cooper, Bald and Sanger compose the triumvirate of speed merchants who, it is thought, will furnish the best sport throughout the season, and, judging from recent developments, they rank up to the present, in the order named.

To Strengthen Your Eyes.

A simple and excellent plan to strengthen and preserve the eyes is to follow this rule: Every morning pour some cold water into a bowl at the bottom of the bowl place a silver coin or some other bright object and then put your face in the water with your eyes open and move your head gently from side to side. This will make the eyes brighter and stronger.

Have a Chance for the "Prize."

A chance for a prize of \$1000.00. A chance for a prize of \$1000.00. A chance for a prize of \$1000.00.

MRS. ISHAM OF 1855.

A Home-Made Lotion for Her Face—She Suffered from an Eruption.

Mrs. Isham suffered from an eruption on the skin, says Longman's Magazine, for which Sir Ralph Verney sent her a home-made lotion, with the following directions (March 22, 1858): "Apply this to your face every night after you are in bed. \* \* \* let it lie on all night and wipe it gently off in the morning with a piece of store new black cloth, but wash not your face. If you see no company for a day or two, or three, it is better, for they may lay it on fresh in the morning, and let it continue on all day, and wipe it gently off at night again with the black cloth. \* \* \*

"I had almost forgot to tell you you must not lay it on clear but shake it very well together, till it is as thick as caudle, then powder out a little quickly into this china box, and, lying on your back, take a piece of sponge, pat it upon your face thick and thin together. \* \* \* If you like it you may have as much of it as you please at a Week's Warning."

When it arrives she is too busy with her husband's ailments to attend to her own. \* \* \* "If my dear Penny is well I shall soon make use of it. I do not think with my Blake face and the Blake cloth what a Blakemor I shall be." Blindness had, perchance, its compensation for her husband.

The question of servants constantly comes up. Sir Ralph asks whether they have a man to recommend. "I think in time Woods may make a good servishable servant," Mrs. Isham replies, "because he hath learned to barbe already, that" must all our men's do, or else it will cost Penny more in barbing than we give for wages in a year; and if he had never come hither you mite sooner a had him, for Pann uses to groe so fonde of all his mense as much adooe I have to make him to change, all through they be nevre such foolas as Dimocke was. I inquired after my cason Will: Dornier's Butler for you, but he was gone into France. Such a one as he would a served anyone's torse, so nets a man; and with one cope of beare, as they say, would a doone his master more credate than many a one with bottles of wine."

Saved by a Squeak.

"I see," said Mrs. Hardrocks, as she crumpled up the morning paper, "that you are advertising for a typewriter." "Yes," her husband replied, "I had to come to it. My business is of such a nature that the pen won't do any more." "Humph!" his loving wife returned, staring at him hard. "And I see that you say in your advertisement: 'Must not be too old and must come with a good supply of ribbons.' I want to know what you mean by putting such things in the paper over your name. I shall be the one to decide whether your typewriter is too old or not and whether she has enough ribbons or not. Have you ceased to care for me that you can deliberately—"

"Pardon me for interrupting you, Angelina," said Mr. Hardrocks, "but I am merely advertising for a typewriting machine—not the other kind."

"Oh!" the lady retorted, "I hope you don't think it makes any difference with me whether you have a typewriter or not, or what kind of a one you get."

"Oh, dear, no; I couldn't think that for a minute," Mr. Hardrocks returned. "I know that you are one of the most sensible little women in the world; and that you have the confidence in me that I deserve. Of course, if you don't think I ought to have a typewriter, why I'll not get one. I guess we could worry along in the old-fashioned way."

"Not for the world," his wife said, as she kissed him at the door. "Any kind you want."

"By Jove!" said Hardrocks to himself, after he had secured a seat in the car. "I'm almost sorry now that I engaged that little brunette."—Cleveland News-Herald.

About Eugenie.

A lady writing of the Empress Eugenie tells the following graceful story: "It was the Empress Eugenie who named one of our most popular roses. When Gen. Niel returned from the scene of his achievements in the Franco-Austrian war a poor man gave him a basket of lovely pale yellow roses. As a remembrance of this gift the general had a cutting struck from one of the blooms and when a charming rose tree had grown up took the plant to his royal mistress. She was delighted, both with the gift and the gallant donor, but was surprised to learn that the rose had no name. 'Ah,' she said, 'I will give it a name; it shall be the Marechal Niel'—thus informing the great soldier of his elevation to the coveted office of marshal of France. Never, surely, was honor more gracefully bestowed."

The Dickerson Tree, Mown Down.

During the storm recently a large red elm tree in Adairville, Ky., was blown down. This elm was perhaps the most historic tree in the country, and was known as the "Dickerson tree." It was situated on the grounds whereon the famed Jackson-Dickerson duel was fought, years ago, and under its spreading branches Dickerson reclined, awaiting medical attention, after being mortally wounded by Gen. Jackson.

Dress Stockings.

Dress stockings are such dainty accessories of the wardrobe of the woman of today that they have reached the dignity of a habit. Stocking makers are quick, perfumed, lace-trimmed affairs, and that with lace and ribbons are long—New York Times.

The Floating Reed.

One of the most curious enemies of British fresh water fishes is a small floating water reed—the bladder wort. Along its branches are a number of small green vesicles, or bladders, which, being furnished with tiny jaws, seize upon the little fish, which are assimilated into its substance. This is a subtle poacher the true character of which has only lately been detected.

A Large Trout.

What is probably the largest trout on record, scaling thirty-two pounds, taken by Lieutenant Colonel Andrew Haggard (brother of Rider Haggard, the novelist), in Lake Nepigon, Canada, has just been added to the museum of stuffed fish belonging to the Piscatorial society of London.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale By John L. Gale.

For Singers, an Effective Cure For Colds.

Old Aunt Rachel, the well known nurse of Holland descent, has gotten up for some New York physicians, according to their prescribed formula, a combination of Horehound, Elecampane, Grape Juice and Rock Candy, that is doing wonders in the cure of coughs, colds and sore throat. It is put up in 25 and 75 cent sizes. Public speakers should carry a bottle in their pocket. Sold by druggists.

Special 10 Day Excursion to Northern Michigan.

Wednesday July 29th, the Ann Arbor R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Frankfort on Lake Michigan and Benzonia on Crystal Lake at \$5 for round trip. Train leaves Howell Junction at 8:30 a. m. Children under 12 years of age half above rates. No more delightful place can be found to spend a vacation and the extremely low fare places the trip within reach of all. (463)

A Long Journey by Dog Sleighs.

George Ecker of the state harbor police has returned from a sojourn of about three months' duration in the vicinity of Juneau, Alaska. Ecker states that he did not visit Cook's inlet, but is inclined to doubt the reports prevalent as to the deprivations undergone by miners. "As far as Juneau is concerned," he said, "everything is booming and much money is being made." He tells an interesting story relative to the experience of two women in the wilds of the Yukon district.

Fred Berry, an adventurous spirit who joined the restlessness through that visited the gold fields about six months ago, having made quite a snug fortune recently returned to Fresno and was married to a charming young lady of that section. The couple then proceeded to one of the trading posts on the Yukon attainable by boats, then procured a sleigh and the requisite number of dogs to make a journey of about 2,000 miles inland, to where Berry had his claim. Before they started Mr. and Mrs. Berry were joined by another lady, whose name Ecker has forgotten, and the trio started to traverse the frozen ice fields. The trip is full of hardships and none but a most determined person would attempt it.—San Francisco Post.

Senator Brice's Story.

Some one said to Senator Brice that it did not matter which way the silver question was decided, as the country could be just as prosperous under a silver standard as it was with the gold standard, and this remark reminded Senator Brice of a story. Two well-bred young men were rivals for the affections of a fair lady, and, being gentlemen, they did not wish to fight a duel and try to kill each other, nor did they want to go at it with their fists. They glowered at each other a little while, and then one said to his rival: "We don't want to fight about this lady, so I'll tell you what we'll do. We will toss for her." To this the other agreed. "Then," said the first, "I'll toss up a brick, and if it stays in the air the girl is yours. If it comes down she's mine."

Sensitive.

"Why did you do it?" asked the inquisitive visitor of the man who was under sentence for throwing his wife into the well. "She was cryin'," the gentleman explained, "and I never could stand to see a woman cry."

Dandruff is an exudation from the pores of the skin that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

Treasurer's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the tax roll may be found at the Plymouth Savings Bank, where parties may pay taxes during the day, and at Geo. Hunter & Co.'s store in the evening. 50 days from the 6th day of July were allowed for collecting taxes, before the percentage would be added.

MARK LADD, Village Treasurer.

What you want when you are ailing is medicine that will cure you. Try Hall's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

D. L. & B. Sunday Excursion August 2.

Island Lake and Grand Ledge. Spiritualists Camp Meeting at both places. Good place to spend Sunday. There are other attractions, however, if you don't care for camp meeting. Fine music all day at Seven Islands Resorts. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m., and leave Grand Ledge at 6:30 p. m. Round trip to Island Lake 35 cents, Grand Ledge 75 cents.

GEO. DeHAVEN, G. P. A.

Of course you will have a vacation but you are a little puzzled as to where you will spend it, that is, if you have never been at Crystal Lake or Frankfort. Those who have visited these resorts never think of going anywhere else. They are located away up in the northern part of Michigan and are ideal summer resting places. The Ann Arbor R. R. runs a cheap ten day excursion Wednesday, July 29th. Ask ticket agents about it. (463)

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. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking AYER'S 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." C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

For the rapid cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilioussness, Nausea, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S Cathartic Pills. Medal and Diploma at World's Fair. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me. 1st Day, 15th Day, 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY.

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Ignorance and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address Royal Medicine Co., 265 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.

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.

EH drives the bus But says it is no fun. The homes cannot go you know Unless he gets the "mum."

12 Bus Rides for \$1.00. If tickets are purchased in advance.

H. C. ROBINSON, Livery and Stage.