

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME IX, NO. 52.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., AUGUST 28, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 468

A Man of Taste and Good Clothes :-: :-:

Have an affinity for each other. This is a fitting simile; (at least clothes Ought to be fitting) and if a multitude of witnesses can be believed, there is a certain line of clothes that is always eminently fitting; and now while we have this clothes-line in hand, we may say—not for the purpose of "roping" anybody in, but simply as a legitimate business hint—that

The Royal Tailors

Are Famous Clothes Makers.

They are tailors to the trade, and are the most extensive house in their line in the United States.

They make clothes at close prices, and by reason of the high quality of their workmanship, coupled with their straight-forward methods, they have left old-time houses far in the background.

JUST A WORD and we have done—Do you want clothes made to order, Equal in Material and Workmanship to the best your local tailor can give you, but at prices which he positively cannot afford to offer you—at prices in fact 25 to 33 per cent. below the best he can do for you? If so, come to us and look over our extensive line of samples, tell us just what you want, just how you want it—and you'll get it. We are agents for this famous house. They do not handle ready-made clothing. Come to us and you will get what you want made to order.

Hats! Hats!

While we have been talking to you about clothing we want to call your attention to our new line of Hats just received, if you want anything in that line it will cost you nothing to look our line over and get our prices. Also our new line of NECK-WEAR. Our line in Gents' Furnishing Goods is more complete than ever before.

Fancy Goods! Dry Goods! Ladies' Furnishing Goods!

In these lines we are continually adding new designs, new patterns and better goods. We have just received a fine line of HAND-MADE Knit Goods, such as

Infant's Sacques and Hoods, Ladies' Hand Made Ice Wool Shawls and Fascinators

Which are exceedingly Low in Price for the quality and style.

Crockery.

We are over stocked in this line and must make room for a large line of Fancy Crockery soon to arrive. For the next 30 days we will sell you FOR CASH a Beautiful Decorated Semi Porcelain 100 piece Dinner Set for only \$11.00, former price \$15.00. A 100 piece Semi Porcelain Plain White Dinner Set for \$10.00. This sale only lasts 30 days.

Groceries.

We have only space to say our line is always Complete and Fresh, and especially call your attention to our Coffee. If you once use our Gilt Edge Mocha and Java 35c and 40c, Gilt Edge Cafe Brand 30c, Gilt Edge Golden Rio 28c you will use no other.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

Save Money

By Buying your Winter's Supply of Coal

Now.

We handle only the very Best Lehigh Valley coal. August price \$6.25 per ton delivered. Buy Now.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

& P. M. ELEVATOR.

GOOD PROSPECTS

FOR A BIG FAIR THIS YEAR.—THE EXHIBITS WILL BE GREAT.

The Race Program is Receiving Very Favorable Encouragement and the Entries Will be Large

As the time—Sept. 15 to 18—draws near for the Plymouth fair, the management feel more and more satisfied that it is to be a great and successful fair year for Plymouth.

On all sides they receive such encouragement from those it is expected will exhibit that the association feel jubilant and with the assurance of such success have taken hold of matters with a vim and in a more determined spirit than has heretofore been displayed.

The grounds and buildings are receiving a thorough overhauling, and will be in excellent condition.

No year has brought better encouragement for the speed contests, and from all appearances the entrances will be double what they have been in other years. The experiment of good, substantial purses as a drawing medium begins to show an actual success, and horse owners from all over the country have signified their intention to be present.

The three days racing will be very interesting, and no one day will show greater interest than the others. New records will be made for the track, providing rain does not spoil it, as the very fastest horses will be here.

The premium list book issued last week from this office shows many changes in bettering the exhibits, and it will be well for you to read and become familiar with it.

D. L. & N. Sunday Excursions, August 30, Grand Ledge, Island Lake, Detroit.

All attractive places for a Sunday day spell. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 and 10:55 a. m., and leave Detroit at 7:00 p. m., Grand Ledge, 6:30 p. m. Round trip rates, Grand Ledge, 75 cents, Island Lake, 35 cents, Detroit, 50 cents. (467-68) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Base Ball and Music.

A game of ball will be played this Friday afternoon on the Plymouth fair grounds between the Northville Cornet Band and the Plymouth Cornet Band. Both bands will march to the grounds playing the same pieces.

The players will be as follows:
NORTHVILLE. PLYMOUTH.
B. G. Filkins, H. C. Robinson,
A. J. Lehman, R. Jones,
H. Sackett, John Herdman,
W. Safford, F. A. Shater,
R. H. Porter, Joe Tessman,
H. Cray, H. Sage,
A. McPhail, Ed. Warner,
F. Ainslie, Geo. Smith,
W. Long, John Zarns.

Game will be called at 3:30 sharp. Everybody turn out and help along a good cause.

Council Notes.

An adjourned meeting of the council was held Monday evening.

Bills were paid as follows:
Luther Lyon, pay roll, \$185 15
Wm. Baxter, " " " 4 68
W. Leslie, " " " 10 50

The petition for a sidewalk presented by A. N. Brown, was by request, returned. The tax roll was extended 30 days without adding the per cent. Adjourned.

The people have long since learned that the most disagreeable medicines are not necessarily the best. In fact, as a rule, they are not. What is wanted is something mild and sure, such as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. That is really pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Then it is acknowledged everywhere to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. Ask any number of druggists for the best remedy they have for diarrhoea and fully nine cases out of ten will recommend Chamberlain's. In speaking of this medicine, Mr. B. B. Burt, of Friendsville, Susquehanna Co., Pa., says: "We have used it in our family for pain in the stomach, colic and diarrhoea and found it to be a most effective remedy." For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

E. P. Baker will be at his studio in Plymouth every weekday hereafter and will make photos at very reasonable rates for guaranteed work. A special feature is made in baby photos.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at John L. Gale's drug store.

THE NEW MILL

Is Now In Full Operation.—Give It a Trial Order.

Having completed the rebuilding of the dam at the Phoenix mills, W. J. Adams, the new proprietor, commenced operations on Monday.

Mr. Adams will have the mill in first-class condition and will guarantee all his work. A specialty in flour will be made, and two brands, "The Ideal" and "Plymouth Rock," will be placed on the market. Give them a trial, as each is guaranteed to be equal to the best flour on the market. There is no better way to brighten up times at home than to patronize home industries, which, in truth, applies to all lines of business.

Feed grinding will receive special attention at 6 cents per bag. A limited quantity of wheat will be stored for farmers. Mr. Adams will receive and pay all due bills for flour against the Phoenix mills on presentation.

Half Rates for Labor Day.

Celebrations will be held at Detroit, Grand Rapids, Lansing, Muskegon and Saginaw on Labor Day, Sept. 7th.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. stations within one hundred miles of either place. Rate, one way fare for round trip. Return limit September 8th. A special attraction at Grand Rapids will be the letter carriers' parade during the afternoon. 2,500 uniformed carriers, with several bands from various large cities, will participate.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

(469)

A Floating Hospital.

Ten thousands of child lives are saved in New York city every year through the good work of St. John's Guild, the Children's Aid Society, and similar organizations. St. John's Guild does the most extensive summer work among the children. From June till the last of September the great floating hospital of the Guild makes daily trips through the bay and out into the ocean, stopping at the Seaside Hospital on the south side of Staten Island to take aboard small convalescents and leave the small patients to take their places. The magnitude of the work will be appreciated when it is known that nearly 60,000 mothers and children were given the benefit last season of medical treatment in the Floating Hospital and the pure exhilarating salt breezes of the bay and ocean.

These children are gathered from the city's highways and byways by the Guild workers; earnest, self-sacrificing women and men who spend much of their time in the hot streets and sweltering tenements of the slums, searching out the little sufferers. The mother is given a card to one of the Guild's physicians, who ascertains accurately the child's condition; for there are many more applicants than can be taken, and the aim of course is to care for the children who most need the care. If upon examination the child is found ill or weak enough for treatment, its mother is given a card of admission to the Floating Hospital—*From "Summer Aid for Helpless Children," in "Democrat's Magazine for September."*

SEPT. 6th, Sunday Excursion to Detroit.

Not many more of them to Detroit. D. L. & N. train will leave Plymouth at 11:40 a. m. and leave Detroit at 6:30 p. m. Rate to Detroit 50 cents. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A. (463 69)

THE OLDEST AND THE BEST

Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,



AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral cannot be equalled. E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dis. Sec. of the American Baptist Publishing Society, Petersburg, Va., endorses it, as a cure for violent colds, bronchitis, etc. Dr. Brawley also adds: To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Essential Remedy at World's Fair. BEST MILLS Cough Cure and Hoarse Throat.

A Dollar Saved is A Dollar Earned

You can save Dollars by buying your Groceries, Canned Fruit, Confectionery, etc., etc., at

Lyndon's Cash Grocery

FRUITS and VEGETABLES in season. A full line of CAKES and COOKIES. Plymouth, Northville and Detroit FLOUR, and everything in the shape of

Groceries and Provisions

Orders taken every morning and goods delivered.

A Trial will Convince You

That it pays to buy where you get what you want at the Lowest Possible Price.

REMEMBER

We Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash Only.

S. M. Lyndon, Cash Grocery.

GALE'S China, Glassware, Crockery.

I have just bought of a Cleveland importing house, a large crate of White Porcelain Ware that is an exact imitation of the latest Haviland China.

The styles are entirely New and The Prices are Very Low. . . .

This house sells only to one store in a town. These goods will be here within a week. Come and see them. I have also bought from the same parties a large stock of Fancy Dishes in Glass, China and Porcelain.

Which will make Beautiful Birthday, Wedding and Christmas Presents. Don't Buy until you see them.

School Books, School Books, School Books.

New Books, Second-hand Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen Holders, Pens, Ink, Mucilage, Library Paste, Crayons, Black-board Erasers

And Everything that is used in the school house for sale at the Lowest Prices.

Everyone is invited to the Plymouth Fair, and All are invited to call at GALE'S STORE and see his New Stock.

J. L. GALE.

A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"Perhaps it would be better for me not to change my dress, if I am likely to infringe upon the dinner hour," said Constance, at her chamber door.

"Oh, I do not think my cousin would approve of that!" exclaimed her emphatic conductress. Then she amended her inadvertence. "Of course, Mrs. Withers is the proper judge of her own actions, and I would not appear to dictate, but my cousin is punctilious on some points, and the matter of ladies' attire is one of these. I have known him so long that I am conversant with all his amiable peculiarities. I am confident he would be pleased to see Mrs. Withers assume the head of her table in full dinner toilet. But as I remarked, I do not presume to dictate, to advise, or even suggest. Mrs. Withers is undisputedly the expert here." Having run trippingly through this speech, she inflicted a third remarkable courtesy upon the novice, and vanished.

"She is underbred and a meddler," decided Constance, while she made a rapid toilet. "I hate to be addressed in the third person. I thought it a form of speech confined, in this country, to kitchen maids and dry goods store clerks."

Before she could invest herself in the dinner dress that lay uppermost in her trunk the bell rang to summon her to the evening meal, and three minutes thereafter the footman knocked at her door with the message that Mr. Withers had sent for her.

"I shall be down directly. Tell him not to wait for me," she said, hurriedly. She did not expect to be taken at her word, but upon her descent to the dining room she beheld her husband seated at the foot of the board and Miss Field at the head. The latter laid down the soup ladle and jumped up, fustily.

"Here she is, now. I resign my chair to one who will fill it more worthily than I have ever done." "Keep your place, Harriet!" ordered her kinsman. "Mrs. Withers will waive her claims on this occasion, since she is late," designating a chair at his left as that intended for Constance's occupancy. "We would have waited for you, Constance, had I been less faint and weary. My physician has repeatedly warned me that protracted attendance is detrimental to my digestion. Harriet, here, understands my constitution so well that I am seldom, when at home, a sufferer from the twinges of dyspepsia, that have afflicted me in my absence."

"Those horrible public tables," cried Harriet. "I assure you I never sat down to a meal when you were away without sighing over your evil plight: in being subjected to the abominable cookery and intolerable hours of hotels."

"I did not know you were a dyspeptic," observed Constance. "You seemed to enjoy good health during our tour."

"That was because Mrs. Withers does not yet comprehend your marvelous patience—the courage with which you bear pain, and the unselfishness that leads you to conceal its ravages from the eyes of others," explained Miss Field, ogling the interesting sufferer, who was discussing a plate of excellent white soup with a solemnly conscious air. "Now that you are safe under your own roof, we will soon undo the mischief that has been done. You do not know what a prize you have won, Mrs. Withers, until you have seen him in the retracy of home. His virtues are such as flourish in perfection in the shadow of his own vine and fig-tree; shed their sweetest perfume upon the domestic hearth."

"As you perceive, my good cousin's partiality for me tempts her to become poetically extravagant in her expressions," Mr. Withers said to his wife, in pretended apology, looking well pleased, nevertheless.

"I could not have a more patient auditor than Mrs. Withers, I am sure," rejoined Harriet. "Mrs. Withers will never take exception to my honest enthusiasm."

CHAPTER IV.

CONSTANCE answered by her stereotyped, languid smile, wondering only at the complacency with which a man of her spouse's years and shrewdness hearkened to the bold flattery of his parasite.

The exhibition ceased to astonish her before she had lived in the same house with the cousins for a month. Within the same period she was gradually reduced to the position of a cipher in the management of the establishment. After that first day Miss Field had not offered to abdicate the seat at the head of the table, except at the only dinner party they had given. Then the handsome Mrs. Withers appeared in pearl-colored satin and diamonds as the mistress of ceremonies to a dozen substantial citizens and their expensively attired wives, endured the two hours spent at table, and the two duller ones in the great parlors, where the small company seemed lost and everybody talked as if afraid of his own voice. She was no gayer than the rest by the time the entertainment was half over. The atmosphere of respectful stupidity was infectious, and this pervaded every nook of her new home. In her brother's house she had

had young visitors, and there was, at the dulllest, the hope of release to console her. Now she was "settled in life," could sit down with idle hands and spend her days in contemplation of her grandeur. She had married well. No body looked askance at her when old maids were the subjects of pity or ridicule. The most censorious could not couple her name with the dread word "dependence." She had no household cares. Mr. Withers and Miss Field relieved her of all such.

And the mistress of the mansion was left to her own devices? By no means. If her husband were fastidious, he was also tyrannical. He dictated not only what dress his wife should appear in daily, but also what laces and ornaments she should sport; at what hours she should take the air; whom she must visit and whom invite; what songs she should sing to him when he asked for music in the evening, and when the day should close—the day so wearisome in its similitude to all that had preceded and those which should follow it.

"My cousin is a man with aspirations above the frivolities of fashionable life, and excitement is injurious to his health," Miss Field notified the bride that day after her home-bringing. "I fear Mrs. Withers will tire of the even tenor of our way."

"I like quiet," Constance replied. But she did not mean stagnation. She was married in April, and on the first of July the trio removed to Mr. Withers' country seat. Here Constance was to find that the dead level of her existence had yet a lower plane of dullness. There was not a neighbor within four miles, hardly a farm house in sight.

"We recruit here after the dissipation of the winter," Miss Field said, enjoyingly. "The solitude is enrapturing. One can sleep all day long if she likes."

This proved to be her favorite method of recuperating her exhausted energies. Mr. Withers, too, liked a post-prandial siesta, "prescribed by his physician as eminently conducive to digestion." Constance was not more lonely when they slept than when they were awake. The horrible sterility of her life was not to be ameliorated by their society. If commonplaceness be a crime, Mr. Withers and his cousin were offenders of an aggravated type. Harriet's affectations and Elmathan's platitudes were to the tortured senses of the third person of the party less endurable than the cicada's shrill monotone through the hot summer day, and the katydid's endless refrain at night. Her chains, which had hitherto paralyzed her by their weight, began to gall and fret into her spirit. She grew unequal in temper, nervous and restless, under the restrictions imposed by her spouse. An insane impulse beset her to defy his authority and set at naught his counsels; to rush into some outrageous freak that should shock him out of his propriety and provoke the prudish toad eater to natural speech and action.

This madness was never stronger than on one August afternoon when she escaped from the house, leaving the cousins to the enjoyment of their recuperative naps in their respective chambers, and took her way to the mountain back of the villa. She had never explored it, tempting as was the shade of the hemlocks and pines that grew up to the summit, and the walls of gray rock revealed through the rifts of the foliage. A current of fragrance, the odor of the resinous woods, flowed down to greet her ere she reached the outskirts of the forest, and the lulling murmur of the wind in the evergreen boughs was like the sound of many and wooling waters. The tender green tassels of the larches tapped her head as she bowed beneath their low branches, and the wide hemlocks were spread in benediction above her. She was alone with nature—free for one short hour to think her own thoughts and act out her desires. She laughed as a bushy cedar knocked off her hat at the instant that she tore her dress upon a bramble.

"They are leagued with my legal proprietor in the commendable business of repressing the lawless vagaries of those who cannot get their fill of natural beauties through the widows of a state chariot. But I shall have my frolic all the same."

Another and a higher peak tempted her when she had sat for awhile upon a boulder crowning the first, reveling in the view of valley and hill, including the basin in which nestled the house, and the plain opening eastward toward the sea and civilization. The second height was precipitous, in some places almost perpendicular. From treading fearlessly and rapidly from crag to crag, she came to pulling herself up gravely banks by catching at the stout underbrush, and steadying herself among rolling stones by tufts of wiry grass. But she kept on, and forgot aching feet, scant breath and blistered hands when she stood finally upon a broad plateau hundreds of feet above the house, that had dwindled into a toy cottage, and the envolving plantations of trees like patches in an herb garden.

"This is life!" she cried out in a sudden transport, and she sat her down upon a cushion of gray moss in the shadow of a cedar, to gaze and wonder and rejoice.

She made a discovery presently. A spring, clear and limpid, burst from between two overhanging rocks,

and chose the shortest route to the valley, babbling with all its little might. It was joined, before it had gone many feet, by other rivulets, and from a point midway in the descent, where the cliffs were steepest, came up the about of a waterfall. This, and the tireless murmur of the evergreens, made up the music of this upper sanctuary, until Constance's voice rose from the rocky table, sweet, full, exultant:

"The wild streams leap with headlong sweep
In their curbless course o'er the mountain
All fresh and strong they foam along,
Waking the rocks with their cataract
song.

My eye bears a glance like the beam on a lance
As I watch the waters dash and dance
I burn with glee, for I love to see
The path of anything that's free.
I love—I love—oh, I love the free!
I love—I love—I love the free!

"The skylark springs with dew on his wings,
And up in the arch of heaven he sings—
'Tra-la-tra-la!' Oh, sweeter far
Than the notes that come through a
golden bar.
The thrall and the state of the palace
gate
Are what my spirit has learned to
hate."

The strain ceased abruptly, and, in place of the rapt musician, borne above the power of earthly woes to crush and petty vexations to sting, a woman grovelled upon the mossy cushion, weeping hot, fast tears, and beating against the rough rock with a child's folly of desperation the white hand that wore the badge of her servitude.

What was she but a caged bird, bidden to preen its feathers and warble the notes its master dictated between golden bars? A slave to whom state and thrall meant one and the same abhorrent thing? What had she to do henceforward with dreams of beauty and freedom—she, who had signed away her liberty of spirit and person, voluntarily accepting in their stead the most foul captivity a pure and upright woman can know? She felt herself to be utterly vile—plague-spotted in soul and flesh in the lonely sublimity of this mountain temple—a leper, condemned and incurable, constrained to cry out at the approach of every passer-by, "Unclean! unclean!" It would have been better for her to beg her bread upon the doorsteps of the wealthy, and, falling that, to die by the wayside with starvation and cold, than to live the life of nominal respectability and abundance, of real degradation and poverty, which were now hers.

The tears were dried, but she still sat on the gray carpet, clenching angrily at it and the wild flowers peeping through the crevices of the rock, rending them as passion had torn her; her bosom heaving with the unspent waves of excitement and a mutinous pout upon her lips, when a crackling among the brushwood thrilled her with an uncomfortable sensation of alarm.

Before she could regain her feet or concert her scheme of defense or flight, the nearest cedar boughs were pushed aside, and a man stepped into the area fenced in by the hardy mountain evergreens. With subsiding fears, as her quick eye inventoried the various particulars of his neat traveling suit, gentlemanly bearing, pleasant countenance and deferential aspect toward herself, Constance arose, visibly embarrassed, but dignified, and awaited his pleasure. The stranger betrayed neither surprise nor confusion. Walking directly up to her, he removed his hat, bowing low, with a bright, cordial smile. "Unless I am greatly mistaken I have the pleasure of seeing my brother's wife. And you are more familiar with my name and my handwriting than with my face. I am Edward Withers!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Coining of Pennies.
It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metal, such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the government has some difficulty in maintaining a supply. The profit of the government on their manufacture is large. The blanks for making them are purchased for \$1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half a piece. Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains \$20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

Retrospect.
Lord Nocount (proudly)—"I can trace my descent from William the Conqueror." Cynicus—"You have been a long time on the downward path."—Truth.

Good Advice.
"Mr. X—has threatened to kick me next time he meets me in society. If I see him walk in what should I do?" "Sit down."—Standard.

Gormandizing Insects.
The caterpillars are great eaters, the different species consuming from five to twenty times their own weight of food each day.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sittling or Stooping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected!

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning, provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robsoin of 681 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills." Mr. Robsoin was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Christian who never smiles, hurts the cause of God and helps the devil.

Lo! Late Excursions South.
On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to G. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Very low rates will be made by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, for excursions of Sept. 1, 15 and 29, to the south for home-seekers and harvesters. For particulars apply to the nearest local agent or address James Barker, G. P. and T. A., M. K. & T. Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

Who steals goods is called a thief; who steals dominions a ruler.

Personal.
ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to "Pink Pills," P. O. Box 1902, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Don't let a baby or a calf drink itself full."

Alma College St. Thomas Ont., for young women has the finest buildings, equipment and record of any Canadian college; rates low; 60pp calendar free. Address Principal Austin, B. A.

Prejudice is bias independent of the facts.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption. Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 13, '98.

A game bird—The shuttlecock.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

It is a great deal easier to be contented without riches than it is with them.

DOMESTIC MARTYRS.

Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom utter complaint. Good men rarely know the pain endured by the women of their own household, or the efforts they make to appear cheerful and happy when they ought to be in bed, their suffering is really so great.

Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's delicate organizations.

They ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future may depend upon that knowledge, and how to overcome it.

There is no need of our describing the experiences of such women here, they are too well known by those who have suffered, but we will impress upon every one that these are the never-falling symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once, a life will be forfeited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never fails to relieve the distressing troubles above referred to; it has held the faith of the women of America for twenty years.

It gives tone to the womb, strengthens the muscles, banishes headache and relieves all pains incident to women's diseases.

The Great SWAMP LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
All Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"THE MIDDLE SOUTH"
A handsomely illustrated 32 page monthly journal describing the development of the Middle South, the farmer's paradise. Price 10 cents per year. Send 25c on one month's trial paper and you will receive "The Middle South" for one year, postage free, or if you desire four subscriptions and send us \$3.00 we will send your paper one year free of charge. Address Middle South Pub. Co., Somerville, Tenn.

How to Grow the Wheat.
Seizer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wide-awake farmer. Send 4-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and grasses for fall sowing. John A. Seizer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

The wise prove and the foolish confess by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth living.—Paley.

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

It is your duty to protect the working-horses from "every stormy wind that blows."

Nearly all summer complaints are due to bad blood and unhealthy bile. Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry cures by attacking the root of the trouble. It never fails.

God's best friend is light.



"Pretty Pill" says "Pretty Poll"

She's just "poll parroting." There's no prettiness in pills, except on the theory of "pretty is that pretty does." In that case she's right.

Ayer's Pills
do cure biliousness, constipation, and all liver troubles.



"The North Pole made use of at last."

BATTLE AX PLUG

Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

Burlington HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO THE FARM LANDS AND PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE West, Northwest and Southwest

The Burlington Route and many eastern railroads will sell Excursion Tickets at

VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES

—ON—

SEPTEMBER 1, 15, 29 and OCTOBER 6, 20.

Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northern Kansas and other Western sections have produced this year. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, and see that your ticket reads via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. Send to the undersigned for a pamphlet (no charge) about Western Farm Lands.

P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Just as Good as a Columbia"

You hear it everywhere
The ringing proof that

Columbias stand the Standard of the World

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Plate Glass
WE REID, LOCAL MANAGERS
PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.
Dept. 124 in 221 Grand St., PITTSBURGH, PA.
Do not know the difference between good and bad plate glass until you see the difference in your property, and only a little to buy ours. No other one makes it so important. When it is worth of glass get our price.

OPIMUM
WALTER COWELL, INC. 1871, Thousands made. Cheapest and best ever. Every Trial. Satisfaction. DR. HAZEN, Quincy, Mass.

Examination and Advice as to Possibility of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain Patent." O'NEILL & SON, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U. D.—XIV—35.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
M. FRED GRAY, - EDITOR.
\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.
 Single copies 2 Cents.
 Entered at Plymouth, P. O. as second class matter.
 Cards of Thanks open.
 Remissions of Contributions open.
 Add notices for a week in local sets a word.
 Reading notices where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, Aug. 28, 1896.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

P. F. Olds & Son, of Lansing, trotted out a horseless carriage last Wednesday which is probably the most successful vehicle of its kind ever turned out. It runs 15 miles an hour on any kind of roads and is operated by gasoline at an expense of less than one cent a mile.

Noah was the first man to advertise. He advertised the flood and it came through all right. The fellows who laughed at the advertising got drowned, and it served them just right. Ever since Noah's time the advertiser has been prospering, while the other fellow has been swallowed up in the flood of disaster.

Now that the political campaign is well under way, many voters will have occasion to say: "The politician is my shepherd; I shall not want for anything during the campaign. He leadeth me into a saloon for my vote's sake. He enquireth concerning the health of my family even unto the fourth generation. Yea, though I walk through the mud and the rain to vote for him and shout myself hoarse when he is elected, he straightway forgetteth me. Ye, though I meet him in his office, he knoweth me not. Surely the wool has been pulled over my eyes all the days of my life."

The females at our watering places declare that they do not like the new order of things. Sixteen women to one man won't do anyhow. They don't mind "gold-diggers" but they want enough of them to go around.—*Clare Reporter.*

A sickening accident occurred near Metamora, Saturday. Robert Winchell, a 14-year-old boy accidentally slipped upon a threshing machine, his feet catching in the cylinder. He was drawn in up to the waist before the machine could be stopped, and presented a horrible sight.—*The Cornish News.*

The Adrian Press editor wrote thus of the death of a respected Adrian citizen: "Lu was popular with all classes," and the funeral composer made it read "popular with all classes." Adrian papers have been especially unfortunate with death notices. The Adrian Times once attempted to say of a lady, who suffered much before her death, that "her many friends could only feel that death was a merciful relief," and the miserly printer—he is alive yet, right in Adrian—made "weary" out of many. The Adrian Record editor headed a death notice, "Gone to His Rest." Perhaps the composer knew better, for he set it up, "Gone to His Rest."—*Detroit News.*

A stranger was arrested at Hastings and held as a lunatic simply because he picked up cigar stubs on the street and smoked them. And yet hundreds of young chaps, who smoke compounds of the same stuff, covered with white rice paper, have access to the best regulated social circles.

Two Plymouth chaps are in the house correction for 90 days for stealing two freight cars. Both are for Pingree and "agin corporations," but Ping is so huffy because they didn't steal the road, in regular Gould style, that he won't try to get the fellow's pardoned.—*Adrian Press.*

Try and get your neighbor to let out his overcheck a few holes. How would a man get along wheeling a hove barrow with an overcheck on? How could a goose swim with an overcheck. Where would there be any comfort to a cow with an overcheck on that pulled her eyes upward into the blazing light of the sun? And yet it would be more rational, more humane, more decent, to use an overcheck on the above creatures than on a poor horse, who patiently and uncompainingly draws you along the road while the instrument of torture cruelly pulls up his head till his nose sticks straight out and his eyes are half blinded by the sun. He can't see where to step and the cords of his neck are in exquisite pain. It is a wicked outrage on a noble animal!—*Grass Lake News.*

State Fair Exoneration Rates.

C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. railway agents will sell tickets to Grand Rapids and return, at one fare for the round trip with 50 cents added for admission to the Fair.

Dates of sale September 7th to 11th inclusive. Return limit 12th. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, half fare.
 GEO. DEHAVEN,
 G. P. A.

"Hood's pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate. Great sales prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and great merit enables it to accomplish wonderful cures."

Buying a sewing machine is comparatively easy. What is the best and cheapest to buy should receive careful consideration. It can be settled once and for all by buying the Domestic, which for 34 years has stood every test. Experience has shown that they last a life-time.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
 Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Friday evening at 7:30. All new tract cordials invited to attend.

STORY OF THE SALMON.

Ascends the River in Autumn to Deposit the Eggs.

In the autumn time and onward to the beginning of the next year the mother salmon ascends the rivers to deposit her eggs and thus to secure the continuance of her race, says Chambers' Journal. In connection with this periodical visit or visit to the river must be mentioned a very curious fact. The idea is entertained very strongly by some authorities that a salmon invariably returns to its native river or that in which it was bred. It has even been asserted by fishermen that, when several rivers enter the sea in one stream (as at Bonar bridge, for example) the salmon bred in each river will pass back into their own water and will avoid the strange streams. The late Frank Buckland, a strong believer in the instinct of the fish, regarded the sense of smell as that which led it to its native river. Perhaps the truth is that for the most part salmon do return to their own rivers, but that the practice and habit are not necessarily invariable. We know the fishes certainly swim great distances along coastlines, where they are captured in stake and hag nets, and it may well be the case that now and then a fish will turn into a river that is near in preference to seeking its own and distant water. Arrived in her river the mother salmon begins to scoop out a kind of trench in the gravel of the stream. This she effects by plowing into the gravel with her body. This trench is to be the nursery of her young. The eggs are laid in the trench and are duly fertilized by the male salmon. Then the trench is filled in by the efforts of both parents, the eggs are covered with gravel, and the mound thus formed is called, in the fisher's language, a "redd." How many eggs a mother salmon will deposit is, of course, a difficult question to determine, but a stock calculation maintains that she produces about 900 eggs for every pound she weighs. Each egg in its diameter measures about a quarter of an inch, and it is estimated that 25,000 eggs go to a gallon.

MRS. PARVENU

Was in Her New Home, and Was Bound to Have Things in Style.

Detroit Free Press: Mrs. Parvenu received her lady caller with gush and bad grammar while dismissing the maid with an injunction to see that all the solid silver and jewels were placed in the safe.

"Now, set right down and make yourself to hum," as she made a capacious lap for the pet cat. "I'm terribly glad to see you, fur we've got settled now, and if there's anything under the blue canopy that I like it is to have company drop in and visit."

"You have a delightful home here, Mrs. Parvenu."

"Yes, and it cost us a pot of money. Ezry ain't much fur style, but I jist said to him, 'what's the use of gettin' rich if you don't enjoy it after,' and he gin in jist as he allers does. But it's been a botheration from the start. When the feller what was tryin' to sell us the house called, I heered him tell Ezry that there was a fine picture moldin' on the wall. I walked right in on 'em then and there and said, 'if there was a picture moldin' on the wall the house was damp and we wouldn't have it. Ezry jist laughed, but I made him have the matter looked up."

The lady caller has tact and she pretended to recall something in her own household experience while having a good laugh.

"Then I had trouble with Ezry about his bed. The furnitoo man told me that one of these here wire screen beds was jist the thing, so I ordered one for Ezry's hoodwore. He occupied it one night and then he jist kicked over the dashboard. He vowed he'd jist 'leave a sleep on a barrar, and I had to have a tick put on the screen bed."

Again the lady visitor had to quickly tell a story to excuse her laughter. But when Mrs. Parvenu took her visitor upstairs, showed her a bathtub alive with gold fish, and called it an "anti-quarian," the tactful lady had to make her escape, and when she leaned against the fence around the corner for five minutes, passersby wondered what so dainty and so respectable looking a woman could have been celebrating.

Where Jackson Fought a Duel.

During the storm last week a large red elm tree in front of Tom Darden's house, near town, 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. The trunk of this old tree measures only four feet in length, while its branches measure 100 feet across. Mr. Darden greatly regrets the uprooting of this old forestry landmark.—*Adairville Banner.*

Not Complimentary.

Mother—Did you tell your papa that Mr. Longjohn was here? Child—Yes, mamma. Mother—What did he say? Child—I can't tell. Mother—Why not? Child—Because it is not polite to whisper in company.—*Lark.*

Abnormal Cleverness.

Briggs—That Pinkney girl is awfully clever. Wagley—Yes, he's unnaturally smart. Briggs—What makes you think so? Wagley—I've seen her sharpening a lead pencil.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Real Question.

"After all, the real money question is how to make both ends meet." "Ah, that accounts for the probability of some of our candidates."—*Detroit Tribune.*

STEVENSON'S SAMOAN HOME.

A Tree Embowered House on a Large Plantation to Uphold.

The St. Nicholas publishes a number of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Letters to Young Friends." Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, Stevenson's stepson, describes the novelist's Samoan home as follows in the introduction to the letters: Mr. Stevenson knew as little as you do about Samoa and the remote south seas when, several years ago, he came to San Francisco and got sail in a beautiful schooner yacht, hoping the trade wind would blow him to some pleasant isle where he might get well and strong again. The "Shining Ship" (for that was what the natives called her) poked her sharp nose into many a sweet bay and dark blue lagoon and passed from island to island through surf-swept reefs, where the sharks played like minnows beneath her keel, but she came no nearer the haven for which she was in search. At last she reached an island called Oahu, which was so pleasant to look at and so agreeable to live in that Mr. Stevenson thought his voyage was over. The king of Oahu was a very agreeable man, too, and wished Mr. Stevenson never to go away, but to stay with him all his life and be his friend. So Mr. Stevenson stayed many months in Oahu and would have been very happy and contented had it not been for the trade wind, which was always telling him about the fine islands further on, until he was persuaded to say good-by to the king and set sail again. The trade wind took him a long road through many queer and dangerous places before he brought him within sight of Upolu in Samoa, and told him to pick up and go ashore, which Mr. Stevenson was very glad to do, for he quite agreed with the trade wind that Upolu was the finest island in the whole ocean. Here he bought a large tract of land, which he called "Vallima," and built a big house and planted bananas and breadfruit trees and coconuts and mangos and other trees with strange names, in order to feed the brown people who gathered about him and made him the head of their tribe. They called him "Tusitaa," or the "Writer of Tales," for his own name was too hard for them to say. In a short time Mr. Story-Teller grew well and strong, just as he hoped he would, and remained grateful all his days to the trade wind for bringing him to Upolu; and he always made it a point of speaking kindly about it in his books.

RIVERS

Seem Doomed by Civilization to Unpleasant Pollution.

The sweet poet William Cowper is needed to sing the funeral dirge of English rivers. About 50 years since I had to pass a year in smoky Manchester. In 1800 the river Irwell, flowing through the town, had been a pure, pleasant stream, where fish abounded, as some old men could well remember. When I was there it was a foul ditch of inky hue and loathsome smell. The legal business which I had in part to attend to in Manchester was the way in which some of the mill owners used the water of the canal passing through the town, so that my thoughts were specially directed to river and canal pollution. Years have rolled on since then; factories have largely increased in number, more and more of England's beautiful rivers and country scenes have been fouled and blackened, but the worst feature of all has been that the factories have not only used the rivers for the legitimate purposes I referred to, but have made them the outlet of all their filth—streams of muddy refuse. More unhappy still, the thousands of cottages crowded in these large manufacturing towns have needed outlets; so sewer drains have been formed, the only outlet for which is the unfortunate river or stream of any kind flowing through or near the town. Year by year this evil increased, more rivers being doomed to put on the inky hue, until whole towns with their 100,000 of inhabitants thus caused the rivers to be polluted, and, at length, the noblest grandest river of the world, because flowing through the greatest, wealthiest city of the world, yielded its once pure waters and tides to the yoke, and, oh! tell it not to the shades of departed artist-painters, poets, historians or lovers of nature, became one vast cesspool for the 6,000,000 inhabitants who dwell near its course.

The Baby's Picture.

"I am tired to death," declared Mrs. Matronly as she reached home from downtown the other evening. "What is the matter?" asked her husband. "Been having baby's picture taken. They have a way of taking them instantaneously now, you know." "How long were you at it?" "Three hours and a half."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Tallest Man in the County.

Amos Rohrbaugh, a retired and wealthy farmer, in Hanover, Pa., died on the 9th inst., aged 68 years. He was nearly 7 feet in height and weighed about 450 pounds. He had been suffering with stomach trouble for some time and during his illness lost 125 pounds in weight.—*Baltimore American.*

His Anxiety.

Bank President—"I understand that you are not only a good bookkeeper, but a prominent member of the church?" Applicant—"Yes, sir; but I hope that won't count against me."—*New York World.*

Of Course.

Constituent—"Who would you like to see in the white house?" Politician—"Er—er—the president of course."—*Roxbury Gazette.*

The American Money Problem.

The following article appeared in the London (Eng.) Financial News, on March 10 last. It was recently republished in the Philadelphia Item:

"The financial situation in the United States is very serious. The senate has blocked all relief measures proposed by President Cleveland, and congress is at a dead-standstill on the money question. The free coinage senators are masters of the situation.

The condition of affairs in the United States congress demands the immediate attention of British financiers and statesmen. The trade of the world is now in our hands, but it will not long remain there if the United States goes to bimetallic basis with free and unlimited coinage of silver.

With the addition of silver to the volume of money, everything in America would take on a new face; labor and industry would gain new life. The grip of the gold standard on the products of the world would be loosened and prices would rise. Great Britain would lose her markets in South America, Asia and Europe, and American ships would not be long in capturing the carrying trade of the world.

British creditors must now apply themselves quickly to the American money problem. The sound money men and banking interests, led by Senator Sherman, Cleveland and Cassile, with a plentiful supply of means, have been beaten. The American people are now thoroughly aroused and educated in the power and use of money, and made desperate by debt and business depression, they are forcing free silver as the main issue.

Great Britain need fear no injury to her trade or investments if the republican party can force "protection tariff" as the main issue in the coming presidential campaign, but if free silver dominates the American mind and carries at the polls, it will bring about a change in England that will be ruinous from its suddenness and severity. The damage that can be done British manufacturers by a protective tariff is slight compared with the loss that would be entailed by a change from a single gold to a complete bimetallic standard.

It is evident that the democratic party will not renominate a man who holds to President Cleveland's ideas on money, and the only hope for a continuation of Mr. Cleveland's financial policy will be in the success of the republicans in the next election.

The success of free coinage will bring down the rates of interest on money, and cause an immediate rise in the price of all commodities. When silver becomes primary money the American mides will pour their products into the mints and a new era similar to that produced during the issue of greenbacks will begin. Gold will leave the banks and enter into competition with silver in the avenues of trade, and the manufacturers of the United States, which have been shut down or crippled since 1892, will again resume their fight for the English markets.

It is doubtful whether the republican party can be held much longer in check by sound money statesmen, as its adherents are divided by powerful factions. The democratic party is also breaking up under the weight of the free silver agitation. It matters not to Great Britain which party succeeds if the gold standard is maintained, but either the old parties or a new party which goes into power pledged to free coinage will be inimical and prejudicial to English manufacturing and trade.

The American people cling with wonderful tenacity to party organizations, but financial embarrassment and business stagnation have become too severe for their patience, and they are ready for any change that promises relief. They are becoming convinced that it cannot be found in the protection theory, as that has been tried, and they are massing now on free silver. When that issue comes squarely before the American people, England will regret her apathy and adherence to the single gold standard.

The MAIL has asked that both sides of the political question be discussed in these columns, and the above is handed in by a good, responsible republican. We will just as freely publish articles from others.—*Editor.*

A little daughter of Mr. Lewis Dayton, an old and much respected citizen of Barritz, Pa., occasionally has trouble with her stomach which gives her considerable distress. In speaking of it Mr. Dayton said: "As soon as she has an attack we give her a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and it has never failed to relieve her promptly. We all use it in our family with the same good results." For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is the proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

H. K. LUM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence—Cor. Dear and Ann Arber streets, opposite the park, FLYMOUTH, Mich.

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.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the seventeenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JOSIAH SMITH deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered that the twenty-second day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 468-70

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE In the matter of the estate of MARGARET BURWELL, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Abram Pelham in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of October, A. D. 1896, and on Monday the thirtieth day of February, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fifth day of August, A. D. 1896 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. HOWELL L. ROOT, ABRAHAM PELHAM, Commissioners. 468-71

Notice of Foreclosure.

Default having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by AUGUST ZIPPERT, of Detroit, Michigan, to the Industrial Building and Loan Association, of Detroit, Michigan, dated the first day of July, 1896, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, in Liber 334 of Mortgages, on page 49, on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1896, and said Association having by resolution of its Board of Directors elected to consider the whole amount remaining unpaid on said mortgage as due and payable at once, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of twenty-one hundred and thirty-six dollars and forty-cent (\$21,36.40) and an attorney fee of thirty-five dollars (\$35.00) provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof, or for the foreclosure of said mortgage.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will sell the premises described in said mortgage at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder thereof, at the western front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or so much of said premises as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs on the day of sale, together with said attorney fee as aforesaid therein. Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lots sixteen (16) and seventeen (17) of W. 12 subdivision of part of outlots thirty-two (32), thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34) subdivision of George Hunt, Detroit, Michigan. Dated Detroit August 27, 1896. THE INDUSTRIAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION, Detroit, Michigan. Mortgagee. FRANK B. LELAND, Atty. for mortgagee. 468-50

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of SARAH MANGESTER, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Albert H. Dibble in said county, on Saturday, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1896, and on Saturday, the 6th day of January, A. D. 1897 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixth day of August, A. D. 1896, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. ALBERT H. DIBBLE, JOHN D. WARD, Commissioners. 468-49

PHOTO FRAMES.

40 CENTS EACH. SELL AT SIGHT. Good Agents Apply to F. H. KIDD, Room 1, 103 Michigan Ave., Detroit

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.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern R. R.

GOING EAST	S. M.	P. M.
Lv Grand Rapids	7:30	1:20
Do Detroit	7:50	1:40
Do Plymouth	8:10	2:00
Do Lansing	8:30	2:20
Do Grand Rapids	8:50	2:40
GOING WEST	S. M.	P. M.
Lv Detroit	7:40	1:30
Do Plymouth	8:00	1:50
Do Lansing	8:20	2:10
Do Grand Rapids	8:40	2:30

Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.
 Chicago and West Michigan Ry.
 For South 5:45 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 8:10 p. m.
 For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix, Bay View and Petoskey, 7:30 a. m., 5:35 p. m., 11:30 p. m.
 For Mackinac 5:45 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:30 p. m.
 ED. PELTON, G. O. DEHAVEN, Agents, Plymouth, G. P. A. Grand Rapids.

FREE—84-page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 70 Dearborn street, Chicago. (456-508)

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retards the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. See All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOBS & HARRIS

For Choice Meats

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

Special Prices given on short clear Salt Pork.

HOOBS & HARRIS, Plymouth, Mich.

Salt Pork 6 and 7 cents. We make our own sausages, bologna, mince meat, etc., and can guarantee it to be pure. Successors to C. F. Bennett.

Are You Going to Build?

Whether house, barn, fence, gate or anything else, get our prices before you start in. We will sell you Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Posts or, in fact anything in our line at rates that cannot be beaten in any retail yard in the state, Detroit included. We also handle the Jackson Tile, glazed and hard burnt, in all sizes from 3 in. up.

Does Your Roof Leak?

See our stock of Shingles. We have all grades at all prices. Also Fence Pickets, Lattice Work, etc. ALL at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE and live.

C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth

Notice of Foreclosure.

Default having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by Gustave Borskowski and Dora Borskowski, his wife, of Detroit, Michigan, to the Industrial Building and Loan Association, of Detroit, Michigan, dated the first day of August, 1896, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, in Liber 334 of Mortgages, on page 50, on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1896, and said Association having by resolution of its Board of Directors elected to consider the whole amount remaining unpaid on said mortgage as due and payable at once, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of sixteen hundred and fifteen dollars (\$16,000) and an attorney fee of thirty-five dollars (\$35.00) provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof, or for the foreclosure of said mortgage.

Notice of Foreclosure.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will sell the premises described in said mortgage at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder thereof, at the western front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or so much of said premises as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs on the day of sale, together with said attorney fee as aforesaid therein. Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lot twenty-one (21) of Section 36 subdivision of the City of Detroit, Michigan, North of Grand Trunk Railroad, as returned by a plat, twelve pages, in File, Wayne County Records, Detroit, Michigan. Dated Detroit, Michigan, June 30, 1896. THE INDUSTRIAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION, Detroit, Michigan. Mortgagee. FRANK B. LELAND, Atty. for Mortgagee. 470

Merit

Made and Merit maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a medicine that cures every ailment; it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

J. R. Ranch will spend Sunday in Saginaw.

Horse for sale or trade. Enquire of H. C. Bennett.

Ask your grocer for a sack of Phoenix mills flour.

Missie Fowler visited in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Will Burrows and family, of Detroit visited in town this week.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch has been visiting friends in Saginaw this week.

Mrs. James Smith, of Detroit, visited her mother, Mrs. Terry, last Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Macomber, of Northville, visited in town the latter part of last week.

Royal Hose Co. will meet every Thursday night for practice until further notice.

Maud Vrooman returned Saturday evening from a three week's visit in New York state.

M. R. Weeks was quite sick with fever the latter part of last week, but is able to be around again.

Mrs. Byron Hanford and son, of Norwalk, Ohio, were guests of Mrs. George Shafer last week.

Susan Atchison has gone to Salem to attend the wedding of Henry Nollan and Laura Bradley.

Dr. Knight left Monday for Geneva, N. Y., his old home, where he intends to resume the practice of dentistry.

A club from the Western Newspaper Union shops, of Detroit, came to Plymouth Saturday to play a game of ball with the Pearls. Score 13 to 3 in favor of the home team.

Mr. Waggott and family, who came here from Oxford a short time ago and opened a confectionery store in the Voorhies building, have closed up and returned to Oxford. He did not find business in his line as flourishing as he expected.

What's the matter with the Business Men's base ball club? They organized, elected officers and played two games and nothing has been heard of them since. We would suggest that Secretary Rauch get a little more on and make some dates. A friendly game with Northville ought to take well.

Ford Lyndon participated in the bicycle races at Lansing Tuesday. He took 4th prize in the mile handicap and 1st prize in the five mile handicap. His time for the five miles was 11:27, which is the state competition record. The prize was a beautiful \$35.00 silver tea set. Mr. Lyndon also went to Holly on Thursday and took fourth place in the mile handicap and would have taken second in the five mile handicap if he had not been fouled.

The jury commission met Monday noon in the county clerk's office and drew the following to serve as jurors of the Wayne Circuit Court at the September term, with instruction that they report for examination September 8: Joseph Kennell, Springwells; Charles N. Smith, Redford; Charles Van Antwerp, Grosse Pointe; Addison C. Ford, Dearborn; Samuel Johnson, Livonia; Victor M. Smith, Taylor; Christian D. Roesch, Springwells; Arthur W. Nolan, Dearborn; Theo. J. Owen, Dearborn; Charles Loss, Romulus; James W. Vokes, Gratiot; Charles O. Anderson, Sumpter; Fred A. Smith, Nankin; William Becht, Greenfield; William Conch, Dearborn; Thomas Brown, Greenfield; Charles Mallet, Huron; Fred Brinkman, Gratiot; Jason Harvey, Sumpter; William Deyo, Van Buren; George Flammer, Springwells; W. J. Lanning, Plymouth; Peter Vizard, Redford; Aaron F. Bousler, Sumpter; P. C. Wood, Springwells; Edward Stoffel, Barab; Everett N. Bailey, Wyandotte; Oscar L. Austin, Van Buren; George C. Burgess, Redford; Charles LeBlanc, Sumpter; Charles Suckey, Redford; Charles Koch, Montaguon; James K. Loudon, Plymouth; William H. Davis, Ecorse; Charles French, Grosse Pointe; Fred C. Martindale, Greenfield; John Herfel, Hamtramck.

Send a sack of Phoenix mills flour.

Phoenix mill flour equal to any on the market.

Miss Lucy Springer is home for a week's vacation.

J. W. Jones returned Tuesday from Island Lake where he had been "manipulating the steel" during the encampment. He reports a very satisfactory week's work.

Luther Lyon has asked the Probate Court for his appointment as guardian of his minor daughter, Clara, to whom has been left a small legacy by the late Jacob Lyon.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Maude Richardson, of Northville, to Mr. Claude Bennett, of this place, on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 8th, at 5:30 o'clock.

Ed Cook has 5,000 bushels of fine peaches on his farm which are ripe and must be picked at once. He is selling them at 25 cents a bushel if you pick them yourself.

The seven-week-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hassinger died Wednesday morning and was buried on Thursday afternoon. She had been a constant sufferer from her birth.

Dr. Grainger went to Detroit Thursday to attend a sick horse belonging to Geo. Gilson. Mr. Gilson had had two veterinary surgeons from the city and they could not agree, so Mr. Grainger was sent for. What's the matter with our Vet?

The following from a N. Carolina paper sounds refreshing at the present time of the year: A heavy snow and hail storm passed over Grandfather's peak in western North Carolina Monday night. This is near the famous King Mountain battlefield.

The Misses Estelle Maiden and Mabel Spicer spent a portion of last week visiting friends in Redford. Sunday they attended church at Bell Branch, where Elder Morgan, formerly pastor of the Methodist church of this place, now preaches.

The state military board held a meeting at Island Lake after camp had closed, and decided to recommend that the camp be skipped next year, and the money saved be expended for the purchase of new equipment, which is estimated will cost about \$38,000.

WANTED—Two lady agents in Plymouth to handle ROSE CREAM, a delightful toilet article for the complexion. It is so good that it will almost sell itself if shown. Everybody wants it. Retail at 25c per bottle. Big wages and big profits come to those who handle it. Write today to W. N. Young, Belleville, Mich., for an agency.

Claude Bennett came very near being wound up on the main shaft at the Daisy shops Wednesday morning. He had his arm over the shaft and was steadying a belt while his brother Fred was cutting out a piece to make it shorter. A short wedge stuck out from the pulley which caught in the belt and wound it around the shaft three or four times. Claude braced himself and hung onto the belt until it was cut, but his arm was badly burned from his elbow down by coming in contact with the shaft. It was a narrow escape.

Patronize home industries. Phoenix mills flour is guaranteed by W. J. Adams, the new proprietor.

A week or so ago a delinquent subscriber stepped into the Record office at Northville and "squared up." The d. s. tendered the editor one of those new silver certificates of recent issue, and inside of 15 seconds Neal had discovered a misspelled word and one or two other mistakes which he criticises in his paper. That is the way with some people—always looking out for mistakes in others. Now just to show that the Record is not infallible, a copy of it that we found on our exchange desk contains the following: "Parents" for parents'; "daess making" for dress making; "preamble" for preamble; "beautiful" for esautiful; "flae" for flae; "dgyas" for days; "Oenatry" for Century; "welcome" for welcome; "seected" for selected; "establishment" for establishment; "Imgrain" for Ingrain; "Modday" for Monday; "hut" for but, etc. There is not a paper published that does not make errors in spelling, grammatical construction, etc. Everybody makes mistakes, and for that reason, how much more becoming it would be for us to watch ourselves and profit by our mistakes than to be continually telling others wherein they fall short.

"It is not infrequently the case that even deterioration contains within itself the seeds of its own recovery," writes Dr. Parkhurst in September *Ladies' Home Journal*, in an article on "The Young Man as a Citizen." It is a lesson that has many times been taught in the course of history, that decadence has to reach a certain point before its symptoms are sufficient to arrest effective attention. That attention is now, to all appearances, being arrested. Notwithstanding all the wily maneuvering that is being practiced by our political tricksters, there is growing up among our young men an amount of serious thinking and of quiet observation that contains the possibilities of large effect. Personally, I have never known the like of it. The politicians may love their country for what they can wring out of it, but there are thousands of young men in our cities, and hundreds of thousands of young men in the country at large, who have souls as well as pockets, and who, if wisely directed and felicitously united, can, as a very easy thing, wrest our institutions from the hands of the spoilers and devote them to the behests of the people."

Mrs. E. Pelton spent Sunday in Detroit.

A. H. Dibble had business in Detroit Thursday.

E. L. Riggs and company spent Tuesday at Walled Lake.

The telephone poles in the village were painted this week.

For sweet, wholesome, moist bread try Phoenix mills flour.

Dr. T. H. Oliver has returned home and will resume practice.

Harry Bennett and family are visiting in Dearborn and Detroit.

144 Plymouthites bought tickets for Island Lake on Sunday last.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinsler on Wednesday.

Will Conner and family returned home Thursday night from the northern part of the state.

Miss and Mr. Whittaker and Mr. Weitzman, of Detroit, are the guests of Miss Etta Hillmer.

We are informed that an immense crowd attended the Sheldon's K. O. T. M. picnic Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen, Sadie Pennington and Mabel Hamilton are at Potosky for a week.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine returned home from Boston Thursday. Mr. Valentine met her in Detroit.

Mrs. M. R. Grainger and daughters are visiting relatives in Pt. Edwards, Canada, and Brown City, Mich.

E. O. Lauffer and family were at Wayne Thursday attending the funeral of Mr. Lauffer's aunt, Mrs. Coykandell.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Riggs were in Northville Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Riggs' father, Mr. Brigham.

Mrs. Fitzgeralds left Monday for Akron, Mich., to visit her brother and sister. She will be gone about four months.

Winifred Bartlett leaves for Coldwater Saturday, where she will teach in the State Public School during the coming year.

Dr. Owen, the eye and ear specialist, of Detroit, may be consulted at the Berdan House, Plymouth, 2 to 4 p. m., Tuesday Sept. 1st. (468)

An influence of the wheel noted and commented upon in the New York Times is its bearing upon domestic felicity.

"Wives and husbands, notably those who have reached the early 40's and beyond, have found a bond of companionship in the bicycle that is as strong as it is oftentimes unconscious. The advent of children and the encroachments of business cares are two elements of life that slowly force a man and wife apart to a greater or less extent till after twenty years of matrimony it not infrequently happens that without any jar of conscious strangeness—the two are spending most of their time in separate pursuits. In this breach the wheel has slipped, with magnetic power. A common enthusiasm for the steel steed brings them together in interest, their daily spins in company make them surer sharers and the silver wedding anniversary is likely to stretch on to the golden one, if they are spared to see it, with their lives happily welded."

Me—By Jove, this weather's hot enough to kill a dog.

She—Yes, I'm surprised that you venture out.—Cleveland Leader.

New Fall Goods Coming in Daily

at the Busy Big Store in Plymouth

RIGGS'

NEW DRESS GOODS, all the Latest Novelties. Never before has such a line of Dress Goods been shown in Plymouth. Our new Fall Clothing is arriving, and the Suits and Overcoats are just simply "Out of sight," and prices within reach of everybody.

NEW SHOES of all descriptions, Ladies' Gents' and Children's, all new toes and styles. Don't think of buying Shoes until you see our line.

NEW FALL HATS, Stiff and Soft, Black and Brown. The very latest in style and lowest in prices. We are the only place to buy an up-to-date Hat.

All Summer Suits and Dress Goods at about **1-2 Price**

All Straw Hats

Good Prints 5c a yd | Good heavy Cotton 5 yd

Outing flannels all shades | "bleached" 6 yd

PANTS | Good Cotton Pants 50c, 68c, 75c

SHIRTS | Good Boys' Pants 25c

| Good Work Shirts 25c, 35c, 50c

"Negligee Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1

RIGGS'

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Special Prices on Carpets and Curtains NOW.



OLD TIMES are full of memories as our stock of Clothing and Dry Goods is of good things. It's always profitable to study economy, and it's very easy to do so at our establishment, where small prices make money worth a great deal in goods. It's goods, not money, that's cheap here, and we're now buying cash with bargains on terms all in favor of cash. We cannot do more, we would not do less. It's no use to look for anything as good as this.

CONTRADICTORY

Testimony as to the Effect of Opium Smoking.

English officials, qualified by education, lengthened residence in India and China, and exceptional opportunities for observation; civil servants, medical men of the highest reputation connected with hospital and sanitary work and with the army in every part of India—gave unqualifiedly contradictory evidence, which may be summed up as follows: That opium has been used for centuries in India and China, without any extensive deleterious influence on the population; that the "Sikhs" of India, who, in point of physical structure and health, are claimed to be the finest people in the world, and whose religion forbids the use of tobacco, are habitual users of it; that, while the excessive use of opium is unquestionably in a high degree deleterious, it is far less so than the excessive use of alcohol; that the use of opium in India and China is comparatively much less than the use of ardent spirits in Great Britain; that the excessive use of it, as by the so-called "opium eaters," is the result very largely of the circumstance that the miserably poor, afflicted with disease in India, China and other Asiatic countries where there is no intelligent medical treatment and little or no hospital service, resort to it as the only means of lessening their sufferings; that so far from the allegation being true that the supply of opium by India to China is disastrous in the highest degree to the people of the latter country, the fact is that the use of the Indian product, owing to its higher quality and price, is almost wholly restricted to the wealthier classes of China; that the cultivation of the poppy for the production of opium is very general in China, and to such an extent that one single province of the empire annually produces more opium than the entire export of India; and, finally, that any attempt on the part of either the Indian or Chinese government to interfere with the production and sale of opium, with a view of restricting or preventing its consumption, would be utterly futile, and in the case of the former country, would undoubtedly lead to revolution.

One witness, Surgeon General Sir William Moore, stated as the result of thirty-three years' service and observation in India, that opium-smoking is practically harmless, and opium water not only harmless, but beneficial in moderation, and a prophylactic against malarial fever.

Heartless Creature.

First Chum—I'll never speak to that Fred Humpton again. He had the audacity to back out of the parlor the other night throwing kisses at me.

Second Chum—Why, the heartless creature! And you right there within reach!—Detroit Free Press.

The Climate.

"I have been accustomed to better days than these," said the tramp, sorrowfully.

"You must have lived in California," said the marble-hearted housewife.—Washington Times.

Overheard at Canton.

"Some terribly green-looking crowds are seen on the major's lawn."

"Yes, the loss of the game is scarcely noticed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Diplomacy.

"Who made your bicycle suit?"

"I made it myself."

"Yes, I thought so, but I wanted to be sure. How nice it is!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GO TO

THE PHOENIX MILLS

FOR

BRAN, MIDDINGS, CORN MEAL, CHOPPED FEED

Special Prices in Ton Lots.

Try PHOENIX MILL Flour.

W. J. Adams

Feed, Well Ground, 6c a Bag.

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.

FLY NETS!! FLY NETS!!

Five Bar and fifty lash upper leather Team Fly Nets \$4.00 per pair.

Five Bar and fifty lash harness leather extra heavy Team Nets, \$4.50 per pair.

Five bar and fifty lash raw hide lace leather Team Nets \$5.00 per pair.

Five bar and fifty lash calf skin, buggy Fly Nets \$1.50 each.

Five bar and fifty lash dongola buggy Fly Nets \$2.25 each.

Cotton cord mesh Nets from 75c to \$2.25 each.

Harness Repairing a Specialty.

F. E. LAMPHRE, PLYMOUTH.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

WERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Michigan National Guards in the Annual Encampment at Island Lake—Detroit Dry Goods Merchant Drowned in the Detroit River—Probably a Suicide.

Michigan National Guard in Camp.

The annual encampment of the Michigan state troops, or, more properly, the Michigan National Guards, at Island Lake was named Camp Snyder, in honor of Col. Snyder, of the Nineteenth regiment of the United States infantry, stationed at Ft. Wayne, Detroit. Over 400 tents were ready to receive the boys when they arrived. Nearly every company had a larger representation than last year, and 2,400 men in all went into camp.

As soon as the camp was in order Quartermaster-General Kidd formally turned it over to Brigadier-General Hawley, the commanding officer, who promptly issued orders giving the routine of duty, etc.

The arrival of Gov. Rich, commander-in-chief of the M. N. G. was the event of the second day. The second regiment, Col. McGurran in command was detailed to escort the governor into camp. The Naval Reserves fired a salute of 17 guns as he arrived. After inspecting the camp and expressing satisfaction at the appearance of the troops, etc., Gov. and Mrs. Rich attended a reception by the ladies of department headquarters. The new hospital accommodations were pronounced the best ever had at a state encampment. Beer in plenty was to be had in camp and while there were a few drunks there were not as many as formerly when liquor was prohibited in camp and the boys stole away to town to get whisky flasks filled.

Many of the company officers insist that beer is a good thing for the boys after drilling. The water at the camp is anything but wholesome. The idle hours during the day were spent in base ball and athletic contests, and the evenings in band concerts, singing and minstrel shows.

The annual review on the Sunday of encampment attracted about the largest number of spectators that ever visited the boys. When the hour for breaking camp arrived it was generally felt that the '96 encampment was a big success. There was some regret at the close, particularly among the officers, as the terms of a number of the staff and line officers, who have attended the encampments for several years, are about to expire and they will probably not be selected again.

Well-Known Detroit Merchant Drowned. W. N. Winans, prominent dry goods merchant of Detroit, was drowned in Detroit river by either jumping or falling from a boat while rowing. He had been in financial troubles for the past two years and it is thought that his mind may have become unbalanced.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

William Burgess, of Brown City, was perhaps fatally kicked by a coal. Andrew Tenbreck, an old soldier, was instantly killed by a train at Galesburg.

An incendiary burned the large barn of Duncan McIntyre, near Bad Axe. Loss \$3,000. William Gelicak is under arrest at Saginaw, on the charge of whipping a horse to death.

Dependent over the loss of a barn by lightning, Philip Major, a wealthy farmer near Grand Ledge, hanged himself. The Union hotel at Okemos, one of the old land marks on the old Grand River road, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$1,500.

Postmaster John H. Hick died very suddenly at Flint of heart disease. He was appointed by Cleveland a little over two years ago. Ray Coates, convicted at Grand Haven, of murdering Enos Lawrence at Holland, has been sentenced to Jackson prison for life.

Dwight Mackay's home, near Jasper, was entered by a female thief who stole jewelry and dresses. She was seen as she drove away. Phillip Major, a well-to-do farmer near Grand Ledge, lost his barn by lightning and it so preyed on his mind that he hanged himself.

Over 200 delegates from Ottawa, Kent and Allegan counties attended the district Christian Endeavor convention at Grand Haven. Tramps emptied the till of H. Logan's saloon at Seney and blew open the safe, containing several hundred dollars. The safe was shattered.

The strike at the G. E. Peters & Co. plant at Eastlake has been placed in the hands of the U. S. marshal, as the affairs of the firm are in the federal courts. Simon Van Patton, a farmer near North Adams, was found dead in his open field with his throat cut from ear to ear. He had undoubtedly committed suicide.

The residences of W. C. Sterling, Jr., and J. B. Dewey and Deinzer's furniture factory, were struck by lightning at Monroe. The Electric Light & Power Co. sustained damages, which will take nearly a week to repair. Several barns in the country were burned. Wm. Wilson, a laborer who had been discharged by W. D. Rhoad, a farmer near Hudson, because of drunkenness, started out to have revenge by murdering the entire family. He was killed in this, however, and ended up by shooting himself in the head, probably fatally.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

The total assessed value of South Dakota for 1896 is \$119,391,156, a falling off of \$2,359,995. Most of this loss has been on real estate, there being practically no reduction on corporation property and a very small falling off on personal. The loss is distributed in most of the counties of the state, very few of them showing gains.

The Anchor Line steamer City of Hickman from St. Louis to New Orleans struck an obstruction at Island Forty, about twelve miles north of Memphis, Tenn., and was badly disabled. She is valued at \$50,000. Insurance \$20,000.

James Forbes, 12 years old, attempted to ride across the bridge of the New England Railroad over the Charles River at Newton Upper Falls, Mass., on a bicycle. The only path for the wheel was a narrow plank beside the rail. When half way across he fell forty feet to a pile of jagged rocks and his collar bone was broken.

The National League of Musicians of Illinois held its first annual concert at Central Park, Peoria, Ill., Sunday. In the morning there was a parade and in the afternoon a grand concert at Central Park, which was crowded with people, several excursions being run from all parts of the state.

Postmaster George Muegge died at Clayton Saturday of injuries received in a runaway Friday. A bicyclist frightened his team, which jumped over an embankment. Deceased was postmaster and turn teacher at Communia, Clayton County, and was known to the German turning and singing societies of the northwest.

A convention of the political equality clubs in the Eleventh Iowa Congressional district will be held at Le Mars the first week in October. A McKinley and Hobart Club has been organized in Pocahontas, Ill., with seventy-five members. T. E. Savage is president and Robert Gillespie vice-president.

Professor Nicolls F. Crouch, the author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," was buried Sunday at Baltimore by the Confederate Society at Loudin Park Cemetery. After the body was lowered the choir sang "Kathleen Mavourneen."

A fast running excursion train returning from Chautauqua to Cleveland struck a buggy on a crossing and killed Austin Wormley, aged 15, Bertha Cropp, aged 13, and badly hurt Blanche Cole, aged 15. They were returning home from campmeeting and young Wormley recklessly tried to cross ahead of the train.

While Michael Conley, an old resident of Sandusky, Ohio, was attempting to put a halter on one of his horses to-night, the animal kicked him to death. Sunday afternoon John Rallsback, a prosperous young farmer living near Malo, Iowa, committed suicide by firing a bullet through his head. Despondency over business and love affairs is supposed to have been the cause.

It is reported that Dr. Nansen intends to conduct an expedition to the Antarctic ocean in search of the south pole before returning to the Arctic regions. Thomas Curtin, a saloon-keeper at Lake Elmo, Minn., was shot to death early Sunday morning by a burglar who had secreted himself in the place in the evening. After committing the deed, he having secured only \$20, the murderer made his escape.

Charles Potter, a guide at Minot, Maine, was shot and instantly killed Saturday at Deer Island by C. T. Russell of Boston, a boy of 15 years. Russell was a nephew of the late ex-Governor Russell. Potter was mistaken for a bear. He was guiding the party of which young Russell was a member.

A rear-end collision, caused by the breaking in two of a Great Northern freight train, took place just outside St. Cloud, Minn., Saturday night. Twelve box cars were derailed and smashed into kindling wood. Two tramps were killed.

At a negro dance about four miles from Lebanon, Ky., Charles Warner accidentally stepped on the dress of George Mays' partner. Warner apologized, but Mays became enraged and opened fire, and fatally wounding Bud Hardin. Mays escaped.

John Chamberlain of Washington died Sunday night at Grand Union hotel. He had been in a comatose condition for the last thirty hours. Charles Fox, a horse trainer, 25 years old, and married, committed suicide in Noblesville, Ind., by taking ten grains of morphine. He was despondent over his inability to secure work.

While Eddie, the 12-year-old son of William South of Lebanon, Ind., was playing with a revolver, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the shot taking effect in the breast of Eddie McCoy, a lad about the same age, who was fatally injured.

Frank Jacobs, an aeronaut, with the "Andrews & Showers" circus, was killed at Quincy, Ill., Sunday while making an ascension at Baldwin park. J. H. Riggie resigned at Monmouth, Ill., as chairman of the Warren county prohibition committee and will support Bryan.

W. L. Read of Des Moines will not accept the democratic nomination for congress in the seventh Iowa district. The republicans of Inks, Ill., have organized a McKinley club with 110 members. A ladies' auxiliary will be organized later.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Biennial Encampment at Cleveland Draws Enormous Crowds.

Cleveland, O., had her hands full in entertaining the eighteenth biennial session of the supreme lodge and the national encampment of the Knights of Pythias. Thousands of members of the order and thousands more of spectators poured into the city. The opening features of the encampment were the dedicatory services at Camp Perry Payne, which included an address by Wilson M. Day, director-general of the Cleveland centennial commission; the presentation of Camp Perry Payne by Mayor McKisson, and its acceptance by Maj.-Gen. Carnahan.

The reports of the officers of the supreme lodge show a remarkable growth and development of the order. Supreme Chancellor Ritchie's report gave the total receipts for the two years as \$8,053,000; number of lodges, 6,494, an increase of 498; number of members, 164,539, a net increase of 20,924; the number of initiates during 1894-5 were 103,192; the order suffered numerical loss by the withdrawal of the German lodges; the suspensions during the two years—principally for non-payment of dues—was 82,444; considerable loss was caused by the propaganda of the Catholic church refusing sacrament to all who retained membership in the Pythian order, as well as certain other orders, but no member should be censured for following the dictates of his own conscience; the uniformed rank has grown beyond expectations. Referring to the German question Chancellor Ritchie said the Knights of Pythias is an American order and "desires no man for a member who does not wish to know the language of the country and does not care to familiarize himself with its laws and has not a proper regard for its customs and institutions."

The dress parade of the Second Ohio regiment attracted 50,000 people, and the crack divisions from Hastings, Mich., and Lafayette, Ind., also drew much attention. A Double Wreck near Pittsburg. At Valencia station, near Pittsburg, a freight train and a work train collided, on the Pittsburg & Western railroad. A heavy grade caused several cars which broke from the work train to run back about a mile when a through Chicago express collided with them. The collision threw the cars over a steep embankment, and a number of the passengers were caught in the wreck and seriously hurt. Among the number was Mrs. Howe, of Evans City, who will die. At least 15 others were badly injured.

Secretary Hoke Smith's Successor. President Cleveland has announced from Gray Gables that the resignation of Hon. Hoke Smith, as secretary of the interior, has been accepted and that David R. Francis, ex-governor of Missouri, has been appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Smith will retire Sept. 1 and will resume his law practice at Atlanta, Ga. He has expressed much satisfaction at the selection of ex-Gov. Francis as his successor.

PARAGRAPHIC CHRONICLE.

A fire in the Mason coal mine at Dayton, Tenn., threw 500 men out of work. Swarms of poisonous flies are killing hogs and cattle by the hundreds near Crawfordsville, Ind. Two men were shot and killed and another mortally wounded at the annual convention of the national party in the Cherokee nation, ten miles north of Tahlequah, Indian Territory.

An engine on a work train on the C. & S. railroad jumped the track near Carrollton, O., ran about 60 feet and then turned over the embankment up side down, instantly killing Engineer Joseph Kirk and Fireman John Hardsisty, both of Canton. Two barns and several outbuildings belonging to George W. Hill, of Saginaw, located about three miles south, were destroyed by fire. They were filled with oats, wheat and hay, the big stacks of oats and wheat close by being also consumed. Loss, \$2,500; insured for \$1,225.

Mrs. Robert Maxwell, of Clare, rushed after her 3-year-old child, who was playing dangerously near the railroad track. Seeing her coming, the child ran upon the track. Mrs. Maxwell tried to snatch the little one out of danger, but an engine struck them, throwing both 30 feet and killing them almost instantly. Henry Conklin, an early settler, shot himself through the head near Portland. He lost his farm on a mortgage two years ago. The night of the tragedy he left his boarding place and tramped about the farm all night. At daybreak he mounted the steps of the house and fired three shots. The first missed him, the second inflicted a flesh wound and the third passed through his head.

During the artillery practice of the French Mediterranean squadron, off Toulon, Admiral Gervais and his staff had a narrow escape. Instead of aiming at a target which was being towed 500 yards behind the flagship, the cruiser Vautour turned her quick-firing guns on the flagship for some time. The shot rained around Admiral Gervais and his staff and their escape was a miracle. Two passenger trains collided head-on on the D., L. & N. railroad, near Fowlerville. Fireman Geo. Gassett was probably fatally injured. All the passengers were badly frightened and were shaken up. Gen. Kidd and Capt. Mitchell, of Iowa, who were on their way to camp at Island Lake, were thrown prostrate on the floor and bruised. The train going east was standing on the track waiting for the other train to switch, but through the misunderstanding of train orders, the train going west crashed into it, demolishing both engines.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKETS.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS.

Emperor William's Yacht Meteor Collides With the Isolda in the Royal English Races—Ohio and Indiana Suffer from a Destructive Storm. Emperor William's Yacht Causes Disaster. An accident resulting in the dismantling of Baron von Zedlitz's American-built yacht Isolda and the death of her proprietor, occurred during the regatta of the Royal Albert Yacht club off Southsea, England. A Barclay Walker's Ailsa, the prince of Wales' Britannia. A. D. Clarke's Satanita and Emperor William's Meteor, started in the race for the vice-commodore's cup and \$25. The accident occurred while the Britannia, the Meteor, the Saint and the Isolda were finishing the first round. The Britannia and Meteor were then almost abreast of the Isolda and narrowly escaped a collision. The Britannia suddenly shifted her helm to avoid the Saint when the Meteor struck the Isolda, sweeping her from stem to stern with her bow-sprit. The Isolda's mainmast and sails crashed overboard and carried with them nearly all the crew of the Isolda and crushing Baron von Zedlitz so that he died soon after being taken from the water. The Britannia and Meteor immediately hoisted and lowered their boats for the assistance of the men struggling in the water. The Ailsa and several yachts followed their example.

The baron, who was not 40 years old, was considered one of the leading men of the younger generation of German statesmen. He was privy councillor, a member of both the reichstag and the Prussian diet and was leader of the free conservative party. He had been in parliament about 20 years. A Destructive Storm in Ohio and Indiana. A storm carrying in its path death and destruction, swept over portions of Indiana and Ohio resulting in the known loss of six lives and great damage of property. The dead are: Neel Bliss, struck by lightning at Delphos, O.; unknown man, Albion, Ind.; three unknown persons, at Hammond, Ind.; Jas. Stevens, Logansport, Ind. Near Mt. Gilead, O. the barn of Charles Gordon was destroyed by lightning and seven blooded horses were burned. A terrible wind storm passed over Wood county, O., unroofing houses and leveling forests, and hundreds of oil derricks were blown down. The loss in the Bowling Green oil field is over \$100,000. At Logansport, Ind., several houses were unroofed. At Thornhope 16 cars were blown from the Pennsylvania siding. At Seymour, Ind., the barn of George Stahl was struck by lightning killing valuable horses and cattle. Near Wabash, Ind., a number of barns and contents were destroyed by lightning. Several dwellings in the same locality were struck. At Huntington, Ind., Wallace's circus tents were wrecked, many of the animals injured and the horses stampeded. Several houses in the town were partially wrecked.

Venezuelan Arbitration in Sight. A cord report from London says that Lord Salisbury has yielded to Secretary Olney on the crucial point of the Venezuelan negotiations, that of including the settled portions of the disputed tract in the proposed arbitration, is regarded as an important development by those interested in the subject. This inclusion of the "settled districts" has been the chief obstacle in the way of arbitration, so that if the report of its removal is confirmed, the two governments appear to be never to an amicable agreement than at any time since the trouble began.

Bulgaria Talks Big to Turkey. In consequence of the frontier disputes between Bulgaria and Turkey, the Bulgarian government has notified the Turkish government that unless the latter appoints delegates to a frontier commission by a certain date the Bulgarian troops will be ordered to re-occupy the positions recently occupied by Turkish soldiers on territory which Bulgaria claims belongs to her.

100 Families Homeless from Cloudburst. A terrific cloudburst struck the town of Mogollon, N. M., sweeping away over 50 buildings and rendering more than 100 families homeless. At least four men were drowned and 10 more are missing. Mining properties suffered very heavily.

According to private advices 10 of the crew of 21 men of the British bark Flora P. Stafford, which was burned at sea, perished. The vessel, although sailing under the British flag, was principally owned in Philadelphia.

Mattie Overman, who figured so conspicuously in the Dr. O. C. Brown church scandal at San Francisco, has made a confession in which she declares that she is a perjurer and that Dr. Brown is all his enemies represented him to be. This startling admission made after months of silence and after Dr. Brown has taken up a new home in a new field, has reopened the entire case.

The boiler of the steamer Manitou, on Clarke lake, near Jackson, blew up while 75 passengers were on board. No one was drowned but Engineer Fred Hineley, Robbie Tawse, of Owosso, and Mrs. Jewell, of Parma, were more or less scalded. Capt. Vene Bagley, by his cool head, quieted the panic-stricken women, who attempted jump into the lake. The canopy of the boat was blown off but the steamer's hull was not damaged and she was towed to her dock by the steamer C. J. & M.

The McDonnell Hardware Co.'s store at Bay City was damaged \$1,000 by fire.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

At Troy, N. C., the boiler of Tatt's sawmill exploded killing five men and injuring four. Three of the injured will die.

At Allentown, Ky., a boiler in the harvest field of Dr. Sid Allen exploded, killing four boys who were working near the engine. Fr. Martinelli, who will succeed Cardinal Satolli as apostolic delegate to the United States, will sail from Genoa the first week in September.

Generally favorable prospects for the crops of Europe are announced in the report of the European agent of the United States agricultural department. It is reported that Dr. Nansen intends to conduct an expedition to the Antarctic ocean in search of the south pole before returning to the Arctic regions.

Six cars of a Rock Island stock train were derailed near Topeka, Kas., and four men riding in the feed box underneath one of the cars were crushed to death. Hon. W. D. Balfour, Ontario's, provincial secretary and member in the legislature for South Essex, died in his residence, parliament buildings, at Toronto.

Oscar Neebe, the Chicago anarchist, who was pardoned for his complicity in the Haymarket riots by Gov. Altgeld, has left his wife and eloped with another woman. French coffee planters in Cuba complain of severe treatment by Maxim Gomez. They claim that he has seized their horses and forbidden them to work their plantations.

During a heavy thunderstorm, three little girls were crossing Napanee river, at Napanee, Ont., when lightning struck the boat and killed two of them, aged 10 and 12 respectively. A skiff in which there were three men, was capsized in the Ohio river, near Pittsburg, by the waves of a passing steamer and William Hickman and Thomas Shaughnessy were drowned.

Peter Ryan, foreman, Jack Campbell and John Manning, two miners, were killed in St. Lawrence mine, at Lutte, Mont., by a fall of the cage from the top to the bottom of the shaft, 1,200 feet. While a force of 25 workmen was engaged in tearing down Music hall, a four-story frame structure, the structure collapsed, at Eau Claire, Wis. Twenty-five men went down in the ruins and four men were killed.

The sanitary condition of Havana is reported as abominable. The city's sewage empties into the bay, only to be carried up on the beach by the tides. Yellow fever and smallpox abounds and consequently is almost beyond control. Reports from Buenos Ayres say that an American syndicate has offered the Argentine Republic \$150,000,000 in silver in exchange for \$100,000,000 in bonds payable in gold at 4 per cent interest, with one-half per cent added as a sinking fund. The offer is part of the plan by which Argentina is seeking to go from a paper to a specie basis.

Fred R. Rothacker was stabbed by Attorney Charles Lundy, on Mount Auburn street, Cincinnati, during a quarrel, and died from his wounds. Lundy is an athlete, and it was surprising to his friends that he resorted to a knife when attacked by the Rothacker brothers one of whom at least was intoxicated.

The coach department of the C. H. & D. shops at Lima, O., have burned, also the freight department building with many freight cars, one baggage, one coach and one sleeper. The whole plant was threatened, but the fire was checked with a loss of \$60,000. Over 75 men were thrown out of work and lost all their tools.

LIVE STOCK. New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... Lower grades... Chicago—Best grades... Lower grades... Detroit—Best grades... Lower grades... Cleveland—Best grades... Lower grades... Pittsburgh—Best grades... Lower grades...

GRAIN, ETC. Wheat, Corn, Oats. New York... Chicago... Detroit... Cleveland... Pittsburgh...

REVIEW OF TRADE. General trade throughout the United States is practically ponded to staple lines. The volume of business is no larger. Where orders have increased in number they are smaller in size. In almost all instances they are based on nearby requirements. The feature of the week is the increased difficulty in making collections and the higher rates for mercantile discounts. Credits are being scanned more closely than heretofore and are granted less freely. Some northwestern lumber mills have been shut down owing to low prices and difficulty in obtaining money, while demand for spring delivery is not yet sufficient to start up machinery. Wheat exports continue well.

Dr. Nansen's exploring ship Fram, which spent two years in the icy north, has reached civilization again. The mission of Cecil Rhodes to the rebellious Matabeles in South Africa is reported to be a pronounced success. The natives have yielded and the war is considered at an end. Cecil Rhodes inspired the confidence of the Matabele chiefs by going among them unarmed. The chiefs complained that ill-usage by the native police provoked the rebellion and Rhodes promised them that reform in this respect would be inaugurated at once.

Feed Hood's Sarsaparilla

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood in made rich and pure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Electric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 50 cents to try it.

When the sense of shame is lost, advancement ceases.

Why suffer from indigestion? Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A SHADOW ON THE HARVEST FIELD," SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And When the Child Was Grown, It Fell on a Day That He Went Out to His Father to the Reapers"—Second Kings 4:18, 19, 20.

HERE is at least one happy home in Shunem. To the luxuriant and splendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life brings a new soul to the poor man's but a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come—days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of that house, the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afar. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swarthy reapers feel young again as they look down at that lad, as bright and beautiful as was Ruth in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaming after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles; and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they fan him as they try to cool his brow; but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness, he puts his hands against his temples and cries out: "My head! my head!" And the father said: "Carry him to his mother," just as any father would have said; for our hand is too rough, and our voice is too harsh, and our foot is too loud to doctor a sick child, if there be in our home a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a gentler footstep. But all of no avail. While the reapers of Shunem busy in the field, there came a stronger reaper that way, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, but O what a golden sheaf was that! I do not want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees till noon and then died."

Though hundreds of years have passed away since that boy skipped to the harvest-field and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood has a charm always and everywhere. I shall now speak to you of childhood; its beauty, its susceptibility to impression, its power over the parental heart, and its blissful transition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form or feature or complexion or apparel. That destitute one that you saw on the street, bruised with unkindness and in rags, has a charm about her, even under her destitution. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you have met, of finely-cut features and with erect posture and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, in her thin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, put out her hand and said: "Please give me a penny." Ah! how often we have walked on and said: "Oh, that is nothing but street vagabondism;" but after we got a block or two on, we stopped and said: "Ah, that is not right," and we passed up that same way and dropped a mite into that suffering hand, as though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard-heartedness. With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the play-ground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost involuntarily and say: "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs and you trundle their hoop, and fly their kite, and strike their ball, and all your weariness and anxiety are gone as when a child you bounded over the play-ground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredemptible solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the east, throwing its silver on the lake and its gold on the towers and its fire on the cloud; but it is not so bright and beautiful as the morning of life! There is no light like that which is kindled in a child's eye, no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek, no music like the sound of a child's voice. Its face in the poorest picture redeems any imperfection in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burdens off our back. Oh, what a dull, stale mean world this would be without the sportfulness of children. When I find people that do not like children, I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child, how unspeakably attractive. When Samuel begins to pray, and Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation—how beautiful the scene! I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about God and eternity that the dead, excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some people that seem mar-

ed for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The hues of heaven are in the petals. There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying: "Let this one come to Me, and let it come to Me soon." While that one tarried in the house, you felt there was an angel in the room, and you thought that every sickness would be the last; and when, finally, the winds of death did scatter the leaves, you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night; for you had often said to your companion: "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel the pious boy, became Samuel the great prophet. Christian Timothy became a minister at Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became prime minister of all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day, children who love God and keep his commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians and the philanthropists and the reformers of the next century. The grace of God never kills any one. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. Length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not cramp the chest or curve the spine or weaken the nerves. There are no malarials floating up from the river of life. The religion of Christ throws over the heart and life of a child a supernatural beauty. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to fraud or fraud when a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the Gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make avarice charitable, and fraud honest, and pride humble, and scepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from those mailed warriors, and the helmet seems battle-proof against God's battle-axe. But childhood; how susceptible to example and to instruction! You are not surprised at the record: "Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob;" for when religion starts in a family, it is apt to go all through. Jezebel a murderess, you are not surprised to find her son Jehoram attempting assassination. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The musician touches the keys, and the response of those keys is away off amid the pipes and the chords, and you wonder at the distance between the key and the chord. And so it is in life; if you touch a child, the results will come back from manhood or old age, telling just the time played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy. The word that the Sabbath School teacher will this afternoon whisper in the ear of the class, will be echoed back from everlasting ages of light or darkness. The home and the school decide the republic or the despotism; the barbarism or the civilization; the upbuilding of an empire, or the overthrowing it. Higher than parliament or congress are the school and the family, and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host. What, then, are you doing for the purpose of bringing your children into the kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right impulse? There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day; and Hannah Lemond was helping them to gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field, there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe, and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliff? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sailors there who had gone up the most in the day of terrible tempest; they did not dare risk it. Hannah Lemond sat there for awhile and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swooping in fierceness all around about her. Fastening the child to her back, she started for her friends and for home. O, what a dizzy descent! sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down further and further, to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now I'll follow the goat; the goat will know just which is the safest way down;" and she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried: "Thank God, thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected. And they cried: "Stand back, now. Give her air!" O, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

There is not a large family, or hardly a large family that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow.

There is one pre-eminent in my memory as pastor—Covvilia Haynes McCollum. The story of his death has brought hundreds unto God. He belonged to my parish in the west. A thorough boy, nine or ten years of age. Nothing morbid, nothing dull about him. His voice loudest and his foot swiftest on the playground. Often he has come into my house and thrown himself down on the floor in an exhaustion of boisterous mirth; and yet he was a Christian, consecrated to God, keeping his commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has saved me. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips and he said: "Mamma, I shall take a draught from the water of life after awhile, of which if one drink he shall never get thirsty again. I lay myself at Jesus' feet and I want him to do just what he thinks best to do with me." In those days, "Rest for the Weary" was a new hymn, and he had learned it; and in a perfect ecstasy of soul, in his last hour, he cried out:

In the Christian's home is glory
There remains a land of rest;
There my Saviour's gone before me
To fulfill my soul's request;
There is rest for the weary.
There is rest for you.

Sing, O sing, ye bells of glory!
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates are open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest for the weary.

The brightest light that can be kindled, Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers; there are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now; and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want no book to tell you of the dying experience of Christian children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are bearing. This ennobling of heart-strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms, and through summer harvests, and across autumn leaves, and through the wintery snow-banks, we are passing on. O, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it! How we shall gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out: "Where are our loved and lost?" And then, how we shall gather them up! O, how we shall gather them up!

In this dark world of sin and pain
We only meet to part again;
But when we reach the heavenly shore
We there shall meet to part no more.

The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away;
When these short years of pain are past
We'll meet before the throne at last.

Queer Will.

A Russian who died in Odessa last year left \$4,000,000 of rubles to his four nieces but demanded that, previous to receiving the money, they should work for fifteen months either as chambermaids, washerwomen or farm servants; this in his opinion being a salutary discipline likely to chasten any foolish pride they might be tempted to foster in their minds. A Sussex publican took an odd revenge on a nagging wife whose sharp tongue had given him many a bad quarter of an hour while he lived. On his death she found that to receive any benefit from his will she must walk barefooted to the market place each time the anniversary of his death repeated itself. Holding a candle in her hand, she was there to read a paper confessing her unseemly behavior to her husband during his life and stating that had her tongue been shorter her husband's days would in all probability have been longer. By refusing to comply with these terms she had to be satisfied with £20 a year to keep her off the parish. The restrictions imposed on widows and other legatees with regard to matrimony are often arbitrary and sometimes smack of cruelty. A husband, in one case reported recently, left his widow an annual income of £1,000, which was to be reduced to £800 in the event of the lady marrying again. Another reduction of £200 was to be made on the birth of the first child of the second marriage, and every additional child was to involve the further loss of £100 a year.—Chambers' Journal.

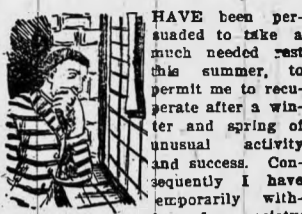
Roman Patriotic Charities.

Great Roman families take as much pride in their private charities as in their picture galleries or chapels. Prince Doria, in the Istituto Doria, which is under the care of the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, supports a hundred old men and women. The Torlonia family's institute is a home and training school for sixty orphan girls, girl and infant schools for 650 pupils, an eye and ear hospital with a dispensary and large out-patient department, and an old woman's home. The Ospedale del Bambino Gesù, the most perfect of children's hospitals, is maintained by the Duchesse Salviata of the Borghese family.

Coffee Plantations at High Levels.

The coffee plantations of Guatemala occupy the mountain ranges, and are from 6,000 to 12,000 feet in altitude.

MY FRIEND THE "CAP"



HAVE been persuaded to take a much needed rest this summer, to permit me to recuperate after a winter and spring of unusual activity and success. Consequently I have temporarily withdrawn from society; and thereby hangs a tale, in which my friend, Captain Rosenbaum, figures to some extent.

Pleasure is to me the chief object of existence; therefore, I have ever striven to enjoy myself, and be present where hilarity reigned—to have "a good time" at every possible opportunity.

You cannot wonder, then, that I felt it was my duty to move in good society. Yet I have been at some pains to arrange my affairs and social relations as to be able to attend most of the better class of private entertainments given in Chicago during the past two or three winters. It not only gave me no small enjoyment, but it also assisted me materially in my business.

It was a matter of considerable difficulty to secure an invitation to the Lawrence reception, but I managed it—no matter how—and it was at this reception that I made the acquaintance of Captain Rosenbaum.

I had strolled into Doctor Lawrence's library, in a wing at the rear of the mansion, on Michigan avenue, to get out of the hot and crowded parlors, and, in the dim light, was leaning against the window-casing, idly tapping on the glass with my fingers, when I noticed at the top of the window-sash a bit of metal gleaming in the semi-darkness. I touched it, and found that it was part of a burglar alarm, moving when the window was opened upon another bit of metal; and by contact completing an electric circuit of some sort.

I am something of an electrician, and my interest and curiosity were at once aroused. A brilliant idea suddenly flashed in my brain. I unscrewed the upper bit of metal with my knife, and, after twisting off the wire which led from it into the woodwork, was examining it when I heard a light step at the door.

Glancing around, I found standing by the table a tall, dark-skinned man in an evening dress, with black mustache and Imperial, and long rather curly black hair—in all suggesting at once the popular idea of his satanic majesty. By one of those impulses which overcome us at times, I slipped the bit of metal into my pocket and turned toward the stranger, whom from his dress and manner I assumed to be one of the guests at the reception.

"I hope I don't intrude," he said politely.

"Oh, no," I hastened to reply; "I am glad some one else can enjoy the coolness here."

"I think I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance," the stranger said, smiling; "as guests of this house, I



I TURNED QUICKLY. I trust we need no formal introduction—my name is Captain Rosenbaum."

"And I am William Vance; very much at your service, sir," I returned, decidedly pleased with my new friend's voice and manner. "I am indeed glad to make your acquaintance, Captain Rosenbaum."

I found the captain a very agreeable fellow; a gentleman of refinement and culture, polished and well informed, a ready conversationalist, though decidedly reserved as to himself, and a smoker of excellent cigars. We discussed books, yachting, horses, the presidential nominations, the tariff, etc., and the captain shone as a man of wide reading and depth of thought along many lines.

I could learn nothing, however, of his own occupation—he was especially reticent on that point. The captain casually let slip that he had been in New York until recently; his business had taken him there on two hours' warning; and had brought him back as suddenly; he could not tell how soon his present business would be disposed of, or where he would go next.

"I am an uncertain fellow," he said, laughing, "and never know my plans two weeks in advance. Indeed, my plans are largely made for me, and I go and come usually at the bidding of others."

While we were talking, Doctor Lawrence entered, and I did not see the captain again that evening, for, while I presently returned to the parlor, the captain remained chatting with his host.

I was decidedly ill at ease, for I had that piece of burglar alarm in my pocket, and could find no opportunity to put it back. I was fully aware that my hasty action might be misconstrued by one who did not know me, and I was anxious lest the captain had seen me take it down, though not in the most remote way had either of us referred to the subject.

It was no business of his, though, in any case, and I deemed myself in no way bound to consult him about so

trivial an affair. Besides, I was inclined to think he had not seen me take the piece of metal. It subsequently appeared, however, that he did see me take it, and his actions were strongly influenced by the ideas this trifling incident suggested to him.

As it happened, I found no opportunity to approach the window again, and I went home with the bit of metal still in my pocket.

That night an attempt was made to rob Doctor Lawrence's house, the burglars entering by the very window from which I had removed the burglar alarm. They did not succeed in securing any plunder, being frightened away before any valuables were found.

Now this attempted burglary was similar to several others which had taken place at some of the finest residences in the city, in each case following only a day or two after a reception or a ball similar to that at Doctor Lawrence's house. As it happened, in every similar instance but one, I had been a guest at the entertainment, and I had almost begun to fear lest the people who had invited me should regard me as a bird of evil omen, and cease to "request the honor of my presence" at their houses.

Probably you are thinking of Captain Rosenbaum in connection with these robberies.

I must confess that I did not, although I had occasion afterward to associate him more or less directly with all of them. I had met him but once, and for a short time only, and his name did not occur to me until two weeks later, when Russell Dennison's daughter was married. At the reception, in the evening, I met my friend, the captain, again, and I found him the same polite, chatty gentleman, but, as before, suggesting Mephistopheles.

I encountered him a dozen times that evening—on the back veranda, in the conservatory, in the garden—till I began to regard him as my evil genius. Particularly did he hover in the neighborhood of the room full of silverware and jewelry which comprised the wedding gifts.

When I left the house the last person I saw was Captain Rosenbaum, who went out with me and left me at the nearest corner, turning down a side street with a wave of the hand and a cheery "Good-night, Vance."

I was destined to see my friend, the captain, once more that night, and it happened in this wise: The moon had gone down, and it was nearly three o'clock in the morning, when, with two friends, I stood in the rear of Russell Dennison's mansion, under the shadow of a large bush. I was still in evening dress, concealed by a dark overcoat, and had a soft hat pulled down over my eyes. In my hand I held a revolver, as did each of my two companions.

In pursuance of my project, it was only a minute's work to quietly open the door at the rear of the house and the door at the head of the stairs within. Two minutes later we were in the room with the wedding gifts.

A dim light burned in the chandelier, and at the other side of the room the figure of a man lay on a sofa.

I slipped over to his side, and with my revolver close to his temple, signalled to my friends to begin their work.

At the first soft clink of the silver in the bag in which they were guardedly slipping the wedding gifts the room was suddenly flooded with light, and I heard an oath from one of my companions.

I turned quickly, and saw Captain Rosenbaum and three policemen standing in the doorway. I had time only to see the captain smile triumphantly and nod in my direction, before my arms were seized from behind, and with sharp clicks of locking handcuffs, I was a prisoner. My friend, the captain, then spoke:

"Hardly expected to meet me again to-night, eh, Vance? You tried that burglar alarm dodge once too often. Twice you played it in Madison avenue, New York, undetected. An account of similar burglaries in Chicago, as reported in the Chicago Record, aroused the suspicions of Chief Conlin, of New York, and he sent me here to try to run you down. I am known in the metropolis as Jack Randolph, of Police Headquarters. You and your pals are my prisoners."

That consoling speech from "my friend, the captain," made my blood run cold, and I felt humiliated when I thought of how I had been entrapped by the New York detective.

As I before remarked, I am now taking a rest from my social duties. I shall stay at this closely guarded institution somewhat less than eight years, and there are six indictments, I am told, waiting to be attended to when I leave.

Hitching the Bicycle.

A new bicycle kink has developed. A rider stopped in front of a store, and after he had dismounted, he took a heavy weight that was hooked just behind the seat, and attached it to a chain which he took from his pocket. He fastened the chain and weight to the bicycle, and, apparently satisfied that it was now quite safe, he went into the store.—New York World.

The Moral.

Just as a Mount Sterling family had sat down to dinner and while the head of the family was saying grace a hungry tramp stole the pan of blanchet out of the stove.

Moral—You should watch as well as pray.—Winchester, (Ky) Democrat.

Campbell is the author of the quotation.

"Like angel visits, few and far between." It is found in "The Power of Life."



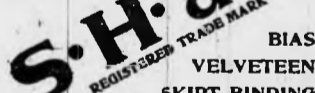
Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Why pay the same

price for the inferior "just as good" when you can get



by asking and insisting?

If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.

Sample showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c.

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Durant, Michigan.

IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND.

Tuition is reasonable; living expenses low; students assisted in positions. Write for catalogue.

P. R. O'LEARY, Pres.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Canton.

The ladies of Canton Center and Cherry Hill Temperance Unions have joined in giving a matrons' contest, to be held at Cherry Hill church sometime in September. An elegant china dish is offered as a prize to the successful contestant.

SUPT. OF PRESS.

Newburg.

The L. A. S. met at Mrs. John Smith's last Friday afternoon with about 70 persons present. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Clarence Rutter's Sept. 11th.

We should have mentioned several weeks ago that Scott Hodge has a new invention, in the shape of a monstrous double tailed kite. This kite is guaranteed to carry a man up 2000 feet. Mr. Hodge has already made two successful ascensions, and descended in a parachute.

On account of the inclement weather, the lawn party which was to have been held at Jas. LeVan's last Saturday evening, was transferred to the house, but, nevertheless, it was a decided success, both socially and financially. The living pictures which were exhibited were very entertaining. The music by the Rutter boys was unusually fine, and was well appreciated. The receipts were over \$10.

Floyd Bassett started for Ithaca on his wheel last Monday.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Miss Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at John L. Gale's drug store. Large size 50 and \$1.00

Redford.

Guess Redford will have a fair, and it promises to be one of the best country fairs in the state, too. Its dates are Sept. 22nd, 23rd and 24th. Admission free Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday 25 cents. All correspondence should be directed to the secretary, A. M. Bosworth, Sand Hill.

Mrs. Wm. Bodew and daughter, Mrs. Henry Merriman, of Detroit, are spending a few days with relatives in Redford.

Perry Prindle will hereafter attend the Sand Hill toll-gate.

Charles U. Smith, Peter Vizard, Charles Stucky and Geo. Burgess were the persons drawn from here to serve as jurors in the September term of Circuit Court.

The Dorcas society of Bell Branch will meet at Mrs. Silas Norris'.

Some years ago when suffering from an uncommonly severe attack of diarrhoea, Mr. W. B. Guinnip, of Atcs, Pa., received through the mail a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I found it to be one of the most effective remedies I ever used. It gave me almost immediate relief. It has no superior and I think no equal. No bad effects follow the use of this remedy. It is pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Children like it. It never fails. It is the most perfect remedy ever produced for bowel complaints." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

Ilwaco.

Frank Peck is moving his family into John Bess' tenement house south of the Center, for the winter.

Master Lee Fairchild has returned to his home in Detroit after spending some time with his grandparents here.

Mrs. A. Turnbull was called to Northville Thursday to see her daughter, Mrs. Charles Garfield, who is very ill.

Mrs. G. White, of Lansing, formerly of this place, called on Mrs. A. Stringer and son Monday afternoon.

Horace Kingsley had the school house painted inside and out, which improves its appearance very much.

J. Lambert, of Ypsilanti, has been spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Nathan Kingsley.

Last Friday afternoon, while Mrs. W. O. Minkley was taking her granddaughter out for a drive, the buggy was upset, breaking it badly, but the occupants escaped with slight injuries.

Charles Colby and mother called on Mrs. A. Stringer Tuesday.

Miss Anna Base, of Plymouth, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at the Center.

Eleventh Annual Ohio Excursion.

Look out for the 11th Annual Ohio Excursion via Ann Arbor R. R. first week in October. Time of trains, round trip rates, list of tickets and points to which they will be sold will be announced soon. (274)

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

WIT, HUMOR AND SATIRE ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Girl and the Wheel—A Question of Light—Another Removal—In the Light of Experience—Where it Counts.

HERE'S a thrill of exultation,
That you're pretty sure to feel,
At the moment when it strikes you
You can navigate a wheel;

There's a zest in plain existence,
There's an added snap and vim,
When your toe is off the bottom
And you feel that you can swim;

But of all the happy moments
That may come to you in life—
Bar the one when Dulcinea
Says she'll be your "ownest" wife—

Is the one when from the paper
Where your contribution went,
Where experience had taught you
That you wouldn't get a cent,

Comes a letter, and as usual,
You expect it "in the neck,"
But the envelope disgorges
To your dazzled eyes a cheque.

I Went a-swimm'n' onct.
Say, I went a-swimm'n' onct, when my
Pap he said I mus'n'.
'N' I got my cloze all sopplin', 'n'
I didn't dast g' home,
So I sneaked clear out t' Granny's 'n'
ast her if she wouldn'
Lemme stay 'th her a spell, till I got
me dried off some.

'N' Granny she put on her specs 'n'
puckered up her mouth,
Jis' like she was turble cross, 'n'
goin' t' lam me good;
'N'en she says, "Ye naughty boy!"
'n'en I cried, 'n'en
She hugged me up tight in her arms,
Jis' like I knowed she would.

'N' she made me strip clean off, 'n'
gimme some dry cloze
What she said uster be my Pap's
when he was big as me,
'N'en she'd kep'm ever sence, 'n'en she
rubbed her eyes,
'N' kep' a-rubb'n' 'n' a-rubb'n', jies'
like she couldn' see.
Bimeby she took a yelluh bow! 'n' went
down to th' cellar,
'N' filled it clean plum full o' milk,
Jies' like I knowed she would;
'N' gimme two big doughnuts 'n' a
whopp'n' piece o' pie,
'N' I et 'n' et 'n' et, 'n' Gee! it
ta. good!
—William R. Lighton in Truth.

Explained.
Why doth the busy little bee
Each shining hour employ
To gather honey that not he
But others will enjoy?

The reason certainly is plain;
With such sweet occupation,
No bee has taken time to gain
A business education.
—L. G. Mackay.

The Trump Card.
"This is convention year, isn't it?"
"Sure."
"Well, I'm going to make my everlasting fortune. I've written a political play. It's got some properties in it that'll catch the town."
"For instance?"
"Why, in the election scene I use real money!"

A Little One.
Though "one and one are one," 'tis
said,
When he and she do marry,
The paradox soon rights itself—
Ere long there's one to carry.

A Glabrous Gib.
One little fly,
One bald head,
One big D—
And the fly is dead.

In the Light.

No Danger.
"I think we ought to do something to conciliate the bicycle vote," said the statesman. "It is likely to be a power."
"Not much it ain't," said his manager. "Every fellow that has a wheel hates every other fellow that has some other kind of wheel so much that they won't organize in a thousand years."

To See Her in Bed.
"Why did George marry his cook?"
"In order to obtain a divorce and legal separation from her."

W. O. T. U.

A New York liquor paper assures us that the whiskey trade is bearing its share of trouble caused by the stringency of the money market, and that the consumption has decreased to a degree quite alarming to those dealers who have an over supply on hand. While we are making the most of this drop of comfort, amid the general depression caused by the "hard times," a Chicago liquor organ, comes our way and under the caption, "Chicago saloons hold their own," states that the "anticipated reduction in the number of saloons failed to materialize to any appreciable extent." While other business firms are going down every day under the financial strain, the liquor firms are prospering and the new saloons that follow the suburban, electric lines secure the most desirable corners and are fitted up with luxurious furnishings—for which the poor man pays.

The tobacco "industry" also seems to be unaffected by the prevailing stagnation. Tobacco, a journal that describes itself as the only paper exclusively for wholesale and retail dealers in cigars and manufactured tobacco, publishes statistics which show that the hard times have not lessened the quantity of tobacco used in the United States. The increase in the consumption of manufactured tobacco for chewing and smoking for the last fiscal year was 5,397,000 pounds; of cigars, 73,783,504, and of cigarettes, 722,856,543. These last figures especially are appalling! What an outlook for the next generation! How long before a christian civilization will bestow as much attention upon the improvement of humanity as it does upon cattle and horses? What the world needs today is thoroughbred men and women—men and women of sound bodies, sound minds, sound morals—instead of "degenerates" produced by the use of tobacco and other poisons.—Union Signal, Aug. 20.

In Days to Come.

The minister adjusted his glasses and read from the notices as follows:
"The regular Wednesday evening Wheelman's Church Guild will meet in the chapel at eight o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend."
There will be a meeting of the tandem auxiliary in the vestry-room at half after five this afternoon. The subject to be discussed is 'The True and Only Ball Bearings,' and visitors are welcome.
On Thursday next, at half-past four o'clock, there will be held in the bike pavilion adjoining the church, an experience meeting. All who have punctured their tires during the past week or broken down in any way and are able to be present, are earnestly desired not to neglect this important meeting.
The Young Ladies' Bloomer Sewing Circle will meet at the house of Mrs. A. B. Seacher at two o'clock on Friday afternoon.
There has been a noticeable falling off in attendance of the young people's century run class; and I most earnestly hope that the coming season will show more activity than in the past. With the present good roads, there is no reason why the greatest enthusiasm should not prevail.
Those of the congregation who desire will remain after the service and view the chainless wheel that has been left in my study by the agent during the past week.
We will now unite in singing the 189th hymn: Hymn 189.
When we have reached that heavenly shore
Where all is love and peace,
Geared up to ninety-six or more
We'll coast without surcease.
There'll be no hills to climb 'up there,
No punctures to annoy;
All things unite to make us share
The wheel's divinest joy.
Oh, in that happy land above
No scorching will be there,
But with our hearts attuned to love
We'll bike eternally.
All sing!" —Life.

Farmers' Picnic

Following is the program of the 18th annual basket picnic of the Farmers' Picnic Association of Washtenaw, Wayne, Oakland and Livingston counties, to be held at Whitmore Lake, Saturday, Aug. 29, 1896:

Music.
Prayer—Rev. H. W. Hicks.
Music.
Address of welcome—Pres. Wm. Ball, of Hamburg.
Music.
Address—Hon. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti.
Music.
Address—Rev. E. D. Kelley, of Ann Arbor. Subject: "The Greatest American."
Music.
Address—Cyrus M. Starks, Webster.
Music.
Impromptu speeches.
Music.

The three speakers named in the above are representatives of different vocations. The statesman, the divine and the agriculturalist will give their best thoughts. James Harkins will entertain with his inimitable and mirth-producing music.
It is also expected that the impromptu addresses will be an interesting feature of the exercises. Farmers are fast becoming the thinkers of this back of the woods and the number capable of entertainingly expressing thought is fast increasing. The audience may reasonably expect to listen to some short, but remarks by calling on some of this class.

R. C. REEVE, Secy.

... faith that will move mountains after awhile is moving a good many smaller things now.

It must be a settled principle with the Christian that his life in Christ shall be a life of faith.

The world is robbed by the man who lives in it and goes out of it without having lived for its good.

One difference between heaven and earth is that in heaven everybody belongs to the same family.

The woman who gave the two mites didn't do anything more than every lover of Christ should do.

The devil hates beauty, but, having learned its power, he uses it to help turn people toward the pit.—Ram's Horn.

LABOR NOTES.

The trades unions of Virginia have formed a state federation.

Fifteen shovel manufacturers in the United States will combine.

The National Brotherhood of Bookbinders has a membership of 9,500.

American Flint Glass Workers' union will start factories and build homes.

Chicago trades unionists are agitating for three-cent car fare night and morning.

The American Federation has endorsed the label of the Amalgamated Woodworkers.

Eugene V. Debs says: "The time for great strikes is past; there will be no more of them."

The canvassers and agents now have twenty-one unions in Ohio, with a total membership of 16,000.

A. G. Wines, secretary-treasurer of the International Typographical union, is undergoing a severe illness.

The carpenters of all New England have given employers notice that they will inaugurate the eight-hour day on May 1 next.

The engineers of Aberdeen, Scotland, have gained their strike for an advance of one shilling a day, and it will be paid them.

The salmon fishermen of the Columbia river, Oregon, who struck on April 10 for an advance of five cents per pound, and on whose account the state troops were called out, have won their cause, securing their demand in full.

Good Resolutions.
"Dah am er good many folks," said Uncle Eben, "dat seems ter tink dat when dey's made er good resolution jey's done tu'ned out er day's wu'hk."

Rheumatism
AND NEURALGIA CURED BY
AR-THRO-PHON-I-A
You can try before you buy.
Sample bottle mailed FREE on receipt of 2c stamped name of this paper.—W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

Piles Cured
YES, why not when you can put the medicine right on the
SORE SPOT?
Dr. Handy's Pile Cure
reaches the sore spot and cures Blind Bleeding and Itching Piles. At druggists or by mail.
Send For Booklet.
W. H. HILL Co.,
Detroit, Mich.

EXCURSION
TO
Niagara Falls
—VIA—
F. & P. M. R. R.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.
LOW RATES
Tickets good Four Days Including date of sale.
See Local Ticket Agents for particulars, as to time of trains, Etc.
A. PATRIARCHE,
Traffic Manager.
Eli drives the bus
But says it is no fun.
The horses cannot go you know
Unless he gets the "mun."
12 Bus Rides for \$1.00.
If tickets are purchased in advance.
H. C. ROBINSON,
Livery and Sale Stables.

CURED AT 73 YEARS.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure Victorious.
No other medicine can show such a record. Here is a veritable patriarch, 73 years of age, with strong prejudices to overcome, who had Heart Disease 16 years. He took the New Heart Cure and is now sound and well.



SAMUEL O. STONE.
Grass Lake, Mich., Dec. 23, 1894.
I have been troubled with heart disease 15 years or more. Most of the time I was so bad it was not safe for me to go out alone, as dizzy spells would cause falling. I had severe palpitation, shortness of breath and sudden pains that rendered me helpless. All physicians did for me was to advise keeping quiet. In August last I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and before I had finished the first bottle I found the medicine was a God-send. I have now used four bottles in all and am feeling entirely well. I am 73 years of age and have held a grudge against patent medicines all my life, but I will not allow this to prevent giving my testimony to the great cure your valuable remedy has wrought in me. I do this to show my appreciation of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. **SAMUEL O. STONE.**
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle for \$5.00. It will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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

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All goods guaranteed as Represented.
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B. FREYDL,
The Northville Tailor.
To Measure with the Best of Trimming.
All New Goods in the Latest Styles.
This is an Unheard of price and a good chance to get a Suit made.
B. FREYDL, Northville, Mich.

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 "OO" Prize Coffee.
We are Headquarters for School Supplies.
L. E. CABLE

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.



What PEPPER'S NERVINO did!
It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fails. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. A complete cure, instead of Cure Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Power, either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Muscles, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion. Wards off insanity and consumption. Don't let druggists impose a worthless substitute on you because it looks like a remedy. Insist on having PEPPER'S NERVINO. It is sold in small packages, 25¢ per box, or 6 for \$2.00, with a Positive Written Guarantee to Cure or Refund the money. Sample free, sold by Dr. J. C. PEPPER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Chicago, Ill.

DR. PEPPER'S NERVINO PILLS
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe remedy for all nervousness, impotence, loss of power, etc. Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY.
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT 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, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which will cure 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 Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in plain pocket: By mail, \$1.00 per package, in vest 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., 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by **GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.**