

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME X, NO. 8.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., OCTOBER 30, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 477

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

It is our business

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

PRICES Will BE Found REASONABLE.

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FALL AND WINTER

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Groceries, Crockery.

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

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

BUY YOUR LININGS OF US.

We give this feature Special Attention.

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YOU can be SUITED.

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THE TWO BUSY BARGAIN STORES

Always catering to the wants of the people: Always having a reputation for handling nice, fresh, stylish stuff: Always first in the minds of the people. Here introduce a model in

* CORSETS *

One which fits like the Gloves you buy of us. Carefully note the named advantages of the above Corset. You will find it to be as all goods from this place.

Ladies' Foster Kid Gloves. Our price only \$1.00

Do not forget our Special sale of Gents' Underwear for the month of OCTOBER Only. A heavy 50c underwear for 25c. A HEAVY Wool Fleece 75 and 80c underwear for 60c. Remember the time is Short—for these prices.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department.

You can get the best value you ever had for your money by ordering that new FALL SUIT where the best of goods and workmanship will be used and the price will still be only

\$15.00

Five hundred new patterns to select from. Ask some friend who knows and he will tell you the most satisfactory place to buy FINE TAILORING is of us.

Look over our new line of Lamps and Fancy Crockery.

GROCERIES.

We meet all prices made by others. Always fresh and quality the Best.

GOLD or SILVER?

We take either in exchange for the Best Lehigh Coal.

\$6.25 Per Ton.

L. C. HOUGH & SON.

A Farewell Reception.

Safford Hall was made bright and pleasant last Friday evening for the farewell reception given Rev. Olivia Carpenter by the members of her church. Never has a pastor been more beloved by our townspeople than has Miss Carpenter. With her bright smiles and cheery words, she has endeared herself to old and young, and people of all denominations came to spend a last sociable hour with her and express their regret at her departure.

After a bountiful and delicious repast had been served to all, Mr. Cole, on behalf of her parishioners, presented Miss Carpenter with a beautiful jardiniere, salad set and fruit stand, to which she responded in a pleasing manner, expressing her thanks for the beautiful gifts, alluding feelingly to the happy months she had passed in Plymouth and concluding with a general invitation to all her friends to come and enjoy the hospitality of her new home should they ever visit Paw Paw.

For the benefit of those unable to be present we give Mr. Cole's presentation speech.

"Friends—We gather here on this festive occasion as parishioners and friends at the command of that spark of the divinity within the human breast which bids us give expression, in some way, to meritorious love, esteem.

With the crystallization of the liberal religious forces in these environments during the past few years, came the exquisite pleasure of listening to many of the greatest pulpit educators within the confines of the state of Michigan.

We have been carried away with the scholarly and logical deductions of the Sunderlands who, during the past year have been gleaming from historic bible and other lands, rich stores for future dissertation giving of their rational religion to the fertile minds of the orient, and leaving in their wake the halo of that glory which was wrought with us.

We have been highly edited and entertained by that cold—self confessedly cold—classical, matter of fact man, the Rev. Reed Stewart.

We have listened respectfully and with interest to the blunt, poignant, yet logical and scholarly, Rabbi Grossman.

We drank as of the very fountain of the divine, the best thought of that soul inspiring, inspirational teacher the Rev. Lee S. McCollester, whose watchful care and interest in our spiritual welfare, made possible the privileges we enjoy this evening. But there came a time when Mr. McCollester could not come to us regularly, and we must needs look elsewhere for meat upon which to feed the spiritual man.

You looked into your empty treasury; you looked into almost as empty pockets; you looked into each others faces, and all of you shook your heads excepting Mr. Safford, who long since forgot how. You had been used to cream, but you had money only for skim milk.

There came, however, the opportunity, the golden opportunity and that within our means, when kind Providence, all good and wise alike in what He gives and what denies, sent us Miss Carpenter, who has so delightfully supplied our needs during the past year.

Merrily on we went, until there came to us in the course of time, forebodings of a revelation of something serious pending. Perhaps I might better say a disclosure, or rather, to hit it more exactly, a fore-closure, for that which we supposed was ours indeed, is heavily mortgaged to another, and we must bide the consequences of these panicky times.

And now to you, our dear pastor, you who have so beautifully instructed us in the sacred doctrines of the Christian religion, we would say a word in recognition, since we are so profoundly sensible of your valuable services to us as lay people.

Your relations to us have been most pleasing; your aspirations have been most high and exalted, and it is our wish that in the future as in the past, the aspirations of your soul ascend on wings of hope to scenes divinely fair. No bars nor bolts can hold the silent power that seeks the elements of light and love.

Then cherish every longing of the soul; let thoughtful prayer and noble endeavor dispel all slavish fear; let radiant hope extend her full-fledged wings, for all our prayers and hopes but dimly paint the lofty heights to which we may attain.

And now I have the honor and the very great pleasure of presenting to you in behalf of parishioners and friends these dishes as a small token of our appreciation.

You Can Be Well

When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles. The blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin, and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure, or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

Horses Wanted.

Horses wanted for winter keeping. (2w*) MRS. FAIRMAN.

WITHOUT PROOF.

A Clever but Wicked Woman Boldly Plans a Crime.

A well-known detective told a good story, the truth of which he vouches for.

"One day," he said, "a lady came into my office, evidently in deep trouble.

"You are a detective?"

"Yes, madame."

"Well, I want your services in a very delicate matter," she said, her voice sinking to a whisper, as she glanced nervously about to see that no one was present that could hear the conversation. "My husband," she continued when satisfied no other visitors were in the room, "has a suicidal mania. He appears to be in perfect health, eats well, sleeps well, has no cares or troubles that I know of and yet I have to watch him carefully in order to keep him from committing suicide. His mania, for, of course, I know it is that with him, is so subtle that no one would suspect it for an instant. But he has laudanum secreted around the house. I have found several vials of it, and fear that there is more that I have not been able to discover." The case was a most interesting one, and I agreed to visit the house in the guise of an invited relative of the wife and study the affair. I was greeted most cordially by the husband and, within twenty-four hours admired him greatly. A lighter-hearted, merrier, happier man I never saw. Three nights later I was awakened by the screams of the wife and hastily arising and dressing, ran down stairs, meeting her in the hallway, holding an empty bottle labeled 'Laudanum.' I rushed to the man's bedside, but too late. He was not yet dead, but never recovered consciousness. The seeming grief of the widow was heart-rending, but I caught a gleam in her eyes that convinced me she had poisoned her husband, and her ruse in having me in the house had been as bold as it was successful, for not a word of evidence could I have produced that she had plotted the murder of her husband. Two months later she was married again and went to Europe."—Washington Star.

King of the Moonshiners

The king of the north-Alabama moonshiners, Fred Walker, was captured by revenue officers a few nights ago near Stevenson, Ala. For fifteen years Walker has been a fugitive from justice and during that time he has defeated dozens of attempts to capture him and has defied and taunted the officers, though he has lived in the place all the time. The marshal who headed the posse which captured him had previously made twenty-five unsuccessful attempts. Walker was exceedingly popular among mountain folk and they gave him every assistance in evading arrest. His cabin was on a cliff commanding a view of the country for fifteen miles around and either he saw the officers or was warned by signals from friends of the approach. The officers finally discovered the route by which he usually retreated and while one party went openly to his cabin the other lay in ambush along his path and took him unaware. All the mountaineers fully believe he will soon escape from the authorities.—Exchange.

Cremating the Killed in Battle.

The advance of military science in the invention of weapons of greater precision and fatality, such as the improved rifles and the Maxim gun and the use of smokeless powder in battle, have led students of warfare to apprehend a greater carnage in combat and directed attention anew to the disposal of the dead on the battlefield. Recently the German emperor called for the opinions of the medical staff of the war department on the question of using cremation to disincumber a battlefield after a sanguinary combat. An invention of this kind would be of supreme interest to all governments as coming from a nation that most carefully studies the art of war. The idea is not novel, however, nor is Germany the first government to consider it. At the international congress in Paris twenty-eight years ago Dr. Bertoni of Genoa proposed cremation as the humanest and, from a sanitary point of view, the soundest method of disposing of the dead in battle and his arguments were supported by Dr. Castiglioni, another Italian sanitarian.—Exchange.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Steel, 265-2 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

BACKACHE and RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Restorer.

Bassett & Son.

AFTER a careful study of the situation, we proceeded to take advantage of these conditions and lay in a stock at prices lower than have ever been known to the trade. The benefits of this favorable opportunity we are now about to hand over to our patrons by merely adding a close margin of profit to these goods and putting them at your disposal, with all the advantage of hard times concessions accompanying them. We think you have only to see them in order to be convinced that while dollars may be scarcer than usual with you, the dollar which you have never before been able to purchase so much good, honest value.

Here is a Fair Proposition.

If we deserve nothing, give us nothing. But if you find our goods and prices satisfactory, acknowledge it with your patronage. We are daily adding new and very attractive novelties to our stock.

Solid Mahogany Parlor Tables, elegant designs only \$7.00

Solid Mahogany Inlaid only \$7.50

Other houses ask \$9.00

Elegant Curly Birch Parlor Tables, \$4.00 and up; Solid Oak and Imitation of Mahogany Parlor Tables, only 73 cents.

Elegant Bed Room Suites only \$13.00

We have just received a large stock of

EASELS

ranging in price from 1

49c up to \$2.50

Fine Goods at slaughtered prices.

Everything in the Furniture line will be sold accordingly at the

UP-TO DATE Furniture House

Bassett & Son.

GALE'S

WALL PAPER. WALL PAPER.

GREAT 1-4 OFF SALE.

on all wall paper to make room for a new spring stock of wall paper. During the month of October I will give

I=4 off

on all wall paper sold. This is a splendid opportunity for those who can use any wall paper this year, as this is an honest 1-4 off sale.

In the line of groceries, for a few days we are making a special drive in the following articles:

Best Home-Made Lard, per pound	8c
Clear Salt Pork per pound	6c
Adam's Plymouth Flour, per sack	50c
Yerkes Bros' Flour, per sack	50c
Sweet Potatoes, per pound 2c, 15 pounds	25c
Best Boneless Bacon, per lb.	10c.
Catawba Grapes, per lb.	3c.

All other goods in the grocery line equally as cheap. Now is a good time to lay in a stock for the winter.

See our new line of Pocket Books.

J. L. GALE.

Woman's Writes

Believe in Woman's Writes? Of course we do. Who could help it when women write such convincing words as these: "For seven years I suffered with scrofula, I had a good physician. Every means of cure was tried in vain. At last I was told to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me after using seven bottles."

—Mrs. JOHN A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
..cures..

There are people who say they want to meet their friends in heaven who do not try to get very close to them on earth.

Santa Fe Route—California Limited.
Beginning November 4 the Santa Fe Route will resume its celebrated California Limited train as a semi-weekly service, leaving Chicago Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6:00 p. m., reaching Los Angeles in 72 hours and San Diego in 76 1/2 hours. Equipment of superb vestibuled Pullman palace sleepers, buffet smoking and dining car. Most luxurious service via any line. Another express train, carrying both palace and tourist sleepers, leaves Chicago 10:25 p. m. daily, for Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco. Inquire of G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Great Northern Bldg., Chicago.

Courship is not a training school for marriage, more's the pity.

Letters From Farmers
In South and North Dakota, relating their own personal experience in those States, have been published in pamphlet form by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and as these letters are extremely interesting, and the pamphlet is finely illustrated, one copy will be sent to any address, on receipt of two cent postage stamp. Apply to Geo. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

William Westhoek, a carpenter working at moving a heavy building at Holland, had his skull crushed by a rebounding timber. He leaves a family.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

There are 2,750 languages.
Envelopes were first used in 1839.
All moths produce some form of silk.
There are no fewer than 11,000 rooms in the Papal palace, and many of them never receive a ray of sunlight.
Luminous inks may now be used to print signs to be visible in the dark.
Zinc salts and calcium are the mediums generally used.
There are at least 200 horse butcher shops in Paris. The first one dates from July 1, 1866, since when the consumption has grown continuously.

MY SICK SISTERS.

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache and gains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said it was only indigestion, but his medicine did not help me. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured."

"I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers."

—Bella S. Thompson, New Bedford, Mass.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

OPINION
"I have used Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root for my kidney troubles, and it has done me a world of good."

PATENTS
We pay \$1000 for men and women to work for us, day or evening, at their homes; nice pleasant work; no canvassing; experience not necessary. 1 cent stamp for part circular.

WE PAY \$1000 for men and women to work for us, day or evening, at their homes; nice pleasant work; no canvassing; experience not necessary. 1 cent stamp for part circular.

AVOID BUCKETT SHOPS!
TRADE WITH A RESPONSIBLE FIRM.
BANKERS AND BROKERS.
Members of the Chicago Board of Trade in good standing, who will furnish you with their latest stock quotations and reliable information regarding the market. Write for it and their Daily Market Letter, both FREE. FREE. AM. EX. NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

W. N. U. D.—XIV—44.
When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Page.



THE EYE
"I fancy I shall never marry," said Carriston, looking at me with his soft, dark eyes. "You see, a boy who has waited for years expecting to die, doesn't grow up with exactly the same feelings as other people. I don't think I shall ever meet a woman I can care for enough to make my wife. No, I expect my cousin will be Sir Ralph yet."

I tried to laugh him out of his morbid ideas. "Those who live will see," I said. "Only promise to ask me to your wedding, and better still, if you live in town, appoint me your family doctor. It may prove the nucleus of that West end practice which it is the dream of every doctor to establish."

I have already alluded to the strange beauty of Carriston's dark eyes. As soon as companionship commenced between us those eyes became to me, from scientific reasons, objects of curiosity, on account of the mysterious expression which I at times detected in them. Often and often they wore a look like to which, I imagine, I found only in the eyes of a somnambulist—a look which one feels certain is intently fixed upon something, yet upon something beyond the range of one's own vision. During the first two or three days of our newborn intimacy I found this eccentricity of Carriston's positively startling. When now and then I turned to him, and found him staring with all his might at nothing, my eyes were compelled to follow the direction in which his own were bent. It was at first impossible to divest one's-self of the belief that something should be there to justify so fixed a gaze. However, as the rapid growth of our friendly intercourse soon showed me that he was a boy of most ardent poetic temperament—perhaps even more a poet than an artist—I laid at the door of the muse these absent looks and recurring flights into vacancy.

We were at the Fairy Glen one morning, sketching, to the best of our ability, the swirling stream, the gray rocks, and the overhanging trees, the last just growing brilliant with autumnal tints. So beautiful was everything around that for a long time I worked, idled, or dreamed in contented silence. Carriston had set up his easel at some little distance from mine. At last I turned to see how his sketch was progressing. He had evidently fallen into one of his brown studies, and, apparently, a harder one than usual. His brush had fallen from his fingers, his features were immovable, and his strange dark eyes were absolutely riveted upon a large rock in front of him, at which he gazed as intently as if his hope of heaven depended upon seeing through it.

He seemed for the while oblivious to things mundane. A party of laughing, chattering tourist girls scrambled down the rugged steps, and one by one passed in front of him. Neither their presence nor the inquisitive glances they cast on his statuesque face roused him from his fit of abstraction. For a moment I wondered if the boy took opium or some other narcotic on the sly. Full of the thought I rose, crossed over to him, and laid my hand upon his shoulder. As he felt my touch he came to himself, and looked up at me in a dazed, inquiring way.

"Really, Carriston," I said, laughing. "you must reserve your dreaming 'till we are in places where tourists do not congregate, or you will be thought a madman, or a least a poet." He made no reply. He turned away from me impatiently, even rudely; then, picking up his brush, went on with his sketch. After a while he seemed to recover from his pettishness, and we spent the remainder of the day as pleasantly as usual.

As we trudged home in the twilight, he said to me in an apologetic, almost penitent way:

"I hope I was not rude to you just now?"

"When do you mean?" I asked, having almost forgotten the trivial incident.

"When you woke me from what you called my dreaming?"

"Oh, dear no. You were not at all rude. If you had been, it was but the penalty due to my presumption. The flights of genius should be respected, not checked by a material hand."

"That is nonsense; I am not a genius, and you must forgive me for my rudeness," said Carriston simply.

After walking some distance in silence, he spoke again. "I wish when you are with me you would try and stop me from getting into that state. It does me no good."

Seeing he was in earnest, I promised to do my best, and was curious enough to ask him whether his thoughts wandered during those abstracted moments.

"I can scarcely tell you," he said. Presently he asked, speaking with hesitation, "I suppose you never feel that under certain circumstances—circumstances which you cannot explain—you might be able to see things which are invisible to others?"

"To see things. What things?"

"Things, as I said, which no one else can see. You must know there are people who possess this power."

"I know that certain people have asserted they possess what they call 'second-sight'; but the assertion is too absurd to waste time in refuting."

"Yet," said Carriston dreamily, "I know that if I did not strive to avoid it some such power would come to me."

"You are too ridiculous, Carriston," I said. "Some people see what others

don't, because they have longer sight. You may, of course, imagine anything. But your eyes—handsome eyes they are, too—contain certain properties, known as humors and lenses, therefore in order to see—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted Carriston; "I know exactly all you are going to say. You, a man of science, ridicule everything which breaks what you are pleased to call the law of nature. Yet take all the unaccountable tales told. Nine hundred and ninety-nine you expose to scorn or throw grave doubts upon, yet the thousandth rests on evidence which can not be upset or disputed. The possibility of that one proves the possibility of all."

"Not at all; but enough for your argument," I said, amused at the boy's wild talk.

"You doctors," he continued with that delicious air of superiority so often assumed by laymen when they are in good health, "put too much to the credit of diseased imagination."

"No doubt; it's a convenient shell on which to put a difficulty. But go on."

"The body is your province, yet you can't explain why a cataleptic patient should bear a watch tick when it is placed against his foot."

"Ner you; nor any one. But perhaps it may aid you to get rid of your rubbishing theories if I tell you that catalepsy, as you understand it, is a disease not known to us; in fact, it does not exist."

He seemed crestfallen at hearing this. "But what do you want to prove?" I asked. "What have you yourself seen?"

"Nothing, I tell you. And I pray I may never see anything."

After this he seemed inclined to shirk the subject, but I pinned him to it. I was really anxious to get at the true state of his mind. In answer to the leading questions with which I pined him, Carriston revealed an amount of superstition which seemed utterly childish and out of place beside the intellectual faculties which he undoubtedly possessed.

Yet I was not altogether amused by his talk. His wild arguments and wider beliefs made me fancy there must be a weak spot somewhere in his brain—even made me fear lest his end might be madness. The thought made me sad; for, with the exception of the eccentricities which I have mentioned, I reckoned Carriston the pleasantest friend I had ever made. His amiable nature, his good looks, and perfect breeding had endeared the young man to me; so much so that I resolved, during the remainder of the time we should spend together, to do all I could toward taking the nonsense out of him.

My efforts were unavailing. I kept a sharp lookout upon him, and let him fall into no more mysterious reveries; but the curious idea that he possessed, or could possess, some gift above human nature, was too firmly rooted to be displaced. On all other subjects he argued fairly and was open to reason. On this one point he was immovable. When I could get him to notice my attacks at all, his answer was:

"Your doctors, clever as you are with the body, know as little of psychology as you did three thousand years ago."

When the time came to fold up my easel and return to the drudgery of life, I parted from Carriston with much regret. One of those solemn, but often broken, promises to join together next year in another sketching tour passed between us. Then I went back to London, and during the subsequent months, although I saw nothing of him, I often thought of my friend of the autumn.

under my notice. He seemed greatly interested in the subject.

"You must sometimes find it hard to say where sanity ends, and insanity begins," he said, thoughtfully.

"Yes. The boundary line is, in some instances, hard to define. To give, in such a dubious case, an opinion which would satisfy myself, I would want to have known the patient at the time he was considered quite sane."

"To mark the difference?"

"Exactly. And to know the bent of the character. For instance, there is a friend of mine. He was perfectly sane when last I saw him, but, for all I know, he may have made great progress the other way in the interval."

Then, without mentioning names, dates or places, I described Carriston's peculiar disposition to my intelligent listener. He heard me with rapt interest.

"You predict he will go mad?" he said.

"Certainly not. Unless something unforeseen arises he will probably live and die as sane as you or I."

"Why do you fear him, then?"

"For this reason. I think that any sudden emotion—violent grief, for instance—any unexpected and crushing blow—might at once disturb the balance of his mind. Let his life run on in an even groove, and all will be well with him."

My companion was silent for a few moments.

"Did you mention your friend's name?" he asked.

I laughed. "Doctors never give names when they quote cases."

At the next station my companion left the train. He bade me a polite adieu, and thanked me for the pleasure my conversation had given him. After wondering what station in life he occupied I dismissed him from my mind, as one who had crossed my path for a short time and would probably never cross it again.

Although I did not see Charles Carriston I received several letters from him during the course of the year. He had not forgotten our undertaking to pass my next holiday together. Early in the autumn, just as I was beginning to long with a passionate longing for open air and blue skies, a letter came from Carriston. He was now, he said, roughing it in the Western Highlands. He reminded me of last year's promise. Could I get away from work now? Would I join him? If I did not care to visit Scotland, would I suggest some other place where he could join me? Still, the scenery by which he was now surrounded was superb, and the accommodation he had secured, if not luxurious, fairly comfortable. He thought we could do no better. A postscript to his letter asked me to address him as Cecil Carr, not Charles Carriston. He had a reason for changing his name—a foolish reason I should no doubt call it. When we met he would let me know it.

This letter at once decided me to accept his invitation. In a week's time my arrangements for leave of absence were complete, and I was speeding northward in the highest spirits, and well equipped with everything necessary for my favorite holiday pursuit. I looked forward with the greatest pleasure to again meeting Carriston. I found him at Callendar waiting for me. The coach did not follow the route we were obliged to take in order to reach the somewhat unfrequented part of the country in which our tent was pitched, so my friend had secured the services of a primitive vehicle and a strong shaggy pony to bear us the remainder of the journey.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A College Student as Blacksmith.
At Cornell all the mechanical engineering students have to learn seven trades. One of these trades, that of blacksmith, is very distasteful to some of the students, but it has to be learned all the same. One young fellow, who was unusually averse to soiling his hands, begged hard to be exempted from wearing the leather apron, but the professor took special care that there was nothing lacking in thoroughness of his training at the forge. Last fall the student went to the professor and thanked him for being compelled to learn blacksmithing. "You see," he said, "I am now superintendent of a mine away back in Colorado. Last summer our main shaft broke and there was no one in the mine but myself who could weld it. I didn't like the job, but took off my coat and welded that shaft. It wasn't a pretty job, but she's running now. If I couldn't have done it I'd have had to pack that shaft on mule back and sent it 300 miles over the mountains to be fixed, and the mine would have had to shut down till it got back. My ability to mend that shaft raised me in the eyes of every man in the mine and the boss raised my salary."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Rural Homeric.
"My friend," said the traveler, "have you a knife about you?"
"Now, but you'll find a fork in the road yander."
"You're bright, ain't you?"
"Now, I'm Brown."—Atlanta Constitution.

Strength of a Web of Spider Silk.
Size of size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about fifty per cent stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

Patents.
To have an invention protected all over the world it is necessary to take out sixty-four patents in as many different countries, the estimated cost of which is about \$2,500.

ANDY GATHARTIG
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or scribe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Kansas, Cal., or New York. 2114

Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist, says:—
"I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called 'Dutch process.'"

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



"Check it!"

Battle Ax
PLUG

If he had bought a 5 cent piece he would have been able to take it with him. There is no use buying more than a 5 cent piece of "Battle Ax." A 10 cent piece is most too big to carry, and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade tobaccos.

Columbia
BICYCLES

You will find the best material, the latest, most graceful design, the soundest construction, and the finest finish in Columbias

Standard of the World.

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\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

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Consent of Postoffice at Plymouth, Mich., as Second Class Matter, dated July 10, 1896.

Postoffice at Plymouth, Mich., as Second Class Matter, dated July 10, 1896.

Reading notices where charges are made sets a line.

BAKER & BALCH, PROP'RS.

Friday, Oct. 30, 1896.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Superstitious people who would rather do anything else than break a mirror have cause for rejoicing. A German scientist has invented a mirror of celluloid, which accurately reflects every object. Great care is taken to select celluloid without a flaw, and with a background of quicksilver it is as perfect as a mirror of glass. The celluloid mirror is unbreakable, is cheaper than glass and lighter.

Under the new law, the season during which the small boy can realize on the bodies of deceased English sparrows will commence Nov. 1 and continue until April 1. The entire carcass must be presented. The new law further provides that no bounty shall be paid unless the birds be brought in lots of 10. It is not unlawful to kill the sparrows at any season of the year.

The two classes the world could least afford to lose are preachers and newspaper men; for the preachers tell us the truth and the newspaper men tell us every thing else.—Ex.

F. Cooper, an Indiana farmer, perpetrated a terrible revenge on a young lady who rejected his suit. He locked himself in a room, wrote of his unfortunate love affair to the coroner, saying that life had lost all its charms for him, and then proceeded to eat three bars of soap. Usually the caliber and make of suicide's revolvers are mentioned, but in this case we have no clue to the brand of soap used by Mr. Cooper in his rash act. At any rate, the plan failed, and he is alive and well again. The "soap route" is not successful as a short cut to the hereafter.—Fowlerville Observer.

Ann Sarah Finn, a gay dame of some 70 summers, springs, falls and winters, who for some years has been under guardianship, resides in Rollin where she owns an interest in a farm. A foreign duke, count, earl or scion of nobility of some grade, wandering around for his health, struck Rollin and also met Mrs. Finn, whereupon the tender passion seemed to get in its work on both, and in a short time Hale led his Ann Sarah to the altar, where now it is all Hale. The bridal ceremonies took place some four or five weeks since, and Tuesday Mrs. Hale asked the probate court to release her from the hateful guardianship, and after hearing the facts, Judge Robbins granted the order, and Mr. and Mrs. Hale returned to their farm domains and snap their fingers at guardian Sharrer. Oh, how happy are they!—Adrian Press.

The following gem from one of our exchanges should be cut out and pasted in every man's hat as a reminder of his duty when he speaks ill of any woman: "Beware how you speak of a woman's character. Think how many years she has been building it, of the toils and privations endured, of wounds received, and of no suspicions follow her actions. The purity of women is the salvation of the race, the hope of future greatness and the redemption of man. Wipe out her purity and man sinks beneath the wave of despair with not a star to guide his life into a channel of safety. Think, then, before you speak, and remember that any hog can root up the fairest flower that ever grew; so the vilest man can ruin the purest character."

The Northside Gazette celebrated its seventh birthday last week. The people of the Northside are fortunate in being so ably represented. The Gazette has "picked up" wonderfully in the last few months.

At the home of Mark Curtis, two miles from Traverse City, on September 18th, there sat down to breakfast at his table, four mothers, two grandmas, one great-grandma and grandpa, two uncles, one great-uncle, one aunt, one great-aunt, two brothers, one sister, one niece, two great-nieces, one great-nephew, one cousin, two second cousins, and in all there were only six grown people and four children.—Now show do you "figger" it out?

"Give me a package of Nearer, My God, to Thee," said the youth with the death head under his hat, and the man behind the show case gave him a box of cigarettes. This sounds like a joke but it isn't.

A wonderful series of experiments was tried at the physical laboratory of the University of Michigan, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, under the direction of Prof. H. S. Carhart, assisted by Dean Vaughan of the medical department, and Drs. W. J. Herdman and F. G. Novy, in which by means of skillfully contrived apparatus these gentlemen and a few invited guests were able to see the heart pulsations of a living man and watch the play of the bones in various parts of the body when in motion.—Ann Arbor Argus.

A clerk in one of our stores had an experience the other day. A young lady brought some live chickens to the store for sale, their feet being tied, and laid them on the counter. The clerk, noted for his politeness, smilingly inquired: "Are you sure they will lay there?" "Oh no," she replied, "they are all roosters." The clerk blushed and went out to laugh.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Shall I Refuse to Vote?

A true democrat, a true republican never disfranchises himself. Gold and silver talk is so plenty that we can hardly hear a cry for help. Yes, a cry for help from six hundred thousand homes. Broken hearted wives and mothers, worse than orphaned children and wrecked and ruined men, a cry for help that the voters of America should hear, and help that these voters can give.

Do we want to know how to vote? One hundred thousand deaths through the open season in our land in one year. Six hundred thousand homes cursed with rum. One million children worse than orphaned because of drunken parents, cry to us for help. Shall I stop my ears, and vote for gold or silver either, when the open saloon works such desolation and woe, desolation worse than war, and woe worse than death, and this cry from all quarters; yes, is not this cry for help, right here in our midst? Is not this desolation worse than war, right here where we have our home? How shall I vote? "O, ye that are men" look in the eye of the desolate children, ruined fathers and sons, look in the eye of these broken hearted wives and mothers and vote, and by your vote, say the shame and curse of our land, yes, the shame and curse of our own homes shall cease.

H. ROBINSON,
D. JOLIFFE,
H. JOLIFFE,
C. L. CHURCH,
Prohibition Com.

W. C. T. U.

Good Hard Sense.

The following from the Union Signal impresses us as containing about as much good hard sense on the question of converting private organizations into detective agencies, and usurping the work of the men who are elected for that purpose. The way to enforce the laws is to elect the right kind of officers.

"Question—In our town there are two saloons conducted by women. One has a license from the state, the other has not. It has been urged upon our union, principally by non-members, to prosecute the unlicensed establishment. As the W. C. T. U. believes that what is morally wrong can never be made legally right, is it just to prosecute one without remonstrating against the licensed saloons in the town? As both the licensed and unlicensed places are notoriously bad, and those who urge the services of a detective could testify, but decline, what would you advise a union to do?"

Answer—While I would by all means have the local union let its influence be felt on the side of law and order, I would also have it distinctly understood that it is not our business to enforce laws in the making of which we have had absolutely no voice. It is usually, if not invariably, those outside the union who are so anxious for our organization to take up detective work, and the very ones who most urge it are, as in this case, persons who are qualified to testify but decline to do so. I see no reason why one of the women should be discriminated against as compared with the other. If both keep objectionable houses, one by permission of the law and the other against it, then it is the place of the men who gave permission to the one to say whether or not the other shall sell. At all events, until the women have the right of ballot, I believe the primary efforts of the W. C. T. U. should be to build public sentiment up to the plane where no license will be granted, rather than to see that the laws passed by men are enforced. Let your sovereign voters prosecute the illegal sellers of liquor, and let the white-ribboners "stick to their knitting" till the saloon, licensed or unlicensed, shall be made a thing forever impossible.—The Beacon.

As 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.

The Best For Children.

"I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for children I ever used. For croup it is unequalled. It is a splendid seller with us. T. M. Eckles, Ph. G., Manager Wampum Pharmacy, Wampum, Pa." When used as soon as the first symptoms appear, that is as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. The mothers of croupy children should bear this in mind and always keep the remedy at hand. It is also the best medicine in the world for colds and whooping cough. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meller.

HEADACHE cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miller's Headache Remedy. "One cent a dose." At druggists.

Sick Headache Permanently Cured

"I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking



AYER'S

Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man." C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me. For the rapid cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilioousness, Nausea, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern

GOING EAST			
City	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Grand Rapids	7:30	1:30	5:25
Lansing	7:50	1:45	6:00
Lansing	8:50	3:10	7:25
Salem	10:30	4:45	8:55
PLYMOUTH	10:51	4:57	9:24
Detroit	11:40	5:40	10:10
GOING WEST			
City	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit	7:40	1:10	6:30
PLYMOUTH	8:25	1:45	6:45
Salem	8:50	2:10	7:10
Lansing	10:25	3:25	8:37
Lansing	11:45	4:50	10:00
Grand Rapids	12:30	5:20	10:45

Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.

Trains leave Grand Rapids
For South 8:30 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 11:00 p. m.
For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix, and Petoskey, 7:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

For Muskegon 8:30 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:25 p. m.
ED. PELTON, GEO. DE HAVEN,
Agent, Plymouth. G. P. A. Grand Rapids

THE MATCHLESS

BURDETT



They excel in power, sweetness of tone, variety, elegance and durability. Catalogue and prices sent on application. Manufactured by BURDETT ORGAN CO., Freeport, Ill. Established 1866.

Advertise in the

MAIL.

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS.

I am now located in the Coleman Block, over A. H. Dibble's store, and am ready to do all kinds of

MERCHANT TAILORING

at Very Reasonable Prices. We have purchased our New Fall Stock and invite your inspection.

We can give you Latest Styles And a perfect Fit

J. TESSMAN,

Merchant Tailor.

Rheumatism AND NEURALGIA CURED BY AR-THRO-PHON-I-A

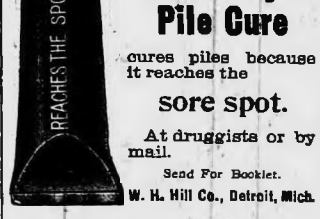
It cures you in 10 days. Sample bottle mailed FREE. Write for name of this paper. W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

If you Cure the Piles your back won't hurt.

Dr. Handy's Pile Cure

cures piles because it reaches the sore spot.

At druggists or by mail. Send For Booklet. W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.



COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of JOSIAH SMITH 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 late residence of said deceased in the township of Northfield in said county, on Thursday, the third day of December, A. D. 1896, and on Thursday, the first day of April, 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 first day of October, A. D. 1896, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JAMES A. LEVAN, CHARLES E. RYDER, Commissioners. (474-77)

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of EDWARD LARKIN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the County of Wayne, aforesaid, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1896, there will be sold, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Postoffice, in the village of Plymouth, in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot number twenty-seven (27) and twenty-eight (28) in S. W. Kellogg's addition to the village of Plymouth, Michigan, and lot number thirty-two (32) in S. W. Kellogg's addition to the village of Plymouth. All situate and being in the village of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan. Dated October 28th, 1896.

GEO. STARKWEATHER, Administrator of the estate of Edward Larkin deceased. (474-80)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six: Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JOHN SHERWOOD, 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-fourth day of November 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. 477-80

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six: Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of LABAN D. SREARER, 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-fourth day of November 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. 477-80

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

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For information and free Handbook write to HUNTS & CO., 11 Broadway, New York.

Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given in one of our papers.

Scientific American Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Send for it weekly, \$3.00 a year; 150 cents a month. Address, HUNTS & CO., PUBLISHERS, 221 Broadway, New York City.

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, 1895, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, in Liber 334 of mortgages, on page 48, on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1895, 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-six cents (\$21,364.60) 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 23rd 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, and the balance of said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

Lots sixteen (16) and seventeen (17) of Wale subdivision of part of outlots three (3), thirty-three (33), and thirty-four (34) subdivision of George Hunt farm, Detroit, Michigan.

Dated Detroit, August 27, 1896. THE INDUSTRIAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION, Detroit, Michigan. Mortgagee.

FRANK B. LELAND, Attorney for mortgagee. 468-80

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.

FIRST National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000. A General Banking Business Transacted.

4 PER CENT Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. O. A. FRASER, CASHIER

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.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect Sept. 20, 1896. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH. Train No. 4, 10:14 a. m. " No. 8, 8:55 p. m. " No. 10, 6:38 a. m.

GOING NORTH. Train No. 1, 9:45 a. m. " No. 5, 2:00 p. m. " No. 9, 6:36 p. m.

Trains Nos. 8 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 6, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of the Company. ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of MARGARET BURWELL, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1896, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the post-office, in the village of Plymouth, in the County of Wayne, in said State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day the following described real estate to-wit: All that parcel of land situated on the east half of the southeast corner of section twenty-seven (27) in the village of Plymouth, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, containing three-fourths of an acre more or less, and bounded north by the east and west center line of said section, on the east by lands now owned by Sarah J. Hood, on the south by Sutton street and on the west by lands now owned by William H. Bassett and formerly known as the school house lot, and being the same lands as sold and conveyed to said Margaret Burwell by two several deeds, one of which said deeds was made and executed by John M. McFarlan and wife to Margaret Burwell, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1863, and recorded in the Register's office of said Wayne County, in Liber 100 of deeds, on page 220, the other of said two deeds was made and executed by William J. Burwell to said Margaret Burwell on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1862, and recorded in said Register's office, in Liber 466 of deeds, on page 10—To which said deeds and said records there of reference is made for a more definite description of said parcel of land to be sold as aforesaid.

Dated October 28th, 1896. GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Burwell, deceased. (474-82)

Mrs. Dr. Oliver, DISEASES OF Women and Children A SPECIALTY. (495)

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A CHANGE in Meat prices to take effect Monday, Oct. 19.

Steak. Round 10 cents Sirloin 12 1/2 " Porter-house 14 "

Pork : : : Untrimmed Side 8 cents Oysters and Poultry

In season and always Fresh. We make our own Sausage. and they are the Best to be had anywhere. Our Beef and Pork are strictly young and tender.

HOOPS & HARRIS, Successors to C. E. Bennett.

COAL. COAL.

Give us your orders NOW, as Coal will not be so cheap in a short time. We have never sold on so small a margin, and therefore must have

CASH. The price is \$6.25 delivered. Don't forget we can sell you lumber as cheap as any retail yard in Michigan, Detroit not excepted. We also sell

Tile, Sewer Pipe, Sash, Doors and Lath. In fact Anything in our line. See our \$2.10 Pine Shingles. Respectfully,

C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Pure Food

You agree that baking powder is best for raising. Then why not try to get its best results? Just as easy to get all its good—none of its bad, by having it made with digestion-aiding ingredients as in KEYSTAR: greatest raising strength, no bad effects. No use to clog the stomach with what never helps make flesh and blood.

KEYSTAR is the one all digestible baking powder. Just right for best baking results; harmless to a delicate digestion. \$1.000 forfeit if made with alum or other bad. Fresh, sweet and pure, all foods raised with it digest so easily that you are quickly surprised with better appetites and health.

KEYSTAR BAKING POWDER 1/4 CAN 12 C. 1/2 P 22 C. 1 P 40 C. FACTORY RED BANK N.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Helena Cooley spent Sunday at her home in Ohio.

Mrs. W. H. Hoyt and son Clay drove to Milan Thursday.

D. Jolliffe made a business trip to Lansing on Wednesday.

A. H. Shattuck, of Pontiac, visited relatives here this week.

John Steng took possession of the Berdan house Monday noon.

The Park House is the name of Mrs. Kensler's new boarding place.

FOR SALE—A good wood stove for sale cheap. Inquire of A. A. Taft.

A large crowd attended the silver rally at village on Tuesday evening.

The name of the Berdan House has been changed to Hotel Plymouth.

Louie Reber's dwelling above his barber shop is fast nearing completion.

Rev. Oliver J. Carpenter preached her farewell sermon last Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. Platt is spending a couple of weeks with her son, Calvin Platt, of Ionia.

Miss Fitzgerald returned Monday from a two months visit in Akron and Saginaw.

Dwight Chaffee expects to leave in a short time for Standish, where his mother is.

Mrs. L. H. Bennett and Mrs. J. B. Pattison have been visiting in Ridgeway this week.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

We would advise people to take in their sidewalks and horse blocks to-morrow night.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Frisbee on Thursday, Oct. 22nd. All are doing well.

Harry Shattuck and wife and Frank Shattuck and mother visited in Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. C. S. Zollinger, of Detroit, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kellogg.

Mezara Frazer, Moreland and McLeod were in town Monday inquiring after the political situation.

Miss Stone and Miss Howlett, from near Ypsilanti, visited Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gunzolly over Sunday.

Grant Fellows delivered an able address in favor of sound money at the village hall on Monday evening.

Mrs. E. S. Rice, of Ellsworth, Kansas, is at the home of her father, A. D. Lapham, who is very low.

Misses Laura Hemans, Minnie Hodgeman and Edith Weatherhead visited at C. G. Draper's this week.

Beginning next week the bill of fare for Sunday dinners at the Hotel Plymouth will be published in the MAIL.

Hon. W. B. Jackson, sound money democrat will be one of the speakers at the republican rally Monday evening next.

Have you noticed Bassett & Son's display window? They have the finest line of tables and stands ever shown in Plymouth.

Catarra is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian church, will meet at Mrs. Alfred Chaffee's, Nov. 4. All are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Acker, of Detroit have been visiting their mother and father, A. E. Oliver and family, for the past few days.

The I. W. C. will give a Thanksgiving ball in Penniman hall, Thursday evening, Nov. 26. Invitations will be issued about the 10th.

Some evil disposed person scattered a number of sharp-pointed tacks in the bicycle path which runs past W. N. Wherry's shop.

Dave Corkins and wife visited in Belleville this week. Josiah Cochran has been taking Mr. Corkins place in Robinson's livery.

Does the country wear anything to its value to the local market by refusing to take the advantage of the large city stores?

John Zahren, "Doc" Patwo blessed Ladd and Hiram Weeks left that they Oscoda county to shoot big game. The deer season opens Sunday.

Young Peoples' Temperance Movement, Nov. 1st, at the Baptist church, at 377. Gold medal recitation, "Hope of Our Country." Come and welcome.

Mrs. H. W. Baker left Tuesday on a trip to California. She was accompanied by her brother, Frank Chadler, of Toledo, and will be absent about six weeks.

We would suggest that the gold and silver advocates "chip in" together and buy about \$25 worth of fire-works, the winning side to have the satisfaction of making the display.

Chas. Pitcher, of Wayne, who is in the employ of the F. & P. M. R. R. Co. here, has rented the Fuller house, corner Main and Ann Arbor streets, and will move here next week.

The first meeting of the Wayne County Teachers' Association will be held in the M. E. church, at Wayne, on Saturday, October 31, 1896. An interesting program has been prepared.

A corn popper with all the necessary adjuncts, was discovered rather late Saturday night near Gale's corner without a proprietor. Some of the boys had pop corn all day Sunday.

Mrs. Grace M. Stewart, of Leslie, was a guest of R. L. Root and sister last week.

Latest attraction. A baby show, to be given by the L. T. L., in the Slater Hall, Northville, Oct. 31. Prizes given. Admission 10 cents. Mothers and babies free.

Mrs. Amelia Eldred and daughter Clara left Tuesday evening for Rome and Watertown, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Eldred's mother and two sisters. They will be gone about 4 weeks.

Special arrangements for furnishing election returns have been made at the D. L. & N. office and a competent operator will be on hand all night to copy bulletins. A special wire has been furnished for this business.

A silver rally will be held on Monday evening, Nov. 2. This is the last gun and everybody is invited to turn out. E. J. Jeffries, of Detroit, and other county nominees will be present. The band will furnish music.

W. F. Markham attended the 10th annual reunion of the Sixteenth Michigan Veteran Volunteer Infantry Association which was held at Grand Rapids on Tuesday. Mr. Markham is an honorary member of the association. George and Chris Peterhans also attended.

Highest temperature for Oct., 74 on the 15th. Lowest, 21 on the 25th. Rainfall 1.20 inches. First snow of the season on 17th. Prevailing wind direction, west to northwest. Number clear days 15, cloudy 7, partly cloudy 9. Greatest amount of rain in one day 95-100 inches on the 6th.

The last republican rally will be a rouser. It will be held in village hall, Monday evening, Nov. 2nd, and the meeting will be addressed by Prof. Charles Kent and others. The Edson, Moore & Co. glee club of eighteen voices will entertain the occasion with popular campaign songs. The meeting will open at 7:30 sharp. Every body welcome.

The following persons will act as leaders in the weekly prayer meetings of the Y. P. S. C. E. during the month of November. Nov. 1st—Mrs. T. S. Clark; Nov. 8th—Mrs. D. D. McIntosh; Nov. 15th—Edward Springer; Nov. 22nd—Harry Evans; Nov. 29th—Mrs. Hulda Huffman. The meetings are held at 6 p. m. A cordial invitation is given to all who desire to come.

An Art and Donkey social will be given at the home of Dr. T. H. Oliver on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4, '96, for the benefit of the C. E. society. A fine program has been arranged, including music by the Mandolin Club. Light refreshments will be served. Come and enjoy the fun. Admission 10 cents.

On Saturday evening last the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sotherman to the number of 40 or 50, assembled at their home in honor of their tenth anniversary wedding day, and enjoyed a regular old-fashioned tin wedding. The amount of tinware donated on the occasion plainly evidenced the esteem in which the worthy couple are held by their many friends.

C. G. Draper will remove from his present quarters in J. R. Rauch & Son's store to the Dohmstreich building near the post-office, on Monday, Nov. 2nd. The east half of the Dohmstreich store has been partitioned off and a door from the street leads direct into Mr. Draper's apartment. The reason for the change is want of room. Mr. Draper has been constantly adding to his stock of jewelry until his quarters have become too small. He will be pleasantly situated with plenty of room and will be pleased to see his friends and patrons at any time.

Last Friday afternoon Mr. Dingledee's horses became frightened at the gravel train at the F. & P. M. depot, and as the old gentleman could not manage them he rolled out while the team with the wagon took it down the track over the ties toward Wayne trying to make a home run. When they reached Ann Arbor street they jumped the cattle guard but struck the sign post on the other side and cleared themselves from the wagon. Then they

ran up Ann Arbor street to Main and turned south where they were caught none the worse for their run but the wagon—well, you ought to see it.

The climax in the button fad has been reached when school children from seven years old up, and even young men cover themselves with buttons which contain immodest and indecent expressions. We have seen as many as fifteen of these buttons on one individual at one time. Some wear them on their coat, some on their vest, some on their hat and some on their neckties. For the most part they contain a hidden or double meaning such as would stamp the wearer as a person who has very little respect for himself or for those with whom he comes in contact. Parents and teachers should make it their business to see that children in their charge are not allowed with these apparently harmless weapons. Older people should have more sense than to wear them.

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 alternative. 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.

How "Uncle Sam" Got His Name.—The nicknames, "Uncle Sam," as applied to the United States Government, is said to have originated as follows: Samuel Wilson, commonly called "Uncle Sam," was a Government Inspector of beef and pork at Troy, New York, about 1812. A contractor, Elbert Anderson, purchased a quantity of provisions, and the barrels were marked "E. A." Anderson's initials, and "U. S." for United States. The latter initials were not familiar to Wilson's workmen, who inquired what they meant. A facetious fellow answered: "I don't know, unless they mean 'Uncle Sam.'" A vast amount of property afterward passed through Wilson's hands marked in the same manner, and he was often joked upon the extent of his possessions. The joke spread through all the departments of the Government, and before long the United States was popularly referred to as "Uncle Sam."—October Ladies' Home Journal.

"I had chronic diarrhoea for ten years," says L. W. Kichlein, a justice of the peace of South Easton, Pa. "No remedy afforded me real relief until I was induced by Chas. T. Kilian, the druggist, to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me and for a year I have had no return of the trouble." It has also cured many others, among them old soldiers who had contracted the disease in the army and given up all hope of recovery. For sale by Dr. J. G. Moller.

A Church Bes.—Tuesday all men that can come are invited to assist in removing the seats and taking up the carpet in the Methodist church. The ladies will furnish a boiled dinner. Come early and vote, and then come to see and dinner.

RIGGS' Busy Big Store.

We are over stocked in Ladies' and Children's Cloaks. We must move them. They are New Nobby and Nice. We shall put the knife deep into them for the next 10 days.

\$15 buys \$20 Suits and Overcoats
12 " 15 " " "
9.50 " 12 " " "
7.50 " 10 " " "

We've new Nobby Suits Caps and Overcoats for the boys at great Bargains.

We are showing fine new things in DRESS GOODS very Cheap. You ought to look at them.

\$2 buys a Good Double Sole Tap 'Boo.

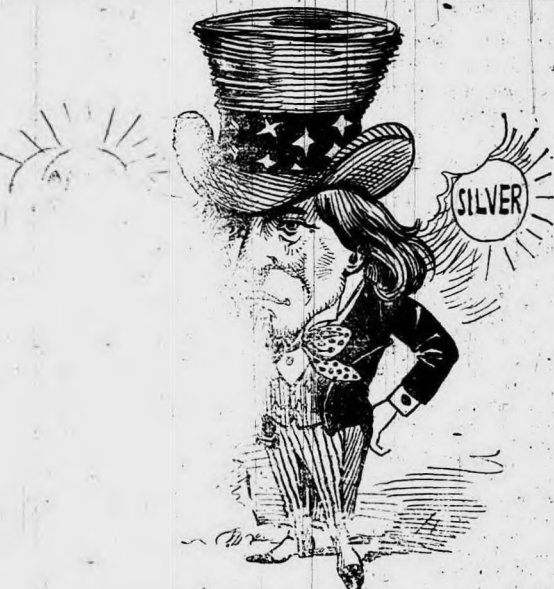
We've more than 500 bushel of Gloves, Mittens and Caps bought at a great bargain sale. Our price is moving them fast.

UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR! For Ladies' Gents, Boys, Misses and Children. All Wool, Part Wool and Fine Soft Merino.

We are giving Great Bargains in Odd Pants and Shirts.

Come to us for your Rubber Footwear:

RIGGS' Busy Big Store, Plymouth, Michigan.



BETWEEN THE TWO.

We're bound to have money and are selling away down to get cash. This is a sale where the plums are all for buyers. Cutting figures has its limits. There's a point that prices can't get below, and it's been reached here. Don't look for impossibilities. Nail a good thing when you see it. Waiting may cost you an opportunity that won't occur again. Some chances are not repeated. Sail into this sale without delay.

A Dangerous Experiment
Miss Antique (school-teacher)—
"What does w-h-l-t-e spell?"
Class (no answer).
Miss Antique—"What is the color of my skin?"
Class (in chorus)—"Yellow."—New York Weekly.

Life.
How strangely do life's prizes go,
Awarded by the crowd;
Some triumph by the things they know
And some by talking loud.
—Washington Star.

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.

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

Dr. Owen, the eye and ear specialist, of Detroit may be consulted at the Berdan House, Plymouth, 2 to 4 p. m., the first Tuesday of every month. (482)

Wood For Sale.
Hickory \$1.75 per cord, sound soft wood \$1.25 per cord, second rate wood, 90 cents. Delivered in two cord lots.
T. S. CLARE.

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.

FREE—64-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)

Time is the truest test. Survive it and it is an absolute guarantee of sterling worth. For 34 years the Domestic sewing machine has stood at the top. Careful buyers prefer the Domestic. It is always up-to-date. It is the best.

H. K. LUM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence—Cor. Deer and Ann Arbor streets, opposite the park, PLYMOUTH, Mich. 467

your kidneys cured for \$5 in \$1 installments.
If you are suffering from any disease of the blood produced by inactive or diseased kidneys such as Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gout, Constipation, etc., use Dr. Yates' "Asparagus Wine," a pleasant to the taste liquid medicine prepared from the green root only. Your money back if not benefited. Sold at \$1.00 per bottle by druggists, or sent express prepaid upon receipt of price. Send for "A New Pair of Kidneys," a 20-page pamphlet free by mail.

NATURAL REMEDY CO., Boyce Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Geo. W. Hunter & Co.,
DRUGGISTS,
Plymouth, Mich.

BAKERY and RESTAURANT!

CHAS. H. NEVISON

wishes to announce to the public that he has opened a

BAKERY and RESTAURANT

in 77 Sutton street, where he will keep constantly on hand a full line of

Fresh Bread, Buns, Pies, Cookies

and all kinds of cake, also home-made Confectionery.

Please give us a call.

Chas. H. Nevison.

JUST RECEIVED.

A New Line of . . .

Plush and celluloid Albums.

Hand and Pocket Mirrors.

Leather Toilets and Necessaries.

Visit Lists, Expense Lists, and

Letter Registers in leather covers

Campaign Gold Bugs, Watch Chains and Lapel Buttons.

Also a line of Gold and Silver Watches

which are Bargains.

I will allow the Highest Market Price for old gold and Silver.

C. G. DRAPER,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Blankets! Blankets

From 80c to 7.50.

76x80 5lb. Jumbo . . . \$1.00

80x84 6lb. Jumbo . . . 1.25

86x90 7lb. Jumbo . . . 1.50

76x80 5lb. All Wool . . . \$4.50

84x90 7lb. All Wool . . . \$5.00 to \$7.50

All Wool Lap Robes from . . . 2.00 to 7.25

Plush Robes from . . . 2.50 to 9.00

Fur Robes from . . . 5.00 to 12.00

Harness Repairing a Specialty.

F. E. LAMPLRE, PLYMOUTH.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 5 Cents.

Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.

Cards of Thanks 5c.

Resolutions of Condolence 5c.

Full notices 10c a word; in local acts a word.

Standing notices where charges are made 5c a line.

BAKER & BALCH, PROP'S.

Friday, Oct. 30, 1896.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Superstitious people who would rather do anything else than break a mirror have cause for rejoicing. A German scientist has invented a mirror of celluloid, which accurately reflects every object. Great care is taken to select celluloid without a flaw, and with a back-ground of quick-silver it is as perfect as a mirror of glass. The celluloid mirror is unbreakable, is cheaper than glass and lighter.

Under the new law, the season during which the small boy can realize on the bodies of deceased English sparrows will commence Nov. 1 and continue until April 1. The entire carcass must be presented. The new law further provides that no bounty shall be paid unless the birds be brought in lots of 10. It is not unlawful to kill the sparrows at any season of the year.

The two classes the world could least afford to lose are preachers and newspaper men; for the preachers tell us the truth and the newspaper men tell us every thing else.—*Ex.*

F. Cooper, an Indiana farmer, perpetrating a terrible revenge on a young lady who rejected his suit. He locked himself in a room, wrote of his unfortunate love affair to the coroner, saying that life had lost all its charms for him, and then proceeded to eat three bars of soap. Usually the caliber and make of suicide's revolvers are mentioned, but in this case we have no clew to the brand of soap used by Mr. Cooper in his rash act. At any rate, the plan failed, and he is alive and well again. The "soap route" is not successful as a short cut to the hereafter.—*Poulterville Observer.*

Ann Sarah Finn, a gay damsel of some 70 summers, springs, falls and winters, who for some years has been under guardianship, resides in Rollin where she owns an interest in a farm. A foreign duke, count, earl or scion of nobility of some grade, wandering around for his health, struck Rollin and also met Mrs. Finn, whereupon the tender passion seemed to get in its work on both, and in a short time Hale led his Ann Sarah to the altar, where now it is all hale. The bridal ceremonies took place some four or five weeks since, and Tuesday Mrs. Hale asked the probate court to release her from the hateful guardianship, and after hearing the facts, Judge Robbins granted the order, and Mr. and Mrs. Hale returned to their farm domains and snap their fingers at guardian Sharrer. Oh, how happy are they.—*Adrian Press.*

The following gem from one of our exchanges should be cut out and pasted in every man's hat as a reminder of his duty when he speaks ill of any woman: "Beware how you speak of a woman's character. Think how many years she has been building it, of the toils and privations endured, of wounds received, and of no suspicions follow her actions. The purity of women is the salvation of the race, the hope of future greatness and the redemption of man. Wipe out her purity and man sinks beneath the wave of despair with not a star to guide his life into a channel of safety. Think, then, before you speak and remember that any hog can root up the fairest flower that ever grew, so the vilest man can ruin the purest character."

The Northside Gazette celebrated its seventh birthday last week. The people of the Northside are fortunate in being so ably represented. The Gazette has "picked up" wonderfully in the last few months.

At the home of Mark Curtis, two miles from Traverse City, on September 13th, there sat down to breakfast at his table, four mothers, two grandmas, one great-grandma and grandpa, two uncles, one great-uncle, one aunt, one great-aunt, two brothers, one sister, one niece, two great-nieces, one great-nephew, one cousin, two second cousins, and in all there were only six grown people and four children. Now show you "figger" it out?

"Give me a package of Nearer, My God, to Thee," said the youth with the death throes under his hat, and the man behind the show case gave him a box of cigarettes. This sounds like a joke but it isn't.

A wonderful series of experiments was tried at the physical laboratory of the University of Michigan, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, under the direction of Prof. H. B. Carhart, assisted by Dean Vaughan of the medical department, and Drs. W. J. Herdman and F. G. Novy, in which by means of skillfully contrived apparatus these gentlemen and a few invited guests were able to see the heart pulsations of a living man and watch the play of the bones in various parts of the body when in motion.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

A clerk in one of our stores had an experience the other day. A young lady brought some live chickens to the store for sale, their feet being tied, and laid them on the counter. The clerk, noted for his politeness, smilingly inquired: "Are you sure they will lay there?" "Oh no," she replied, "they are all roosters." The clerk blushed and went out to laugh.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Shall I Refuse to Vote?

A true democrat, a true republican never disfranchises himself. Gold and silver talk is so plenty that we can hardly hear a cry for help. Yes, a cry for help from six hundred thousand homes. Broken hearted wives and mothers, worse than orphaned children and wrecked and ruined men, a cry for help that the voters of America should hear, and help that these voters can give.

Do we want to know how to vote? One hundred thousand deaths through the open saloon in our land in one year. Six hundred thousand homes cursed with rum. One million children worse than orphaned because of drunken parents, cry to us for help. Shall I stop my ears, and vote for gold or silver either, when the open saloon works such desolation and woe, desolation worse than war, and worse than death, and this cry from all quarters, yes, is not this cry for help, right here in our midst? Is not this desolation worse than war, right here where we have our home? How shall I vote? "O, ye that are men" look in the eye of the desolate children, ruined fathers and sons, look in the eye of these broken hearted wives and mothers and vote, and by your vote, say the shame and curse of our own land, say the shame and curse of our own homes shall cease.

H. ROBINSON,
D. JOLLIFFE,
H. JOLLIFFE,
C. L. CHURCH,
Prohibition Com.

W. O. T. U.
Good Hard Sense.

The following from the Union Signal impresses us as containing about as much good hard sense on the question of converting private organizations into detective agencies, and usurping the work of the men who are elected for that purpose. The way to enforce the laws is to elect the right kind of officers.

"Question—In our town there are two saloons conducted by women. One has a license from the state, the other has not. It has been urged upon our union, principally by non-members, to prosecute the unlicensed establishment. As the W. O. T. U. believes that what is morally wrong can never be made legally right, is it just to prosecute one without reprobating against the licensed saloons in the town? As both the licensed and unlicensed places are notoriously bad, and those who urge the services of a detective could testify, but decline, what would you advise a union to do?"

Answer—While I would by all means have the local union let its influence be felt on the side of law and order, I would also have it distinctly understood that it is not our business to enforce laws in the making of which we have had absolutely no voice. It is usually, if not invariably, those outside the union who are so anxious for our organization to take up detective work, and the very ones who most urge it are, as in this case, persons who are qualified to testify but decline to do so. I see no reason why one of the women should be discriminated against as compared with the other. If both keep objectionable houses, one by permission of the law and the other against it, then it is the place of the men who gave permission to the one to say whether or not the other shall sell. At all events, until the women have the right of ballot, I believe the primary efforts of the W. O. T. U. should be to build public sentiment up to the plane where no license will be granted, rather than to see that the laws passed by men are enforced. Let your sovereign voters prosecute the illegal sellers of liquor, and let the white-ribbons "stick to their knitting" till the saloon, licensed or unlicensed, shall be made a thing forever impossible.—*The Beacon.*

Our 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.*

The Best For Children.

"I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for children I ever used. For croup it is unequalled. It is a splendid seller with us. T. M. Eckles, Ph. G., Manager Wampum Pharmacy, Wampum, Pa." When used as soon as the first symptoms appear, that is as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. The mothers of croupy children should bear this in mind and always keep the remedy at hand. It is also the best medicine in the world for colds and whooping cough. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meller.

HEADACHE cured in 10 minutes by Dr. Miller's PAIN EXPELLER. "One cent a dose." At Druggists.

Sick Headache Permanently Cured

"I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking

AYER'S PILLS

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

C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

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

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern

GOING EAST

Station	7:30	8:30	9:30
Grand Rapids	7:30	1:30	5:55
Lansing	7:30	1:45	6:30
Ann Arbor	8:54	3:16	7:26
Baleu	10:38	4:03	8:03
PLYMOUTH	10:41	4:37	8:22
Detroit	11:30	5:40	10:10

GOING WEST

Station	7:30	1:30	5:55
PLYMOUTH	7:30	1:30	5:55
Lansing	8:38	1:48	6:45
Ann Arbor	10:24	3:32	8:37
Traverse City	11:18	4:36	10:00
Grand Rapids	12:30	10:45	

Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.
Trains leave Grand Rapids
For South 8:30 a. m., 1:35 p. m., and 6:11 p. m.
For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix, and Petoskey, 7:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

For Muskegon 8:30 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 6:25 p. m.

G. D. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DE HAVEN, G. P. A. Grand Rapids.

THE MATCHLESS BURDETT ORGAN

They excel in power, sweetness of tone, variety, elegance and durability. Catalogue and prices sent on application.

Manufactured by **BURDETT ORGAN CO.,** Freeport, Ill. Established 1866.

Advertise in the **PLYMOUTH MAIL.**

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS.

I am now located in the Coleman Block, over A. H. Dibble's store, and am ready to do all kinds of

MERCHANT TAILORING

at Very Reasonable Prices. We have purchased our New Fall Stock and invite your inspection.

We can give you Latest Styles And a perfect Fit

J. TESSMAN, Merchant Tailor.

Rheumatism AND NEURALGIA CURED BY AR-THRO-PHON-I-A

"If you Cure the Piles your back won't hurt."

Dr. Handy's Pile Cure

cures piles because it reaches the sore spot.

At druggists or by mail.

Send For Booklet, W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Handy's Pile Cure

cures piles because it reaches the sore spot.

At druggists or by mail.

Send For Booklet, W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE In the matter of the estate of JOSHUA SMITH 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 late residence of said deceased in the township of Nankin in said county on Thursday, the third day of December, A. D. 1896, and on Thursday, the first day of April, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of October, A. D. 1896, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JAMES A. LEVAN, CHARLES E. RYDER, Commissioners.

Dated October 1st, 1896. (474-77)

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

In the matter of the estate of EDWARD LARKINS, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the county of Wayne, Michigan, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1896, there will be sold, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Postoffice, in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne, in said state, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the following described real estate, to wit:

Lot number twenty-seven (27) and twenty-eight (28) in S. W. Kellogg's addition to the village of Plymouth, Michigan, and lot number thirty-two (32) S. W. Kellogg's subdivision of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan.

Dated October 28th, 1896.

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Administrator of the estate of Edward Larkins deceased. (474-80)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JOHN SHERWOOD, 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-fourth day of November 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 consecutive 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. 477-80

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of LAMAN D. SHEARER, 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-fourth day of November 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 consecutive 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. 477-80

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

GRANTED, TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, PATENTS, DISCOVERIES, etc.

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Office hours for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the **Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No insignificant item should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address: **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN PATENT OFFICE,** 375 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE.

In effect Sept. 20 1896.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

Going South	Train No.	Time
	4	10:14 a. m.
	6	2:28 p. m.
	8	6:55 p. m.
	10	9:38 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

Train No.	Time
3	3:38 a. m.
5	9:10 a. m.
7	2:00 p. m.
9	6:38 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the West.

For further information see Time Card of the company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

In the matter of the estate of MARGARET BURWELL, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, on the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1896, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the post-office, in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne, in said state, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following described real estate to wit: All that parcel of land situated on the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27) in the village of Plymouth county of Wayne, state of Michigan, containing three-fourths of an acre more or less, and bounded north by the east and west center line of said section, on the east by lands now owned by Sarah J. Hood, on the south by Sutton street and on the west by lands now owned by William H. Bassett and formerly known as the school house lot, and being the same lands as sold and conveyed to said Margaret Burwell by two several deeds, one of which said deeds was made and executed by John N. McFarlan and wife to Margaret Burwell, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1862, and recorded in the Registers office of said Wayne county in their 100th of deeds on page 226, the other of said two deeds was made and executed by William H. Burwell to said Margaret Burwell on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1865, and recorded in said Register office in Liber 466 of deeds on page 127, in which said deed said records there of reference is made for a more definite description of said parcel of land to be sold as aforesaid.

Dated October 28th, 1896.

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Burwell, deceased. (474-80)

Notice of Foreclosure.

Default having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by AUGUST ZILPERT, of Detroit, Michigan, to the Industrial Building and Loan Association, of Detroit, Michigan, dated the first day of July, 1895, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, in Liber 314 of mortgages, on page 6, on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1895, 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 hundred and thirty six dollars and forty six cents (\$2,364.46) 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 of 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 westerly 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 3rd 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 said mortgage and all legal costs on the day of sale, together with said attorney fees as aforesaid. Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lots sixteen (16) and seventeen (17) of W. L. subdivision of part of outlets thirty-two (32), thirty-three (33), and thirty-four (34) subdivision of George Hunt farm, Detroit, Michigan.

Dated Detroit, August 27, 1896.

THE INDUSTRIAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION, Detroit, Michigan.

FRANK H. LEHMAN, Mortgagee. Atty for mortgagee. 478-80

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.

National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

4 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier

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.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some new thing to patent? Protect your ideas. They may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO. Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Pure Food

You agree that baking powder is best for raising. Then why not try to get its best results? Just as easy to get all its good—none of its bad, by having it made with digestion-aiding ingredients as in **KEYSTAR**: greatest raising strength, no bad effects. No use to clog the stomach with what never helps make flesh and blood.

KEYSTAR is the one all digestible baking powder. Just right for best baking results; harmless to a delicate digestion. \$1000 forfeit if made with alum or other bad. Fresh, sweet and pure, all foods raised with it digest so easily that you are quickly surprised with better appetite and health.

KEYSTAR BAKING POWDER

1/4 CAN 12 C. 1/2 22 C. 1 LB 40 C.

FACTORY RED BANK, N.

Mrs. Dr. Oliver, DISEASES OF Women and Children A SPECIALTY.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. etc. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

A CHANGE

in Meat prices to take effect Monday, Oct. 19.

Steak.

Round	10 cents
Sirloin	12 1/2 "
Porter-house	14 "

Pork : : :

Untrimmed Side	8 cents
----------------	---------

Oysters and Poultry

In season and always Fresh.

We make our own Sausage.

and they are the Best to be had anywhere. Our Beef and Pork are strictly young and tender.

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

COAL. COAL.

Give us your orders NOW, as Coal will not be so cheap in a short time. We have never sold on so small a margin, and therefore must have

CASH.

The price is \$6.25 delivered.

Don't forget we can sell you Lumber as cheap as any retail yard in Michigan, Detroit not excepted. We also sell

Tile, Sewer Pipe, Sash, Doors and Lath, In fact Anything in our line. See our \$2.10 Pine Shingles.

Respectfully,
C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Helen Cooley spent Sunday at her home in Clio.

Mrs. W. H. Hoyt and son Clay drove to Milan Thursday.

D. Jolliffe made a business trip to Lansing on Wednesday.

A. H. Shattuck, of Pontiac, visited relatives here this week.

John Streng took possession of the Berdan house Monday noon.

The Park House is the name of Mrs. Kensler's new boarding place.

FOR SALE—A good wood stove for sale cheap. Inquire of A. A. Taft.

A large crowd attended the silver rally at village on Tuesday evening.

The name of the Berdan House has been changed to Hotel Plymouth.

Louie Reber's dwelling above his barber shop is fast nearing completion.

Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter preached her farewell sermon last Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. Platt is spending a couple of weeks with her son, Calvin Platt, of Ionia.

Miss Fitzgerald returned Monday from a two months visit in Akron and Saginaw.

Dwight Chaffee expects to leave in a short time for Standish, where his mother is.

Mrs. L. H. Bennett and Mrs. J. B. Pattison have been visiting in Ridgeway this week.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

We would advise people to take in their sidewalks and horse blocks to-morrow night.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Frisbee on Thursday, Oct. 22nd. All are doing well.

Harry Shattuck and wife and Frank Shattuck and mother visited in Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. C. S. Zollinger, of Detroit, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kellogg.

Messrs. Frazer, Moreland and McLeod were in town Monday inquiring after the political situation.

Miss Stone and Miss Howlett, from near Ypsilanti, visited Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gunzolly over Sunday.

Grant Fellows delivered an able address in favor of sound money at the village hall on Monday evening.

Mrs. E. S. Rice, of Ellsworth, Kansas, is at the home of her father, A. D. Lapham, who is very low.

Misses Laura Hemans, Minnie Hodgeman and Edith Weatherhead visited at C. G. Draper's this week.

Beginning next week the bill of fare for Sunday dinners at the Hotel Plymouth will be published in the MAIL.

Hon. W. B. Jackson, sound money democrat will be one of the speakers at the republican rally Monday evening next.

Have you noticed Bassett & Son's display window? They have the finest line of tables and stands ever shown in Plymouth.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian church, will meet at Mrs. Alfred Chaffee's, Nov. 4. All are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Acker, of Detroit have been visiting their mother and father, A. E. Oliver and family, for the past few days.

The I. W. C. will give a Thanksgiving ball in Penniman hall, Thursday evening, Nov. 26. Invitations will be issued about the 10th.

Some evil disposed person scattered a number of sharp-pointed tacks in the bicycle path which runs past W. N. Wherry's shop.

Dave Corkins and wife visited in Belleville this week. Josiah Cochran has been taking Mr. Corkins' place in Robinson's livery.

Does the country wear anything to its value to the local stores? By refusing to take the advantage of the large city stores?

John Zahren, "Doc" P. Ladd and Hiram Weeks left Oscoda county to shoot big deer season opens Sunday.

Young Peoples' Temperance Convention, Nov. 1st, at the Baptist church, at 3 p. m. Gold medal recitation, "Hope of Our Country." Come and welcome.

Mrs. H. W. Baker left Tuesday on a trip to California. She was accompanied by her brother, Frank Chandler, of Toledo, and will be absent about six weeks.

We would suggest that the gold and silver advocates "chip in" together, and buy about \$25 worth of fire-works, the winning side to have the satisfaction of making the display.

Chas. Pitcher, of Wayne, who is in the employ of the F. & P. M. R. R. Co. here, has rented the Fuller house, corner Main and Ann Arbor streets, and will move here next week.

The first meeting of the Wayne County Teachers' Association will be held in the M. E. church, at Wayne, on Saturday, October 31, 1896. An interesting program has been prepared.

A corn popper with all the necessary adjuncts, was discovered rather late Saturday night near Gale's corner without a proprietor. Some of the boys had popped corn all day Sunday.

Mrs. Grace M. Stewart, of Leslie, was a guest of R. L. Root and sister last week.

Latest attraction. A baby show, to be given by the L. T. L., in the Slater Hall, Northville, Oct. 31. Prizes given. Admission 10 cents. Mothers and babies free.

Mrs. Amelia Eldred and daughter Clara left Tuesday evening for Rome and Watertown, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Eldred's mother and two sisters. They will be gone about 4 weeks.

Special arrangements for furnishing election returns have been made at the D. L. & N. office and a competent operator will be on hand all night to copy bulletins. A special wire has been furnished for this business.

A silver rally will be held on Monday evening, Nov. 2. This is the last gun and everybody is invited to turn out. E. J. Jeffries, of Detroit, and other county nominees will be present. The band will furnish music.

W. F. Markham attended the 16th annual reunion of the Sixteenth Michigan Veteran Volunteer Infantry Association which was held at Grand Rapids on Tuesday. Mr. Markham is an honorary member of the association. George and Chris. Peterhans also attended.

Highest temperature for Oct. 74 on the 15th. Lowest, 21 on the 25th. Rainfall 1.20 inches. First snow of the season on 17th. Prevailing wind direction, west to northwest. Number clear days 13, cloudy 7, partly cloudy 9. Greatest amount of rain in one day 95-100 inches on the 6th.

The last republican rally will be a rouser. It will be held in village hall, Monday evening, Nov. 2nd, and the meeting will be addressed by Prof. Charles Kent and others. The Edson, Moore & Co. glee club of eighteen voices will enliven the occasion with popular campaign songs. The meeting will open at 7:30 sharp. Every body welcome.

The following persons will act as leaders in the weekly prayer meetings of the Y. P. S. C. E. during the month of November. Nov. 1st—Mrs. T. S. Clark; Nov. 8th—Mrs. D. D. McIntosh; Nov. 15th—Edward Springer; Nov. 22—Harry Evans; Nov. 29—Mrs. Huldah Huffman. The meetings are held at 6 p. m. A cordial invitation is given to all who desire to come.

An Art and Donkey social will be given at the home of Dr. T. H. Oliver on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4, '96, for the benefit of the C. E. society. A fine program has been arranged, including music by the Mandolin Club. Light refreshments will be served. Come and enjoy the fun. Admission 10 cents.

On Saturday evening last the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman to the number of 40 or 50, assembled at their home in honor of their tenth anniversary wedding day, and enjoyed a regular old-fashioned tin wedding. The amount of tinware donated on the occasion plainly evidenced the esteem in which the worthy couple are held by their many friends.

C. G. Draper will remove from his present quarters in J. R. Rauch & Son's store to the Dohmstreich building near the post-office, on Monday, Nov. 2nd. The east half of the Dohmstreich store has been partitioned off and a door from the street leads direct into Mr. Draper's apartment. The reason for the change is want of room. Mr. Draper has been constantly adding to his stock of jewelry until his quarters have become too small. He will be pleasantly situated with plenty of room and will be pleased to see his friends and patrons at any time.

Last Friday afternoon Mr. Dingledee's horses became frightened at the gravel train at the F. & P. M. depot, and as the old gentleman could not manage them he rolled out while the team with the wagon took it down the track over the ties toward Wayne trying to make a home run. When they reached Ann Arbor street they jumped the cattle guard but struck the sign post on the other side and cleared themselves from the wagon. Then they

RIGGS' Busy Big Store.

We are over stocked in Ladies' and Children's Cloaks. We must move them. They are New Nobby and Nice. We shall put the knife deep into them for the next 10 days.

\$15 buys \$20 Suits and Overcoats
 12 " 15 " "
 9.50 " 12 " "
 7.50 " 10 " "

We've new Nobby Suits Caps and Overcoats for the boys at great Bargains.

We are showing fine new things in DRESS GOODS very Cheap. You ought to look at them.

\$2 buys a Good Double Sole Tap 'Boo.

We've more than 50 bushel of Gloves, Mittens and Caps bought at a great bargain sale. Our price is moving them fast.

UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR!
 For Ladies' Gents, Boys, Misses and Children. All Wool, Part Wool and Fine Soft Merino.

We are giving Great Bargains in Odd Pants and Shirts.

Come to us for your Rubber Footwear:

RIGGS' Busy Big Store, Plymouth, Michigan.



BETWEEN THE TWO.

We're bound to have money and are selling away down to get cash. This is a sale where the plums are all for buyers. Cutting figures has its limits. There's a point that prices can't get below, and it's been reached here. Don't look for impossibilities. Nail a good thing when you see it. Waiting may cost you an opportunity that won't occur again. Some chances are not repeated. Sail into this sale without delay.

ran up Ann Arbor street to Main and turned south where they were caught none the worse for their run but the wagon—well, you ought to see it.

The climax in the button fad has been reached when school children from seven years old up, and even young men cover themselves with buttons which contain immodest and indecent expressions. We have seen as many as fifteen of these buttons on one individual at one time. Some wear them on their coat, some on their vest, some on their hat and some on their neckties. For the most part they contain a hidden or double meaning such as would stamp the wearer as a person who has very little respect for himself or for those with whom he comes in contact. Parents and teachers should make it their business to see that children in their charge are not allowed with these apparently harmless weapons. Older people should have more sense than to wear them.

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.

How "Uncle Sam" Got His Name.

The nickname, "Uncle Sam," as applied to the United States Government, is said to have originated as follows: Samuel Wilson, commonly called "Uncle Sam," was a Government Inspector of beef and pork at Troy, New York, about 1812. A contractor, Elbert Anderson, purchased a quantity of provisions, and the barrels were marked "E. A." Anderson's initials, and "U. S." for United States. The latter initials were not familiar to Wilson's workmen, who inquired what they meant. A facetious fellow answered: "I don't know, unless they mean 'Uncle Sam.'" A vast amount of property afterward passed through Wilson's hands marked in the same manner, and he was often joked upon the extent of his possessions. The joke spread through all the departments of the Government, and before long the United States was popularly referred to as "Uncle Sam."—October Ladies' Home Journal.

"I had chronic diarrhoea for ten years," says L. W. Kichlein, a justice of the peace of South Easton, Pa. "No remedy afforded me real relief until I was induced by Chas. T. Kilian, the druggist, to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me and for a year I have had no return of the trouble." It has also cured many others, among them old soldiers who had contracted the disease in the army and given up all hope of recovery. For sale by Dr. J. G. Miller.

A Church Bee.

Tuesday all men that can come are invited to assist in removing the seats and taking up the carpet in the Methodist church. The ladies will furnish a boiled dinner. Come early and vote, and then come to see and dinner.

A Dangerous Experiment.
 Miss Antique (school-teacher)—"What does w-h-i-t-e spell?"
 Class (no answer).
 Miss Antique—"What is the color of my skin?"
 Class (in chorus)—"Yellow."—New York Weekly.

Life.
 How strangely do life's prizes go,
 Awarded by the crowd;
 Some triumph by the things they know
 And some by talking loud.
 —Washington Star.

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.

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

Dr. Owen, the eye and ear specialist, of Detroit may be consulted at the Berdan House, Plymouth, 2 to 4 p. m., the first Tuesday of every month. (482)

Wood For Sale.
 Hickory \$1.75 per cord, sound soft wood \$1.25 per cord, second rat wood, 90 cents. Delivered in two cord lots. T. S. CLARK.

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. (482)

FREE—64-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. (458-508)

Time is the truest test. Survive it and it is an absolute guarantee of sterling worth. For 34 years the Domestic sewing machine has stood at the top. Careful buyers prefer the Domestic. It is always up-to-date. It is always the best.

H. K. LUM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence—Cor. Deer and Ann Arbor streets, opposite the park, PLYMOUTH, MICH. 467

your kidneys cured for \$5 in \$1 installments.

If you are suffering from any disease of the blood produced by inactive or diseased kidneys such as Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gout, Constipation, etc., use Dr. Yates' Asparagus Wine, a pleasant to the taste liquid medicine prepared from the green root only. Your money back if not benefited. Sold at \$1.00 per bottle by druggists, or sent express prepaid upon receipt of price. Send for "A New Pair of Kidneys," a 30-page pamphlet free by mail.

NATURE'S REMEDY CO., Boyce Bld'g, Chicago, Ill.
Geo. W. Hunter & Co.,
 DRUGGISTS,
 Plymouth, Mich.

BAKERY and RESTAURANT!

CHAS. H. NEVISON

wishes to announce to the public that he has opened a

BAKERY and RESTAURANT

in 77 Sutton street, where he will keep constantly on hand a full line of

Fresh Bread, Buns, Pies, Cookies

and all kinds of cake, also home-made Confectionery.

Please give us a call.

Chas. H. Nevison.

JUST RECEIVED.

A New Line of

Plush and celluloid Albums.
 Hand and Pocket Mirrors.
 Leather Toilets and Necessaries.
 Visit Lists. Expense Lists, and
 Letter Registers in leather covers

Campaign Gold Bugs, Watch Chains and Lapel Buttons.

Also a line of Gold and Silver Watches which are Bargains.

I will allow the Highest Market Price for old gold and Silver.

C. G. DRAPER,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Blankets! Blankets

From 80c to 7.50.

76x80 5lb. Jumbo	\$1.00
80x84 6lb. Jumbo	1.25
86x90 7lb. Jumbo	1.50
76x80 5lb. All Wool	\$4.50
84x90 7lb. All Wool	\$5.00 to \$7.50
All Wool Lap Robes from	2.00 to 7.25
Plush Robes from	2.50 to 9.00
Fur Robes from	5.00 to 12.00

Harness Repairing a Specialty.

F. E. LAMPHRE, PLYMOUTH.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah at Lansing—Big Fire at Zeeland Destroyed About \$175,000 Worth of Property.

Odd Fellows and Rebekah.

The Michigan grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows held the annual session at Lansing. Grand Master Wilder's report showed that notwithstanding the hard times during the past year new lodges had been organized at five places, and two lodges had been reconstituted.

The grand lodge officers elected were: Grand Master, W. F. Wiseloge, of Muskegon; deputy grand master, Eber S. Andrews, of Williamston; grand secretary, E. H. Whitney, of Lansing; grand treasurer, B. D. Pritchard, of Allegan; grand warden, E. H. Sellers, of Detroit; grand representative, Henry N. Wilder, of Grand Rapids.

The report of the officers of the Daughters of Rebekah shows that during last year there was a gain of 1,616 members, the total membership at the close of the year being 11,067. Twenty-one new assemblies were instituted and 15 reconstituted, while four surrendered their charters.

22,000,000 Feet of Lumber Burned. The Central Lumber Co.'s plant near Zilwaukee was swept by one of the fiercest fires in the history of the Saginaw valley.

The Central Lumber Co.'s plant near Zilwaukee was swept by one of the fiercest fires in the history of the Saginaw valley. The mill property was in no wise injured, but the 22,000,000 feet of lumber piled in the yards, the tramways and docks were food for the flames.

Foreign-Born Men Who May Vote. Attorney-General Maynard has issued a statement as to what foreign-born males can vote. He says: "No foreigner, unless admitted to full citizenship, can vote at any election in this state, unless he was an inhabitant of his state on Jan. 1, 1850, or had declared his intention to become a citizen in the manner prescribed by law before May 8, 1893."

Hog cholera is raging about Wakelee and hundreds of hogs have died. The board of supervisors of St. Clair county caught the economical fever and cut county officers' salaries.

A 13-year-old son of James Verhulst, of Holland, shot himself while hunting. One arm was amputated, and he may die. By stipulation of interested attorneys, the sale of the D. L. & N. R. E. system, has been postponed until Nov. 10.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANERS.

Mrs. Joanna Bednash died at Niles at the age of 102 years. Mason county supervisors have pared down county officials' salaries.

Ben Christiansen was sent to jail 30 days at Menominee for hugging ladies on the street. At the Baptist state convention at Plainwell \$2,000 was secured for Kalamazoo college.

The 17-year-old son of S. Parks, of Riverdale, shot his arm off at the shoulder while hunting. Washtenaw county supervisors have reduced the salaries of several officials from \$200 to 300 per year.

Mrs. Zober Root, of Niles, celebrated her eightieth birthday by husking a bushel of corn in the field. Emil Pardon, brakeman on Mitchell's logging road, was killed while making a coupling, near Lake City.

The board of supervisors of Oscoda county have reduced the salaries of nearly all the county officers. Wm. Vanderveer, Holland's leading butcher, was arrested for alleged complicity in the tannery swindle.

William Fitten fell from a tree while picking apples at St. Clair, breaking a leg, collar bone and three ribs. C. H. Morse, wife and two children will drive overland from Alma to Mr. Morse's former home in Maryland.

John Evert committed suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket knife at the farm of James Patterson, near Ravenna. A G. R. & I. passenger train struck a milk wagon at Grand Rapids and killed the driver, D. Van Middleworth, and both horses.

Five cows on David Wilcox's farm near Bay City, afflicted with tuberculosis, were killed by order of the state veterinarian. Solomon Elbinger, a traveling man of Bay City, was killed by his horse running away and throwing him out of the buggy.

James Shurley, aged 48, committed suicide at Ann Arbor, by hanging himself from a rafter in his house with a strip of cloth. Conrad Smith, an old and respected farmer, was thrown from a wagon and killed, near Newaygo, by his horse running away.

Mrs. John Burbank and Mrs. T. Westera, elderly ladies of Hartford, were very seriously injured by their horse running away. Mrs. Western may not recover. Clovis Duval, a Marquette tailor, committed suicide by attaching a rubber tube to a gas fixture and putting the other end in his mouth and inhaling the gas.

The sixteen annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of the Eighth district was held at Saginaw. All the old officers were re-elected with Mrs. Melissa R. Adams as president.

The G. R. & I. round house burned to the ground at Mackinaw City. The contents were all destroyed, including passenger engine No. 110. The loss is estimated at \$15,000.

Col. A. T. Bliss' lumber yards at Carrollton, were set on fire by some boys with lanterns. The estimated loss is 700,000 feet of lumber, valued at \$12,000, covered by insurance.

While hunting near Kingsley Claude Putnam, aged 23, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun which slipped off of a log. He leaves a widow and two children.

A large barn in Essex township, Clinton county, owned by John D. Henderson, was destroyed by fire together with a large quantity of hay, grain and farming implements.

Ora L. Hemmingway, a well-to-do farmer, near Orion, lost three barns by fire. The barns were full of grain and hay, and three horses were also burned. The loss is \$2,500; insurance \$1,500.

The new Detroit & Mackinaw Railroad Co. has made a formal demand of the Business Men's association of Bay City for the \$25,000 promised as a bonus for the extension of the road from Alger to that city.

The Drydock Iron Co.'s plant at Bay City was totally destroyed by fire. The plant employed about 30 men but was working only about half time. The plant was valued at \$30,000; insurance \$15,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The aged aunt of Arthur Smith, of Davison, fell down a hay chute a distance of 10 feet, and tore asunder the ligaments of one of her arms. She was in the chute for an hour and was rescued by means of ropes. She is seriously injured.

Mrs. Archie McDougal, in a fit of anger, shot and killed her husband at Menominee. He had returned home early from work and found a strange man with his wife. McDougal threw the intruder out and after a quarrel with his wife he left the house. Later he returned and she shot him dead.

The Berkeley & Gay furniture factory, at Grand Rapids, which is the largest in the world has resumed operations after a period of enforced idleness during the great business depression. The factory employs more workmen than any of the large institutions in Grand Rapids, and although all of the men are not taken back to work at once, they will be kept on gradually.

This revival of business is hailed with delight by the workmen and it is expected that other factories will start soon. John Trout's residence in New Holland was destroyed by fire.

John Toutloff was arrested at Ishpeming on a charge of burglary preferred by his father, Moses B. Toutloff, a well-known business man. It is alleged that young Toutloff entered his father's place and obtained \$300 in cash and valuables worth \$200.

William Boldman, of Canton township, Washtenaw county, has gone crazy on politics. He issued a challenge to Bryan to meet him in joint debate, and then fled to Ypsilanti under the impression that the free silver men were going to kill him.

Frank T. West, an agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. at St. Louis, is the county jail at Ithaca, on a charge of embezzlement preferred by the Singer Co. The Western Cottage Organ Co., of Ottawa, Ill., is also a loser to the extent of \$1,000 by West's pecculations.

A. C. Arnold, who was convicted of the murder of his son, George H. Arnold, at Battle Creek, and who is out on bail pending an appeal of the case to the supreme court, is dangerously ill and will never recover. His property is gone and his friends have deserted him. Such are the wages of sin.

The following Iowa convicts have been released by Gov. Rich on parole: Henry Roe, sent from Oscoda county, September, 1894, for three years for larceny; Wm. Jackson, from Mecosta county, February, 1895, for three years for burglary; Wm. Conant, from Eaton county, November, 1895, for 20 months, for violating the local option law.

The body of Peter Mattson who had been missing from his home near Menominee for some time, was found in the river near his home. A strap was buckled around the legs and hands, and over the shoulder. He had frequently expressed the fear that he would be sent to an insane asylum.

Peter Kijjibonessue, an Indian, was stabbed and instantly killed at Harbor Springs by Wm. A. Buck, an old soldier. It seems that Mr. Buck, while intoxicated, was robbed of \$40 and a watch last July. Through a squaw he found out that Kijjibonessue had the watch and tried to pawn it, and while Buck was trying to induce him to return it a fight ensued, with the result stated.

G. W. K. Matteson, of Boston, president of the Lake Superior Iron Co., has been looking over the mines at Ishpeming. He states that the company will work its mines with full forces during the winter. This makes steady employment for over 1,000 men. The Pittsburg & Lake Angeline mine, ordinarily employing from 600 to 800 men, now idle, may resume mining with a full force next month.

Rev. F. E. Motzkus, pastor of the German Evangelical Lutheran church of Ludington, was struck by Karl Lumerfeld on the head with a brick knotted club, while going to preach in Sherman township. His skull was almost crushed in and had not his friends interfered he would have been killed. The assault is the culmination of a long series of troublesome incidents in the history of the church.

A serious fire occurred at Ellsworth, consuming the two new books owned by Harry Branch. So swiftly did the flames work destruction that nothing was saved other than the cancelling stamp and four chairs in the postoffice. The township records were all destroyed, including registration records and township library. The fire was probably of incendiary origin. Insurance on building only—\$1,000.

The eighth annual convention of the Flint district Epworth League at Milford elected the following officers: President, Dr. W. J. Munnery, of Milford; first vice-president, Mrs. E. K. Johnson, of Howell; second, Mrs. George Boomer, of Flint; recording secretary, Mrs. J. F. La Rue, of Howell; corresponding secretary, Miss Perce Hayes, of Milford; treasurer, J. H. Jones, of Swartz Creek. The next convention will be held at Flushing.

The state Baptist convention was held at Plainwell and was called to order by President Jasper C. Gates. Rev. S. A. Beman, of Menominee, preached the annual sermon. Interesting and important reports of missionary, Sunday school and young people's work were presented. Officers elected: President, C. W. Barber, vice-presidents, A. J. Fox, J. B. Banker, W. L. Munger, J. E. Howard, A. Gaylord, Slocum; secretary, H. F. Cochrane; treasurer, W. W. Beman; auditor, T. T. Leete, Jr.

Another cargo of refugee Armenians, fleeing from the terrible Turkish massacre, have reached New York. Rev. Frederick Temple, bishop of London, has been appointed archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, in succession to the late Rev. Edward White Benson.

Simultaneously with an appointment as minister of foreign affairs by the emperor of China, an imperial edict orders Li Hung Chang to be punished for pre-empting to enter the precincts of the ruined summer palace while visiting the dowager empress.

The civil marriage of the crown prince of Italy to Princess Helene of Montenegro, took place in the ball room of the quirinal, at Rome, and the religious ceremony occurred later in the church of Santa Maria Degli Angeli. Both ceremonies were most brilliant, and the young couple were enthusiastically cheered by the crowds.

Secretary Olney, through the efforts of Minister Terrell, has brought the sultan to agree to negotiate a treaty, whereby, naturalized citizens of the United States, of Armenian origin or otherwise, shall have full protection while visiting the Turkish empire with passports from the state department. Turkey has heretofore denied this right, and has been encouraged by Russia, now the only other European power refusing to pay proper deference to American passports.

The tea crop of China and Japan is very nearly a total failure this year.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNCTENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Hon. Charles F. Crisp, Ex-Speaker of House of Representatives is Dead—exceels Successfully Negotiated Loan in Germany.

Ex-Speaker Crisp Dead.

Charles F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the national house of representatives, died at Atlanta, Ga., quite suddenly, but it was not altogether a surprise in social circles, as the speaker had several spells of illness in Washington. He suffered from asthma and later from heart trouble.

Chas. Frederick Crisp was born Jan. 29, 1845, in Sheffield, Eng., where his parents, then citizens of the United States, were visiting. The same year the family returned to America. The boy was educated in the common schools of Savannah and Macon, Ga. In May, 1861, he entered the confederate army, was lieutenant of Co. K, Tenth Virginia infantry, in which he served during the war. He then studied law at Americus, Ga., and was admitted to the bar in 1866. In 1877 he was appointed judge of the superior court for that circuit and a year later was elected to the same office, and re-elected in 1880. In 1882 he resigned to accept the Democratic congressional nomination. He was elected and was re-elected six times. He was elected speaker of the Fifty-second congress and re-elected two years later. He was a forceful speaker and a man of great tact and possessed of other qualities that eminently fitted him for leadership in a parliamentary assembly. Mr. Crisp, had he lived, would have been the next senator from the state of Georgia.

Guests Venezuela's all Night. The commission sent by Venezuela to Germany has returned after accomplished most satisfactory arrangements which bring about a close identity of interests between the two countries. The main features of the arrangement are a loan of 50,000,000 bolivars, or \$10,000,000 of German capital to the Venezuelan government and the establishment of a German bank with large capital at Caracas. The large loan comes from private German sources, but it is felt to be not the less important in showing the sentiment of the German government toward Venezuela and incidentally strengthens Venezuela's hand in the trouble with Great Britain over boundaries.

Two Men Burned to Death at Akron. The burning of the Whitman, Robinson Co.'s stone-ware plant at Akron, O., was of incendiary origin, and in addition to the destruction of \$200,000 worth of property two lives were lost. When the fire had nearly burned out the body of an unknown man was discovered in one of the red-hot kilns. Evidently he had crawled in to sleep and was literally baked. Francis Harrison, night watchman, was also burned to death. An attempt to burn another factory was also made, but it was unsuccessful. A pile of straw and kindling was found in the office of the Hill Sewing Pipe Co. with every appearance of having been placed there to fire the building.

Another Terrible Massacre by Turks. A Jerlin dispatch gives details of the latest massacre at Van, Armenia, secured from fugitives who have arrived at Elichmiadzin. They declare that no Armenians are left in the Van district. The Kurds, declaring that they were executing the sultan's will, mercilessly butchered the men, kidnaped the prettiest women and girls and threw the children into the pits, intended for storing corn and buried them alive, in order to save ammunition. The victims were arranged in rows and were killed, two or three at a single shot. The details of the outrages on the priests and temples and the sacred books and vessels are indescribably revolting.

A Madman and a Revolver. Henry Ramm attacked his wife and a party of women going to church at Toledo, with a revolver. He shot at his wife first, but, missing her, the bullet struck Mrs. Schmidt. Mrs. Ramm fled as Mrs. Schmidt fell to the sidewalk. The maddened man pursued his wife two blocks, firing at her continually. She escaped into a neighbor's house. Ramm then returned and began another fusillade on Mrs. Schmidt, and his stepson and fired several shots without effect. Then Ramm turned his weapon on the crowd that had collected and finally, taking off his hat, fired a bullet into his own forehead about an inch above the right eye, but he will die.

Vessel on Fire at Sea. The British steamer Worsley Hall, Capt. Cameron, put into New York with her cargo on fire. She was bound from New Orleans for Havre. When the steamer was 350 miles east by south of Sandy Hook the fire was discovered in the hold and despite all efforts of the officers and crew the fire could not be extinguished and the ship will have to be scuttled. Her cargo is baled cotton. She was on fire four days before she reached New York.

Mother and Five Little Ones Drowned. While Andrew J. Spute, with his wife and five children were boating on Smith's lake, a small body of water at Denver, Colo., the boat was by some means overturned and Mrs. Spute and her five children were drowned.

The steamer Argo, plying between Coos Bay, Ore., and San Francisco, was wrecked near Coos Bay and 14 men were drowned. Harriet Blaine Beale, daughter of the late James G. Blaine, has secured a divorce from her husband and is given custody of their minor child.

SPANISH CRUELITIES.

Torture and Murder Philipp's Island Rebels—The Insurrection Growing. Advice have been received by San Francisco from the islands regarding the insurrection against Spanish rule. The much more serious than the revolution is now over control of the Spanish authorities and that unless reinforcements are sent to Manila immediately the Spanish forces are in danger of final defeat. For a long time the natives have been conspiring to overthrow the government and it was finally decided to make a strong attack. Governor-General Blanco was to have been murdered and it was arranged to swoop suddenly upon the body of officers who attended the funeral, kill as many as possible, then ransack the town of Manila, and take entire possession of the place. It is due to a woman that the plot was discovered. In confession she disclosed the plot to a priest, who divulged the secret. The arrest and imprisonment of many natives merely postponed the opening of the fighting, but since hostilities began there have been many bloody conflicts between the government forces and the natives.

Stories of terrible cruelties by the Spaniards are told. Rebels killed at one battle where the natives were defeated were left unburied by the Spaniards. Over 150 rebels captured were confined in a small room under the bastion of San Sebastian Intra Muros, with no water and only one small window. Fifty-four were found dead in the morning, and 16 died soon after. The Spanish recently captured several native leaders near Cavite, and after torturing them, disemboweled them and hung the bleeding bodies, still warm, over the city gate. The natives who witnessed this outrage seized a lieutenant and his family. They crucified the man, and then, while he hung dying, they assaulted his wife and daughter, mocking him, and declaring that all the Spaniards on the island would be treated in the same way.

The natives, usually lazy and good natured, has sworn blood brotherhood against the Spanish and priests, and the worst massacres are feared. Tyranny by the priests and increased taxes caused the trouble.

Eight Killed, 23 Injured. Two passenger trains on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad collided nearly opposite Windsor station, 13 miles from St. Louis, Mo., instantly killing eight persons and injuring 23 others. The dead are all of St. Louis.

The famous missionary ship Day-spring has been wrecked on the coast of New Caledonia and nine of the crew were drowned.

Spain is bankrupt and after ransacking Europe, has abandoned the attempt to secure a loan of \$200,000,000 to carry on the Cuban and Philippine islands wars.

W. T. Rumbusch, of Juneau, Wis., the defaulting banker who stole \$200,000, shot himself in the head in the national cemetery at Fredericksburg, Va. He left a note by which he was identified.

Hon. John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury of the United States, was grossly insulted at Covington, Ky, his own home city, while making a political speech. Eggs and other missiles were thrown upon the stage about him and he was insulted repeatedly as he was leaving the hall at the close of his address, and it required a score of police to escort him safely through the crowd.

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THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns: New York, Best grades, Lower grades, Chicago, Best grades, Lower grades, Cincinnati, Best grades, Lower grades, Cleveland, Best grades, Lower grades, Pittsburg, Best grades, Lower grades.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns: Wheat, Corn, Oats, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Live chickens, Turkey hens, Eggs, fresh, Butter, creamery, Dairies.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

General trade continues along conservative lines, buyers and sellers preferring to defer business until after election. Traders were more hopeful as to the outlook for business later in the year and next spring. The reaction in wheat prices after the big advance is the natural result of a desire to realize a profit, an advance of rates for money and enormously heavy receipts at primary markets, caused by higher prices. Comparatively small stocks of wheat in importing countries, a decrease in the world's total production of wheat for two years in succession, unexpected shortages in Russia, India, Argentina and Australia, and only an average crop in the United States are interpreted to mean that the price of wheat will advance further. Exports of Indian corn continue heavy. Mercantile collections continue as difficult to make as heretofore. The most striking feature of industrial returns is the number of contracts conditioned upon the election. These already are enough to make business rather lively for a time, and many others are pending which will probably be held back until the horizon clears up.

The Protestant Episcopal church of the United States is organizing an army of uniformed evangelists, who be under military discipline, to do Christian work among the poor.

Wm. Bueckle, a farmer, between Gibsonburg and Woodville, O., who had a large income from oil leases, was murdered by four robbers and his wife was seriously injured. Bueckle had just received his month's income from oil leases, but the robbers failed to discover its hiding place. All they got was his watch and a few dollars in his pockets.

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 Abridged Record.

At Denver Sunday Andrew J. Spute, with his wife and five children, went boating on Smith's lake, a small body of water within the southern limits of the city. The boat was by some means overturned and Mrs. Spute and her five children were drowned.

Henry Ramm attacked his wife and a party of women who were going to church at Toledo, Ohio, Sunday, with a revolver. Then he fired a bullet into his forehead.

The Arkansas supreme court, in an opinion rendered by Justice Riddick, held that the governor has the right to appoint members of the legislature where vacancies have been caused by death, resignations or other causes. This is said to be the first case of this character decided in any state in the country.

Judge Charles Speck, collector of internal revenue at St. Louis, Mo., died unexpectedly Sunday. About the first of this year he suffered from a stroke of paralysis, but had apparently fully recovered.

As Mr. and Mrs. John Burstel of Troy were driving above Tell City, Ind., Sunday, their team became frightened at a train and ran over the river bank. Both were seriously injured and the woman died shortly afterward.

General Morton C. Hunter died at Bloomington, Ill., Sunday, of paralysis after a week's illness. He was the commander of the Eighty-second Indiana regiment, and became famous at Chickamauga by carrying out General Thomas' orders to hold Snodgrass Hill at all hazards. He was 71 years old.

The Hamburg Nachrichten, Prince Bismarck's organ, prints an article disclosing the fact that a defensive alliance existed between Russia and Germany during the last six years that Bismarck was in office, ending in March, 1890. The article has produced a profound sensation in Vienna.

H. B. Porter of Titusville, Pa., capitalist, was instantly killed while hunting near Alford, Iowa, Sunday. Another daring escape occurred at Louisville Sunday at the county jail shortly after 5:30 o'clock, and six desperate prisoners got away.

The most disastrous cotton fire in the history of Galveston, Texas, occurred early Sunday morning, resulting in the destruction of 4,400 bales and the warehouse in which they were stored. The origin of the fire is not known.

A memorial meeting to do honor to the late Horace Rublee, for years editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel, was held by the Press club Sunday.

Angelo Meyers of Philadelphia, manager of the distilleries of the American Spirits Manufacturing company, is at Peoria, Ill., making preparations for a resumption of business. The St. Paul distillery will be the first to start Nov. 1. About the middle of next month the Schufeldt house in Chicago will be started, and Dec. 1 the Monarch and Great Western of Peoria will be started at a capacity of 11,000 bushels.

It is reported that George J. Schweinfurth has returned to Rockford, Ill. He left the train at Oregon, Ill., and was driven quietly to Mount Zion, where his followers are again located. It is stated that Schweinfurth and others who have been married will hereafter live as married people, and not as under the old rule of the community.

Fire broke out at 6 o'clock Sunday evening in lumber piles on the premises of the Central Lumber company at Zilwaukee, six miles below Saginaw, Mich., and spread rapidly. The lumber destroyed covered twenty acres and was the choicest to be found in the Saginaw valley. The fire is believed to have been incendiary. Good judges estimate the loss in lumber at \$150,000, and the other property destroyed is valued at \$25,000.

A Berlin dispatch to the London Standard says that Russian officials on the Prussian frontier have seized 100 thick walking sticks containing thousands of Nihilist proclamations.

A Madrid dispatch to the London Standard says: "The press continue bitterly to resent and declare it impossible to admit in any shape or form United States interference in Cuba. The government is straining every nerve to bring the rebellion to a decisive issue. Orders have been sent to Capt. Gen. Weyler to this effect."

President Cleveland has again rewarded Lieutenant David L. Brainard of the Second cavalry, who rendered such distinguished service to his companions with the Greely arctic expedition. He has just been promoted to be captain in the commissary.

The plan for a state university in California, housed in the most coherent handsome group of educational edifices in the world, is now near realization. The announcement was made at a board of regents' meeting that \$4,000,000 had been promised by private citizens as soon as the state gave \$500,000.

The jewelry store of T. W. Martins at Joliet, Ill., was closed by the sheriff on executions amounting to \$5,000.

Two firms at Houston, Texas, have assigned—Brown Brothers, dry goods, for \$88,000, and Saper Brothers, furnishings and clothing, \$20,000. Creditors are chiefly in the north and east.

Baron Fava visited the white house for the purpose of presenting to the President by direction of the King of Italy a testimonial of esteem in the shape of a set of volumes of the greatest historical value touching the early history of America. The work is in fourteen volumes.

DEAR LITTLE AMBER.

At the sound of a football in the corridor he laid down his pen and leaned wearily back in his big arm-chair.

Presently a hand thrust back the curtain from the doorway and his wife entered. She was gowned for the evening in her favorite color—dull yellow. There were diamonds at her throat and in her gold-brown hair. She looked radiant with pleasure.

"Shall I do?" she asked, coming forward and leaning upon the desk with her hands, palms downward.

He inspected her deliberately—critically, she thought.

"You will do very well," he said at last. "What is it to-night, Amber?"

"Faust." "I am going with the Kendalls. Lawrence—"

He took up his pen with a slight gesture of impatience that effectually silenced her. Half the joy died out of her face. She stood a moment watching him as he wrote; then she went round and laid her hand timidly on his shoulder.

"John—" wistfully.

"Well?"

She hesitated, hoping he would look up or say something more; but he did not.

"I—I am going now. Good-by."

"Good-by."

It was the tone, not the words, that brought a sudden dimness into her eyes. She lingered still with her hand on his shoulder. Then she slowly removed it and stole out of the room.

As the curtain ceased swaying behind her the pen dropped and John Sarles covered his face with his hands. He heard a carriage stop at the curbing and the front door close with a bang. He heard a man's voice and a man's gay laugh—both Lawrence Kendall's; then there was a rumble of wheels and he lifted his head with a jerk. Something like a sob escaped him.

"Lawrence," she had said. It had come to that, then! Lawrence! John Sarles knew him well—knew how his handsome face and winning smile endeared him to the hearts of women—how he was sought after, petted, admired.

Ah, well, it was something, after all, to be born with a handsome face and straight, strong limbs. John Sarles, looked bitterly at the crutch leaning against the chair and thought that because of it life had withheld much of its sweetness for him. Wealth and even a powerful intellect which put him in touch with the brightest thinkers of the day failed to make up to him for that.

He had been on the point of sinking into the self-imposed isolation of a proud, morose nature when Amber came—Amber, the little daughter of his only intimate friend, who, dying, had entrusted her to his care.

Soon the music of her laughter had chased away the ghostly echoes from the lonely old house and the light of her happy eyes brightened every room. Her books strewn the tables, her flowers filled the long-unused vases, her gowns made bits of color against the dark walls as she fitted up stairs and down.

Gradually all became changed because of her. New furniture replaced the old, new carpets covered the floors,

and deeper the flush, till all the veins of his life now seem opened and bleeding away. After a while, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of over-fatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not clear. Ear not so alert. After a while we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No fierce cannonading of the batteries of life; but a fading away—slowly—gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Again: Like the leaf we fade, to make room for others; Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-bum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elisha, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their place to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops today from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves today, because other leaves are to follow them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come in to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been! As we get older, do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked, let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go gaily as the deer. Because our leaf is fading, do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scotland and said, "You need not think I am old because my hair is white; I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days, and remember when, in winter nights, in the sitting-room, the children played, the blithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old.

Again: As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams; they will drift into the caverns; they will soften the wild beast's hair, and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet, and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Almbuster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between fifty and seventy people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over two hundred thousand of the dead. I said to the man at the gate, "Then if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. We are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mighty population, longer streets, brighter lights, thicker darknesses. Caesar is there, and all his subjects. Nero is there, and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations, Thebes, and Tyre and Babylon, and will swallow all our cities. Yet, City of Silence, No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clank. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great City of Silence. Of all its million million hands, not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes, not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts, not one pulsates. The living are in small minority.

Again: As with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees, at the first touch of the frost lose all their beauty; they stand withered, and uncomely, and ragged, waiting for the northeast storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday glides them with no beauty. Ragged leaves! Dead leaves! No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung on no wall. So death smiles many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness, or one blast of the cold waters and they are gone. No tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects; their summer thick

foliaged with opportunities; but October came, and their glory went. Frosted! In early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion, amid the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after a while death comes. It is a black frost, and all is ended. . . .

Why go to the death-bed of distinguished men, when there is hardly a house on this street but from it a Christian has departed? When your baby died there were enough angels in the room to have chanted a coronation. When your father died you sat watching, and after awhile felt of his wrist, and then put your hand under his arm to see if there were any warmth left, and placed the mirror to the mouth to see if there were any sign of breathing; and when all was over, you thought how grandly he slept—a giant resting after a battle. Oh! there are many Christian death-beds. The chariots of God, come to take his children home, are speeding every-where. This one halts at the gate of the almshouse; that one at the gate of prisons. The shout of captives breaking their chains comes on the morning air. The heavens ring again and again with the coronation. The twelve gates of heaven are crowded with the ascending righteous. I see the accumulated glories of a thousand Christian death-beds—an autumnal forest illumined by an autumnal sunset! They died not in shame, but in triumph! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice, and sap, and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall bear his voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. How ever beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place. . . .

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder, and our bodies be eaten by the sharks; but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments in the air; but God watches the disaster and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but he will find us, and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory. We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect feet, and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Finance in the Sunday School.

The Sunday school needed money, and Mr. Smart, the superintendent, had a new way of getting it.

He proposed giving each boy half a crown. At the end of the month the principal, together with what it earned, was to be returned to him.

The scheme was good, but it didn't work quite as Mr. Smart had anticipated.

The fourth Sunday found the superintendent ready to audit the profit and loss accounts and he commenced with Johnnie's class.

"How have you done, Johnnie?"

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The Air After a Snowfall.

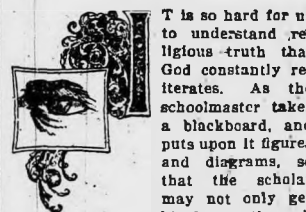
The air, after a heavy snowfall or shower, is usually very clear, because the snow or rain in falling brings down with it most of the dust and impurities, and leaves the atmosphere exceedingly clear.

The Primrose is Nothing but the prime rose, an allusion to the early flowering of the plant in spring.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"PAGEANTRY OF THE WOODS" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "We Are Do Fade as a Leaf; and Our Iniquities, Like the Wind, Have Taken Us Away"—Isaiah 64-6.



It is so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly re-iterates. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard, and puts upon it figures and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of his Bible, and draws them out in diagram on the natural world. Champollion, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor he deciphered them, and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness, and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them! There are scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world. Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet," a passage which means nothing save to the man that knows that the feet of the red deer, or hind, are peculiarly constructed, so that they can walk among slippery rocks without falling. Knowing that fact, we understand that, when Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet," he sets forth that the Christian can walk amid the most dangerous and slippery places without falling. In Lamentations we read that "The daughter of my people is cruel," like the ostriches of the wilderness; a passage that has no meaning save to the man who knows that the ostrich leaves its egg in the sand to be hatched out by the sun, and that the young ostrich goes forth unattended by any maternal kindness. Knowing this, the passage is significant—"The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness."

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world, who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so mobile that photographers cannot take them; and the face of nature has such a flush, and sparkle, and life, that no human description can gather them. No one knows the pathos of a bird's voice unless he has sat at summer evening-tide at the edge of a wood, and listened to the cry of the whip-poor-will.

There is today more glory in one branch of sumach than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the man, and the man looking upon the mountains.

For several autumns I have made a tour to the far west, and one autumn, about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnal sketches of Croesus and other skillful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant two thousand miles long. Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas! A grander spectacle was never kindled before mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes, there was an indescribable mingling of gold, and orange, and crimson, and saffron, now entering into drab and maroon, now flaming into saffron and scarlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kindling of the flames of color in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch, until the glory of the Lord submerged the forest. Here you would find a tree just making up its mind to change, and there one looked as if, wounded at every pore, it stood bathed in carnage. Along the banks of Lake Huron there were hills over which there seemed pouring cataraacts of fire, tossed up and down, and every whither by the rocks. Through some of the ravines we saw occasionally a booming stream, as though it were rushing to put out the conflagration. If at one end of the woods a commanding tree would set up its crimson banner, the whole forest prepared to follow. If God's urn of colors were not infinite, one swamp that I saw along the Maumee would have exhausted it forever. It seemed as if the sea of divine glory had dashed its surf to the tip top of the Alleghanies, and then it had come dripping down to the lowest leaf and deepest cavern.

Most persons preaching from this text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I have two strings to this gospel harp—a string of sadness, and a string of joy infinite.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

First. Like the foliage, we fade gradually. The leaves which, week before last, felt the frost, have, day by day, been changing in tint, and will for many days yet cling to the bough, waiting for the fist of the wind to strike them. Suppose you that the pictured leaf that you hold in your hand took on its color in an hour, or in a day, or in a week? No. Deeper and

deeper the flush, till all the veins of his life now seem opened and bleeding away. After a while, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of over-fatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not clear. Ear not so alert. After a while we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No fierce cannonading of the batteries of life; but a fading away—slowly—gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Again: Like the leaf we fade, to make room for others; Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-bum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elisha, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their place to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops today from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves today, because other leaves are to follow them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come in to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been! As we get older, do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked, let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go gaily as the deer. Because our leaf is fading, do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scotland and said, "You need not think I am old because my hair is white; I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days, and remember when, in winter nights, in the sitting-room, the children played, the blithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old.

Again: As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams; they will drift into the caverns; they will soften the wild beast's hair, and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet, and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Almbuster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between fifty and seventy people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over two hundred thousand of the dead. I said to the man at the gate, "Then if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. We are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mighty population, longer streets, brighter lights, thicker darknesses. Caesar is there, and all his subjects. Nero is there, and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations, Thebes, and Tyre and Babylon, and will swallow all our cities. Yet, City of Silence, No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clank. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great City of Silence. Of all its million million hands, not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes, not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts, not one pulsates. The living are in small minority.

Again: As with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees, at the first touch of the frost lose all their beauty; they stand withered, and uncomely, and ragged, waiting for the northeast storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday glides them with no beauty. Ragged leaves! Dead leaves! No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung on no wall. So death smiles many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness, or one blast of the cold waters and they are gone. No tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects; their summer thick

foliaged with opportunities; but October came, and their glory went. Frosted! In early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion, amid the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after a while death comes. It is a black frost, and all is ended. . . .

Why go to the death-bed of distinguished men, when there is hardly a house on this street but from it a Christian has departed? When your baby died there were enough angels in the room to have chanted a coronation. When your father died you sat watching, and after awhile felt of his wrist, and then put your hand under his arm to see if there were any warmth left, and placed the mirror to the mouth to see if there were any sign of breathing; and when all was over, you thought how grandly he slept—a giant resting after a battle. Oh! there are many Christian death-beds. The chariots of God, come to take his children home, are speeding every-where. This one halts at the gate of the almshouse; that one at the gate of prisons. The shout of captives breaking their chains comes on the morning air. The heavens ring again and again with the coronation. The twelve gates of heaven are crowded with the ascending righteous. I see the accumulated glories of a thousand Christian death-beds—an autumnal forest illumined by an autumnal sunset! They died not in shame, but in triumph! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice, and sap, and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall bear his voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. How ever beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place. . . .

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder, and our bodies be eaten by the sharks; but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments in the air; but God watches the disaster and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but he will find us, and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory. We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect feet, and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Finance in the Sunday School.

The Sunday school needed money, and Mr. Smart, the superintendent, had a new way of getting it.

He proposed giving each boy half a crown. At the end of the month the principal, together with what it earned, was to be returned to him.

The scheme was good, but it didn't work quite as Mr. Smart had anticipated.

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How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHESTER & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Walden, Kansas. G. Marvin, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Prof. Baer and Mr. De Haan, the experts employed by the U. S. Venezuelan commission to examine the archives of the governments of England, Spain and Holland for information on the Venezuelan boundary question, have completed their work and sailed for New York.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Work has been commenced on the Denton Harbor & Southeastern railway from Denton Harbor to Nappanee, Ind., where connections will be made with a line to Cincinnati, thus opening direct communication between Cincinnati and Lake Michigan.

Get a Farm While Prices Are Low.

If you want a farm of your own now is the time to get one in Northern Wisconsin, along the line of the Lake Superior division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, where a sure crop can be raised each year, which can always be sold at good prices in the lumbering towns along the line of this railroad. Low prices: long time. Address C. E. Rollins, 161 La Salle street, Chicago.

The 2,000 miners employed at the 25 mines about Springfield, Ill., have struck for an advance from \$2 to \$2 1/2 cents per ton, gross weight for mining coal. The operators say they cannot pay it, but will arbitrate.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regular lung medicine, made with strong, medicinal, full of new life and vigor, is a No-To-tac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 40,000 cured. Buy No-To-tac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Brochure and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The onion was almost an object of worship with the Christian era. It first came from India.

Begin small and work up. Instead of beginning large and working down.

All those terrible itching diseases of the skin that help to make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasite and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

When a man's patriotism gets to be over a yard wide and an owl, that's an owl scenario.

Constipation is the cause of all sorts of serious disorders of the blood. Strong cathartics are worse than useless. Burdock Blood Purifiers is nature's own remedy for troubles of this sort.

It keeps the devil busy to hold his own against a praying mother.

Cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all those other deadly enemies to the little ones are infallibly cured by Dr. Fowler's Elix. of Wild Strawberry.

Olympic peninsula, west of Puget sound, has never been surveyed.

One application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil takes away the pain of the most severe burn. (It is an ideal family liniment.)

A line of oboe-like skin inside the shoe will relieve cold feet.

We will forfeit 1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Pico Co., Warren, Pa.

Texas has 10 state farms on which convicts are worked.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The devil always hates the man whom God indorses.

Hogman's Chamberlain with Glysterine.

The original and only genuine. Cures: Cholera, Dysentery, and all other ailments. Sold by Dr. J. C. Chamberlain, Lowell, Mass.

Love to God is sure to bring peace of conscience.

Cascara stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sickens, weakens or gripes.

The first American paper money was made in 1780.

Just try a little box of Cascara, the finest liver and bowels regulator ever made.

Caxton first printed English books in 1477.

When bilious or constive eat a Cascara candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c. 25c.

Considerable comment was created at Baltimore by the U. S. revenue cutter Windom being ordered to sail under sealed orders. It is surmised that she is to prevent filibusters leaving the Florida coast for Cuba.

CORRESPONDENCE

Loyalty

Mrs. Sara Rice, of Ellsworth, Kansas, formerly of this place, called on friends at the Center, Monday. She is here to see her father, Alfred Lapham, of Plymouth, who is dangerously ill.

Jan. Van Houten and family, of Maple Heights, are visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. R. E. Millard visited friends in Detroit a few days this week.

Frank Peck moved into his new house Thursday.

Mrs. Edd Whipple, of Plymouth, called on Mrs. M. C. Ferguson Monday afternoon.

John Sherwood, of Elm, who died Friday, was buried at the Center, Sunday. The church being filled, shows that Mr. Sherwood had many friends.

Mr. Coates from east of the Center, will move into the house that Frank Peck vacated.

Miss Eva Smith, who is in Detroit doctoring, is some better. She is now able to get out doors by the aid of crutches.

Mrs. Geo. Nelson, of Salem, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, a few days last week.

Salem

J. D. McLaren, our hustling shipper and produce buyer, has put in a new set of scales at this place, thus filling a long felt want. We appreciate Mc's enterprise.

McLaren & Vickery shipped some fine hogs from this station Wednesday.

Abram Sheffield started for Fairview, Oscoda Co., on Tuesday. We'll take it in venison 'Abe' when you return home.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents in West Plymouth, Miss Dora L., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Smith, to Mr. Wm. Tousey. Both parties are well known in Salem where their many friends and "ye humble scribe" wish them unbounded happiness.

Floyd Smith and Miss Helen Peer, of Green Oak, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents on Thursday of this week in the presence of a large company of relatives. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Smith a long and prosperous life.

The social at Geo. Herrick's on Friday evening was a very pleasant affair.

They have a novel way of holding services at the Baptist church on Sunday evenings. At 4:30 the Junior Union meets in the lecture room, at 6:30 the regular preaching service is held and at 7:30 the B. Y. P. U. has their devotional meeting.

Nelson Smith, an old resident of Salem township, died on Sunday last, and the funeral was held in the West M. E. church. The deceased was about 80 years of age.

Cider making seems to be a flourishing business this fall: with the new style presses it makes lively work. In this enterprise, as in most all others the competition is sharp, but the nearest to instantaneous work which we have heard of happened on Wednesday evening. As the Rorabacher machinery was passing a certain farmer's home, he (the farmer) not being posted on the cider making business, carried a pan of innocent looking sweet apples out to the boys as they passed his door, but alas, before five minutes had elapsed the engine was one wheel in the ditch. If any of our friends can beat this invention let it be known.

GUESS

Newburg

The receipts of the L. A. S. fair amounted to about \$45 instead of \$10 as we stated last week.

Bills are out announcing a republican rally and pole raising at Newburg, today (Friday). Eminent speakers, such as Samuel Smith and Bingley Fales will be in attendance.

Everything in this part of the country is for McKinley.

Business meeting of the League next Tuesday evening. All should attend.

While riding down the cider-mill hill last Wednesday, on a wheel, Mr. Johnson, who had come from Detroit, lost control of his wheel and he ran off into the river smashing his steed, and receiving several bad bruises.

UNCLE RASTUS

It is surprising to many that football players and other athletes regard sprains or bruises of so little consequence. One reason of this is, they know how to treat such injuries so as to recover from them in a few days, while others would be laid up for two or three weeks, if not longer. Writing from Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa., Mr. W. H. Loesh, captain of the base ball club and gymnasium says: "I take pleasure in stating that members of our base ball club and myself have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm with most excellent results. I unhesitatingly recommend it as the best remedy for sprains, swellings, cuts and bruises, of any that I know." For sale by Dr. J. C. Mader.

Money Demanded

Money Demanded. A. A. Tafft, will sell you a pair of pants for \$1.00, for trousers for \$1.50, and a pair of shoes for \$1.00.

A CYNIC'S WILL

Wrote one of the Last Chances in Express His Opinion.

Last summer, while Judge Carpenter was spending a vacation up in the country he had occasion to look at some records and his attention was directed to a whimsical will. He arranged for a copy of it as a literary curiosity and it came to hand this morning, says the Detroit Journal.

The testamentary clauses of the document are as follows:

"I, William Darling of Grantness, in the township of —, county and district of —, Western Canada, esquire, being in sound health of body and my mind just as usual, which my friends who flatter me say is no great shakes at the best of times, do make this my last will and testament as follows, revoking, of course, all former wills:

"I leave the property of Grantness and all other landed property I may die possessed of to my sister Ellen — and Betsy Darling, the former because she is married to a minister whom (God help him) she henpecks, the latter because she is married to nobody, nor is she likely to be, for she is an old maid, and not market ripe. And also I leave to them and their heirs my share of the stock and implements on the farm, provided, that the inclosure around my brother's grave be reserved. And if either should die without issue, then the other inherits the whole.

"I leave my silver tankard to the eldest son of old James, as the representative of the family. I would have left it to old James himself but he would melt it down and make temperance medals and that would be a sacrilege. However, I leave him my big horn snuff-box. He can only make temperance horn spoons of that.

"I leave my sister Jessie my bible and when she knows as much of the spirit of it as she does of the letter she will be another guise Christian than she is.

"I leave my late brother's watch to my brother, Jerry, exhorting him at the same time to give up Whiggery. Radicalism and all other sins that do most easily beset him.

"I leave my brother Andrew my big silver snuff-box, as I am informed he is rather a decent Christian, with a swag belly and a jolly face.

"I leave Parson — the snuff-box I got from the militia, as a small token of my gratitude for the service he has done the family in taking a sister that no man of taste could have taken.

"I leave John Carson a silver teapot, to the end that he may drink tea therefrom to comfort him the affliction of a slatternly wife.

"I give my silver cup, with a sovereign in it, to my sister Jane, because she is an old maid and pious; also, my gramma's snuff-box, as it looks decent to see an old woman taking snuff."

Cremation Growing Popular

It is noteworthy that, though in each of the American crematories more men than women have been cremated, movement abroad was practically begun by women. Lady Dilke of England and a German woman having been cremated at Dresden. When efforts were made in the years 1873-4 on the continent of Europe, in England and in the United States in favor of the cremation of the dead Lady Rose Mary Crawshay was one of its prominent advocates. A number of well known women in this country have expressed themselves decidedly in favor of cremation. Among them are Olive Thorne Miller, the late Kate Field and Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. At a public meeting Mrs. Ballington Booth referred to the time when her body should be carried to the crematory. The total number of cremations in the United States from 1876, when the first crematory was established, to the close of 1895, was reported to be 4,647. Nearly 1,000 persons were cremated in the last year in twenty-one crematories. In the crematory at Fresh Pond, N. Y., eighty-five boys and sixty-six girls were incinerated. The number of men cremated in New York is more than double the number of women.—New York Tribune.

Eight-Fifteen

On a recent Sunday evening in Belfast, Me., a young man in church looked frequently at his watch during the sermon. Just as he was doing so for the fourth or fifth time the pastor with great earnestness, was urging the truth upon the conscience of his hearers. "Young man," said he, "how is it with you?" Whereupon the young man with the gold repeater bowed out, in the hearing of nearly the whole congregation. "A quarter past eight." As may be supposed, the gravity of the assembly was very much disturbed by the occurrence.—New York Tribune.

A Misguided Gamster

"I've done played it an' played it since it kep' a-comin' out in de newspapers," remarked Sam Juniper, "an' it doan' come out."

"What is it—er new policy git?" "I reckoned da's what it mus' be, I kep' a-seein' it an' a-seein' it, an' finally I busted in an' played 16-2-1 over an' over agin'. Ef 4-11-44 doan' pull me out I'll hab ter make an' a-s'gment an' fall back on de bank-ruptcy laws."—Washington Star.

Unhappy Man

What is a poor man to do? If he does not laugh at a friend's jokes his friend is disgusted, and if he does laugh his friend tells another joke.—Linn's Weekly.

For a complete list of prices for Dr. Miles' Pain-Expeller, see the "Cure" in this paper.

Maud Vrooman's,
MAIN STREET.

Millinery!!

Hats and Bonnets for the Fall and Winter of '96 and '97.

Also a full Line of Children's Headwear.

Call and get prices at

Maud Vrooman's,
MAIN STREET.

Warm Homes We

AN EVEN TEMPERATURE CAN BE HAD MORE ECONOMICALLY AND CONVENIENTLY WITH A

FAVORITE Heating or BASE BURNER. Cook Stove.

Our prices range from \$3.90 to \$36.00 on Heaters.

HUSTON & CO., SUTTON STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

THE PLYMOUTH LAUNDRY

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