

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME X, NO. 40.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JUNE 11, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 509

## Attention, Farmers!

We have Just placed a large bulletin board in front of our elevator, where the government weather report will be placed every day at 3 p. m. Don't blame us if we don't hit the weather every time.

## L. C. HOUGH & SON.

F. & P. M. Elevator.

### Drain Commissioner's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Drain Commissioner of the Township of Plymouth, Wayne County, State of Michigan, will, on Tuesday, the 22d day of June, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the culvert on Church street, in the village of Plymouth, be present to sell and put under contract the construction of a tile or crock drain, as follows: Commencing at a point in the Hough Drain, 1 chain 20 links n. 62° e of the northwest corner of the lot owned by Oliver Evans, thence running s 40 1/2° w 2 1/2 chains, s 37° w 5 1/2 chains, s 19° w 5 1/2 chains, s 37° w 2 chains, s 24° w 2 chains, s 28° w 4 1/2 chains, total length, 21 chains 75 links, or 87 rods. Said Drain to be made of 12-inch tile or crocks, and all parts and subdivisions of said Drain will then and there be sold to the lowest responsible bidder. The Drain Commissioner reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

The undersigned also gives notice that at the same time and place above named he will be present and exhibit maps and profiles of the drain, giving the depth and dimensions thereof, and will also exhibit for review the assessments of benefits on the several tracts and parcels of land as by him deemed to be benefited thereby and also on the township or village of Plymouth at large as benefit to public health.

The following tracts and parcels of land are contained in the assessment district for said drain and are liable to be assessed for the construction of the same:

#### Special Assessment Extension Hough Tile Drain.

Name of Owner or Agent.	Description of Lands.	Section
Jacob Lyon	res. and lot bid n and w by Hough, e by Lyon, s by st.	26
A. O. Lyon	bd n by Hough, e by R. R., s by st, w by Lyon.	26
L. C. Hough	bd n by Starkweather, e by Lyon, s st, w by Sherwood.	26
E. W. Chaffee	bd n and e by Hough and Starkweather, s by st, w by st, w by Sherwood and Hall.	26
R. G. Hall	bd n and e by Chaffee and st, s and w by Sherwood.	26
T. C. Sherwood	bd n by Starkweather, e by Hall and Chaffee, s by st, w by Palmer and Allen.	26
W. O. Allen	Between Sherwood and Bennett.	26
E. K. Bennett	Between Allen and Palmer.	26
Palmer, John est.	Between Bennett and School property.	26
Smith, Charlotte	Between Palmer and street.	26
Kate E. Penniman	W pt of w 1/2 n w 1/4.	26
G. A. Starkweather	E 1/2 n w 1/4 e and R. R.	26
F. & P. M. R. R.		26
Village of Plymouth		26
Chas. Wilskie	E part n e 1/4, S7 acres.	27
Edna Safford	Bd n by L. H. Bennett and cemetery, e by Main-st., s C. C. Shortman, F. Coleman, J. L. Gale, C. A. Pinckney, Burnett, Bassett, w Dr. Adams and st.	27
Kate Allen	S e 1/4 of n e 1/4 and s part s e 1/4, 49 acres.	27
Dr. Adams	Bd n by Church-st., e by Safford and Bassett, s by Sutton st., w by Shattuck.	27

## G. P. BENTON,

Township Drain Commissioner.

Dated at Plymouth, Mich., June 3, 1897.

### HYMENS VOWS.

A Former Plymouth Boy Weds a Popular Young Lady From Ogemaw County.

The following interesting account was taken from the Ogemaw Republican:

At nine o'clock Wednesday evening, 2d inst., Charles Kinyon, of Hill township, and Miss Lizzie Peters were united in marriage, Rev. H. P. Gray, pastor of the Congregational church, officiating.

The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Charles Peters, of Klacking township, and was attended by forty guests, from all parts of the county. The house was nicely decorated for the ceremony, the young couple taking the solemn vows upon themselves standing beneath a beautiful apple-blossom horseshoe. The bride was married in her traveling dress and looked very pretty. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Johanna Peters, as bridesmaid, while Frank Esley acted as groomsmen.

After the ceremony the guests were invited to partake of an elegant wedding supper. At twelve o'clock carriages were called and the party started for West Branch, where Mr. and Mrs. Kinyon took the early morning southbound train, to spend their honeymoon with relatives in Detroit and Plymouth, the latter place being the groom's old home. They will be absent about two weeks and on their return will make their home at the Sage farm in Hill township.

The bride is a most estimable young lady, highly esteemed by all who know her. She has been a successful teacher in our district schools for the past three years, being a graduate of the West Branch high school class of '94.

The groom is a successful young farmer, very popular among his associates, as well as with the residents of his township. Since locating in the county he has held several responsible positions in their gift, and is at present supervisor of the township.

They start out in life with the brightest prospects ahead, and their many friends hope that no cloud may arise to dim these prospects or cast a shadow over their lives. THE MAIL wishes them long and prosperous lives.

### HICK'RY FARM.

Firemen's Grand Benefit, Village Hall, Tuesday Evening, June 15th.

#### SYNOPSIS.

Gilbert Darkwood, a blackleg from the city, has discovered that a projected railroad intends erecting a station on ZEKIEL FORTUNE'S place, Hick'ry Farm. As the railroad will pay a very large price for the farm, Darkwood plots with Skinner to obtain the title deed from Fortune, dispossess him and reap the profits of the sale. Skinner who has a long standing grudge against Fortune, agrees to steal the deed. Darkwood discovers that Fortune's only daughter, Jessie, is the little country girl whose head he had turned the preceding winter in the city, and induces her to elope with him. Before leaving, Darkwood obtains the title-deed, and also manages to rob the Mayville bank (which contains all of Fortune's savings), and to cast suspicion of the robbery upon Jack Nelson, Fortune's adopted son, who is in love with Jessie. In the second act, Darkwood, who has sold Fortune's house over his head, appears and demands the rent for the poor hotel that Fortune and Jack now occupy. Skinner, who has repented his part in the affair that has brought such misfortune on his old neighbors, threatens to expose Darkwood. A New York detective arrives, and with Skinner's help obtains evidence that Darkwood robbed the bank. Jessie returns. Jack Nelson's name is cleared of suspicion, and the title-deed of the farm is restored to old Fortune. Darkwood is shot by the detective for resisting arrest. The love passages of Alderman McKeegan and Mrs. Dodge afford a most humorous accompaniment to the drama.

#### CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Mrs. Dodge.....Miss Maude Markham  
Jessie Fortune.....Mrs. E. Pelton  
Zek'l Fortune.....Chas. Miller  
Gilbert Darkwood.....Mr. W. S. Knight  
Jack Nelson.....Alfred Lyndon  
Lawrence McKeegan.....E. C. Robinson  
Detective Rankin.....R. Mijmack  
Riah Skinner.....W. J. Hubbell

A race in the evening between the three fire companies will be one of the features of the program. All should turn out and help a good cause.

## THE VERDICT

OF THE JURY IN THE CASE OF

A. B. CLAPPER,

Was Guilty.—Perjury Was the Charge Upon Which He Was Tried.

The trial of Asbury B. Clapper, night operator at the Union depot, for perjury, a full account of which was given a few weeks ago, was held in Detroit yesterday and resulted in his conviction.

The trial lasted about an hour and the jury in giving their verdict recommended him to the mercy of the court which will probably mean a very light punishment. He was remanded for sentence.

### An Old Resident Gone.

Alfred Cook, father of our townsman, Ed Cook, and a resident of Plymouth township for a number of years, died at his home west of Plymouth Monday morning the 7th inst. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday morning conducted by the Masonic lodge of this place, of which the deceased was an honored and respected member. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

### The Detroit & Lima Northern Ry. The New Route.

Runs solid vestibule trains with elegant coaches and luxurious parlor cars, insuring the highest degree of comfort and safety, forming the most direct line between all Michigan points and Lima, Springfield, Columbus, Cincinnati, Washington, D. C., Baltimore, and all points south, west and east.

For information relative to tickets, etc., apply to any D. & L. N. ticket office or write C. A. Chambers, Gen. Pass. Agt., Detroit, Mich.

### OLD GLORY.

National Flag Day, June 14th. Request To Have It Observed.

Congress has set aside June 14th as National Flag Day and the Sons of the American Revolution request that it be duly observed. At the annual meeting of the Michigan Society the following resolution was adopted:

BE IT RESOLVED, That to further and foster the spirit of patriotism, loyalty and love of country, the secretary of the Michigan Society of the Sons of the American Revolution be instructed to write to the mayors of the cities and towns throughout this commonwealth, requesting them to issue a proclamation to the citizens in their respective jurisdictions, calling attention to the National Flag Day, June 14th, being the 120th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes, as the national banner of our country, and asking for a general observance of the day by unfurling to the breeze Old Glory from all public buildings, private residences, stores and other appropriate places; and be it further resolved, that the attention of the press be directed to this object.

A summary of the historical events, birthday and changes of our flag will be given next week.

"That flag withstood the battle's roar,  
With foemen stout and foemen strong,  
Strong hands have sought that flag to lower,  
And found it speed a watery grave.  
That flag is known on every shore,  
The standard of a gallant band;  
Alike sustained in peace, or war,  
It floats o'er freedom's happy land."

### Island Lake & Grand Ledge Excursions Sunday, June 29.

D. G. R. & W. R. R. Special train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m. for these popular resorts. Round trip rate to Island Lake \$0.35; Grand Ledge \$0.75. Return train will leave latter station at 6:30 p. m. Bicycles and baby cabs free. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

### Severe Headaches.

"I have been a great sufferer from headaches, having them frequently for two or three days at a time, and I have been troubled with them ever since I can remember. The first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief and I continued its use until I was cured." Electa Stewart, Watervliet, Michigan.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

The largest stock and greatest variety of monuments ever shown in Plymouth can be seen by calling at the Plymouth Marble and Granite works. Prices and terms of payment made to please purchasers.

W. H. Horr, Prop.

### Communication.

(Continued from last week.)

Arriving at Eagle Lake at 9 a. m. Thursday, we were at once conducted to the grounds of the Winona Assembly, the place of meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

This Winona Assembly is expected to do and be on a large scale for the Presbyterians, what the Chataqua, or the lesser Bay View, of our state is for the Methodists. A combination of summer religious and mental improvement facilities with the ordinary conditions of a community devoted to rest and recreation, but whose organic charter devotes 25 per cent. of its profits to the mission heads of the church. The auditorium will seat from two to three thousand people. The routine of the first day of the Assembly is the presenting credentials, song and prayer, and sermon by the retiring moderator. Dr. Wittrous' sermon was a strong argument in favor of harmony and union. An hour and thirty minutes were consumed in its delivery.

After a recess, the body was organized, the roll called, and a moderator for the year was chosen. This position is eagerly sought for. To preside over the highest judicial court of the denomination is certainly a worthy object of ambition. Only two names were presented, Dr. Minton, of California, a distinguished professor of theology, and Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of Alaska, a more celebrated home missionary. As I heard it expressed the one was a thinker of brave, beautiful, worthy thoughts, the other a doer of equally brave, beautiful, worthy deeds.

As usual several speeches in favor of the candidates were made, but after listening to Dr. Spinning, of New Jersey, I could easily understand how Mr. W. J. Bryan's eloquence stamped the Chicago convention last November.

Walking rapidly down the aisle, mounting the platform, addressing the chair in the usual style, Mr. Spinning turned to the audience and commenced his speech by a story. "I am reminded," said he; "of an incident once while Beecher was the most renowned preacher in America it was necessary to fill the pulpit in his absence. A home missionary of no special prominence was selected. Just before facing the audience, the leaders in the church took him aside and told him very kindly not to be afraid for they would all be supporting him with their prayers and countenance. Thanking them, he ascended the steps, walked to the front, shaded his eyes with his hands, gazed a moment and then in a voice that rang through all the vast church, he said: 'Bald headed sinners! Gray-haired saints! Cultivated men and women of this intellectual audience, I have just been told not to be afraid because I stand today in Henry Ward Beecher's place and speak to you who listen to his persuasive voice. Shall I, who have a message from the King of Kings! Shall I, the ambassador of the Almighty God, tremble before you, the dust of my Master's footstool? Listen, all, I bring you this salutation, if there is anyone in all this congregation who is afraid, he is not on this platform.' The story loses its force in the telling, for the tones, the gestures, the looks of Dr. Spinning cannot be written, but they carried the Assembly by storm. Other men made excellent speeches for both candidates, but they all fell flat, and by a decisive vote Dr. Jackson was elected moderator! The first evening is always devoted to the celebration of the Lord's supper. According to custom in our denomination, the bread and wine were distributed by ruling elders appointed by the moderator. The number of communicants, probably a thousand, required a large force of elders, and ten men were designated, Benjamin Harrison heading one list and John Wannamaker the other. The whole service was simple but very impressive.

A little incident in connection with Mr. Wannamaker during the last week may be interesting. The reporters for the Chicago and Indianapolis papers had made much comment upon the moderator's apparent unfamiliarity with parliamentary practice. Those who had supported Mr. Minton echoed the cry. Mr. Wannamaker was the vice-moderator and one afternoon while occupying the chair he blundered in a simple ruling and in a moment all was confusion and the tangle grew greater and greater until a motion to rescind all action was taken and we began at the beginning again.

Had Dr. Jackson been in the chair, all would have said, Oh, yes; doubtless he is a masterly home missionary, but not much of a moderator. Now it goes without saying that if John Wannamaker is anything, he is a level-headed man, and the tangle occurring while he was presiding officer, silenced all remarks about defective leadership on the moderator's part.

T. S. CLARK.

Low Rate Sunday Excursion to Toledo, June 13th, 1897.

By special excursion train on F. & P. M. R. R. Train leaves Plymouth at 9:50 a. m. Returning train leaves Toledo at 7:00 p. m. Round trip rate \$4.75.

## Perfection! Perfection! Perfection!

DYES, DRUGS, GROCERIES.

Not only a full and complete line of Perfection Dyes, but also a complete and perfect assortment of

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

All the Leading Brands of Flour, SALT PORK, PICNIC HAMS, DRIED BEEF, LARD, Etc.

## Drugs and Medicines

Cigars and Tobacco,

Candies and Stationery, Trusses, Toilet Articles,

In fact, a perfect assortment of everything in this line, all at the

Lowest Possible Prices,

QUALITY CONSIDERED.

Everything First Quality

No Seconds,

AT

GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.'S

I have put in our front window a Beautiful LAMP AND GLOBE,

With Rochester burner, the cost price of this lamp is \$3.25. If sold before June 15th the price will be \$2.49.

COME IN AND SEE IT.

I Have Just Bought for The Plymouth Trade

Two Ladies' and Gentlemen's

ESSEX BICYCLES,

From the factory at the lowest cash price, excepting the \$100 grade wheel. These are the finest bicycles ever brought to this village. These wheels sell in Detroit or Chicago at \$50 each. We have had them on sale for a few days for \$45 each. As they have not sold, we are determined to give someone the greatest bargain of their life, and put the price down to

\$40.00 A PIECE.

This will be your only chance to buy this wheel at that price as we would not duplicate the order.

Remember, the cheap price on Paints and Oils still continue, and if you are in want of anything in

Drugs, Groceries, Crockery, Wall Paper,

Come and See Us.

J. L. GALE.







# The Pill that Will.

"The pill that will," implies the pills that won't. Their name is legion. The name of "the pill that will" is Ayer's Cathartic Pill. It is a pill to rely on. Properly used it will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and the other ills that result from torpid liver. Ayer's pills are not designed to spur the liver into a momentary activity, leaving it in yet more incapable condition after the immediate effect is past. They are compounded with the purpose of toning up the entire system, removing the obstructing conditions, and putting the liver into proper relations with the rest of the organs for natural co-operation. The record of Ayer's Pills during the half century they have been in public use establishes their great and permanent value in all liver affections.

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

### THE RIGHT OF WAY.

Next Time There was Going to Be Trouble.

At Park Place and Broadway, New York, as a mail wagon turned into the latter thoroughfare to go up town, the horses knocked down a pedestrian who was hurrying into City Hall park, says the Detroit Free Press. For a wonder the driver pulled up, and though the man was at the horses' feet he escaped the wheels. He came crawling out, covered with dirt and more or less hurt, and the driver looked at him and coldly inquired:

"Do you know what you have been doing, sir?"

"I do," replied the man as he brushed away at the dirt, "but I couldn't help it. I'm not the man to interfere with the United States mails."

"Better look out in future."

"Yes, I will."

I followed him into the park, where he sat down on a bench to get his breath, and told him that a mail wagon had no more right to run over him than an ice cart.

"Is that so?" he asked in doubting tones. "Well, by gum, but this is the fourth time I've been run over by them, and next time they try it on I'll raise a fuss."

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Gen. Grant was called Old Three Stars in allusion to his symbols of rank; also Uncle Sam Grant, Unconditional Surrender, United States and United We Stand Grant.

New Holland's local option law has been repealed.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A New York syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying an island off the coast of Maine, stocking it with black foxes and engaging in the fur trade.

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters in my family for two years. It is the best medicine I ever used. It cured me of erysipelas in very short time; also cured my son of scrofula after the doctors had failed." Louise S. Woodward, Laurel Hill, Fayette County, Pa.

Beer placed in dishes bear flower pots will tempt all the snails in the vicinity, and the next morning they will be found lying alongside dead.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is pleasant to take, positively harmless to the most delicate constitution, and absolutely sure to cure the most obstinate cough or cold. A household boon.

If we will faithfully plow and plant and cultivate, God will see to it that we do not have to live on husks.

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

Darwin asserted that there is insanity among animals, just as there is among people.

For Pin Worms, Eczema, Hives, in fact, any of the various torturing, itchy diseases of the skin, Duna's Ointment is an instant and positive remedy. Get it from your dealer.

According to English insanity returns 16 cases in 1,000 are caused by love affairs.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

No man has the right to expect the approbation of his neighbors while he has the disapprobation of his own conscience.

Remedy Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 10 C. C. fall, druggists refund money.

As a supreme test of the bullet-proof cloth it is suggested that it be made into coats and trousers for small boys.

## THE 49 CENT STORE.



By Amy Randolph. "Young folks are such fools!" said Aunt Huldah Pettibone, with acrimony. "Married, indeed! What does our Katie want to get married for, with a good home and a steady place as a typewriter? Here have I lived these five and fifty years without getting married, of even thinking of it—and Katie, at nineteen, is engaged!"

Neighbor Jackson smiled. He thought, judging from her pronunciation of the last word, that Aunt Huldah Pettibone would have made no contemptible actress. And as he mentally contrasted Katie Fielding's blooming cheeks and violet eyes with Aunt Huldah's Roman nose and her sallow complexion he didn't at all wonder that the old lady had lived here five and fifty years without an eligible offer of matrimony.

"Young folks will be young folks," said he, indulgently. "And fools will be fools," sharply supplemented Aunt Huldah. "It's nothing philandering after Katie, but I dare say he's a poor, miserable, shiftless fellow, no better than the rest of 'em. I'd like to see the one that could fool me!"

"So should I," I thought, but did not say. Neighbor Jackson, as he took up the basket of pearl-white, new-laid eggs for which he had been waiting, and departed across the winding meadow path, while Aunt Huldah, returning diligently to her dish-washing, pondered with renewed earnestness as to the general folly and sentimentality of the present degenerate age.

All of a sudden, however, glancing up, she saw a nose flattened against the window-pane—the nose belonging to a tall, rub'ed, not ill-looking man of some forty years of age.

"Go away," said Aunt Huldah. "Why, Huldah Pettibone," uttered a mildly insinuating voice, "have you forgotten me? Me, Hiram Pearson, that went to California twenty-odd years ago?"

"La! sakes alive!" said Aunt Huldah. "And here you're back again, like a bad penny, eh?"

"I'm back agin, sartin," said Mr. Pearson. "About the bad penny business, I won't take it upon me to swear. But I always was a truth-teller, and I'm ready, free and frank, to own up that I've come back for the very same reason that I went away!"

"La!" said Aunt Huldah. "And what was that?"

"Can't you guess it, Huldah?" inquired Mr. Pearson, with a look of indescribable languishment in his little gray eyes.

"I never was no hand at conundrums," said Aunt Huldah, dryly. "Then I may as well speak it out—for love of you!" said Mr. Pearson.

"Get out!" said Aunt Huldah. "And I don't care who knows it," added the vaillant lover. "I've been in the peddling business, but I could say no 'tention to it, all along, of thinking of you. And I've tried the

"But you'll let me consult Abram Holley about the matter, Aunt," pleaded Katie. "He's a lawyer, you know, he'll understand."

"I don't consult nobody but myself," said Miss Pettibone, loftily. "I'm a phrenologist, and a physiognomist and a judge of people's character. And I've known Hiram Pearson more years than you've been born; so just dash up the apple-sauce, and leave off talking, while I go out and call Hiram to tea."

"Dear, dear," said Katie sadly to herself, as she poured the stewed sweet apples into the blue-edged bowl which would have crazed a votary of the ceramic art. "What a fool Aunt Huldah is! To think of getting married at her age!"

But Aunt Huldah called and called and only echo replied.

"How provoking," said Miss Pettibone. "He must be gone to the post-office."

If he had, however, the postoffice was a long way off, for Mr. Hiram Pearson never came back. Neither did Aunt Huldah's coupon bonds, her little bag of gold eagles, nor her five one hundred dollar bank notes, which he had so kindly offered to invest. And, upon inquiry being made at Cranch's Corners, the Forty-nine Cent Store was found to be but a vision of Hiram Pearson's fertile brain.

And Aunt Huldah was left to bewail herself in tears and impenitency. Not even the neighbors sympathized with her. They only smiled shrewdly at one another, and said, under their breath: "No fool like an old fool."—New York Ledger.

"OLD LOAFER, INDEED."

Lightning-rod agency, but there ain't no lightning could electrify you out of my mind. So, here I be, Huldah Pettibone, with my heart in my hand, and you may take it, or you may trample it under foot, just whichever you please!"

"That's all nonsense," said Miss Pettibone, not without an incipient smirk at the corner of her lips.

"And now," pleasantly added the middle-aged lover, "I've opened a forty-nine cent store at Cranch's Corners, but I can't put no spirit into my business so long as I'm thinking of you. There now!"

Miss Huldah could not but smile. Even fifty-five years old there was a certain satisfaction in being made love to!

"I'll defy Dr. Rosebury to say I never had a beau after this," thought she, but she only said, with a toss of the head: "Ef you can leave off sulking long enough, you'd better come in and have a bite of something to eat and a cup of cold coffee."

"I don't care nothin' about eating," said Mr. Pearson, but, nevertheless, he entered and made a good meal. And afterwards he sat down in the parlor and retold his marvelous California experience to Miss Huldah, and explained to her the wonderful financial successes of forty-nine cent stores in general and his in particular.

"I'm bound to be a millionaire before I die," said he, "but, all the same, I shan't enjoy a cent of my money, Huldah, if you don't enjoy it, too!"

"Nonsense," said Miss Huldah. "But Mr. Pearson, who had succeeded in getting hold of her hand, gave it a gentle squeeze by way of answer,

which expressed a world of tender meaning.

At the week's end Katie Fielding, who always came home of a Saturday afternoon, to keep her Aunt Huldah company until Monday morning, ran into the buttery, where the old lady was screwing down her patent jars of canned blackberries.

"Why, Aunt Huldah!" she cried, rosy and breathless, "who on earth is that old loafer smoking his pipe in the back garden? I never was so startled in my life as when I saw him!"

"Old loafer, indeed!" cried Aunt Huldah, bristling up. "I'm sure, Catherine Fielding, I don't know who you could ha' seen. The gentleman as smokes once in a while out there is Mr. Hiram Pearson, the rich merchant, as is just settin' up business at Cranch's Corners—you've heard of the Forty-nine Cent Store there, haven't you? All the country's a-talkin' about it. It's a-goin' to revolutionize commerce—and Mr. Hiram Pearson's a-goin' to be your uncle!"

"What!" cried Katie, with wide-open blue eyes. "You never mean to tell me, Aunt Huldah, that—"

"Yes," said Aunt Huldah, "I'm goin' to be married. Why shouldn't I? Miss Burdett Coutts got married, and I'm a good ten years younger than she is. And he's loved me faithfully this thirty-odd years—and I'm to be a lady and keep a planny and a hired gal and a canary bird—all of my own!"

Katie knew not what to say. She stood gazing at her aunt in breathless surprise and dismay.

"Dear Aunt Huldah," said she, "do let me understand. Are you really in earnest? Have you actually made up your mind to this important step in life during the one week in which I have been absent from you?"

"Yes, I have," said Aunt Huldah, giving a screw to the last jar of blackberries which cracked it half way down the side. "So there!"

And then she related the whole story of Mr. Pearson's long and constant love, his financial successes, and the great enterprise now in process of completion at Cranch's Corners.

"And, of course," added unsuspecting Miss Huldah, "I considered it a very great privilege to be able to invest my little savings in a business like that, as is sure to return at least a hundred per cent. And I told Hiram that you had some money in the savings bank at only four per cent that you would be glad to place with him if—"

"Not if I know it!" cried Katie, with spirit. "Dear Aunt Huldah, stop and consider! The very looks of this man proclaim him to be a swindler! Has he given you any security for all this money?"

"Security!" cried Aunt Huldah. "What security do I need? Ain't we to be married just as soon as I can get my wedding dress made?"

"But you never have given him your money!"

"Why shouldn't I?" said Aunt Huldah. "Yes I have. And I'm to have cent-per-cent interest for it, once the Forty-nine Cent Store gets well under way. But it ain't that so much," she added, with elderly bashfulness, "as it is that we love each other—me and Hiram. You'll like him, Katie, when once you get acquainted with him. He ain't no insignificant whiffet like Abram Holley, your young man! Make haste and help me to get out the best table-cloth—he's to take tea here to-night!"

"But you'll let me consult Abram Holley about the matter, Aunt," pleaded Katie. "He's a lawyer, you know, he'll understand."

"I don't consult nobody but myself," said Miss Pettibone, loftily. "I'm a phrenologist, and a physiognomist and a judge of people's character. And I've known Hiram Pearson more years than you've been born; so just dash up the apple-sauce, and leave off talking, while I go out and call Hiram to tea."

"Dear, dear," said Katie sadly to herself, as she poured the stewed sweet apples into the blue-edged bowl which would have crazed a votary of the ceramic art. "What a fool Aunt Huldah is! To think of getting married at her age!"

But Aunt Huldah called and called and only echo replied.

"How provoking," said Miss Pettibone. "He must be gone to the post-office."

If he had, however, the postoffice was a long way off, for Mr. Hiram Pearson never came back. Neither did Aunt Huldah's coupon bonds, her little bag of gold eagles, nor her five one hundred dollar bank notes, which he had so kindly offered to invest. And, upon inquiry being made at Cranch's Corners, the Forty-nine Cent Store was found to be but a vision of Hiram Pearson's fertile brain.

And Aunt Huldah was left to bewail herself in tears and impenitency. Not even the neighbors sympathized with her. They only smiled shrewdly at one another, and said, under their breath: "No fool like an old fool."—New York Ledger.

Scotland's Fast Train.

It is now claimed that the Caledonian early morning train from Carlisle to Aberdeen is the fastest train in the world. An expert in speed who made the trip says that for twenty miles the average was 72.8 miles an hour, and for two miles 81.6. The whole performance is described as the ordinary work now on the Caledonian, and far in excess of English times. The engine was the Dunlastair, which, in addition to large cylinders, has the largest boiler of any locomotive in Great Britain. In ten years the Caledonian has reduced the time from Carlisle to Aberdeen from 7 hours 22 minutes to 4 hours and 31 minutes.

# Stop! Women,



And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are considering your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

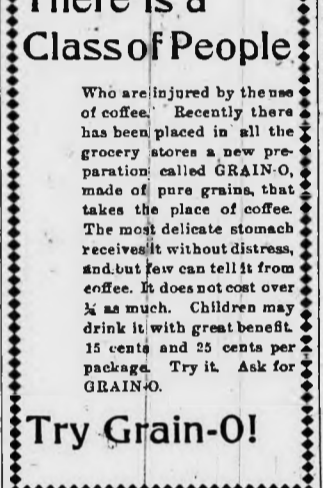
You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

## A COOL BOTTLE



Hires Rootbeer should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

## HIRES Rootbeer

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach. Hires Rootbeer should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Patented by Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Sole agents in this country, Wm. A. Rorer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

## PATENTS

30 years experience. Send stamp for full list of inventions. Patent secured. 48-page book free. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Sole Agent for the U.S. Patent Office. Dishes & Weavers, Mediums, etc.

## GRUBS AT CUT-RATES

We can save you money on Drugs, Patent Medicines, Prescriptions, Rubber Goods and everything in the Drug Line. Our Goods Cut Rate Drug Catalogue and Price List mailed FREE to any address. PAUL V. FINCH & CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

## EARN A BICYCLE

500 letters sent weekly. All orders, 1000 copies. \$5 to \$10. New High Grade Bicycles. Fully guaranteed. \$15 to \$25. Special Clearing Sale. Help anywhere on approval.

## IT KILLS

Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, and all forms of insect life. Harmless to man or beast. Will not injure the most delicate plants. Gray Mineral Ash. Fully warranted where directions are followed. Feed for our little "Blue Book." 15c per copy. 50c per dozen. 10c per 100. Sold by all dealers. Wm. A. Rorer & Co., Baltimore, Md. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

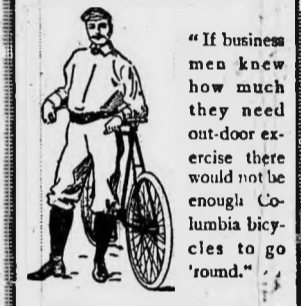
## RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE

Western Wheel Works. CHICAGO. CATALOGUE FREE.

## DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Case, send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. R. GRIFFIN'S DISPENSARY, N.Y.

## You need Exercise



"If business men knew how much they need out-door exercise there would not be enough Columbia bicycles to go 'round.'" ...Columbia Bicycles... Standard of the World. \$100 to all sizes. HARTFORD, Conn. Best Seat, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$45. Catalogue free from POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN. by mail for 2c stamp.

## \$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worry-out. French patent contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee its cure in every case they treat or refund every dollar or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

## CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 6 for unsuitable, indigestion, irritation, or absorption of mucous membrane, prevent constipation, and not attribute to the cause of the cure or poisoning. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Only \$25.00 FROM

## Chicago to California

At the time of the Christmas Endeavor Convention in July, above route will apply to Intermediate Points, and in the reverse direction.

## OVER THE Santa Fe Route.

Though made for a special occasion, it will be

## Open to All.

If you have waited for a free rate to visit any part of the far West, this is our opportunity. For full particulars apply to an agent of the Santa Fe Route, or to

W. J. ELLIOTT, R. F. L. & T. E. P., Room 144, 9th and Jackson Streets, TOPEKA, KAN.

C. L. HOPKIN, I. C. F. L., Room 1244 Grand Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 24—'07 When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.







# Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures every where, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

# Made

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

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Are You going To see "Hick'ry Farm" At Village Hall next Tuesday evening? The park lawn was trimmed again this week.

L. L. Lewis' sawmill started up again Monday.

Firemen's benefit at Village Hall, Tuesday evening, June 15th. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

Children's day exercises in the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7:30. Address on "Education," in the morning.

The missionary societies of the M. E. church will serve a ten-cent dinner at the church next Wednesday, the 16th inst.

A. E. Bolster, formerly of Plymouth, is publishing a religious journal at St. Louis, Mo. His wife is associate editor.

On an order from the judge of Probate Mrs. Belle Wilson was taken to the asylum at Wayne, Saturday, for treatment.

The Grummond line of steamers will commence giving daily service between Detroit and Cleveland on June 15th. See ad. elsewhere.

Dr. Butler, of Detroit, will be at Hotel Plymouth, Saturday, June 12, to attend to all kinds of dental work. Painless extraction of teeth.

The law requiring school boards to publish the proceedings of their meetings and an annual financial statement, takes effect August 31. This law applies only to graded schools.

A defective chimney caused a small blaze to start in the home of Mr. Jackson on South Main-st. Tuesday afternoon. The hose companies made a quick run to the place and put out the fire before much damage was done.

Carroll Adams, five-year-old son of Dr. Adams, ran in front of the bus team Tuesday afternoon, and was knocked down and stepped on by one of the horses. Luckily, he escaped with a slight bruise on the leg. No blame is attached to the driver.

Case Tent, No. 338, K. O. T. M., will hold a memorial service in village hall next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Lee S. McColester will deliver the address. A fine program of music is being prepared and an interesting and profitable service is anticipated.

The Fair Association appears to be a little slow in pushing the fair this year. The majority of fairs in the state have made their announcements and are having their premium lists printed. Plymouth has the best fair in the state and we ought not to let it go by default.

Beware of the soap swindle now on the market, says the Chelsea Herald. The firm promises a "safety," presumably a safety bicycle, to the one securing orders for a hundred boxes of soap. The safety comes by mail and is no more than a safety pin. If you have received circulars, let them drop or be dropped.

The following is an extract from a letter alleged to have been picked up on the streets of Port Huron recently, purporting to have been written by a young Irishman to his sister in some section of the Emerald Isle, where wheels have not yet been introduced: "They have the greatest buggy in America you ever saw. It runs without either ox, horse or donkey, and is propelled entirely by hand, with the feet. It will not stand still unless running along the street at full speed. They call it a bicycle. I undertook to take a ride on one the other day and came near mashing out my brains against a tree, and would, had it gone in another direction. It's a beautiful sight to see the young gentlemen and ladies out for a spin on a lovely spring mornin'. The young gentlemen in short pants, and the young ladies with long wristlets from their dresses—which are cut low neck at the bottom—down to their dainty little shoes."

What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will also do for you. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases.

### Council Proceedings.

At a regular meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth on Monday evening, June 7, the following were present: Pres. Root, Trustees Allen, Baker, Lapham, Polley, Brems, Reiman. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A petition signed by Walter Kinsler, E. P. Lombard, Fred Reiman and others, requesting the extension of the water main on Ann Arbor street east to Mill street, was presented and read. Motion by Trustee Allen, supported by Trustee Baker, that the petition be referred to board of water commissioners. Carried.

Under the head of claims and accounts the following bills were presented:

- Huston & Co., \$3.19
- Jacob Bogert, 7.40
- Schofield, Shurmer & Teagle, 19.00
- H. D. Edwards & Co., \$75
- Wm. Mott, 12.00
- J. E. Knapp, 6.50
- H. Hills, 7.00
- Detroit L. P. & S. L. Works, 157.84
- W. J. Bradford, 27.00
- Burton Brown, 2.25
- Mrs. Frank, 1.00
- O. H. Polley, 3.20
- Frank Passage, 40.56
- M. Conner & Son, 21.35

The committee on claims and accounts reported favorably on all bills except M. Conner & Son's which was referred back for statement of the purchasers of the articles named in bill, and W. J. Bradford's, which was referred back to have the time of the men on pay roll carried out. Motion by Trustee Baker, supported by Trustee Polley, that the bills be allowed and orders drawn on the proper funds to pay the same. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Allen, supported by Trustee Lapham, that the president appoint a committee of two to investigate lawn mowers and report at the next meeting. Carried. The president appointed Trustees Polley and Baker.

The druggist's bond, of J. L. Gale, with W. H. Bassett and E. K. Bennett as sureties, and of Geo. W. Hunter & Co., with A. A. Taft and O. A. Fraser as sureties, were presented and referred to the license committee who reported favorably.

Motion by Trustee Baker, supported by Trustee Reiman, that the druggist's bonds be approved. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Allen, supported by Trustee Baker, that the board of cemetery trustees be empowered to grant Mr. Ed. Cook a lot and procure a surveyor to plat the vacant piece of land unplatted in block A of Riverside cemetery. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Polley, supported by Trustee Reiman, that a committee of three be appointed by the president to investigate the erection of a hose-cart house and drying tower in the north part of the village. Carried. The president appointed Trustees Polley, Brems, Lapham.

The board of water commissioners recommended the granting of the petition relative to the extension of the water main on Ann Arbor street to Mill street. Motion by Trustee Baker, supported by Trustee Lapham, that the report be accepted and adopted. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Polley, supported by Trustee Reiman, that Mr. Beals be granted permission to move his greenhouse from its present location to Mill street. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Allen, supported by Trustee Baker, that the assessment roll be referred to the ways and means committee for their examination and proper amount levied for each fund. Carried.

The committee on fountains recommended that the purchase of a fountain be deferred until a future date. Motion by Trustee Polley, supported by Trustee Reiman, that the report of the committee be accepted and committee discharged. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Allen, supported by Trustee Polley, that the village donate for the Hough tile drain the crock needed from the Tonquin river up to the property owned by Mrs. Bassett, about 29 rods. Carried.

Council adjourned for one week.

Monday morning Officer Dan Smith brought before Justice Lombard about as hard a looking specimen of humanity as has been before that tribunal of justice this spring. He gave his name as Thos. Guess and was sentenced to 30 days with Captain Joe. He told Officer Smith while on his way to Detroit that this made the thirteenth time he had been sentenced and that it was the lightest one, the others ranging from 90 days to two years. Guess he'll be satisfied that it was not a longer one that he received here before he leaves the D. H. of C.

Some towns are large and others small; some are lively, others slow, but the one to which reference is made in this item is neither large nor small, fast nor slow, but is a common, every-day town about 5 feet, 8 inches high, cylindrical in form with several branches, and was incorporated under the laws of Michigan about 28 years ago. Last week Wednesday without any notice whatever, and without the consent of either Gov. Pingree or the legislature he incorporated another town whom he calls his own, or, in other words, E. W. Town, one of the proprietors of the Brighton Argus and Miss Ida Dykes, of the same place, were joined together in holy matrimony. The only bad luck the MAIL wishes them is that they may always be happy and prosperous, and although we wish him no opposition in business we would like to add, may there many small towns spring up to cheer them in their declining years.

### UPPER PLYMOUTH.

P. Gayde is laying a new side-walk in front of his residence. Albert Gayde, contractor.

Geo. Vandecar's and Harry Jolliffe's children are down with the measles.

Louie Reber's home is completed and reflects much credit on Contractor Miller.

Mrs. Hoburn, of Leipsig, Ohio, is visiting her sisters, Mesdames Cook and Maloigne.

Mrs. Perry, of South Lyon, visited her brother and family this week.

Under the supervision of Smitherman and Peterhans, Mark Miller's new home is being pushed rapidly to completion.

Mrs. J. A. Robins, of Salem, visited Harry Jolliffe and family Wednesday.

G. A. Starkweather began his laying Wednesday. He cut one of his fields of crimson-top clover.

The cheese business is booming, but prices are fast declining. Present prospects are that cheese will rule lower than it has for years. With cheese at 7c and butter not any higher, the question arises what are we farmers going to get anything out of?

The glorious old stars and stripes now adorn the Phoenix Hose Co.'s building. Thanks to J. G. Meiler.

The thanks of the public are due G. A. Starkweather for his pains-taking efforts in beautifying and adorning the public highway with flowers.

Mac Adams is branching out a little in the poultry business. He has just imported at a high figure a beautiful pair of ring-necked English pheasants.

Stella Maiden left last week for a six weeks' visit with friends at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. A. M. Nichols and daughter, Alice of Kansas City, Mo., are visiting friends and relatives here.

See L. C. Hough & Son's bulletin board for the government weather report. It is posted every day at 3 o'clock.

### W. O. T. U.

In Centre County, Pa., the tobacco question is disposed of in this way: The county directors, in annual convention, passed resolutions denouncing the use of tobacco in any form by teachers, and endorsed the rule prohibiting its use. Further they demanded that in the future the county superintendent enter on every certificate granted, whether or not the holder is a user of tobacco. The directors are now, in almost every precinct in the county, quietly investigating to find out how many teachers use tobacco, with a view of demanding that they either quit it or resign from teaching.

Mrs. General Grant made the first move against intoxicating liquor at the White House, and secured its banishment from the president's New Year reception. Mrs. Grant was succeeded by Mrs. Hayes, a life-long teetotaler, who never offered wine. Next came Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Cleveland, all total abstinences and none of them furnishing wine to their own guests, though, lacking the cooperation of their husbands, they could not prevent its use at state dinners as Mrs. Hayes could because the president's views coincided with her own. Mrs. McKinley is well known to be a total abstainer, so that as Frances Willard points out, the wives of six presidents since 1868 have perhaps dealt more telling blows against the drinking habit than any other women who have lived. For "where McGregor sits is the head of the table," and what is done at the White House sets the key note of social observances for millions.—*Woman's Journal.*

### SUPT. OF PRESS.

WANTED—Girl to work in hotel. Good wages to right party. Apply to John G. Streng.

### For Sale.

Four-burner gasoline stove. Inquire of A. R. Cady.

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.

FOR SALE—House and two lots on Kellogg St. Inquire of Eugene Lombard.

Detroit Sunday Excursion, June 13th. Excursions to Detroit seem to be popular. via the D. G. R. & W. R. R. (D. L. & N.), which will run another on above date: leaving at 9:57 a. m., and arriving at Detroit at 10:45 a. m. Returning leave at 6:00 p. m. Round trip rate \$0.50. (508-9) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

### Meant Business.

The little bumblebee, according to a correspondent of the London Spectator, have a persistent but gentle way of making their business known. He writes: When camping for the day in a fir wood, my sister became aware of two of these soft little creatures buzzing round and round the skirt of her dress in such a determined and spirited way that we felt they meant business, and not mischief. My sister drew her skirt away, when the bees instantly made for a tiny hole in the bank, evidently their house door. Their gentle, persistent manner of making their meaning known to us was most striking.

### AS THEY COME AND GO!

#### Purely Personal Paragraphs Promiscuously Picked.

Don't fail to see "Hick'ry Farm." Miss Dilla Stoffer is spending the week in Northville.

J. L. Gale and wife were in Detroit a part of the week.

Mrs. Joseph Cable, of Detroit, is spending the week here.

Mrs. John Smith, nee Brady, is visiting at Morris Smith's this week.

F. C. Bennett and family left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Dearborn. P. B. Westfall, of Caro, brother-in-law of W. H. Bassett, visited in town this week.

Ed. Shields and Frank Gifford, of Howell, called on friends here the last of the week.

Mrs. Mary Kimbley, of Mobile, Ala., arrived in Plymouth Thursday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hoops and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nowland spent Sunday with the latter's parents at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Ella Becker, of Quincy, Mich., is visiting friends here. She will also visit Walled Lake friends before returning home.

Dr. Lum left yesterday morning for a ten days' business trip through the east. He will spend a portion of the time in New York City.

Dr. Pellham has been attending a meeting of the Dental Association at Battle Creek this week. He exhibited the pneumatic plunger of his invention.

Miss Clara L. Kinyon leaves this (Friday) morning for West Branch to attend a series of receptions to be given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Kinyon.

Hiram Durfee and wife, of Macedon, N. Y., stopped here a few days with friends while on their way home from Grand Rapids where they had been attending the funeral of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Holloway took their departure Thursday morning for Elkhart, Ind., for an extended visit with their son, Charles. They will also spend a short time in Chicago before their return.

C. B. Crosby and daughter, Nellie, left Wednesday morning for an extended visit with relatives in Cuba, N. Y. Mr. Crosby has just recovered from a long and severe illness and he makes the trip in hopes of improving his health.

### SCARED THE MOTORMAN.

Rural Lass Climbs a Safety Appliance on a Street Car.

Motormen on the Browne's addition electric cars have more than their share of trouble because of the single entrance in front, says the Spokane correspondent of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. It is an unwritten rule that the passenger hailing the car stands on the far crossing and on the right of the motorman. To close the rear portion a heavy iron gate is hung on the hooks and it is no small task to change it when the car starts on the return journey.

While the muddy season and the agitation for paving were at their height a miss of 18, buxom and rosy-cheeked, hailed the car going west. She was within three blocks of the Washington school building and it was afterward learned that the school was her destination. Evidently she was on a visiting tour and her general appearance indicated that she was from the rural districts.

When the car was hailed she was in the middle of the block. The motorman stopped the car and waited for the passenger to come up. He stood for several minutes and wondered where the girl had disappeared. She was not in sight from where he stood. Finally he glanced to the rear of the car. To his horror he discovered that the big-muscled schoolma'am from the country had made up her mind to enter from the back portion. She had discovered that a little obstacle of that sort should prevent her getting aboard. When the motorman made a dash for the back there was as pretty an exhibition of wrestling with heavy weights as one could wish to see. Miss Rural had a half-Nelson on that pesky gate and was wrestling it from the hinges. She had all but succeeded in her purpose when the gate got the upper hold and was about to take a fall out of her. The motorman frantically clutched the iron and it fell half way to the ground and the girl stepped proudly over, found a footing on the step and marched to a seat. Complacently she seated herself and announced that she desired to be let off at the Washington school. The other occupant of the car, a lady, city bred, was convulsed with mirth and half beside herself because there was no one else on board to witness the fun. The nickel was paid for the three-block ride and the car stopped. With a toss of her head she descended and sailed off across the street for the big building in the triangle with an air which seemed to say: "You may think I don't know how to get on these cars, but I am an old hand at the business." And the motorman muttered as he turned the lever: "Some people never will learn the front of anything."

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Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their free paper and list of two hundred suggestions.

Nobody need have Neuralgia. Get Dr. Miller's Pain Expeller from druggists. One cent a dose.

1857 1897

## M. CONNER & SON,

Sole Agents for



### Lisk's Patent Anti-Rusting Tinware

Our Specialties: Pans, Pails, Dippers, Boilers

All Goods Warranted Rust Proof.

GUARANTEE: We desire to emphasize to our customers the fact that all of the goods manufactured by this company are warranted not to rust. We will make this guarantee good by replacing, free of charge, any articles which may be brought back to you in a rusty condition, or prove otherwise defective. Should any such be found, our agent will take pleasure in attending to the matter when he makes next call. Very truly yours, THE LISK MFG. Co., Ltd.

### GRUMMOND'S

Detroit and Cleveland

#### LINE OF STEAMERS.

50c TO

## DETROIT

A DELIGHTFUL Daylight Trip Across Lake Erie

Excellent String Music On Board

Lv. Cleveland Daily, 8:30 a. m.  
Ar. Detroit, 6:30 P. M.

Bicycles Carried Free.

BARTLETT & TINKER,  
General Agents,  
Tel. No. 522. Office and Dock, 75 River-st.  
Cleveland, Ohio

### To Those Intending To Build

This year. We ask you to give us a chance to figure on your bill, be it large or small. We can sell you

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Etc.

As cheap as any retail yard in the state. We also handle doors, sash, door frames, window frames, fancy gables, red and glazed tiles, sewer pipe in all sizes, hard and soft

COAL.


Remember we make a specialty of large bills. Respy,

C. A. FRISBEE.

### Mortgage Sale.

MORTGAGE SALE.—On the seventh day of November, 1897, Almira Andrews, Angelina Minthorn, Henry Andrews, Ella Andrews, Edgar Andrews and Frank Andrews, all of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan, made and executed a mortgage to Benjamin Moreland which was recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of Wayne County, State of Michigan, on the nineteenth day of September, 1897, in Liber 147 of mortgages, on page 25 and by Geo. A. Starkweather, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Benjamin Moreland, deceased, assigned to Sheriff M. J. Mordant by deed of assignment bearing date the eighth day of October, 1897, and recorded in the said office of Register of Deeds, in Liber 30, of assignments of mortgages on page 10, and by the said Sheriff Mordant assigned to me, the undersigned, Hiram H. Passage, by deed of assignment bearing date the twenty-third day of November, 1897, and recorded in said office of Register of Deeds in Liber 30 of assignments of mortgages, on page 98, in the conditions and provisions of which said mortgage default has been made by the mortgagor, and secured to be paid thereby, whereby the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and on which said mortgage there is due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and sixteen dollars and eighty-five cents, and no proceeding or suit at law having been taken or instituted to recover the same or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statute in such case made and provided, the undersigned, assignee of said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of August, 1898, at 12 o'clock at noon, Detroit city time, at the western front door or entrance to the city hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for said County of Wayne is held), the lands and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy and pay the amount aforesaid now due on said mortgage, together with the costs and expenses in and about making and executing the same, provided for. The lands and premises described in said mortgage, and hereby advertised for sale, being known and described as all those certain pieces of land situated in the township of Plymouth, in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, described as commencing at a stake at the south-east corner of a piece of land set apart to Stephen Roe from the estate of John J. Andrews, deceased, known as parcel number two of said division; said stake being also at the north-east corner of a parcel number three as set off to Betsey Andrews and Mila Andrews, running south on said line fifty-two (52) rods to the center of the highway; thence westerly in the center of the highway nine (9) rods; thence northerly twenty-seven (27) rods and four feet links; thence easterly four (4) rods to the place of beginning, containing two acres of land, more or less. Also a piece of land described as follows, to-wit: Two (2) acres of land lying east and west of the above described parcel, rectangular in shape, of equal length of the above described parcel and wide enough to contain two (2) acres of land; all of said lands being on section twenty-six (26) in said township of Plymouth, and being the same lands and premises described in a deed executed by Harvey Andrews and wife to Almira Andrews, bearing date May sixth, Plymouth, Mich., May 7, 1897.

### The Wherry



Self Setting MOLE TRAP

The Best Trap Made

Patented June 1, 1896.

It does the work if properly set.

Price, \$1.00

Address, W. N. WHERRY, Plymouth, Mich.

## CHAS. BREMS

Is the place to buy

### A Good Buggy

AND IF YOU WANT

General Blacksmithing Done on Shortest Notice, Call and See Him.

He keeps all kinds of Farming Tools.

## CHAS. BREMS.

North Village, Plymouth.

Detroit Sunday Excursion, June 13th

Excursions to Detroit seem to be popular, via the D. G. R. & W. R. R. (D. L. & N.), which will run another on above date; leaving Plymouth at 9:57 a. m., and arriving at Detroit at 10:45 a. m. Returning leave at 6:00 p. m. Round trip rate \$0.50 (508-9) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10.30, and every Friday evening at 7.00. All are most cordially invited to attend.

### Ohio Central Mileage Tickets.

The best in the market, good over all the big systems. Price, \$20, good one year. Get the best. See agents of Ohio Central lines.

### 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.



WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Jackson Prison Convict Stabs a Keeper—Four Counterfeiters Get a Dose of Justice at Grand Rapids—One Man Leads a Cruiser to Michigan Navies

Convict Curley Assaults Another Keeper.

Convict, Wm. Curley made a desperate assault upon Keeper Gus Southwick at Jackson prison. When the keeper came to take away Curley's breakfast dishes the convict leaped against the door, knocking Southwick down. Curley then leaped upon him and began to stab him with a big needle used in sewing brooms.

This is the third assault Curley has made upon his keepers within three years. His first victim was Foreman McCleary in the stone shop whom he nearly killed with a chisel; next Deputy Warden Northrop and several guards were badly injured in a riot in the shirt factory, led by Curley, Huntley and Boote, for which Curley had 10 years added to the sentence he was already serving.

Four Counterfeiters Sent Up.

Jay V. Elton, of Clyde, Ohio; John Dupree, of Grand Rapids; Ferdinand Hauck, of Belding, Ind., and Simpson Craig, of Jackson, were found guilty in the federal court at Grand Rapids on charges of making and circulating \$20 treasury notes. This is believed to be the last of an extensive gang of counterfeiters which operated in various parts of the country during 1895-6, two other members of which were the Kingston boys, of Ionia, recently given long terms for their part in the scheme. Dupree was the engraver of the bills, and he got three years; Hauck, four years; Craig and Elton, five years each in the Detroit house of correction. Elton was the moneyed man of the gang. Dupree is the son of a Congregational minister in Grand Rapids, who wept piteously when his boy was sentenced.

U. of M. Regents' Doing.

The U. of M. regents held an important meeting at which the budget for 1897-8 was made up at \$418,545. It was decided to keep the hospitals open this summer with the \$3,000 appropriation given by the legislature. A new chair was established in the subjects of English philology and general linguistics and Prof. George Hempel was given the chair at a salary of \$2,600. Judge Victor H. Lane, of Adrian, was appointed Fletcher professor of law. Jas. H. Brewster was made professor of law and Judge McAlvey, of Manistee, professor of law on half time. Prof. F. R. Mechem's salary was raised to \$3,000. Dr. Vaughan and Prof. Russell were granted leave of absence after June 16, the former to go to Europe, and the latter to take up work on the geological survey.

The Loyal Legion Congress.

The Loyal Legion of the United States met in the eighth quadrennial congress at Detroit. Although the number of delegates was small—70—it was a representative gathering, and in more than one way. Nearly every state was represented, as was the army and navy and many branches of official and civil life, the Loyal Legion being composed of officers and ex-officers of the U. S. army and navy. There were many touching meetings of war-time comrades and stories which stirred the hearts and brought both smiles and tears were told by the score as the older veterans greeted each other. The business sessions of the congress were presided over by Rear Admiral Gherardi, the commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion.

Big Fire at Durand—No Protection.

A disastrous fire, which destroyed nearly half the business part of Durand started shortly after midnight in the Lillie building, on West Main street. As the only fire engine in the village was broken in a Decoration day exhibition, the town was practically without protection. The flames spread rapidly and within three hours the following buildings were in ruins: Brick store of Mrs. Fred Bower, restaurant of T. J. Young; frame building of Duran Perry, millinery store of Mrs. Agnes Berry; frame building of Andrew Lillie, bakery of Mr. Yoche; brick building of Daniel Harrington, tobacco store and billiard room of Harrington & Co., and shoe shop of Andrew Lillie. The loss is estimated at \$33,000.

W. C. T. U. of Michigan.

The twenty-second annual session of Women's Christian Temperance union, of Michigan, convened in Benton Harbor. The address of welcome in behalf of the city was made by Hon. Victor M. Gore, while Rev. E. A. Hoffman gave the address of welcome in the behalf of the churches. Mrs. J. R. Parrish, of Bay City, corresponding secretary, reported cash from all sources \$11,067, with \$3,195 on hand.

Adrian Episcopals will construct an \$18,000 stone church from plans drawn by Spier & Rohus, of Detroit.

Warren T. Martin, aged 76 years, and Mrs. J. P. Arnold, a widow, aged 71, eloped from Muskegon and were married at Milwaukee.

George Goodwin, living near Montross, Hillsdale county, committed suicide by shooting. He had recently parted from his wife.

Daniel Gillis, a tunnel brakeman, was run over by a way car at the tunnel yards of the Grand Trunk at Port Huron. He cannot recover.

Michigan Naval Reserve Get the Yantic

The U. S. cruiser Yantic which has been loaned to the Michigan Naval Reserve by Uncle Sam to be used as a training ship, was built at the U. S. navy yard at Philadelphia in 1864, served as a blockader during the rest of the war and did good service in peace until 1877 when she was turned in for "repairs." Congress would appropriate no money for new cruisers so the Yantic and others were "rebuilt." In 1880 the Yantic slid into the water again practically a new vessel and until 1890 was a part of the pretty North Atlantic squadron, but for the past seven years has been in the South Atlantic as a training ship. She is of wood, 180 feet between perpendiculars, 30 feet beam, and 13.5 feet mean draft. She is of 900 tons displacement.

Michigan's Pioneers.

The annual meeting of the State Pioneer and Historical society was held at Lansing. There much disappointment expressed because of the governor's veto of their appropriation bill, but it was agreed that a vigorous effort should be made to make the coming year the most successful in the history of the society. The publication of a volume of collections will be abandoned temporarily, however. The papers read were unusually varied and interesting. The following officers were elected: President, Cyrus G. Luce, of Coldwater; secretary, Geo. H. Greene, of Lansing; treasurer, B. F. Davis, of Lansing.

A Dastardly Trick.

Trouble between the longshoremen and Manager Ludgate, of the Traverse Lumber Co., at Traverse City, culminated in a horrible experience for Ludgate. Ludgate finished loading the Westcott, using his own men, while longshoremen claim the right to load. When Ludgate rode to the dock on his wheel he was met by a hundred longshoremen and thrown head first into a load of filth which had been dumped on the dock.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

A packing house will be established at Fenoville.

Bay City reports the lumber market as picking up.

The army worm is doing much damage in Menominee county.

Sebastian Farritt, a Pewabic miner at Iron Mountain, fell 40 feet and was killed.

Three barns owned by John McKay at Romeo, were destroyed by fire; loss, \$3,000.

Peter Beay, aged 15, was drowned while playing on logs in the river at Manistee.

The Lillie mine at Negaunee is starting up with 125 men, after nearly two years' idleness.

Daniel Morea's house at Jackson was badly wrecked by lightning, but no one was seriously injured.

George W. Clark, a Grand Rapids painter, fell 50 feet from a cottage at Ottawa Beach and may die.

Masked robbers at Bridgeport, stole \$349, which Mrs. Jane Oxley, a feeble old lady, had secreted in her bed.

Mrs. Patrick Murray, of Blackman township, Jackson county, has died from injuries received in a runaway.

A bolt of lightning split the flagstaff on the high school at Pontiac, throwing the greater part a distance of 300 feet.

Two masked men with revolvers forced Louis Kreutz, a Menominee butcher, to hand over \$80 which he was counting.

The new Grand hotel at Lansing was again partially destroyed by fire, the loss of \$3,000 being fully covered by insurance.

It is said that the bill for the improvement of Maple river, which has been signed by the governor, will reclaim 15,000 acres of swamp lands.

Capt. F. Daniell, aged 74, well-known in the copper country, fell from the fifty-first level in the Calumet & Hecla mine, 300 feet, and was killed.

John Yonts, aged 60, was driving to Coldwater when he was run into by a runaway team and fatally injured. One runaway horse was killed.

Adrian attorneys will petition the governor to appoint Capt. C. R. Miller as circuit judge of Lenawee county as successor of Judge Lane, resigned.

Congressman Todd claims that the Eaton county pension examining board has been removed for political purposes in violation of the civil service law.

The church of the Holy Trinity, a new German Catholic church at West Bay City, was destroyed by a fire which was clearly incendiary, causing a loss of \$3,000.

After taking 42 ballots without selecting a night policeman the Three Rivers council left the matter with the mayor, who named Fred Horn, a silver Democrat.

In attempting to change seats in a boat while intoxicated C. A. Molander and John Seville fell into the river at Republic, and Molander was drowned.

Judge V. H. Lane, resigns from the Lenawee circuit bench, after 10 years of service, to accept the appointment to the Fletcher law professorship at the U. of M.

Thomas Kelly and Peter Parley, indulged in a neighborhood quarrel at Grand Rapids, and Parley fractured Kelly's skull with a stone, and he will probably die.

John Scarrow, wife and three children, of Wayne, were taken ill from eating mushrooms. At one time it seemed as if some deaths would result, but all are recovering.

Secretary of War Alger, who was in Detroit during the Loyal Legion congress, said that he would do all he could to replace the U. S. troops in the fort of Mackinac Island.

Charles Mead, working south of Alma committed suicide by hanging in a barn. Two children saw the deed, but were too frightened to aid him. Cause of suicide unknown.

Mrs. Margaret Harding, wife of a Dayton, O., barber, was found dead in bed in her room. A bullet wound in the right breast and a revolver at the foot of the bed indicate suicide.

A horse driven by Henry Beuhler and wife near Saginaw became frightened at an electric car, ran into a telegraph pole, throwing Mrs. Beuhler out upon her head, killing her instantly.

Mun Spurgeon, of Fife Lake, was instantly killed while blowing into a muzzle loading rifle to see if it was loaded. He had his foot on the hammer and it slipped, discharging the rifle.

The Presbyterian church at Howell was struck by lightning while Sunday school was in session. A ball of fire rolled into the gallery, knocking two boys from their seats and shocking several girls.

The supreme court has decided that there being no other provision for the sale of land for the payment of drain taxes than that found in the general tax law, that drain tax titles are as valid as any other tax title.

The salt lifters in the State Lumber Co.'s mill at Manistee have struck and caused the shutting down of the entire lumber mill and salt block as well as three lumber camps closing, throwing several hundred men out of employment.

An herb doctor selling medicine about Cheboygan, gave Mrs. David Hudak a powder. After taking it she went to sleep and could not be aroused and died on the second day. The doctor is under arrest pending developments.

The objection of the sultan to receiving Dr. James B. Angell, of Michigan, as minister of the United States, is withdrawn, and the state department notified by Mr. Terrell, the present diplomatic representative of this country in Constantinople.

A Mrs. Wood, of Deerfield, who travels for a medicine company, was fatally burned by gasoline at Deerfield. Mrs. Bloomfield, who was filling the tank, stepped on a match causing an explosion. Mrs. Bloomfield was burned, but will recover.

James Simpson and Mrs. Amanda Bailey, of Deer Creek, were arrested at Howell charged with unlawful cohabitation. They were not able to furnish \$200 bail. The woman's little girl, aged 5, went to jail also, having no other place to go.

Interviews with western Michigan growers show that the peach crop is almost ruined. Curbs are dropping off at an alarming rate. There has been little frost, but continued cold weather has done more harm than could any frost in the way of blasting buds.

Deputy Attorney-General Chase says that under the bill providing a method for the state to obtain possession of escheated estates and bank deposits, which have been unclaimed for seven years, the state will come into possession of at least \$100,000 in the near future.

Owing to the legislature having cut the appropriation of the Michigan fish commission from \$50,000 to \$15,000 the commission has decided to cut off the propagation of practically everything but trout for the inland streams, even then everything will have to be kept at hard pan.

Capt. William Cary died at Benton Harbor, in his 70th year. He was 32 years captain of various craft, sailing the lakes from Detroit, Chicago, St. Joseph and other points before the danger shoals were marked. Cary sailed the first brigantine out of Detroit that floated on Lakes Huron and Erie.

Bishop Gillespie presided at the annual diocesan Episcopal convention of western Michigan, at Ionia, and reported the diocese in a prosperous condition. The convention refused to send delegates to the national anti-saloon league. E. T. Montgomery, of Ionia, was elected treasurer, and Rev. A. E. Wells, of Traverse City, registrar.

Thomas Daxator, aged 35, unmarried, a C. & W. M. switchman, caught his foot in a split switch at Grand Rapids. The train was backing down upon him, and Daxator, to save his life, deliberately threw himself across the rails. One leg was cut off near the thigh, and the other below the knee. The plucky man has a powerful physique, and may live.

Mrs. Warner Neal, of Forest Lodge, the new deputy game warden for Grand Traverse county, declares that she is not afraid of gun nor spear, and that she will enforce the law to the letter. She can handle a gun like an expert. Mrs. Neal is 43 years old, of medium height, has light blue eyes and her hair is slightly tinged with gray, and she is a modest and unassuming woman.

John Borgers, Jr., aged 18, appeared at the office of the of the Holland Furniture Co. and demanded his pay, which was not due. The clerk, Herman Van Ark, referred the young man to the manager, whereupon, Borgers pulled a revolver and fired three shots, none of which took effect. After his arrest, Borgers attempted suicide by poisoning himself but was discovered in time.

W. W. Miller, an exemplary young man of Carsonville, went to Port Huron with \$75 in his pocket. It is said that he spent the night at Stells Grant's resort and the next morning crossed the river to Sarnia with a girl called "Bess." He returned to Port Huron alone toward evening and a few hours later was found in the street unconscious. He died in a short time. His friends claim that he was murdered.

The Muskegon Y. M. C. A. has signed contracts for a locomotive collision on July 4. The affair will take place in a canvas enclosure of 40 acres

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

Russia and Germany are Interested in the Greek-Turkish Settlements—Gomez and Weyler Meet in Battle—Lee's Report Received.

A Constantinople dispatch says that the embassies received word from their respective ministers at Athens that the position of the Greek royal family is now critical. King George is practically barricaded in the palace and it is reported that he is making his preparations to leave Athens in order to evade the fury of the populace.

From a Russian source comes news of a conspiracy against King George, of Greece, far more deeply rooted than was supposed. There is indisputable evidence that Premier Ralli and his colleagues in the cabinet are gravely implicated in a plot to overthrow the dynasty. It is said that King George paid a visit to M. Onou, the Russian minister, and after a two hours' interview sent a long telegram to the czar urging him to intervene on behalf of Greece.

Athens: The Turks have occupied a position at Tsopanos, in the neutral zone. The Greek government has protested against this movement to the representatives of the powers. Turkey's continued arming and reported Russian preparations, with other rumors of a bellicose character, raise the hopes of some of the Greek newspapers that Greece may yet benefit from a general European war. But the majority of the nation, sobered by a sad experience, is only desirous that Europe should protect Greece against her conqueror.

The negotiations at Constantinople have entered upon the anxious stage, owing to doubts as to the real intentions of the sultan whether he means to resume the war or not. A spirit of conciliation is shown towards the ambassadors, but the Turkish government is playing a double game and is inciting public opinion secretly to oppose the abandonment of Thessaly. The sultan affects to be greatly afraid of the Islamic party, and the attitude of the grand vizier, as shown by the report which he presented to the sultan urging that the whole of Islam was fully determined to retain Thessaly, and tendering his resignation in case Abdul-Hamid differed with these views, has strengthened the suspicion that Islamic pressure is the reason for not yielding to the powers. The sultan's show of resistance to the powers is generally attributed to German backing, but it is also rumored that negotiations between Turkey and Russia have been in progress relative to the eventual administration by Russia of a portion of Asia Minor.

Weyler and Gomez Meet in Battle. Reports have been received of a battle at La Reforma, Sancti Spiritus, in which Gen. Gomez and Weyler met in war for the first time. The engagement was the result of a plan of Gen. Weyler to surround and crush Gomez with an immensely superior force. The scheme was defeated by the brilliant tactics displayed by Gomez, who outnumbered by 20 to 1, succeeded in holding the enemy in check for six hours. Gen. Weyler formed three new columns in addition to the 11,000 men who were already operating against Gomez in Sancti Spiritus. At the head of 5,000 men he marched upon Gomez at La Reforma. The two other Spanish columns of 2,000 men each were to try to take the Cubans in the flank. Weyler thought that with this second army he could pen Gomez up and annihilate him. The Cuban commander occupied a strategic position and awaited the attack. The Spanish columns were driven back repeatedly, and even under Gen. Weyler's own eye they fled in terror at the charge of the Cubans. Weyler's horse was shot three times, and then he retired to the rear. The Cubans routed the left flank of the Spanish completely, but were not strong enough to follow up their success. The supporting columns of the Spanish arrived in the thick of the fray, and Gomez retired to a stronger position, and, night coming on, Weyler abandoned the field.

Lee's Report on the Ruiz Murder. The New York Journal publishes the full text of Consul-General Lee's report on the Ruiz case to Secretary Sherman, which is in substance as follows: First—Ruiz was arrested on a false charge. Second—He was placed under an improper jurisdiction and died before the proper tribunal considered his case, thereby giving him no opportunity to prove his innocence. Third—He was kept "incommunicado" in a solitary cell for 35 hours in violation of his treaty rights, which limit such confinement to 22 hours. Fourth—He died from congestion of the brain, produced by a blow on the top of the head.

An Attempted Wife Murder. Mrs. Ed. Roach was shot three times by her husband, at Battle Creek. She is not expected to live. The couple had lived apart for some time. Roach followed his wife to the home of her sister and fired at her four times. When he gave himself up, he said he wished he had shot himself.

National Flag Day, June 14. The Michigan society, Sons of the American Revolution, has requested the mayors of the cities and towns throughout the state to call attention by proclamation to the National Flag day, June 14, as a day set apart by congress for such observance, being the 120th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the national banner of our country; and asks for a general observance of the day by unfurling to the breeze Old Glory from all public buildings, private residences, stores and other appropriate places.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK

SENATE—54th day—A larger portion of the tariff bill was disposed of than on any previous day of its consideration.

The first break thus far from the committee schedules was the reduction of the rate on avails from 2c to 1 1/2c per pound. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, asked consideration for a resolution reciting the circumstances of the enactment of the South Carolina dispensary law, its effect in reducing intemperance, the recent decision of a federal judge overthrowing the law and requiring the state to "reopen the barrooms." The resolution then directs the judiciary committee to consider and report what legislation is necessary to restore to South Carolina its right to regulate the liquor traffic in its own way. Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, proposed a substitute omitting the preamble and simply directing the judiciary committee to consider and report the bill or otherwise, what legislation, if any, is necessary to carry out the statute of 1890 relative to commerce between the states. Mr. Tillman accepted the substitute and it was agreed to.

SENATE—55th day.—Another good day's work was accomplished, 10 pages of the metal schedule of the tariff bill being disposed of without a single change of the committee rates. The only other feature of the session was another outbreak on the part of Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, who renewed the sugar investigation discussion and defended his action while governor of his state. HOUSE.—The proceedings were enlivened by a single incident, the attempt of Mr. Terry, Democrat, of Arkansas, to secure consideration of a privileged matter of a resolution for the immediate appointment of the committee on foreign affairs. It was ruled out of order and an appeal taken from the decision of the chair was laid on the table by a strict party vote. There was much exciting debate before this action was taken, however. Several bills were passed by unanimous consent—the Senate resolution for the relief of the El Paso flood sufferers, amended so as to make the appropriation of \$10,000 available out of the unexpended balance of the appropriation for the Mississippi flood sufferers was passed, and the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was adopted.

SENATE—56th day.—The wool schedule of the tariff bill was reached, and Mr. Mantle, of Montana, made a plea for a high tariff for the protection of the wool grower. He presented fully and supported with numerous tables and statistics the wool growers' side of the controversy and showed the enormous losses sustained by the wool growers in the depreciation in value of sheep and wool during the past six years. He declared that, by reason of enormous importations in anticipation of an enactment of the tariff law, the wool grower would not receive much benefit from a protective tariff for four years to come. Mr. Butler, of North Carolina, made a speech favoring an income tax and opposed the "indecent haste" with which an attempt was being made to force the pooling bill through the Senate. He said the pooling bill would destroy the interstate commerce law and was in the interests of gigantic trusts. Mr. Cullom, chairman of the interstate commerce committee, which reported the bill, denied it would injure the interstate commerce law. Mr. Chilton, of Texas, a member of the committee, said that as he saw it Mr. Butler's assertions were true.

SENATE—57th day.—The wool schedule was under consideration and many of the paragraphs were agreed to, but that restoring lumber to the dutiable list at \$2 per 1,000 (which was finally agreed to) proved the greatest stumbling block encountered since the debate, during which a wide divergence of views was developed on the Democratic side of the chamber. Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, gave his support to the committee rate, saying it was essential to the lumber industry of the South. He also spoke in favor of a revenue tariff, so adjusted as to give equal benefits to all industries. Mr. Bacon and Mr. Vest clashed several times on tariff doctrines. Mr. Vest expressing his regret that a Democratic Senator would aid in restoring to the dutiable list one of the three products—lumber, salt and wool—which the Wilson bill put on the free list.

SENATE—58th day.—The lumber paragraph, which has been more stubbornly contested than any feature of the tariff bill thus far, was disposed of by defeating the motion of Senator Vest to place white pine on the free list, yeas 20; nays 38. The contest was mainly significant in breaking party lines, which have been maintained with few exceptions during the early stages of the debate. On the final vote eight Democratic senators voted against Mr. Vest's proposition, and three silver Republicans voted for it. Following this a vote to substitute the Wilson lumber schedule was defeated, 21-37, and the schedule was agreed to as reported. A general discussion of the future program on the bill led to a statement by Mr. Allison, in charge of the bill during the illness of Mr. Aldrich, that the committee probably would submit amendments to the sugar schedule, HOUSE.—Only routine affairs were disposed of, as the majority forced an adjournment.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, has introduced a bill in congress for the submission to a popular vote at the elections of 1898 of the following questions: "Shall congress at once enact a law providing for the immediate free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1?" "Shall the constitution of the United States be so amended as to provide for the election of United States senators by the President and vice-president by vote of the people?"

TROOPS FIRED ON THE MOB.

Urbana, O., Mob Lynchs a Negro After Troops Kill Two Citizens.

"Click" Mitchell, a colored man who assaulted Mrs. T. M. Gaumer at Urbana, O., was brought before that lady and readily identified. When his guilt became known about the town a large crowd surrounded the jail and threatened to lynch Mitchell. The militia was called out and placed on guard at the courthouse and jail and Mitchell had to be smuggled through the crowds to the courthouse disguised in a soldier's uniform. The assaulter pleaded guilty and was immediately given the extreme limit of the law—20 years' imprisonment, the hearing lasting but a few minutes. When the crowd realized that they had been foiled there was tremendous excitement among the 1,500 people on the streets, but it was not until nearly 2 o'clock in the morning that an attempt was made to do any violence and then, as a rush was made toward the jail the militia opened fire, and at the first volley killed two citizens—Harry Bell and Upton Baker—and seriously wounded seven or eight more.

When the results of the firing became known the local militia refused to act further and the sheriff wired the governor for more troops. The Springfield Guards were ordered out and arrived at 7:10 a. m. The mob steadily increased and hundreds of women urged the men on. The mob was constantly abusing the troops and pelting them with mud, so that the situation finally became so strained that another clash and the sacrifice of many lives was feared. This led Mayor Ganson to order the guards to return to the depot, but no sooner had they gone than the mob made an attack upon the jail in force. Inside of three minutes they had a rope around Mitchell's neck and were leading him out, but as they came down the steps Mitchell slipped and fell. In an instant the crowd was upon him kicking and pounding him, but the rope was soon readjusted and the assaulter was swung up to a tree while hundreds of people of all classes witnessed the spectacle.

Hawaii and Japan May Scrap.

Hawaii and Japan are having considerable difficulty over the refusal of the former to permit the landing of Japanese immigrants. Japan called Hawaii down in strong terms, declaring that while that government had the right to pass reasonable laws respecting immigration, the recent action in returning the Japanese immigrants was a gross violation of treaties, was arbitrary and capriciously enforced and that the decision of the supreme court in the habeas corpus cases was a denial of justice, and for that reason the Hawaiian government is expected to recognize the principle of indemnity. Japan also demands assurance that a like action would not be again taken with Japanese immigrants entering Hawaii. The position taken by the Hawaiian government is that the immigration laws are a reasonable exercise of police power of the state and that the administration has impartially enforced them.

McKinley to Act on Cuban Matter Soon

It has been openly stated in Washington that the discoveries made by Mr. Calhoun, the special commissioner sent to Cuba by President McKinley, are so horrible that they cannot be printed, but will be related to the President as soon as Mr. Calhoun arrives in Washington, which will be in a few days, as he has already sailed from Havana. It is also positively asserted on good authority that the President will take action suitable to the circumstances and favorable to the Cubans very soon after receiving this report.

Edwin R. Gould, of Almont, was fined \$150 and \$65 costs for violating the liquor laws—Third offense.

Dr. A. T. Getchell, while boring for water at his residence at Mt. Pleasant, struck a bed of coal, six feet thick, 73 feet below the surface.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: LIVE STOCK, New York—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Lower grades.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns: Wheat, Corn, Oats, No. 1 red, No. 2 white, No. 3 white, Chicago, New York, Toledo, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Buffalo.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The only favorable features of trade are encouragement at the outlook for fall and winter. There is a demand and prices of iron and steel. Crops at the southwest have improved with seasonable rains, and the prospect favors larger exports of wheat from the Pacific coast. A fairly satisfactory looking trade continues at leading cities in northwestern spring wheat states. Business as a whole shows no pronounced activity, and the tendency of business is to accumulate. Where the volume of business exceeds that of a year ago, as it does in a few lines, profits are frequently so reduced as to render the year's movement less satisfactory. The anticipated midsummer industrial distribution, particularly in iron and steel, promises to influence business unfavorably during the summer months.



# FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

**Bob Casey's Terrible Ride—Caught in a Blizzard While Carrying Uncle Sam's Mail—But for Money Letters He Would Have Perished.**

**Lucy's Birthday.**

EVENTS rose-buds in a ring, thick with sister flowers beset, in a fragrant coronet. Lucy's servants this day bring. Be it the birthday wreath she wears fresh and fair, and symbolizing. The young number of her years, the sweet blushes of her springs.

Types of youth and love and hope! Friendly hearts your mistress greet, Be you ever fair and sweet, And grow livelier as you age! Gentle nursing, fenced about with fond care, and guarded so, Scarce you've heard of storms without. Frosts that bite, or winds that blow! Kindly has your life begun, And we pray that heaven may send To our floweret a warm sun. A calm summer, a sweet end, And where'er shall be her home, May she decorate the place: Still expanding into bloom, And developing in grace.

**Bob Casey's Terrible Ride.**

Some years ago Fort Benton had a wally mail from Helena. The stage-coach brought it three days of the week and on the alternating days the mail-sack was brought on horseback or in a light wagon. The wagon was driven by a young boy, Bob Casey by name. This boy knew the road perfectly, and was warmly dressed, and perhaps his people were not old enough to the country to know that he could be in danger from blizzards.

One Friday morning, an hour after Bob had left Sun River Landing for Benton, a blizzard of the wildest description set in. In a few moments the road was obliterated and rendered exactly like all the rest of the boundless plain. Bob had no idea which way he was going, and decided that his only chance was to give the horse his head and let him go where he would. The mail was small and the wagon light—and so was Bob—and he had no doubt the animal would pull through somewhere.

But before long the horse was as hopelessly lost as the boy. He wandered and wandered, and found no way out of the desert. The blizzard increased in intensity, and as Bob was well wrapped on his seat, he could do no better than continue to sit there and keep the horse going.

This he did throughout the whole of a dreadful day, that seemed to Bob, and doubtless to horse, too, longer than an ordinary week. At last night came on; and just at this time Bob and his horse struck a considerable patch of tall grass, the tops of which came up through the snow. Here Bob decided to camp for the night. He could at least feed the horse with the grass, though there was no food for him.

Though the storm still raged with unabating fury, Bob succeeded in making a fire by pulling and matting the tall grass, and got through the night alive. In the morning the sun shone brightly, though the fine, powdery snow still filled the air. Bob could not make out where he was; nothing was plain to him except that he was far from the road to Benton, and that not a single familiar object met his gaze; but he still trusted to the horse to find the way. Mounting his seat, cold and very hungry, he gave the reins to the horse and bade him "go on."

On he did go, but not in the right direction. The endless march of the day before was repeated. The weather was frightfully cold. Here and there, where a bunch of tall grass came through the snow, the horse stopped to browse, and Bob let him do so as often as he wished.

Another night came, and another day, and days and nights after these, and still Bob and the horse and wagon wandered, getting farther and farther away from civilization all the time; the horse supporting life by browsing the grass, but Bob slowly growing weaker and freezing, for the weather continued intensely cold.

Meantime the people of Benton had started out to search for the missing boy. The whole region between Sun River and Benton was thoroughly searched, but no trace of either horse or boy. A week after the disappearance the search was abandoned. The people had no doubt that boy and horse had perished in the storm, and been covered up by the drifting snow.

But valuable letters belonging to a mining corporation were in the mail bag, and ten days after Bob had disappeared some of the parties interested in these letters employed Billy Rowe to go out in search of the bag—not of Bob.

Billy went on horseback and rode far and wide. Passing over some rising ground, he thought he perceived a moving object in a distant coulee, and went toward it. As he approached he saw that it was a horse, slowly drawing a light wagon, and that in the wagon was seated a small human figure. At length Billy saw that it was Bob Casey and the mail wagon.

Bob seemed to have settled down to sleep; but now and then he would awaken up, grab the reins, and attempt to guide the horse, only to drop back into his seat a moment later apparently unconscious. Rowe overhauled them and shook

the boy. He could get no answer, but at any rate the boy was alive. Rowe wrapped him up anew, and started for Twenty-Eight Miles Springs, the nearest place. Here he gave the boy stimulants, and then went on to Benton. At the hotel the speechless and almost lifeless boy was placed in a sitting posture, with his feet in a tub of cold water. He could eat nothing, but light stimulants were forced down his throat, and in that position he slept for thirty-six hours, being occasionally aroused for the stimulants. He recovered, but it was found necessary to amputate both his feet. A big purse was made up for him, and he was sent east to school.

**Our Tiny Defenders.**

The study of germs has produced nothing more interesting than the discovery not only that all of the little organisms called bacteria, or microbes, are not injurious in their effects upon man, but that some of them must actually be reckoned as his friends, defending him, as they do, against other microbes which are unquestionably injurious. And even more interesting than this is the discovery of the Russian savant, Metchnikoff, that the minute cells in human blood which physicians call "white corpuscles," are most powerful and effective enemies to the germs of disease seeking to make their way into the system. When examined with a microscope these cells present a curious and startling appearance of independent life, and under proper conditions they may be seen to proper conditions they may be seen to act when they are called upon to defend the blood against invasion from without in almost dramatic interest. If a wound is made in the hand or arm, or other part of the body, immediate danger arises from the floating germs in the atmosphere which light upon the wounded surface and there find a ready-made breach through which they can enter the system. But the marvellous cells in the blood meet the enemy on the threshold. As soon as the wound is open they flock to the place of danger and literally devour the entering microbes. Unless the invading hosts are extraordinarily numerous and powerful, and are favored by untoward circumstances, the victory almost invariably remains with the defenders of the breach.

**The Planet Venus.**

Mr. R. A. Proctor says that so far as telescopes and physical research have yet led us, in size, in situation, and in destiny, in the length of her seasons and her rotation, in the figure of her orbit, and in the amount of light and heat she receives from the sun, Venus bears a more striking resemblance to the earth than any orb within the solar system. Had Venus but a moon, like the earth, we might doubt whether, in the whole universe, two orbs exist which are so strikingly similar to each other. Indeed, it is by no means certain that Venus has not a moon, Montaigne, Rodker, Horrebon, Monthaven and others having seen a body near Venus which presented a phase similar to that of a planet, precisely as a satellite would have done. Venus has a day of about 23 hours 21 minutes, and a year of 224 days 17 hours nearly. The distance from the sun is something less than three-fourths of that which separates the sun from us. It is clear that merely in the greater proximity of Venus to the sun there is little to render at least a large portion of her surface uninhabitable by such beings as exist on our earth. In her temperate and sub-Arctic regions, a climate which we should find well suited to our requirements might very well exist; while the polar regions might correspond to our temperate zones, and be the abode of the most active and enterprising race existing upon her surface. On the whole, the evidence we have points very strongly to Venus as the abode of living creatures not unlike the inhabitants of the earth.

**A Merry Evening Game.**

One of the merriest of merry evening games goes by the name of "mummies." All the boys and girls, excepting four or five, leave the room. Two of those remaining act as dressers. They place the others in chairs and put over the head of each a tall newspaper cap, with holes cut in it through which the eyes may be seen. Cover the dresses of the mummies with sheets, so that they will not reveal the owner. Now call in the other boys and girls and set them to trying to find out who each of the mummies is by peeping through the eye-holes. After the party is all agreed as to who is who, remove the papers and see how many mistakes have been made. This game is almost as much fun for grown people as it is for children.

**Jack-Knife Work.**

Master William Abbott writes telling how to make a top that writes. First take a spool, cut the head off and sharpen it down to the hole as in making the ordinary spool spinning top. Then take a pencil, sharpen it, and put it through the hole, the sharpened end forming the spinning apex of the top. Cut off the other end, leaving a handle to spin with and the top is completed. When spun in the usual way it will write all sorts of queer designs; and it is said that no two persons can make the same kind of drawings.

For use in bathrooms where there is no stationary wash-bowl a new device consists of a framework to hold an ordinary bowl hinged to the bath-tub so that it can be swung under the faucets to draw the water for washing and when not in use can be folded back against the wall to be out of the way,



CHAPTER XXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

It startled me to hear her speak of my wife in a tone of love, and I noticed that Pearl was listening now with a sudden wonder in her face. "No mother; she is not here." "You must bring her to me; promise me, Amos."

"When she comes, I will bring her to you." "I have something to say to her—and to you. I once wronged her in my thoughts, and I want to ask her forgiveness. She has behaved to me like a true loving daughter, while you have been away, and has given me money regularly—though I doubt she is troubled in her mind about you. Heed what I say, my son. All the tales whispered about her were false. She is better than gold—she is as true as steel, and I misjudged her."

My breath came and went quickly, and Pearl urged me to lie down and rest. "I will watch over your mother," she said, with a strange flush on her face. "Who spoke?" cried my mother, striving to rise in bed. "You told me Mabel was not here."

"Neither is she, mother." "She is. You can't deceive me, blind as I am, it was Mabel's voice I heard." The wonder expressed in Pearl's face grew and grew. "Nay," said I, "there is no one in the room, but you, I, and a little maid I'm fond of. Speak to my mother, Pearl."

"Can't do anything for you?" asked Pearl, timidly. "I saw that my dear old mother was wandering in her mind, and I whispered to Pearl to humor her."

"If you think I have anything to forgive," said Pearl, in a low, trembling voice, and with difficulty restraining her tears, "I forgive you."

"The Lord bless you and my son!" murmured my mother; and then appeared to sink to sleep. I crept softly to the room below, with hope and remorse newly born in my heart. Pearl followed me a moment afterward. She gazed at me timidly, wistfully.

"May I ask you a question?" she said. "Yes, my child."

"Who is Mabel, and why is my voice like hers?" "Mabel is my wife, dear child."

"It was my poor mother's name," said Pearl, her tears flowing. "She was a sailor's wife, and my father was drowned. That is why I hate the sea. Hush! I heard a cry outside! It is a woman's voice!"

She was hastening to the door, when I gently prevented her, and bid her go to my mother.

"And if you love me, dear child," I said, as I tenderly embraced her, "do not come down until I summon you. Nay, ask no more questions now. I will explain all to you before long."

After but a moment's hesitation she went slowly upstairs. Then I myself threw open the street-door.

I also heard the cry; and the instinct of affection, or remorse, led me to suspect from whose overcharged bosom it had proceeded.

My instinct guided me aright. Outside by the window a woman crouched, hiding her face from me.

"Mabel," I said. At the sound of my voice the woman crouched lower and lower, with sobs that might have come from a broken heart.

"Mabel," I said again, "you need not fear me now. My passion is spent." An unexpected note of tenderness in my voice gave her courage to raise her head—to rise from the ground, and face me.

"Forgive me; oh, forgive me!" she said, holding out her arms imploringly, "but I should have died had I stopped away. You spoke of a child—Pearl!—whom you saved from the wreck, and who is here with you! If you were not mocking me, if you have a spark of mercy in your breast, let me see her! Oh, my heart, my heart!"

"Hush! you will alarm her! I have heard strange things to-night, and we must speak plainly to each other, without reservation and without suspicion. Come inside."

I drew her into the room, and once more—oh, thank God! once more!—a single roof covered all I had loved in the world.

I bid her sit down by the fire, and to speak in a low tone. "My mother is ailed, and perhaps at the point of death. The child I spoke of is with her. Mabel, this is the most solemn moment of our lives. If I have wronged you—and I pray to God that I have!—I will do my best to make atonement. Tell me your story, and as you believe there is a God in heaven, speak the truth!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

YOU whose hearts are more tender, whose wisdom is greater than mine, will have divined much which, until this night, was hidden from me. Briefly let me set down the substance of my wife's sad words.

When I left home after our marriage, she had gone into the country to her mother, who kept her there for months. She did not write, knowing that my mother could not read. When

they returned to Brixton, Mr. Druce was the first to meet them, and he filled her ears with the slanders that were in circulation about me. She did not believe them; her mother did. "If you are not civil to Mr. Druce," said her mother, "I shall have to go into the work house." She knew that her mother owed money to Mr. Druce, and, fearing him, she did not quarrel with him on the first night. But she determined to go to my mother in the early morning, and consult her as to what ought to be done to vindicate my good name. She went; my mother had disappeared. Day after day, week after week passed, and still no news of my mother until it was reported and believed that she was dead. About that time Mabel became a mother, and the child—that was born was a girl. She named it Pearl. Then came the news of the wreck of The Blue Jacket, and the loss of every soul on board. She received no letters from me. If any were sent, they were intercepted. Mr. Druce pressed his suit upon her, but she would have nothing to say to him. Still, loathing him, her mother compelled her to be civil to him, and one day proposed that they should emigrate. She joyfully consented, to escape Mr. Druce. They had been at sea two days before he appeared. He had taken his passage on the same vessel and Mabel suspected that it was a planned thing between him and her mother. She then determined to have nothing to say to him, and she disregarded all his attentions and solicitations. When they landed in Australia, her mother insisted on taking another name, saying that she had ill-luck enough with the one they bore, and that a change might bring them better fortune. Thus it was that Pearl did not know the name of Beecroft.

For years Mr. Druce did not relinquish his pursuit of her; but after one last and unsuccessful appeal he left her and she never saw his face again. Then her mother died, and she was left alone with her child. She led a hard life, and when Pearl was ten years of age, she determined to come home to the old place. She had saved money enough to pay for her passage, and she took it in The Rising Sun. She had no idea that Mr. Druce was a passenger in the ship. When they left England he was with her by design; but now it was chance—or fate, as I mentally said at this portion of her story. She was too ill to come on deck until the night of the wreck, and then a humane passenger conceived the idea of saving the two children, Pearl and Bob, by lashing them to one spar.

While he made Pearl secure, Mabel held Bob, his own mother having been washed overboard during the night; and when the vessel suddenly sunk, Mabel had Bob in her arms. Rising from the water, she recognized me; then the child was snatched from her, and she remembered no more, until she found herself on a rock with two men. Two quarter-boats had been launched from the ship; each supposed the other to be lost—but both were saved. Mabel and her companions were taken from the rock into the boat, and after pulling for two days in a contrary direction from the course we had taken, a homeward-bound vessel sighted them, and the passengers were taken aboard. Arriving home in safety, Mabel found, to her astonishment, that my mother was alive, but blind and in poverty. Mabel told her story, and received an account of my last interview with my mother. From her woman's instinct my mother knew that Mabel spoke the truth, and the two became friends again.

What remains to be said? That Mabel gained hard and miserable subsistence by her needle, and out of her scanty earnings had never allowed a week to pass without assisting the mother of the man whom she had loved devotedly and faithfully, through good and evil report.

It was enough. Long before the end of the story was reached, doubt had flown from my soul; and when the last words were spoken, I knelt before the good and pure woman, and humbly begged forgiveness for my crime—for it was no less. Need I say how my appeal was met? It is women such as the one I had the happiness to call my wife who purify the world.

"Come, my wife, and see your child." Softly we stole into the bedroom. My mother and our child were asleep. In an agony of joy, Mabel pressed her lips to Pearl's face, to her neck, to her hands, to her dress; but with such divine tenderness and gentleness as not to awaken our darling. My heart went up to God the beneficent!

Suddenly my mother stirred in her bed. "Amos!" she cried. Then, "Mabel!"

"We went to her side." "You are together, my children?" "Yes, dear mother."

"Thank God! Amos, put your arms round me. Listen! I hear your father calling. 'Yo, leave, ho!' Dear ones, good-bye for a little while!"

To-morrow is Christmas day, and I am alone, writing the concluding words. Tom Wren is coming to spend Christmas with us.

Last night my wife and child and I were sitting together in our little parlor. Holly and mistletoe were already on the walls, garlanding two pictures which I have had drawn, one of my old mother, the other of Beecroft, Marin-

er. The fire was burning brightly, and peace was in our hearts. The only heaven the earth contains was shining upon us and within us, though we saw no glimpse of the sky. We were at home, and it was a Home of Love.

"Mother," said Pearl, "what is the first letter in the alphabet?" "O, my darling, of course."

"And the next?" "N."

"And the two next?" "C and E."

"Once upon a time," said Pearl, clapping her hands. "Now, mother, I am going to read you and father a very, very pretty story."

"Do, dear child. What is it?" Pearl produced the torn text-book of her island school.

"It is called," she said, "with the most delicious little laugh in the world, 'Cinderella; or, The Glass Slipper.'"

She read the story from beginning to end, and we listened in delight. "Mother," then said our child, "if three pumpkins were to suddenly pop on to the table—"

"Mind, my darling! They might! Strange things happen."

"Well, if they did, and you had a fairy wand, and wanted to make a present to everybody—everybody mother!—this Christmas, what would you change them into?"

My wife nestled closer to me. "Well, mother, what should the first pumpkin be?"

"Faith, my darling."

"And the second?" "Love."

"And the third?" "Charity."

A blessed Trinity, indeed!

THE END.

HER SUCCESSFUL SCHEME.

How an Ingenious Aunt Saved Her Nephew from Drunkenness.

It was a striking couple that entered a carriage last Wednesday in front of the Hotel Savoy. Both were tall, of the figure and easy grace, says the New York Herald. The man looked on the sunny side of 50; the woman, some years younger, was of the Juno type. Their eyes and complexions had a dash of the Spanish, while their talk and manners were French.

"Curious history that man has had," remarked a hotel lounge, "He comes of a rich creole family in the Pontchartrain district of Louisiana. They were immensely wealthy before the war and managed to hold on to most of their estates. His wife, also a creole, was educated with the most expensive polish abroad. Though married now for many years, they're lovers yet. He was a wild young blade, drinking, dueling and gambling. His family tried all means to curb him, but he broke every bit."

"One night he was taken home paralyzed with champagne. His old maiden aunt had an inspiration. She hurried off a trusted negro to New Orleans for a burial casket—silver handles, satin lining. Flowers were picked from the garden and she arranged candles and crucifix. When the casket arrived the paralyzed youth was placed carefully in it, while the dear old schemer stayed up with 'the remains.' It was some time before he recovered enough consciousness to grasp the funeral outfit, but the old lady's artifice did the business. It was the eye-opener he needed. That was his last debauch."

Life of a South African Lady.

In South Africa the women sometimes need a set of accomplishments differing from those of New York. The feminine graces might be at a disadvantage when not backed up by more than the usual feminine force. At least that is what the experience of Mrs. Johann Colenbrander, who is now being feted in England as a heroine of Bulwaged, would seem to indicate. "I cannot remember the time," said Mrs. Colenbrander, to an English interviewer, "when I was without a horse and gun." Her familiarity with these masculine belongings has more than once stood her in good stead. For amusement this sturdy lady has enjoyed such things as a month's lion hunting with her husband and King Lobengula, a three month's visit at Cecil Rhodes' place, in the Matopos hills, where conferences with savage chieftains and inspections of the Hill camp were the entertainments. She is said to understand the language, customs and prejudices of the natives better than any other living woman, in addition to which she is handsome, and an adept in the art of dress.

A Star Hunt in Siberia.

The English traveler Atkinson describes the following scene which took place in Siberia: "Two hunters were chasing a stag and followed him from valley to valley until they arrived at a rocky portion of the country. Undaunted, they kept on, and toward evening had driven him to a pass, with a precipice upon one side and a defile upon the other. Here, while in hot pursuit, they saw the animal hesitate, as though afraid to advance. Supposing that some wild animal barred his passage, they kept on, when suddenly two bears leaped out of the bushes, and joined in the chase of the stag. The poor animal, turning short to one side leaped, the precipice, making a bound of thirty-three feet, and landing upon the summit of a rock detached from the principal mass. One of the hunters attempted to follow him, overcalculating his strength, fell into the abyss, while the other stopped upon the edge of the precipice, growing with rage. Our Cosacks sent him to rejoin his comrade in the heaven of bears, by shooting him."

# Can't Sleep, Why?

Because the nerves are weak and easily excited and the body is in a feverish and unhealthy condition. Nerves are fed and nourished by pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives sweet, refreshing sleep because it purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the system.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 25 cents.

He—Not until women do the fighting should they be permitted to do the voting. She—Why not let the woman do the voting and let the men give all their time to the fighting? It's all they're good for.—Boston Transcript.

His Heaviest Age.

"At what age does a man really begin to feel the weight of years?" "Usually on his 21st birthday; and it takes the sensation at least four or five years to wear off."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The annual taxes of the world aggregate the enormous sum of \$4,350,000,000.

Everybody Says

That the Wines and Brandy of the Speer & J. Wine Co., Passaic, N. J., are leading and others in public favor. Their Brandy are unexcelled for delicacy of flavor, and are pronounced by the most capable judges to be the very best in the market, while their Old Port and Unfermented Grape Juice are superior to all others for the sick rooms and Communion Table. For pure grape Brandy, their Old Chateau, vintage 1878, is admitted the best to be had. Vineyard and cellars at Passaic, N. J.

Though ambassadors have passed away Along with things of bygone date, It is a fact that e'en today The fisherman doth lie in wait.

There are some parents to whom their children never arrive at an age of responsibility.

Endorsement of Speer's Wine by the Faculty of N. Y.

The Committee of Physicians requested to examine into the merits of the wines of Alfred Speer, report these wines strictly pure, acceptable in flavor, palatable and rich body. Dr. Cyrus Edison, of New York Board of Health, says there is no better wine in the world.

The unbecoming mischief of cools is all pervading and irremediable. Modesty is not ordinarily the handmaiden of genius. Second nature is sometimes stronger than the first.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Contentment is the triumph of mind over matter. There is nothing in some pedigrees except length.

# GOT THE BACKACHE?

If You Have, Here's the Way to Rid Yourself of the Weariness and Pain Attending It.

Some people suffer with headaches, many people are worn out and weary all the time, many more people have lame back and backache. Few people understand the real cause of their aches, and fewer yet know how easily they can find a cure. Just a word of explanation before we prove that what we say is true. The back is the key-note of the kidneys. It is a sign that the kidneys are not working properly; it is lame; another sign, the kidneys are out of order. The kidneys, you know, are the filters of the blood, but filters something get clogged up. This means in their case that the blood courses through the entire system impregnated with poisonous uric acid, bringing on many a disorder which, if neglected, means disease perhaps incurable. And now about the cure:—Don't take our word for it; read what others say:

Mr. David C. Oaks is proprietor of the well known hardware and paint shop at 230 East Main Street, Kalamazoo. Mr. Oaks has suffered a great deal from kidney ailments; he described his condition and cure as follows: "I had a bad, lame back, which I suppose was caused by my kidneys; was confined to my bed during bad attacks. I might say, from time to time, I have been in that condition for years. The urinary organ was affected, urine being scanty, highly colored, and difficult in passage. I was in a bad shape when I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, about which I had heard. I have used now two boxes of them, and the pills have removed all the pain and trouble. There was a marked improvement right from the first, and it has continued right along. Doan's Kidney Pills are the right thing in the right place."

For sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Success treads on the heel of all right effort.—Politeness costs little and yields much.

# WE WANT A MAN

A lively fellow—a good, honest, hard-working man—every

Town in this State

where we have no branch. We will make it worth his while to represent our standard line of

CLOTHING, SUITS and OVERCOATS FROM \$4.00 UP

No Experience or Capital Required. Write

White City Tailors, 224-226 Adams St., CHICAGO.

# DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, and a disease for which has been discovered a cure. "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all desire for strong drink, without lowering his vitality, can be had of any druggist, or by mail, 50c. per bottle. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of alcoholism, and is the only one that will not injure the system. It is a true and reliable remedy, and is the only one that will not injure the system. It is a true and reliable remedy, and is the only one that will not injure the system.



### HOW TO FIND OUT

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

#### What to do

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention THE MAIL and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### Salem

Rev. Coffin preached the memorial sermon at the Baptist church last Sunday to a large and appreciative audience.

Quite a large number of Salem people went to Detroit Monday.

N. H. Caverly was in Detroit, purchasing trimming for some more fine harness Tuesday.

Ethel Doane is able to be out again.

Elmer Seger has moved into town.

Winnie Caverly is down with the measles.

Fred Wheeler has been appointed post-master at this place.

The Sioux Indian Medicine Co. will go from here to Worden.

Mrs. E. I. Smith is on the sick list.

Worden Vanatta is home from Ann Arbor where he has been attending school the past winter.

F. C. Wheeler visited friends in Ypsilanti, Sunday and Monday of this week.

Henry Whipple is quite low at this writing.

The Sioux Indian Medicine Co. are here for ten days giving free shows. Their performance is above the average.

The drama, "The Maniac's Wife," will be presented on Saturday evening, June 12th, in Stanbro's hall under the auspices of the K. O. T. M. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Denn Perkins, station agent, is tussling with the measles. He says it's no soft snap.

Dr. Wade was in Ann Arbor Friday, on business.

John Murray is painting Tete Atchinson's house.

The Northville Croquet club visited Salem Tuesday and came out second best.

### Dr. King's New Discovery For Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumptions. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

#### Newburg.

James Rawson has a new steed.

Miss Hattie Hoisington, of Eloise, visited the old homestead last week.

On account of the inclement weather, there was no Epworth League meeting last Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society meets with Mrs. E. J. Norris today (Friday).

Mrs. W. R. LeVan, of Georgetown, Ky., who has come to spend the summer here, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Forester, of Sand Hill.

School closed last Friday. The scholars presented their teacher, Miss Lydia Joy, with a beautiful rocking chair, and they were presented in return with souvenirs containing the names of the teachers and scholars.

Active preparations are being made to observe Children's Day, which occurs next Sunday. All are cordially invited to attend.

The L. A. S. will give a musical and literary entertainment at the church on Friday evening. Admission only 10 cts.

### CALIFORNIA FRUIT ABROAD.

Why There Is Not a Large Demand for It in Europe.

There is certain to be a largely increased supply of fruit seeking a market within the next two years, owing to the fact that the number of trees in bearing will be almost doubled within that time, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Last year, in spite of the development of the shipments to the eastern states, there was a surplus, and prices received were far below what they should have been. Shipments to Europe have been made for a number of years, but it must be confessed that the results have been decidedly unsatisfactory. The first shipment last year was one of 4,000 boxes of plums and pears from Sacramento. Complaint was made that some of the boxes were damaged and that the fruit was too small, and the prices obtained were low. The average price obtained for the pears, which were Bartlett's, was from \$1.32 to \$1.92 for a fifty-pound box; the plums brought \$1.80 a crate. Two weeks later a consignment of 10,000 half-cases of peaches, pears and plums arrived. They were of good size and quality, and in fine condition. But the peaches were sold at from 84 cents to \$1.56; the plums from 72 cents to \$1.94; William pears from 72 to 84 cents; Hardys, \$1.44. The prices were depressed on account of the large supplies of French and English fruit in the market. The next consignment brought 78 cents to \$1.32 for pears, \$1.08 to \$1.68 for peaches, and \$1.26 to \$1.40 for plums. A week later another lot arrived, and brought 72 cents to \$1.24 for peaches, 48 to 84 cents for pears, and 48 cents to \$2.04 for a very superior quality of plums. In September the prices obtained were: Peaches, \$1.08 to \$1.32; pears, 90 cents to \$1.32; plums, \$1.74. It is evident that these prices are not sufficient to justify large shipments of California fruit to the London market, when the cost of freight, insurance and risk is considered. Yet, under favorable circumstances, there should be a large demand there for the fruit from that state. Some of the fruit sold last year was purchased by German and Russian buyers, and this market could be considerably increased. The trouble has arisen from the fact that, owing to the long time the fruit is in transit much of it has arrived in London in poor condition, and English buyers are suspicious and unwilling to take the risk of having it spoil on their hands. Again, the fruit must be sold immediately upon arrival, and in many cases it arrives in London when the market is overstocked with cheaper fruit from other countries. It is shipped to consignees, who have no interest in the matter save to secure their commission and charges, and if the price obtained is not sufficient to cover these they have only to draw a draft on the shipper here to cover the deficiency. The remedy lies in a readjustment of the method of conducting the business. None but the very best quality of selected fruit should be sent, and it should be packed with special reference to the dangers of the long transit and frequent handlings. Moreover, resident agents should be appointed in the principal cities of the East and Europe, who would be thoroughly familiar with the different California fruits, and should be paid regular salaries instead of commissions. These agents, upon being advised of a shipment of fruit, with full information as to its condition and quality, would immediately set inquiries on foot as to the demand not only in the cities in which they are located, but in adjacent towns and neighboring localities, and make agreements for the sale of the fruit, conditioned upon its being according to representations. They could keep the shippers here posted at all times regarding the conditions and prospects of the markets.

#### A Wonderful Freak of Nature.

Among the wonderful freaks in nature there can be none in the geographical line that can possibly excel that known as "The Giant's Head." It stands, or rather inclines, against the face of the cliff at Point Pinos, in Monterey county, California, and all who have viewed the wonder declare it to be the most colossal, as well as the most marvelous, freak in natural sculpture in existence. All portions of the "head," except the back (which appears to be "blocked" into the metamorphic rocks against which it seems to be so naturally reclining), are as perfect as though fresh from the hands of some giant sculptor. The chin, mouth, nose, eyes and brow are all perfect, as is also the hair, which appears to be gracefully drawn back from the forehead. The ears are not so "true to life" as the other features are, but even in this respect no stretch of the imagination is required in order to see tolerably perfect auricular appendages. The bold features, backward wave of the hair, massive forehead, moustache, finely-chiselled nostrils and deep-set eyes are all reproduced on a natural yet gigantic scale, and with wonderful exactness. The freak stands near the Point Pinos lighthouse, being but 500 feet from that building in a northerly direction. The "head" stands almost at tide-level, the lower portion of the face being partially submerged during high water. At time of low tide, however, the wonder is high and dry, and is at that time a marvel from whatever direction it is viewed.


#### At Church.

First Worshiper—Mercy, do you hear what a discord the tenor and the soprano are making in the duet?

Second Worshiper—And they are both splendid singers. The trouble is, they are singing from a different page of the music book, and as they are not on speaking terms there's nothing to do but for each to sing the notes before him.—Boston Transcript.

#### The Prime Essential.

"What constitutes a good joke?"  
"The right sort of fellow to tell it to."—Judge.



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**\$3.00 SHOE**

The Style, Fit and Wear could not be improved for Double the Price.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00, and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices. We make also \$2.50 and \$2.25 shoes for men, and \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys, and the W. L. Douglas \$3.50 Police shoe, very suitable for letter-carriers, policemen and others having much walking to do.

We are constantly adding new styles to our already large variety, and there is no reason why you cannot be suited, so insist on having W. L. Douglas Shoes from your dealer.

We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf (all colors), French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes.

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**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**  
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Clothing, Curtains, Etc.,  
Dyed or cleaned.

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Cleaned, Dyed  
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It brings results

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For Summer

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