

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME X, NO. 44.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JULY 9, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 513

NEW CROP.

NEW CROP

AMERICAN HOME GROWN Scarlet or Crimson Clover.

Scarlet Clover is an annual and should be sown in July, August or September. It germinates quickly, grows very rapidly through the fall and winter, blossoms about May 1st. This Clover can be sown after crops have been removed from the ground. In this way it will prove of inestimable value in holding the valuable nitrates in the soil that are otherwise washed out of the bare ground, furnishes fall, winter and spring pasture, and enriches and stores up plant food for the next crop.

The plant grows from 1 1/2 to 2 feet high, with magnificent root formation extending four feet deep even in unfavorable soils. It can be turned under for fertilizer for any crop early in the spring, or will produce eight tons of green fodder on good ground by May 10th, or two or three tons of superior hay. It flourishes on poor soils and furnishes for them more plant food in a short time than can be done in any other way.

Being a supplementary or "stolen" crop, no other crop need be omitted to grow it, it grows quickly and adds fertility to the soil beyond the ability of any other known plant in so short time.

Crimson or Scarlet Clover is certainly the best variety in cultivation for soiling hay, pasturage or seed producing purposes. Opinions from our leading farmers in this section and farther north establish the fact that it has taken a firm hold on American Agriculture and from present indications will never be supplanted by any other crop.

How To Sow.

To secure a stand of Crimson Clover, the first requisite is thorough preparation of the soil. The soil should be mellow to a depth of three inches, whether in Orchard, cultivated crops, or open ground. It should always be worked before sowing the seed, so as to secure moisture and fineness. After the seed is sown, of which not less than 15 pounds per acre should be used, it should be covered with a harrow, plank drag, or fieldroller. If the ground is dry, best results are obtained when it is covered to a depth of one-half inch. If sown on wheat stubble, where spring sowing of red clover failed or blighted, the soil can be put in proper condition by thorough working with harrow, then sowing the seed, following with drag harrow to cover, and roller to firm the soil. Thorough preparation of soil, thorough covering of the seed, and when ground is dry thoroughly firming the same, will always secure a stand, and will give larger returns for money extended than any other crop grown on the farm.

When To Sow.

The proper time to sow is in July, August and September. Spring sowings have been made in northern states, and in many instances have been successful, but they cannot be relied upon. If sown in July or early in August, and seed should fail to come, sowing can be made again in September. Sown in July and August, it can be pastured in fall and early spring. The best time to sow is just before or following a rain, but if directions, how to sow, are strictly followed, seed can be sown even in time of drought.

For Sale By

L. C. HOUGH & SON.

The Wood Thrush.

Composed and written Feb. 8th, 1888, by James Purdy, Plymouth, Mich.

The wood thrush is singing from the depths of the glen.
His clear bell like music, so pleasing to me,
In the fair month of May, when all nature looks
As if it were with each other, from briar and tree.
They vie with each other, from briar and tree.
In a deep shaded nook, where the woodbine entwines,
And the dark, gloomy forest conceals them
From view,
By a clear, winding brooklet, o'ertrangled with
Vines,
His dear mate is guarding her treasures of blue.
Though dark be the weather and gloomy the
skies,
And all other birds in the forest are still,
And the sad face of nature, all dreary, forlorn,
His clear mellow notes through the drooping
woods thrill.
In the evening when nature is seeking repose,
And his dear little mate has retired to her
nest,
And the last rays of sunbeams are hasting the
dew,
It is then that his song is sweetest and best.
Oh, then man, why restrain and dampen on your
way
As through the long years you are journeying
on?
For the sadder the morning, and gloomier the
day,
The happier and sweeter is the wood thrush
song.

Our Nation's Wealth in Gold Dollars.

The wealthiest nation of the world is the United States. The census of 1890 shows the true valuation, or fair selling price, of the real and personal property of the country to be \$45,037,091,197. It is an increase of over forty-nine per cent, on the valuation of the previous decade, and is about six times the value of the money of the entire world. The mind cannot grasp the meaning of such figures without graphic illustration. This amount in gold dollars would load 123,370 carts, each carrying a ton. If 2000 gold dollars were piled one on the other they would form a stack three feet high. Make similar piles close together till a wall of gold one mile long and worth \$230,400,000 is formed. Increase this wall to twenty-eight and a quarter miles and the amount would represent our nation's wealth. Placed side by side the coins would form a carpet of gold covering five square miles.—William George Jordan in July Ladies' Home Journal.

Keep Cool By Taking a Lake Trip.

Visit picturesque Maconiac, the land of cool breezes. Travel via the D. & C. Coast Line. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. O. Detroit, Mich.

Pure rich blood feeds the nerves. That Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great purifier, cures nervousness.

Correspondence.

(CONCLUDED.)

The new building was to be paid for by the sale of the Lenox real estate, and by using the part of both the Lenox and Stuart bequests above and beyond the real estate already mentioned, and then mortgage the building for enough to finish it, in the confident expectation that the rental income would not only pay the expenses of running it, but afford also a large surplus to be applied on the mortgage. The hard times came on. The contributions fell off. The salaries of the missionaries and teachers were in arrears. The credit of the boards however were good and they borrowed money to pay up, first \$50,000, then \$100,000 and then more until at the meeting of 1896 the Home Mission Board alone was in debt more than \$300,000.

Their credit could carry no additional loans, and a committee of eleven men was appointed to consider the whole matter and report this year. The members of that committee were Benjamin Harrison, John Wannamaker and Justice Harlan, of the U. S. Supreme Court.

The chairman was a minister, Dr. Withrow, of Chicago, the other seven were lawyers and business men of great repute in their respective localities. Ten of the eleven united in a majority report, the substance of which was, that there was absolutely no suspicion of dishonesty or bad faith, and that the possible mistake of the committee, in regard to the building, was only such as thousands of business men made at the same time.

The remaining member made a very long minority report, claiming that the Board were mistaken in all their calculations, and that, in any event, it was not good policy for the Home Missionary Board of the Presbyterian church to go into the real estate business. The cause and result of the discussion I have already indicated.

One instance which came under my own observation will show how the thorough discussion corrected wrong impressions and changed men's convictions, demonstrating the value of these National gatherings to the interests of the society, church or order which they represent.

It happened that during the hottest of the debate on Saturday, your correspondent felt impelled to take part, and was able to obtain recognition by the Chair.

Just as I ascended the platform however, the hour for adjournment arrived and of course the session closed, but I would have the floor whenever the discussion should be resumed.

As it was known at our table that I would support the majority report there was more or less good natured chaffing on the part of delegates who were on the other side. Among them was a minister from the Pacific coast, who told me, not in the chaffing mood, but very earnestly, that he could show from the reports of the Boards, that of every hundred dollars collected for Home Missionary purposes at least fifteen dollars of the hundred never reached the field, but was absorbed in salaries, office rent, etc. in New York. I did not believe it, but so confident was he that he was correct, that I said to him, "if you can prove your charge, my speech, when the subject comes up again, will not be delivered, but the facts and figures which set forth such a disgraceful condition of affairs will be presented with all the force I can master."

We spent several hours in his room in examination of the figures and he acknowledged his mistake. With a perfectly honest intent he had compared certain statements in the report, and reached his conclusion. A more careful consideration of the items convinced him of his error, and, while I presume he did not support the majority report, he certainly did not vote against it.

I have mentioned the persuasiveness of Dr. Withrows closing speech, but all his blandishments would have fallen flat, had not the thorough discussion of the whole subject convinced the disaffected minority that all the comprising features as they viewed them had been satisfactorily explained.

Impressions of this sort will arise among the supporters of any cause, and hence the necessity of stated meetings by representative men or women who can return to their constituencies and report fully the exact conditions of management. T. S. CLARK.

Why He Was Wicked.

"Why is it," said his mother to little Willie, "that you always make so much noise in the house when your Aunt May comes to see us?"
"Cos when I'm good," said little Willie, "she sings to me."

Hard.

A watch's fate is hard indeed,
For when it's not in work
It's set back if it gets ahead
And scoured whenever it's broke.
—New York Journal

Words of Praise.

The following from the Morenci Observer we consider as a high compliment to our town:

"Plymouth" is a historic name and it suggests something "rocky," but the peculiar significance that has been attached to the last quoted word in modern-day parlance in no wise applies to the village of Plymouth, in Wayne county, 25 miles west of the State metropolis, where an Observer representative had a very pleasant visit from Saturday evening until Monday afternoon. Without being offensively boastful or exaggeratedly patriotic, Plymouth citizens can claim that theirs is one of the prettiest towns in the Peninsular State, and the writer will attach his signature to the affidavit in which such claims may be made. It has residences, with byroad, sloping, well kept lawns, that would adorn a city avenue. Its sidewalks and streets are of a refined appearance; it is the home of not a few people of wealth; it has a good system of water works, but needs electric lights; and, withal, its business interests are in a thrifty, prosperous condition.

An attractive feature of Plymouth is its public grove, standing "in the midst" of the town, opposite the principal row of stores, etc. It is of flat-iron shape and of ample size, and scattered through it are settees where people may rest themselves and cool off on sultry days or nights. It has a band stand and the village musicians who "blow brass" occupied the same Saturday night, entertaining the crowd of burghers on the streets with many lively airs. We wish Morenci had such an admirable summer "breathing spot" for the public.

Plymouth is a place of no mean importance in the manufacturing sense because it has a certain industry that is the largest of its kind either in our own country or the old world. This is the manufacture of air rifles by two distinct concerns—the Markham and the Daisy Manufacturing Cos.—and with the numerous operatives which each employs, it is needless to say that much of Plymouth's prosperity is due to the well-sustained business of these institutions, the extent of which may be inferred from the fact that the larger of the two, the Markham, has capacity for making 2,000 rifles per day. The retail price of the shooters is from \$1.00 to \$1.25. To go through these factories and watch the various processes by which a rifle of this sort is manufactured, from the crude material to the perfected product, is exceedingly interesting to a visitor; and one wonders how it is possible to dispose of such a vast output year after year. But let us reflect: there is a constant crop of babies, many of them develop into lusty boys, and boys like air rifles (some men too), and there you have it. The Observer representative was shown every possible courtesy during his visit to these busy hives of labor, and for especial personal attention is under obligations to Supt. Hamilton, of the Daisy Co. Mr. Markham, owner of one of the factories referred to, has made sufficient wealth to afford a private yacht costing several thousand dollars. It was recently constructed at his factory plant and Monday was being loaded on a long car for shipment to Detroit, where it was to be launched. It is some 47 feet in length, has comfortable accommodations for a party of eight persons, and in every way is an elegant boat, to see which makes one wish that he could receive an invitation for a cruise thereon.

The local newspaper needs of an immediate population of 1500 or thereabouts, and that of the surrounding neighborhood, are well supplied by a single journal, The Mail. One of the proprietors of that publication is a former Observer foreman, E. W. Balch, and his old employes are glad to know that he is making many valuable friends in Plymouth by his honest, industrious endeavors and that his future prospects are very encouraging.

"Romulus"—that's another familiar historic name. Romulus and Remus have been dead some years, you'll remember, and so is the Michigan town named after the first mentioned one of that famous pair. We left the Wabash and took the Flint & Pere Marquette at this point and during the time that we waited there discovered that Romulus consists of a depot, two laundry signs, an alleged hotel and a few sleepy-eyed residents. Great, factory buildings, through the windows of which the sun shines on silent, empty rooms, testify to the fact that the most transcendental prevaricators on this earth are the town site boomers.

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.

WANTED—At once, good, sound horse for delivery wagon.
HOOPS & JARRIS.

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

J. L. GALE

Binder Twine, 6 cents

Paris Green, 20 cents

Pure Lead at \$5.75

Raw or Boiled Oil, 35c gal.

J. L. GALE.

COMMON COUNCIL, VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH.

R. L. ROOT, President,
H. J. BAKER, Clerk.

TRUSTEES:
W. O. Allen, H. W. Baker,
A. J. Lapham, F. Polley,
F. Reiman, C. Brems.

STANDING COMMITTEES, 1897:

WAYS AND MEANS:
Allen, Baker, Polley,
Baker, Reiman, Lapham.

STREETS:
Polley, Brems, Baker.

PARKS:
Polley, Brems, Baker.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS:
Baker, Lapham, Polley.

HEALTH:
Reiman, Allen, Polley.

FOUNDATIONS:
Baker, Lapham, Polley.

ORDINANCE:
Lapham, Allen, Reiman.

LICENSE:
Polley, Lapham, Allen.

FIRE:
Brems, Reiman, Baker.

OFFICE OF THE TOWN CLERK: W. O. ALLEN,
CHIEF FIRE DEPARTMENT: GEO. W. HUNTER,
HEALTH OFFICER: DR. F. N. DOWDY,
MARSHAL: JOSEPH COCHRANE.

BOARD OF CEMETERY TRUSTEES:
John M. Ward, one year; Geo. A. Starkweather,
two years; E. C. Leach, three years.

SPECIAL ADVISORS:
George Scharf, Peter Gayde, Frank Park.

BOARD OF REVIEW:
J. L. Gale, W. H. Hoyt, C. C. Allen.



From Owosso, St. Louis, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Clare, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

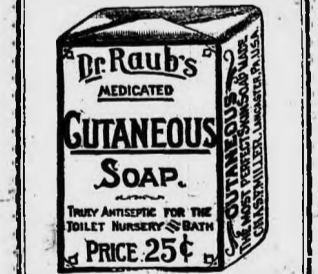
WE OWN AND OPERATE Our own Steamship Line across Lake Michigan between Frankfort and Keweenaw, Menominee and Gladstone, and are selling tickets to the Northwest CHEAPER than any all rail line.

The best trout and bass fishing in the state is found on our northern division

Sleeping cars on night trains. Berths, \$1.50 and \$1.00. Free chair cars on day trains.

Vv. H. BENNETT,
G. P. A.

"Nothing else like it." The most refreshing and pleasant Soap for the skin.



It lasts twice as long as others. A trial will convince you of its great merit. Will please the most fastidious.

CHARLES F. MILLER,
MR. OF FRENCH MILLED TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY
Lancaster, Penn.
ESTABLISHED, 1848.

A HORSE IS OF NO VALUE, HENCE THE FEET BEING AN ALL-IMPORTANT PART SHOULD BE TREATED WITH GREAT CARE.

Morrison's English Liniment. "THE GREAT ROOF GROWER." Saves you the trouble of soaking and packing. Cures Chapped Feet, Corns, Quarries, Cracks, Thrush, Nervous Diseases, Brittle Feet, Spinal, Rheumatism. In an unequalled remedy for affections of Throat or Lungs.

The Best Horse Liniment. Is sold at \$1.00 for full weight 16 ounce bottle. 6 ounce, 50 cents.

FAMILY LINIMENT, 25 cents. Read one testimonial—we have hundreds of 'em.

Dr. J. J. Morrison, June 8, 1895. I have used a treatment furnished me by George Morrison of Bath, N. H., on the fore foot of a horse, that was injured by shoeing and pinched, and have found it very beneficial. The motto of anything I have used.

JONATHAN ROSS, Writer of the above is Chief Justice of the Vermont Supreme Court.

JAMES W. FOSTER CO., Proprietors, Bath, N. H.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

BARR & BALCH, Pubs.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Of all the girls there were or are, the girl graduate is the sweetest by far.

It appears to be the belief in Washington that a sugar king can do no wrong.

Mr. Wanamaker evidently believes that the epigram is every bit as effective as the upper cut.

It is quite evident that Russia doesn't propose to take any "innocent bystander" chances in that settlement.

The lawyers in Perry county, Ohio, have struck. They decline to try any more cases before Judge Wright, whom they consider not just right.

It cost an Atlanta merchant \$10.75 for "kissing a pretty customer when she was not looking." Wonder what he would have had to pay if she had been looking?

The United Brethren church proposes to strike out the word "obey" in all marriage rites henceforth. The united sisters have long been accustomed to strike out the obedience.

The hesitancy on the part of some railroad men to express an opinion as to legislation legalizing pooling indicates not that they wish no convictions, but that they wish to ask only what they can get.

Dexter Gigger and his brother, Elbridge, the sole survivors of what was once the powerful Hassanamisco tribe of Indians, in Maine, are petitioning the Legislature of that state for an annuity of \$250 each. There are two other survivors, both old women, who receive a pension of \$300 and \$200 respectively.

A Brooklyn clergyman has invented an instrument that will photograph any sound that can be heard by the human ear. The inventor would better not attempt to sell one of his machines at the Illinois executive mansion. The governor will probably not care to preserve any photograph of the things he is hearing just now.

Dean Matthews of Des Moines, Iowa, said in a recent sermon on "Young Women in Business Circles." "Young women, you have gone into the markets of the world as workers. Prepare to do your work on an equality with men, and do not think it charity or ask it as a favor. And above all, don't cry." The admonition is timely. At the same time a woman who is always womanly will receive consideration if not favors.

Philip D. Armour does not like the butterine law, but it is his own fault that the foundation for his collar is warm these days. Mr. Armour well knew how to maintain the manufacture of butterine, and it is to his credit that the law ruining his big industry was passed. When it comes to "buttering legislative fingers" butterine serves every purpose of butter. That Mr. Armour did not embroider the reputation of La Salle street for that sort of thing is proved by the passage of the law.

A counterfeit of a peculiar character is at present widely current in the west. This is a fifty-cent piece, which appears to be made of coin silver, or, at any rate, silver which differs but slightly from that used in the mints. This counterfeit is one of the most dangerous that has yet made its appearance, and, naturally enough, because it is not made, as so many others have been, of base coin. It has been in existence now for two years or more, and in spite of the efforts made by the secret service officials, its source has not been located. The coin appears to be a counterfeit, in fact, only in the sense that it is not minted by the government. Its existence is rendered possible by the difference between the face and the bullion value of the coin.

The annual report for 1896 of the superintendent of insurance of New York upon life, casualty and assessment insurance companies shows that the gross assets of the life companies are \$1,228,324,341.74, an increase of \$85,904,415.21 over last year. New York state companies have \$739,614,213.86 assets, an increase of \$50,193,725.31. The liabilities are \$1,063,608,138.07, an increase of \$70,938,395.69. The liabilities of New York state companies are \$629,860,200.38. The gross divisible surplus is: New York state companies, \$109,754,013.48; companies of other states, \$64,862,190.19. Twenty-five casualty and fidelity companies reported: Assets, \$28,563,940.95; liabilities, except capital, \$12,749,600.71; capital, \$10,178,809; net surplus, \$5,673,346.87; receipts, \$17,451,219.24; disbursements, \$16,274,638.04; risks in force, \$2,890,871,565.

Some of the short stories told by press dispatches are full of pathos. This one, from Macomb, Ill., is particularly sad. Barth Klein, a young merchant of Freeburg, left that place for Mexico, Mo., to marry Mary Clacher, to whom he had been engaged for some time. Mr. Klein reached the home of his intended bride, and while planning with a party of friends there was suddenly stricken with heart disease and died in a few minutes. The funeral took place at Freeburg, the young woman accompanying the remains to that place.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Georgia Princess and a Stuck Up Niggah—A Clever Suggestion Illustrating a Bicycle Term—Whim Whams at the Day.

A Teaching Tale. TOUCHED him, and in a trice, He grew to me as cold as ice. With stony eye he looked me o'er, And then he spoke, Ah, none can tell, Or know the pain that vexed me sore. As from his lips that sentence fell, The world may laugh at what is told.

Regardless of my grief and pain; But while the story's doubtless old I say it went against the grain I was refused (point blank, I own) That time I "touched" him for a loan.

A Georgia Princess. When Vivekanand, the Hindu monk, visited Chicago during the World's Fair, he was greatly delighted one afternoon to learn that the "International Beauty show" on the Midway Plaisance contained an East Indian princess. He lost no time, says the Chicago Times-Herald, in visiting the show. In one of the booths was a dusky dame, arrayed in East Indian costume, and prominently placarded as a charmer from the land of the Ganges.

Vivekanand addressed her politely in Hindustanee, and for his pains was rewarded by a stare of blank astonishment. Then he tried Cingalese with no better success, and also the several allied dialects of the interior provinces of India. At last the dusky beauty spoke in sheer self-defense: "Go 'way man," she said, "you must be crazy!" "Excuse me," remarked Vivekanand, in faultless English, "but will you kindly tell me where you were born?" "I was born in Savannah, an' I've dun lived in Georgy all mah life," she said. "but yo' can't fool wid me, if you're a stuck up no'thern niggah!" And he didn't try to do so.



"Oh, I know what we'll do. Let's race round the fountain three times, and the one who wins gets the apple."

"I see the bicycle in all directions," said the speaker. "It wabbles, does it?" suggested a bystander.

It is no sign that a man is devout, just because the knees of his trousers are worn. He may spend much time hunting for his lost collar button.

Irene—And did Fred really print a kiss on your lips. Ida—Why, certainly; did you suppose he was going to paint it?

Yeast—My wife has acquired the bicycle face. Crimsonbeak—Well, I congratulate her. It can't help but be an improvement on her other one.

He—Where have you been? She—Down town, looking over some bonnets. "Looking over some bonnets, did you say?" "That's what I said." "Then they were not theater bonnets."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Bicycle Term. Teacher (to primary class in American history)—Can any of you tell me the significance of Memorial Day? That is, why do we have such a day every year? Little Willie Wimpleton—Please, mam, I know. Teacher—Well, tell us about it. Little W. W.—So we can pull off the annual road races.—Cleveland Leader.

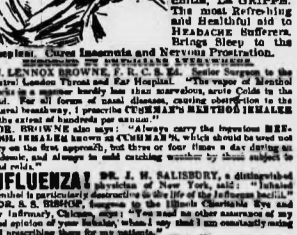


Just Like a Man! Mrs. Dalghren—I see that the Duchess of Marlborough—our Connie Vanderbilt, you know—has stayed all night with the queen at Windsor Castle. Mr. Dalghren—That so? Why did she do it?—Does she think of buying the place?—Cleveland Leader.

A BOON TO HUMANITY!

CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER

Greatest Discovery of 19th Century. Cures all troubles of the Head and Throat. CATARRH, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, BRUISE, WILL CURE



It has no equal for COLDS, SORE THROAT, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, LA GRIPPE, The most Refreshing and Healthful aid to HEADACHE SUFFERERS. Brings Sleep to the Tired. Cures LAMENESS and NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

DR. J. W. CALVERT, a distinguished physician of New York, said: "I have used Cushman's Menthol Inhaler in the most successful manner, and I can recommend it to all who suffer from the above ailments, and I can guarantee that it will cure them in a few days."—Cleveland Leader.

Cushman's Menthol Balm. Is the safest, surest, and most reliable remedy for: CUTS, BRUISES, SCALDS, SALI RHEUM, SORES, CHAPPED HANDS, FROSTED FEET, RINGWORM, ECZEMA, AND OLD SORES.

ROYAL-TANSY PILLS. NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS. A new, reliable and safe remedy for suppressed, excessive, scanty or painful menstruation. For women who are pale, nervous, and suffer from indigestion, headache, and all ailments arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.

YOUR MONEY BACK. Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a check for \$1.00 by return mail.

It is put up in two forms, powder and tablets. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring no mixing. Price \$1.00 for 100 doses of either kind. Sent post paid upon receipt of price. Send 10 cents for ten days' treatment and copy of Nature's Guide to Health.

A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., Bolivar, Mo.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC

TAKE THE D.C. TO MACKINAC

DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO

New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment. Artistic Furnishings, Decorations and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

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TOLEDO, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to picturesque Mackinac and Return, including meals and berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$18; from Detroit, \$13.

Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Northwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay, Toledo

The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$5.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well-Man of Me.

FRENCH REMEDY.

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

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder

and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the youth. It wards off insanity and Opium addiction. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$5.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$3.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For G. O. W. HUNTER & CO.



The CARLISLE

THE WHEEL OF WHEELS.

THE PERFECT WHEEL.

Don't buy a wheel until you see THE CARLISLE and get our prices.

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HAY & GRAIN CARRIERS

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ONE ON EACH PULLEY.

AGENTS WANTED.

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OHIO CENTRAL

TELEGRAPH LINES



LOOK AT THIS MAP. RATES ALWAYS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SERVICE ALWAYS GOOD AS THE BEST. EXPERIENCED TRAVELERS ALWAYS USE THE O. C.

THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO AND SPRINGFIELD; TOLEDO, COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON; COLUMBUS, INDIANAPOLIS, CHICAGO, TOLEDO, BOWLING GREEN AND CINCINNATI; COLUMBUS AND MARIETTA. ALWAYS GOWNS WITH OHIO CENTRAL. AGENTS OF THROUGH MOULTON HOOK, GENT. PAPER, ETC., TOLEDO, OHIO.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

FOR WASHING CLOTHES WITHOUT HARD LABOR OR INJURY TO HANDS OR FABRIC. NO ACIDS, NO LYE.

KELLER'S COMPOUND

FRENCH CHEMICAL WORKS, Indianapolis, Ind.



CHAPTER V.

HE public wagonette in which Marjorie was to journey home...

The wagonette was about to start; and Marjorie hastened to take her place.

At last the vehicle reached the cross-roads where John and Marjorie were to alight.

Presently they came to a two-arched bridge which spanned the Annan.

"It's many a long year, Marjorie, since we first stood here."

Marjorie turned her head away, and her eyes were dim with tears.

"Come away," she said; "I cannot bear to look at it! Whenever I watch the Annan I seem to see my mother's drowned face looking up at me out of the quiet water."

The young man drew close to her, and gently touched her hand.

"Don't grieve, Marjorie!" he murmured softly; "your poor mother's at peace with God."

"Yes, Johnnie, I ken that," answered the girl in a broken voice; "but it's sad, sad, to have neither kin nor kith, and to remember the way my mother died—ay, and not even to be able to guess her name! Whiles I feel very lonesome, when I think it all over."

"And no wonder! But you have those that love you dearly, for all that. There's not a lady in the country more thought of than yourself, and wherever your bonny face has come it has brought comfort."

As he spoke he took her hand in his own, and looked at her very fondly; but her own gaze was far away, following her wistful thoughts.

"You're all very good to me," she said presently; "Mr. Lorraine, and Solomon, and all my friends; but, for all that, I miss my own kith and kin."

He bent his face close to hers, as he returned: "Some day, Marjorie, you'll have a house and kin of your own, and then—"

He paused, blushing, for her clear, steadfast eyes were suddenly turned full upon his face.

"What do you mean, Johnnie?" "I mean that you'll marry, and—"

Brightness broke through the cloud, and Marjorie smiled.

I've striven hard and hoped to become a painter, it has all been for love of you. I know my folk are poor, and that in other respects I'm not a match for you, who have been brought up as a lady, but there will be neither peace nor happiness for me in this world unless you consent to become my wife.

As he continued to speak she had become more and more surprised and more surprised and startled. The sudden revelation of what so many people knew, but which she herself had never suspected, came upon her as a shock of sharp pain; so that when he ceased, trembling and confused by the vehemence of his own confession, she was quite pale, and all the light seemed to have gone out of her beautiful eyes as she replied:

"Don't talk like that! You're not serious! Your wife! I shall be 'naebody's wife,' as I said, but surely, surely not yours."

"Why not mine, Marjorie?" he cried, growing pale in turn. "I'll work day and night; I'll neither rest nor sleep until I have a home fit for you! You shall be a lady—O! Marjorie, tell me you care for me, and will make me happy!"

"I do care for you, Johnnie; I care for you so much that I can't bear to hear you talk as you have done. You have been like my own brother, and now—"

"And now I want to be something nearer and dearer. Marjorie, speak to me; at least tell me you're not angry!" "Angry with you, Johnnie?" she replied, smiling again, and giving him both hands. "As if I could be! But you must be very good, and not speak of it again."

She disengaged herself and moved slowly across the bridge. He lifted his valise and followed her anxiously. "I know what it is," he said sadly, as they went on side by side together. "You think I'm too poor, and you would be ashamed of my folk."

She turned her head and gazed at him in mild reproach. "Oh, how can you think so hardly of me? I love your mother and father as if they were my own; and as for your being poor, I shouldn't like you at all if you were rich. But," she added gently, "I like you as my brother best."

"If I could be always even that I should not mind; but no, Marjorie, you're too bonny to hide alone, and if any other man came and took you from me, it would break my heart."

"What nonsense you talk!" she exclaimed, smiling again. "As if any other man would care. If I were twenty, it would be time enough to talk like that; but at seventeen—oh, Johnnie, you almost make me laugh!"

"Tell me one thing," he persisted; "tell me you don't like any one better than you like me."

"I don't like any one half so well, except, except—Mr. Lorraine."

"You are sure, Marjorie?" "Quite sure."

"Then I'll bide my time and wait." By this time the village was in sight, and they were soon walking along the main street, which was as sleepy and deserted as usual. Even at the tavern door not a soul was to be seen; but the landlady's face looked out from behind the window-pane with a grim nod of greeting. A few houses beyond the inn, Sutherland paused close to a small, one-storied cottage, in front of which was a tiny garden laid out in pansy beds.

"Will you come in, Marjorie?" he asked doubtfully. Marjorie nodded and smiled, and without another word he opened the garden gate, crossed the walk, and led the way into the cottage.

CHAPTER VI. As they entered the door a loud humming sound came upon their ears, mingled with the sound of voices. Turning to the right, they found themselves on the threshold of a room, half parlor, half kitchen, at one end of which was a large loom, where an elderly man, of grave and somewhat careworn aspect, was busily weaving. Seated on a chair close to him was a girl of about fourteen, dressed in the ordinary petticoat and short gown, and reading aloud from a book. At the other end of the room, where there was an open ingie and a fire, an elderly matron was cooking.

in a deep, musical voice, but without turning his head. His tall, thin form was now apparent—he was stone blind. John Sutherland walked across the room, gave his sister a passing kiss, and placed his hand affectionately on the old man's shoulder.

"It's yoursell, my lass! I ken you noo. I feel your breath about me! What way did ye no write to tell us you were on the road hame?"

"I was not sure until the last moment that I could start so soon, but I jumped into the train last night, and down I came."

"Who's asking w' you?" asked the weaver, smiling. "I'll wager it's Marjorie Annan!"

"Yes, Mr. Sutherland," answered Marjorie, crossing the room and joining the little group. "I met Johnnie in Dumfries, and we came home together."

The weaver nodded his head gently, and the smile on his face lightened into loving sweetness.

"Stand close, side by side," he said, "while I tak' a long look at bath o' ye."

"While you look at us!" echoed Marjorie in surprise.

"Ay, and what for? Dinna think, because my bodily een are blind, that I canna see weel w' the een o' my soul! Ay, there you stand, lass and lad—my boy John and Marjorie Annan; bath fair, bath w' blue een; John proud and glad, and Marjorie blushing by his side; and I see what you canna see—a light all round and abune ye, coming out o' the golden gates o' Heaven! Stand still a wee and hark! Do ye hear nothing? Ay, but I can hear! A sound like kirk-bells ringing far awa'."

As he spoke he sat with abiding face, as if he indeed gazed on the sweet vision he was describing. Marjorie grew red as fire, and cast down her eyes; for she was only too conscious of the old man's meaning, and, remembering what had taken place that day, she felt constrained and almost annoyed. John Sutherland shared her uneasiness, and to divert the conversation into another channel, he spoke to his young sister, who stood smiling close by.

Marjorie, uneasy lest the old man's dreamy talk should again take an awkward turn, was determined to make her escape.

"Good-bye now, Mr. Sutherland," she said, taking his hand in hers. "I must run home; Mr. Lorraine will be expecting me."

And before any one could say a word to detain her, she was crossing the threshold of the cottage. Young Sutherland followed her as far as the garden gate.

"Marjorie," he said, "I hope you're not angry?"

"No, no," she replied; "but I wish your father would not talk as if we were courting, Johnnie. It makes me feel so awkward, and you know it is not true."

"Old folk will talk," said John Sutherland, "and father only speaks out of the fullness of his heart. He is very fond of you, Marjorie!"

"I know that, and I of him—that is why it troubles me to hear him talk like that."

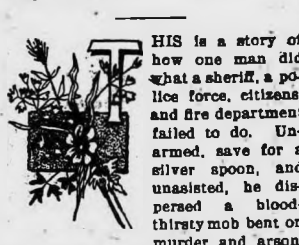
There was a moment's pause; then Sutherland sadly held out his hand. "Well, good-bye, just now. I'll be looking ye up at the manse!"

"Good-bye!" she answered. "Come soon! Mr. Lorraine will be so glad to see you!"

HIS GREAT BIG BLUFF.

HOW ONE MAN DISPERSED A MOB.

And His Only Weapon Was a Silver Spoon—An Incident of the Denver Riots—Some Ancient History of the City Recalled.



It was during the Chinese riots in Denver in the year 1880, the bloodiest in its history. The forged Garfield-Morey letter had been flashed over the wires and its contents served to fan into a raging fire the embers of hatred that had been smouldering in the breasts of many for the Chinese. Little groups of men gathered on the corners and in the saloons to discuss the letter. When evening came, their numbers had increased until an angry mob filled the streets and made the air blue with its mutterings. When things had reached this stage a gigantic cowboy in a red flannel shirt drove into the crowd waving his lariat over his head and shouting, "Let's burn the rats out of their holes." This was all sufficient to inflame the crowd to violence and to the Chinese quarter of the town they went.

There were probably 500 Chinamen and Chinese women huddled together in a lot of dens covering an area of half a block. The different apartments were connected by narrow secret passages. These were typical dens of Chinese vice and crime, and the fumes of opium filled the air for a block away. It was a plague spot, and a menace to every self-respecting citizen. As the officers of the law fattened on it its denizens remained unmolested. To this place the mob rushed howling and crying for the "rats" to be burned out. Soon they were beyond the control of the police, and the chief appealed to the sheriff. Three hundred citizens were sworn in and armed with revolvers and Winchester. The sheriff tried to disperse the crowd by threats, persuasion and by reading the riot act, but they only hissed and booed.

The Chinamen barricaded their doors, and not a sound came from within save the occasional cry of a woman. The mob fired at the doors and the sheriff threatened to fire into the crowd, but a dozen Winchesters were pointed in his face and he subsided. Finally some one set fire to the old frame buildings and in a moment the entire Chinese quarter was in flames. The mob, maddened by the sight, yelled and howled. They made a rush on the doors and with some heavy lumber broke them in and rushed through. There were a few shots, a few cries, and a few supplications. They shot down the men as they rushed from the burning building, and then dragged them out by the queues. They picked the little Chinese women up in their arms and carried them out. Quantities of silverware, cigars, liquor and opium were found and confiscated by the rioters. What they could not carry away with them was scattered on the sidewalks. The fire department came and turned the water on the crowd, but some one cut the hose and destroyed alike its usefulness for extinguishing the flames and the ardor of the mob. The plaintive cries of the women and children were distinctly heard by the armed officers of the law, but they stood paralyzed and did nothing. The mob was drinking their fill of blood and whisky, carrying home rich booty, or the shapely little Chinese women, when four men came out of the building, dragging a Chinaman by the queue. Cries of "shoot him!" went up from the throats of a hundred men, when a man, coatless and hatless, rushed into the midst of the rioters. "You cowardly dogs!" he roared, with a voice that resounded far above the yell and din of the crowd. He reached back into his hip pocket—but, no—it was empty. He saw something glistening in the freight at his feet and picked it up unnoted. He put it in his hip pocket and dashed up to the four men. Pulling it from his pocket he faced them. "Get out of here, you — or I will kill every coward of you!" said he, waving it in their faces. The men stood back aghast.

"I'll kill the first — that lays a finger on another Chinaman. Now get, every coward of you." He still waved his hand high in the air, and its contents glistened in the fire light.

"It's Jim Moon," said one. No sooner had the crowd recognized him than they threw down their weapons and ran, leaving standing alone against a background of burning buildings and cowering Chinamen, still waving his hand and the silver spoon—for it was only a spoon—over his head.

When the officers of the law came out of their trance they realized that the blood-thirsty mob had been scattered by one man with an ounce of determination and a silver spoon.

Jim then threw down his improvised pistol, had a hearty laugh at the fire department and police, then went up town and took a drink.

James I of England introduced the fashion of turning up the brim of the hat at the side and holding it in place with a group of feathers and a diamond star.

See What a Noted Doctor Says of Speer's Wine.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 21, 1894. Mr. Alfred Speer, Jr., Passaic, N. J.

Dear Sir: Your delicious Sherry and Port I have tried and they seem to me equal, if not superior, to the so-called imported wines, while the consciousness of their purity increases ones satisfaction in their use and in recommending them to others.

Very truly yours, JAMES TYSON. Remuneration seems to have been given us by nature for deeds only; it is the safeguard of justice and the security of innocence. If people could see their obligations while they are still living, it would encourage them so much that they might live longer. It is not putting things in the right place that bothers a man so much as finding the right place after he has put things in it.

Speer's Brandy for Superior for Doctor's Use. Detroit, Mich., Dec. 20, 1894. Alfred Speer, Esq., Passaic, N. J.

Dear Sir: I find your Climax Brandy is of excellent quality in fact so much so that I shall prescribe it in those cases where a stimulant of that character is required. Very truly yours, R. C. OLIN, M. D.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do. It is easier to climb a hill on a bicycle against a head wind than to ride a furlong on asphalt with a punctured tire.

To Eplorado Springs and Pueblo. Burlington Route via Denver. A through Sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo via Denver is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 211 Clark St.

The man who rides his bicycle with his head down will be followed by a procession of mourning relatives ere long. Some of the front fenders may be found at the tail end of the parade.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists \$4.00. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The shortest way across on a wheel is always the longest way around, when the roads are not improved.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. G. fail, druggists refund money.

The appearance of a bicycle is not always significant of the muscular ability of the rider.

Be fit for more than the one thing thou dost. Each difficulty overcome is a stepping stone. Less speed travels further than much brag. Politeness costs little and yields much. Fine teeth begot broad grins.

Had No Appetite

This and Other Complaints Corrected by Hood's.

"I was terribly run down and had no appetite, a sallow complexion, and a very poor memory. I was also troubled with kidney complaint. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used it for a while I found that it gave me good health, and saved me large doctors' bills." Mrs. JESSIE EATON, Holly, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best in the world for Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure all headaches. 25c. It is believed the 17-year lo-nut will finish their business and adjourn before Congress does.

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 era. 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.

Genius sometimes seems to be that sort of gift which gains unmerited sympathy for recklessly degrading itself.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price, 75c. Don't bet that a ram's horn handle bar signifies a two-minute rider.

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

A wrench left at home will not mend a wheel broken on the road.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Don't blame others for getting rich on what you throw away.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists. Pride often wears sackcloth under its dress suit.

I know that my life was saved by Pisco's Cure for Consumption—John A. Miller, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 21, 1891.

A plug in time is like to save the price of a new tire.

Motherhood.

A mother who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution. The child fairly drinks in health from its mother's robust constitution before birth, and from a healthy mother's milk after.

Is not that an incentive to prepare for a healthy maternity?

Do you know the meaning of what is popularly called those "longings," or cravings, which beset so many women during pregnancy?

There is something lacking in the mother's blood. Nature cries out and will be satisfied at all hazards. One woman wants sour things, another wants sweets, another wants salt things, and so on.

The real need all the time is to enrich the blood so as to supply nourishment for another life, and to build up the entire generative system, so that the birth may be possible and successful.

If expectant mothers would fortify themselves with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for twenty years has sustained thousands of women in this condition, there would be fewer disappointments at birth, and they would not experience those annoying "longings."

In the following letter to Mrs. Pinkham, Mrs. Whitney demonstrates the power of the Compound in such cases. She says: "From the time I was sixteen years old till I was twenty-three, I was troubled with weakness of the kidneys and terrible pains when my monthly periods came on. I made up my mind to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was soon relieved. After I was married, the doctor said I would never be able to go my full time and have a living child, as I was constitutionally weak. I had lost a baby at seven months and a half. The next time I commenced at once and continued to take your Compound through the period of pregnancy, and I said then, if I went my full time and the baby lived to be three months old, I should send a letter to you. My baby is now seven months old and is as healthy and hearty as one could wish."

"I am so thankful that I used your medicine, for it gave me the robust health to transmit to my child. I cannot express my gratitude to you; I never expected such a blessing. Praise God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and may others who are suffering do as I did and find relief, and may many homes be brightened as mine has been."—Mrs. L. Z. WHITNEY, 8 George St., E. Somerville, Mass.



Advertisement for Crescent Bicycle, Western Wheel Works, Chicago, Illinois. Price \$75 to \$50. Catalogue free.

Advertisement for Hires Rootbeer, Full of Health. Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate, full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Advertisement for Thompson's Eye Water. PATENTS. 30 years experience. Send sketch through.

Advertisement for Dropsy New Discovery. PATENTS. Quick relief in cases of dropsy.

Advertisement for Patents. JOHN W. MORRIS, BOSTON, U.S.A.

Advertisement for Paris Green Sprinklers. SAVE THE POTATOES. From the bugs with one of my Paris Green Sprinklers.

Advertisement for Cure Yourself. Use Big G for muscular discharges, inflammation, irritation of circulation, etc.

Advertisement for Pisco's Cure. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 28—97. Wholesale Agents: Advertising Agency. Mention This Paper.

The Evening News,

"THE GREAT DAILY OF MICHIGAN,"

Will fully
Supplement Your Home Paper,
2 cents a copy,
10 cents a week (delivered),
\$1.25 for 3 months (by mail).
Giving you all the
State,
National and
Foreign News.

AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN IN MICHIGAN.

The Evening News, Detroit.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

E. W. M. BALCH,
PROPRIETOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.
Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.
Cards of Thanks extra.
Resolutions of Condolence extra.
Paid notices set a word; in locals set a word.
Reading notice where charges are made set a line.

Friday, July 9, 1897.

FAR AND NEAR!

IMPORTANT EVENTS FROM OUR EXCHANGE
AS CONDENSED AND RECORDED HERE.

The postoffice war is on at Wyandotte. A new bank is being organized at Fenton.

Perry Hands, of Wyandotte, wants that city to pay him for damages received by falling on a sidewalk.

A male dressmaker is advertising for business at Carleton. He's no good if he can't make bloomers.

The U. S. fish station at Northville has on hand 187,000 small trout. The total weight is only 700 pounds. Wyandotte is in hard shape financially. No money in either water works or electric light funds and creditors clamoring for pay.

Dr. E. M. Bell, late of Orion, was arrested at Berville one day last week on charge of counterfeiting. His examination was held on Wednesday of this week.

The new bank building at Northville is surely an ornament to that town. Neal should take steps to have it moved down to their new park and use it for a well-ticket office.

It took the Birminghamhammers a long time to decide whether or not to build a \$5,000 addition to their school house. After five special elections it was decided not to build it.

Young Geo. McIntyre, of Northville, was sentenced last week to the industrial school at Lansing until he is 17 years of age. He was charged with unlawfully taking a bicycle belonging to Art Buzzell.

Richard E. Cahalan, of Wyandotte, has discovered a hair tonic that will almost grow whiskers on an iron hitching post, or at least the baldest head that ever bawled. Send us over a bottle, Mr. Cahalan, and if it is any good we will give you our blessing.

Miss Mina Paul, employed at Beals & Selkirk's trunk factory, met with a painful accident on Tuesday. She was operating a riveting machine, when a rivet was accidentally driven through her forefinger and clinched to the telescope on which she was working. The rivet had to be cut out of the finger.—Wyandotte Herald.

The Pennsylvania senate has passed an act to make voting compulsory. Anybody who believes in the legislation to make men wise and good and attentive to their duties as citizens is at liberty to approve a law for compulsory voting. But it is a sweet sort of a citizen that has to be lugged to the polls to vote, not in the fear of God and love of his country, but to escape paying a fine or being shut up in the calaboose.—N. Y. Sun.

According to the newspapers, very few persons merely "die." The banker "passes in his checks," the cashier "goes to his last account," the mugwump "joins the greater majority," the saloon keeper "seeks the spirit land," the gambler "shuffles off," the stable man "kicks the bucket," "spiritualist mediums" give up the ghost," the accountant "goes to his long reckoning," the printer "joins the heavenly quire," and the editor "goes hence to claim a pair of golden scissors laying on a table near the throne."—Ex.

Geo. Hill, a farmer and cattle drover, living three miles northwest of Northville was kicked to death by his horse Tuesday. Hill was grooming the animal, which was fractious. Hill lost his temper and began to belabor the horse. Suddenly the animal turned on him and bent him to the floor of the barn, and then trampled him almost to death before he could be rescued. Physicians were unable to help him, and he died shortly after they were summoned. Mr. Hill was about 60 years of age and leaves a widow and several children. He was well known in this village and throughout the state.

Miss Ida Fullam, of Holly, wins the Journal contest for the most popular teacher in Michigan outside of Detroit, for which she will receive a trip to Yellowstone Park free of charge.

The Milan Leader is boasting of the medicinal qualities of the water at their school house. That probably accounts for the sight the writer saw there last Friday—a couple of men loaded for the 4th of July celebration.

A small sensation was created in this village last Saturday when J. M. Raynor, representing Grinnell Bros., Detroit, came here in search of one Fred W. Smith to whom the company had sent two bicycles a couple days before. Mr. Raynor claims Smith got them under pretenses of being foreman of the factory at this place. Smith and the young woman, who has been with him here, and the wheels were found at Whitmore Lake and the parties and property brought here and taken on the 5 p. m. train to Detroit. There is considerable unsavory talk of the young couple's behavior during their stay in South Lyon.—Excelsior.

Railroad Notices.

Excursion Rates to Various Places.
The C. & W. M. & D. G. R. & W. lines will sell tickets as below:
TORONTO, ONT.

Epworth League International Convention. One fare for round trip. Sell July 13-14-15. Return limit 34th. Extension of limit to August 13th. will be made if desired.

DAY VIEW

Camp Meeting & Assembly. One fare for round trip. Sell July 12 to 22. Return limit Aug. 21.

CHATTANOOGA.

Baptist Young People's Union Meeting. One fare for round trip. Sell July 20 to 29. Return limit Aug. 17.

OHIOGAGO.

Unveiling Logan Monument. One fare for round trip. Sell July 21. Return limit July 26. (514)

The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway Co. The New Short Line.

Making direct connections between Detroit and Lima and all important points North, South, East, West and Canada, running elegant vestibule trains with observation parlor cars between Detroit and Jackson, O. For full information regarding tickets, etc., apply to any D. & L. N. ticket office or write C. A. Chambers, G. P. A., 120 Griswold-st., Detroit.

10 Days at the Seashore. Very Low Rate Excursion to Portland, Me.

On July 10th, the C. & W. M. & D. G. R. & W. lines will sell tickets to Portland, Me. and return via C. P. Ry. and G. T. Ry. at the lowest rates ever made for such an occasion. Tickets will be good to return until July 21st, inclusive. Round trip rate from Plymouth will be \$12.00.
GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Grand Lodge Excursion, Sunday, July 12

Seven Islands are very attractive now and to make it easy for you to spend a day there with little expense, the D. G. R. & W. R. R. will run another excursion on above date. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m., and leave Grand Lodge at 6:30 p. m. Tickets will also be sold to Island Lake at 35 cents and Grand Lodge 75 cents. (514)
GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Detroit Sunday Excursion, July 11th.

Another chance to visit the delightful City of the Straits, with its many attractions. D. G. R. & W. R. R. train will leave Plymouth at 10:35 a. m., and arrive at Detroit at 11:40. Returning leave at 7:00 p. m. Round trip rate 50 cents. Bicycles and baby cabs free. (513)
GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

From Cleveland to Mackinac and return \$8. From Toledo to Mackinac and return \$7. From Detroit to Mackinac and return \$6. The above special tourist rates will be put into effect June 20th, via Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Co.'s new mammoth steel passenger steamers. The round trip from Cleveland, including meals and berths, costs \$16, from Toledo \$14, from Detroit \$11.50. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. SHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Wedded on a Trolley Car.
The conductors and motormen who run on the electric cars which ply between Council Bluffs and Omaha look nowadays with suspicion upon young couples who seem only casual acquaintances. They don't know when they are likely to get roped in as witnesses to marriage, says the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. Conductor Thorne and the motorman of car No. 55 had this experience several days ago. A young man and a woman boarded the car at Broadway and Pearl street in the morning. The fare to Omaha was paid by the man. Neither the man nor the woman seemed to take much interest in life until the car neared Omaha. When the car reached the crossing near Twelfth and Douglas streets the man looked out anxiously, and in a few minutes the Rev. Mr. Overton of Omaha came puffing in. There was a big crowd on hand and as the electric car sped back to Council Bluffs the nuptial knot was tied. At Broadway and Pearl street the car stopped, and the husband and wife disappeared in the snowstorm. The minister carried back to Omaha a good-sized fee, nor was the car crew forgotten.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

For Many Years

"I have been troubled for many years with stomach difficulty which caused dizziness. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has done me more good than any other medicine that I have ever tried. I am not now troubled with my stomach." E. G. BECKWITH, Diamondale, Michigan.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All drug-gists.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of FRANK ROSENBERG, deceased.
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that the third day of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. (512-15)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HENRY W. BUDION, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Lydia A. Hudson, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the third day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. (512-15)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ALFRED LOOK, deceased.
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, that the twentieth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. (511-14)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JANK R. LYNDON, deceased.
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, that the twentieth day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. (511-14)

C. L. WILCOX,

General Insurance.

Detroit Fire and Marine.
Hartford.
Phoenix, of Hartford.
Springfield Fire and Marine.
Pennsylvania.
Magiera.
Commercial Union.
Sun, of London.
Phoenix Assurance of London.
Office at
Residence, Plymouth, Mich.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it all over." C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of February, 1897, made and executed by Alfred D. Lyndon and Sarah M. Lyndon his wife, both of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to Henry W. Baker, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, on the twentieth day of February, 1897, in liber 319 of mortgages on page 25, by the non-payment of money due thereon, by which default the power of sale contained therein has become operative; and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand six hundred and twenty eight (1,628) dollars and eighty (80) cents; and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, (that being the building where the Circuit Court for said county of Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the third day of August, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, Detroit City time, the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with interest at seven per cent, together with all costs and charges and all legal costs and charges as in said mortgage covenanted and provided for. The premises described in said mortgage and hereby advertised for sale, are known and described as follows:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne and state of Michigan, described as follows: All the part of Union Hill (so called) situated on the west half of the southwest quarter of section number twenty-six (26) which lies northerly of a line commencing its point in the center of the street or highway formerly known as the Plymouth Plank Road and sixty-two (62) links, northerly from the junction of the aforesaid highway with the center of the street or highway known as Sutton street as designated by a stone marked with a (X) cross on the top of it in the center of said Sutton street and running thence westerly and on such a course as will go to the south side of the most southerly of two maple trees which are now standing near the east line of said highway formerly known as the Plymouth Plank Road, thence easterly in a right line to the north west corner of lands formerly owned by Hiram Newman on the 25th day of December, A. D. 1861, thence easterly on the north line of said lands owned by said Hiram Newman to lands as owned by Daniel Myers on the 25th day of December, A. D. 1851, and after that owned by Ira D. Ward, thence northerly along the west line of said lands as formerly owned by Ira D. Ward to the south bank of the brook or ditch as now existing, thence westerly up the brook or ditch and made and provided I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, (that being the building where the Circuit Court for said county of Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the third day of August, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, Detroit City time, the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with interest at seven per cent, together with all costs and charges and all legal costs and charges as in said mortgage covenanted and provided for. The premises described in said mortgage and hereby advertised for sale, are known and described as follows:

Also that parcel of land situated on the west half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-six (26) aforesaid and being also a part of the Union Hill lot aforesaid, and bounded on the north by the parcel of land herein before described; on the east by lands owned by A. M. Foster, on the south by lands owned by John W. Northrup, and on the west by south Main street, formerly known as the Plymouth Plank Road, and being the same parcel of land as conveyed by L. C. Hough, to the late John A. Ward, by deed bearing date the first day of May, A. D. 1890 and recorded in the Register's office of said Wayne county in liber 303 of deeds on page 307 and continuing about one-fourth of an acre be the same more or less.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. (504)

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the twenty-eighth day of April, 1895, made and executed by George W. Dunn and Anna R. Dunn, his wife, both of Plymouth, Wayne County, State of Michigan, to Jacob Westphal, of the same place, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the eighth day of July, A. D. 1895 in liber 123 of mortgages on page 25, by the non-payment of money due thereon, by which default the power of sale contained therein has become operative; and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and forty two (242) dollars and sixty (60) cents and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been executed to recover the money secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly or Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, (that being the building where the Circuit Court for said county of Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the tenth day of August, A. D. 1897 at 12 o'clock noon, Detroit City time, the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with interest at seven per cent, together with the costs of sale and all legal costs and charges as in said mortgage covenanted and provided for. The premises described in said mortgage and hereby advertised for sale are known and described as follows:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the township of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan, known and described as follows: A piece of land on section twenty-eight (28) heretofore owned by Harry Lydon and wife to James Barager by deed bearing date April 16, 1891, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Wayne County in liber 51 of deeds at page 449 and 450, running thence westerly parallel with the Sutton road to the center of the street or highway (Sutton road) thence southerly two (2) degrees and thirty minutes, east two (2) chains and fifty links, thence north eighty-nine (89) degrees and forty-five (45) minutes, east one chain, thence south two degrees and thirty minutes, two chains and fifty links to the center of said Sutton road, thence south eighty-four (84) degrees, west one chain to a place or beginning containing one-fourth of an acre of land more or less and situated on section twenty-eight (28).

Dated, May 18, 1897.
F. MARKHAM BRIGGS,
Administrator of the Estate of Jacob Westphal, deceased.
CHARLES W. VALENTINE,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

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

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple device for...
Product your ideas; they may bring you wealth.
Address JOHN WUNDERLICH & CO., Patent Attorneys,
107 N. W. Michigan St., Detroit, Mich. Send offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

BUSSEY'S
French Dye House,
Established 1861.

Silk and Woolen Dress Goods,
Clothing, Curtains, Etc.,
Dyed or cleaned.

Light colored faded carpets
can be successfully dyed to
one of the mode shades if the
present color permits.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.
Cleaned, Dyed
and Curled.
Crepe Veils Renovated.
Special attention given to cleaning of
blankets and lace curtains.
All goods are treated by process best suited
to them, and we take no risk on old
or frail goods.
Dry Cleaning of evening gowns
and theatrical costumes a
specialty.

REA BROS., Agents.

Ah! Here is just what you want.
You can get your shirt waist done
nicely at the

Star Laundry.

REA BROS., Propr's.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

Of Canned Goods, Fancy and Staple Groceries, as well as high grade but reasonable priced Table Delicacies, may always be found at our store.

FRUITS A SPECIALTY.

Goods delivered promptly. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

LYNDON & CO. SUTTON STREET

Try a Liner in

THE MAIL

It brings results

FIRST
National Exchange Bank
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General
Banking Business Transacted.

4 PER CENT
Interest paid on Savings and
Time Deposits

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

O. A. FRASER, CASHIER

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

In effect Nov. 15 1896.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:14 a. m. Train 1, 8:35 a. m.
" " 6, 2:23 p. m. " 3, 9:10 a. m.
" " 8, 8:55 p. m. " 2, 2:00 p. m.
" " 10, 6:30 a. m. " 5, 8:35 p. m.
Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.
Train No. 4 connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.
Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.
Train No. 8 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.
For further information see Time Card of the company.
ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & Western

	GOING EAST	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Grand Rapids	7:30	1:30	5:30
Trunk	7:30	1:45	6:10
Lansing	8:54	3:16	7:6
Salem	10:35	4:57	9:10
PLYMOUTH	10:57	5:27	9:31
A. Grand Rapids	11:40	5:40	10:20
	GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Detroit	8:30	1:10	6:10
PLYMOUTH	8:54	1:48	6:55
Salem	9:01	2:02	7:07
Lansing	12:17	5:22	8:40
Trunk	1:00	5:30	9:10
A. Grand Rapids	1:00	5:30	10:56
		p. m.	p. m.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.
Trains leave Grand Rapids
For South 8:30 a. m., 12:45 p. m., and 11:00 p. m.
For North 7:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Muskegon 8:30 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 6:25 p. m.
ED. PELTON,
Agent, Plymouth.

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.

What PEPPER'S NERVIGOR Does!
It acts promptly and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. A positively guaranteed to Cure Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Stuttering, Falling Memory, Weakness, Debility, and all effects of self abuse or excess and of all diseases of the brain, nerves, and spinal cord. Don't let druggists impose worthless substitutes on you because it yields a greater profit. Insist on having PEPPER'S NERVIGOR. It is the only medicine that can be carried in your pocket. Free trial wrapper sent on box or 50¢ per box, with a Postoffice order. Write for it to J. C. PEPPER, Druggist, 107 N. W. Michigan St., Detroit, Mich. Sold by John L. Gale.

HARRY C. ROBINSON, Livery and Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE.

Horse Clipping a Specialty.

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

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

4 Per Cent paid on Saving deposits. Money loaned on real estate and other collateral security.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE SOLD.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

For Sale by
BASSETT & SON.

X-Rays

Of severest trial and test prove in regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla

1st, Greatest Merit

Secured by a peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process unknown to others - which naturally and actually produce

2d, Greatest Cures

Shown by thousands of honest, voluntary testimonials - which naturally and actually produce

3d, Greatest Sales

According to the statements of druggists all over the country. In these three points Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In the best - It is the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Whew! One hundred in the shade! Pretty hot, eh?

It is almost time for family reunions. Let us print your invitations and programs.

Born, on Tuesday morning last, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Helm, of Livonia Center, a son; weight 10 pounds.

D. J. Briggs and wife, Clara Briggs, of Detroit, and Mrs. Homer Shepard, of Battle Creek, spent the 4th at E. H. Briggs.

Zaida Briggs left Monday for a four weeks' visit with her grandparents and other relatives in Bellvue and Battle Creek.

An old saying is that when white clover grows in abundance, look out for an abundance of other crops. If there is any truth in that saying, crops of all kinds should be large this year.

Rev. I. R. Hicks prophesied warm weather for the first of July and to show how near he came to the truth we publish the official figures: July 1st, 90; 2nd, 94; 3rd, 97; 4th, 100; 5th, 95; 6th, 92; 7th, 93; 8th, 96.

There is talk of organizing a good ball team here for the balance of the season and should it be done Plymouth people can look out for some good games. We have the players and can organize a team that will do credit to the town.

The United States Supreme Court recently handed down an opinion to the effect that poultry running at large is wild game, and that the party upon whom they trespass has a perfect right to kill the fowl. Hens lingering in gardens not belonging to the hen owners will kindly take notice.—Ex.

A young Pittsfield lad named Wiedoff met with a sad accident one day last week. He was asked to touch up the horses that were hitched to the mowing machine, which he did, but was unable to get out of the way. The flesh was cut to the bone on the calves of his legs. He will probably be crippled for life.

"History repeats itself." That old saying is true in more instances than one as was proven last Monday by the ball game at Wayne between the Plymouth and Wayne teams. The Plymouth team had some excuse for being beaten as the team had had no practice with an exception of one or two who were in the game played here on Friday week. The score stood 10 to 8 in favor of Wayne.

G. A. R. Posts throughout the country are passing resolutions indorsing Judge Tourge's suggestion that Memorial Day be changed to always fall upon the fourth Sunday in May. The growing tendency of young America to make Memorial Day one of sport and frolic, to devote it to picnics, base ball games, etc., is becoming so common that it is feared the beautiful intent of the observance will be lost unless some change is made.—Ex.

Lyman Galpin, of Superior, met with a painful accident recently in using a sprayer in his orchard. The machine, which was loaded with a solution of blue vitrol and lime, refused to work and in trying to make it work Mr. Galpin received the contents of the nozzle in his face. He was taken to Plymouth where his face was dressed by a physician. The sight of one eye is destroyed and there is little hope of saving the other.—A. A. Courfier.

While returning from Plymouth Wednesday night by bicycle Rev. Mr. Herbener ran into an obstruction placed across the highway near the railroad crossing this side of Phoenix. The obstruction is a warning of the dangerous condition of the Miller bridge for heavy loads, but as no lights were displayed it proved much more dangerous on this occasion at least, than the bridge itself. Mr. Herbener was thrown from his wheel and in coming in contact with the earth his right wrist suffered a severe sprain. Before a preacher he could only say "Gee whizz" a few times, remount his wheel and get inside the village limits of Northville as quickly as possible.—Record.

An ad is like a blazing star
It shows the world just where you are.

Huston & Co. deliver 74 deodorized gas gasoline for 10 cents per gallon. 2w.

The D. G. R. & W. railway handled 3,811,520 pounds of freight during the month of June.

The railway company will build a new crush stone pavement at the Union depot, also put hard maple floors in the building.

Dr. Pelham has a fan in his dental parlors operated by a water motor. It is a very convenient thing to have this weather.

There is no excuse for men being idle these days. Farmers are unable to secure all the help they need in haying and harvesting.

A game of ball will be played at Wayne on Friday afternoon of next week between the 1st nines of Plymouth and Wayne.

Mr. E. C. Hough requests all wheelmen desiring to attend the Bicycle sermon at Northville, to meet at his residence at 9:45 o'clock and go in a body.

Work on the premium list of the Plymouth fair has been commenced and the book will be ready for distribution about the second week in August.

It is expected that a game of ball will be played on the Plymouth grounds by the Plymouth Pearls and Wayne Stars today. It will be a good game.

Following are the unclaimed letters in the Plymouth post office July 5th, 1897: G. W. Fenton & Co., Anna Widder. C. E. BAKER, P. M.

The excessive heat the past week has been something unusual—something that has not occurred for years. It has been as hot for a day or two at a time, but not for so long a time.

Miss Maud Markham was taken suddenly ill while at Walled Lake Wednesday, whither she had gone with other friends for recreation, and was obliged to return home Wednesday evening. She is now able to be out again.

Mrs. Phoebe Walker, an old resident of this vicinity died at her home in Salem Monday night. She was highly respected and a host of friends mourn her departure. The funeral was held from her late home yesterday afternoon.

Through the kindness of Mr. D. C. Packard, who donates the ice cream, the ladies of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian societies of Plymouth will give an ice cream social Saturday evening, July 10th, in the park. All are cordially invited to come.

Dr. Pelham now has one of the best equipped dental offices in the state of Michigan. He has just added to his already well equipped office, all the late instruments by which work can be done more satisfactorily and in much less time. He has also put a plate glass window in the front of his office, giving it much better light.

Sylvester A. Burd, one of Wyandotte's old timers, died at half-past five this morning at his home on Oak-st. His death was due to congestion of the liver. Mr. Burd was 78 years old and he had been employed by the Michigan alkali company as an engineer for many years. He was insured in the Royal Arcanum for \$3,000. He will be buried in Plymouth, Mich., Saturday.—Journal.

The Bicycle sermon announced by Mr. Herbener, in Northville, for last Sunday morning and postponed because he was called to Detroit, will be preached next Sunday morning at 10:30 in Northville. All bicycle riders are invited to be present in costume. Wheels will be checked at the door. The Presbyterian choir of the Plymouth church will go to Northville to take charge of the singing for the morning.

B. B. Bennett, who returned to Pittsburg, Pa., last Monday, met with an experience that came near being fatal to him. The trolley car on which he was riding jumped the track and two heavily loaded cars came crashing into it, killing four and injuring others. Among the injured was Mr. Bennett, who received a severe bruise on the arm, but nothing serious. In his letter home he said he was badly scared.

The celebration at Plymouth on Saturday last failed to draw as large a crowd as was anticipated by some, although in the evening the streets were crowded. In nearly all places where celebrations took place on Saturday the result was the same. The day was hot and sultry and the people who did turn out were compelled to seek a shady spot. The races were considered the best ever held on the Plymouth track. The fire-works in the evening were witnessed by many people and were pronounced fine, and thus the 121st birthday of our nation was fittingly celebrated by our patriotic people.

The church societies of Plymouth desire to extend their thanks to Mr. Woodworth for his generous donation of red raspberries, and will unite in a union social in the park, Saturday evening, July 17. Red raspberries and cream, biscuit and butter and cake will be served for 10 cts.

MRS. BRYANT.
MRS. SHERWOOD.
MRS. SLY.
MRS. ALLEN.
MISS KIMBLE.

LOST—Memorandum book between Denton and Plymouth. Return to this office and receive reward.

WM. VAN VLEET.

UPPER PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Sanderson, of Centerville, and Mrs. Whipple, of Flat Rock, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Arthur.

In unloading a barrel of vinegar at Jolliffe Bros., the barrel slipped off the skids and gave the 'drayman', Ike Gunsolly, a very badly bruised leg.

Wm. McIntyre, M. C. R. engineer, of St. Thomas, Ont., has been taking a lay-off with his brothers-in-law, H. and D. Jolliffe. He left for his home Wednesday, taking Evered Jolliffe with him.

Peter Gayde, who has been for several weeks confined to the house is now able to get as far as the store and back.

Herbert Smith and family, of Ypsilanti, Sundayed with his father, Horace Smith. Mabel returned to Ypsilanti with them. She intends spending part of her vacation with her brother.

Bert Bradner, of Ann Arbor, and Czar, of Alleghany City, Penn., have been spending their holidays with their grandmother, Mrs. John Bradner, of Mill street. Bert left on Wednesday to attend the summer school at Ann Arbor.

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. HOYT, Prop.

Dressmaking, done, at 50 cents per day from now until Sept. 1st.
MABEL LYNDON.

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.

PENALTIES OF GREATNESS.

Valued at Two Hundred Words.

"Now I am quite sure that I have achieved greatness," exclaimed a pretty young authoress whose Pegasus is rather of domestic pony order, "for I am, on file among the obituary notices of the ——. I heard it was there, together with my picture, and was crazy to see it, and as I knew one of the editors slightly I went down to his office, and, after some delay, succeeded in obtaining an audience.

"What can I do for you, Queen Esther?" he said, graciously, as I entered his sanctum sanctorum. "I suppose I will have to grant your request, even if it costs me half of my kingdom." "It is only to look over my obituary notice," I answered, "and to see if I like it—and I should like to change the photograph; it is a horrid thing, I know, and I have a sweet one here—my latest." The great man smiled and touched a bell. "Miss W. would like to see her obituary notice, Mr. A.," he said to his secretary, who appeared in answer to his summons.

"You may present your case to posterity in any way you like, my dear young lady," he added, "provided you do not exceed two hundred words." "Oh, is that all I'm valued at?" I exclaimed, petulantly.

"Well, keep on living and working," he answered, laughing, "and we will get you up to a thousand before we have done with you." "He bowed me out of the room, and I was conducted into an adjoining apartment, where from a pigeon hole marked 'W' a slip of proof was taken out, whereupon was printed a short notice of me and my books. To this was pinned a photograph—of course one of the worst I had ever taken. And even in the notice they made me three years older than I really was, and misspelled the name of my best book. So, altogether, I was thankful I had gone down to put things straight. I felt quite relieved when I had touched up my obituary and substituted a becoming photograph.

"Now, I can die in peace," I said to the young man, who stood by much amused.

Founder of German East Africa.

Carl Peters, the German who has done more than any other man to give his country the doubtful glory of a colonial empire, appears at present to be in disgrace with his government, for reasons that are not obvious. He was high in favor during the opening of the Baltic Canal, and in the many talks I had with him I was much impressed by his knowledge and his vigorous manner of presenting it. He is the founder of German East Africa, and it was he who fitted out the German expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. Of course in Germany he vigorously abused all things English, especially when they conflicted with the interests of colonial Germany. But aside from this pardonable political humbug, no man knows England better, or appreciates her services in Africa more highly, than Carl Peters. He is just now in London fitting out another African expedition, about which he throws considerable mystery. He deserves success, for he has great physical strength combined with mental equipment of the first order. He has traveled in every part of the world, and has a mind ready to acknowledge what is good in different systems. It is melancholy to reflect that this man, only forty years old, and who yet has lived long enough to see the German flag carried into the heart of Africa—thanks to his courage and enterprise—such a man should be by Germany turned adrift, while the colonial office in Berlin is lumbered up with a set of bureaucratic pedagogues, the whole volume of whose learning and training is practically valueless.—Harper's Weekly.

AS THEY COME AND GO!

Purely Personal Paragraphs Promiscuously Picked.

B. B. Bennett was home from Pittsburg over Sunday.

Mrs. Eli Nowland spent the past week in Ann Arbor.

Ed Tyler and George Farwell took in the city Monday.

Dr. Safford, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Carrie Reed is spending a couple of weeks in Detroit.

E. L. Riggs and family have gone to Richmond for a week's visit.

Eva and Catherine Adams are spending the week with Superior friends.

Myrtle Nowland is spending a few weeks with friends at Ann Arbor.

Herbert Harrison and family are stopping at the home of Henry Safford.

Dr. J. H. Kimble, of Jackson, Miss., is visiting at the home of L. C. Hough.

Miss Nettie Hart has returned home from Detroit for a two months' vacation.

Charlie Riggs and Louie Reed went to Richmond this week, via the wheel route.

Mr. Trapp, of Detroit, was entertained by Miss Ruby Jones the first of the week.

Mrs. H. R. Root leaves Friday morning to visit her son, S. H. Root, of Longmont, Col.

Maude Markham has been entertaining a lady friend from Detroit the past two weeks.

May Tyler and Satie Merrell have returned home from their visit with Detroit friends.

Miss Lottie Davey went to Howell Monday evening for a two weeks' visit with friends.

Leona and Cecil Merritt, are spending a few weeks with relatives and friends at Saginaw.

Miss Flossie P. Davis, of Chicago, is spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Jones.

Chas. Harrington and family, of Grand Rapids, are visiting this week at the home of Ed Andrews.

Mrs. E. Durb, of Wixom, was entertained by her brother, J. R. Rauch, and family, Wednesday.

The dances at Penniman hall and at the Commercial House Saturday evening last were well attended.

Eva Keller and Mabel Knapp, of Detroit, are guests of Plymouth relatives for a couple of weeks.

J. Q. Metcalf, of Ashtabula, Ohio, is here for a two weeks' stay with his daughter, Mrs. E. O. Huston.

Mrs. S. Donovan, of Plymouth, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Walters.—Carleton Times.

Miss Maggie Joy, of Spring Lake, is visiting relatives and friends in town. Mr. Joy spent the 4th here.

W. F. Markham, with a company of ten of his friends, spent Sunday at Pitt-In-Bay. They went via the "Pocahontas."

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hyne, W. Hype and Miss Lillian Courville, of Detroit, visited at Mrs. Pelton's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Robbins, of Brighton, passed through town Tuesday en route for Northville to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clark.

Mr. C. M. Hoyt, wife and daughter, of Bellevue, Eaton Co., have been spending the week with his sister, Mrs. E. H. Briggs.

J. W. Jones visited his old home at Chatham, Ont., the first of the week. He was accompanied by his father-in-law, Mr. Davis.

E. K. Bennett and daughter, and Mrs. E. C. Leach started the first of the week for a two weeks' trip to Petoskey and Mackinac.

"Jim" Hough, tinner at M. Conner & Son's, has been taking a lay off this week, and for a little recreation went to Chatham, Ont., to see old friends.

Messrs Harvey Packard and Harry Andrews, Misses Maude Packard, Celestia Merrell and Grace Bradford, spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Rhoda Spicer is spending a few weeks in Canton with Mrs. Ann Wiles, whose daughter, Jennie, has gone on the C. E. excursion to California.

Mr. C. Campbell, manager of the Postal Telegraph, Lansing, and his bride, called on their aunt, Mrs. J. D. Wildey, on their wedding tour this week.

C. M. Ladd, of Kalamazoo, is making his nephew, Mark Ladd, of this place, a visit. He will probably remain some time and do sign painting.

Mr. H. A. Gregory, of Detroit, accompanied by Mr. E. Tomlinson, rode out on his tandem and spent Sunday and Monday with J. W. Jones and family.

A. K. Britton is the new night operator at the Union depot. He succeeded M. L. Osterhout, who has secured a position with the assistant superintendent at Grand Rapids.

To Tax-payers.

Notice is hereby given that all village taxes must be paid on or before August 1st, or 4 per cent will be added for collecting same.

CHAS. A. FISHER.

Painting. PAINTING. Painting.

If you want to get a good durable job of Carriage Painting, call on

ERNEST HUDSON.

We Guarantee All Work That We Turn Out. If Not Satisfactory it Will Cost You Nothing.

We use the best PAINTS that money can produce. Give us a trial and you will be pleased.

ERNEST HUDSON.

Sign Painting a Specialty.

Leave Orders at Hotel Plymouth.

Try The Mail 3 months for 25c.

GRUMMOND'S
Detroit and Cleveland
LINE OF STEAMERS.

* 50¢ 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. 52; Office and Dock, 37 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. Resp'y,

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 M. Ford 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 M. Ford, deceased, assigned to Sarah M. Ford and 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 100, and by the said Sarah M. Ford 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 99, in the conditions and provisions of which said mortgage default has been made by the non payment of moneys 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 public auction to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of August, 1897, at 12 o'clock at noon, Detroit city time, at the westerly 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 of sale, as in said mortgage covenanted and 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 situate 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 Betsy Andrews and Milla 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 fourteen (14) 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 next east 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 27, 1897.

For sale by
GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.,
Plymouth, Mich.

The Wherry



Patented June 4, 1895.
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.

Dr. Marchaux's
POPULAR
Household
Remedies.

The best are always cheapest.
Uniform Price, 25c each.
Absolutely Pure.
Perfectly Reliable.

For sale by
GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.,
Plymouth, Mich.



Cor. Bates and Larned Sts.
Most convenient and central location.
Cars for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals.
Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, tile floors, etc.
Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day.
H. M. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some device that will prevent the door from being opened when the door is closed?
Write JOHN WADSWORTH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

Fire Destroys the Town of Lake Ann... Homeless and Without Food—Deaths Caused by the Hot Weather.

Village of Lake Ann Burned Out.

Lake Ann, a village of 800 inhabitants on the Manatee & Northeastern railroad, 18 miles south of Traverso City, was almost wiped out of existence by fire.

State Bar Association.

The eighth annual convention of the Michigan State Bar association was held at Port Huron.

Music Teachers Meet at Detroit.

The twelfth annual convention of the Michigan Music Teachers' association was held at Detroit.

Four Fatalities From Heat in Detroit.

Four deaths on account of heat were reported in Detroit and vicinity.

Mother Died for Her Little Ones.

Lightning struck the house of Geo. Copeland during a storm at Stanwood and burned it to the ground at 3 a. m.

Wm. Curry, a carpenter from Detroit, was struck by the Michigan Central work train near Marshall and was thrown 20 feet, but it did not kill him.

Receiver J. A. May, of the Ingham County Savings bank, has been unable to realize very much on the assets of the institution, and has obtained the consent of the circuit judge to commence action against the stockholders of the bank to levy an assessment for the benefit of the depositors.

An unknown man, aged about 35, dressed in workmen's attire, was found dead back of Oakwood cemetery at Muskegon, his breast having been pierced with a 22-caliber bullet, just above the heart.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Pontiac is now connected with Detroit by an electric railway.

Thos. Wallace's large barn at Elsie was destroyed by lightning.

The fiscal year of the state closed with a balance in the state treasury of \$783,888.

The Queen mine at Negaunee started up with 275 men, and the force will be increased.

Russell Woodlin, age 20, colored, was drowned in Spring Lake, near Battle Creek, while bathing.

The Tappan Shoe Co., has broken ground for a \$12,000 factory, to employ 200 men at Coldwater.

Herbert Townsend, a farmer near Perrinton, was kicked in the pit of the stomach by a horse and he may die.

A. J. Juckett, a Homer farmer, has been appointed deputy oil inspector for the Ninth district, ending a bitter fight.

Mrs. Ernest Maurer, of Niles, accidentally cut an artery in her arm and bled to death before the doctor arrived.

Geo. McIntyre was sent from Northville to the reform school for four years for stealing Arthur Buzzell's bicycle.

R. B. Arthur and wife have been chosen superintendent and matron respectively of the Masonic home at Grand Rapids.

Harry L. Williams, of Sturgis, has invented a flying machine, attached to a balloon, which he says can be guided and controlled with ease.

A portable boiler used by Kennedy & Campbell, pavement contractors, exploded at Bay City, but no one was near enough to get hurt.

The general store of Willard Smith, at Yates, a country postoffice near Copemish, was struck by lightning and burned down. Loss \$1,700.

Jesse Hainer, aged 19, jumped from the topmost point of the Maple street bridge at Manistee, 35 feet to the water and swam ashore uninjured.

The Dryden roller mills and elevator burned down. Loss, \$13,500; insurance, \$5,000. J. C. Lamb, of Ingham City, was the owner. Cause of fire not known.

Thomas Hall was kicked so severely in a fight with Joseph Bryant, at Dowagiac, that he died, and Bryant is locked up on a charge of manslaughter. Both are colored.

George J. Howard, aged 23, employe of the First National bank at Niles, was drowned while bathing at Barren lake. The board of directors had just made him assistant cashier.

A man who registered at the Harrington house at St. Louis, as J. W. Hocks, of Belding, committed suicide in his room by taking morphine. Over \$300 in money was found on his person.

President McKinley has again honored Michigan by naming W. K. Anderson, of Detroit, as consul at Hannover, Germany, and James Shepard, of Cassopolis, U. S. consul at Hamilton, Ont.

When the Aragon miners at Norway learned that the mine had been sold and would be started up again they hoisted flags, shot off firecrackers, got out the fire department and had a regular jubilee.

Corunna's council decided to advance \$2,000 to the D. E. Salisbury shoe factory, but protects the city by taking a bill of sale for five years. If Salisbury runs his factory all that time he will be credited with \$400 each year on the bill of sale.

Archie Gordon, ex-Constable Sellers and Ernest West were arrested at Battle Creek, charged with conspiracy to bribe Prosecuting Attorney Lockton, the complainant in a case against West, the circuit judge, sheriff and other officers.

Mrs. Gil Darling and her 4-year-old child were fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove at Hastings. The child died a few hours after the accident. Mrs. Darling was filling the gasoline stove, which was close to a hot wood stove.

Prof. Thomas M. Cooley, of the U. of M. faculty, who has been constantly growing weaker for the past two years, has begun to lose his mind and his condition will soon warrant his being sent to some private institution for special care.

Joseph Haynes and wife were lodged in the Kent county jail for stealing 13 chickens belonging to Mrs. James Laraway, of Cascade. The chickens were found in an upstairs room of Haynes' house. They say they stole them to keep from starving.

J. D. S. Hanson, editor of the Hart Journal, was driving with his wife and two daughters, when the team became unmanageable. Hanson and the girls jumped out, but Mrs. Hanson stayed in for nearly a mile, when she jumped, striking upon her head and shoulders, and receiving such injuries that she may die.

Several years ago Allegan township, Allegan county, agitated the subject of good roads, with the result that there are now 30 miles of the best graded and gravelled turnpikes, in place of what were once sandy wastes. Other townships caught the fever, people subscribed liberally, and in a very few years Allegan county will have roads as good as those in France.

While Charles Nelson, aged 24, a popular young man of Cadillac, sat on a bench in Washington park, Chicago, with a lady friend, an unknown assassin fired three bullets at him from behind a bush. One bullet entered Nelson's body near the heart, another pierced his neck and the third wounded him in the fleshy part of the leg. Nelson was immediately taken to the hospital, where he died. The assassin ran away and was soon lost sight of in the large crowd. The cause of the shooting is unknown.

Three Rivers merchants have fired all of the Bell telephones.

CASUALTIES

Chippewa, Falls, Wis.—While working in his father's field in the town of Tilden, Jacob Black, a 13-year-old boy, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Moberly, Mo.—Edwin Baker, aged 33 years, who was injured in the Wabash wreck at Missouri City, is dead. His home was in Curryville, Ill. This makes the total number of deaths, as a result of the wreck, eight.

Kokomo, Ind.—Drayman Samuel Lindsey was struck by the Louisville express, and thrown fifty feet, sustaining fatal injuries.

Petersburg, Va.—Harry Mozart, the lion trainer of a traveling show, was attacked by one of his lions at a performance being given here. Mozart's leg is badly bitten and crushed.

New York—Two members of a coaching party were killed and four injured near Budd Lake, a pleasure resort near Dover, N. J. One of the injured may die.

Ashabula, Ohio.—Miss Elizabeth Bowman was instantly killed in a runaway.

Burlington, Iowa.—Lee Spitzmueller, aged 7, was killed by an electric car.

Paxton, Ill.—Merton Kenney, 16 years old, died from the kick of a horse. The blow crushed his skull.

Decatur, Mich.—Samuel Pryor, aged 71 years, was killed by a Michigan Central passenger train at Albion.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Ferdinand Laaba, a teamster, was caught in a live trolley wire and badly injured. The wire broke over his head.

Astoria, Ill.—At Vermont, seven miles northwest of the office and plant of the Vermont Eye and the house of T. M. Jefferds, with its contents, were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$5,000.

Marquette, Wis.—Ed Moss jumped from a third-story window when asleep. He awoke when he struck the sidewalk and went back to his room to nurse a bruise on his arm.

Defiance, Ohio.—Peter Clemens, aged 92, was run down by a scorching bicyclist near this city, and sustained injuries from which he cannot recover.

Washington.—For the first time in history a general census has been taken of the population of the Russian Empire, which is shown to number 129,211,113, of which total 61,616,230 are males and 64,943,833 females.

Cairo, Egypt.—The British advance toward Abu Hamed will be resumed, very shortly. The intelligence department staff will start for the front as soon as the head, Col. Wingate Bey, returns to Cairo.

London.—The total revenue of the United Kingdom for the second quarter of 1897 was £25,451,860, a net increase of £1,404,778 as compared with the same period of 1896.

Constantinople.—A collision took place in the Dardanelles between the German vessels Rembeck and Berthilde. The former sank almost immediately and fourteen of her crew were drowned. A boat that was sent to the rescue by the Austrian guardship was capsized, drowning two.

Paris.—President Faure has decided to start for Russia at the middle of August.

Hamburg.—A fire which broke out Tuesday evening at the Hamburg electric works, in the Bost strasse, has been extinguished. Much valuable electrical machinery has been destroyed, and the electric street car service badly crippled.

London.—The Pan-American, or, as it is officially called, the Lambeth conference, began Wednesday with a private devotional service in the chapel of Lambeth palace, the official residence of the archbishop of Canterbury. There are 200 prelates of the various churches in communion with the church of England in attendance.

Hurst Castle.—The steamer St. Louis has lowered the eastward New York-Southampton record by more than an hour and a half.

Muskogee, I. T.—Mrs. Joel O. Mack has been arrested charged with complicity in the murder of her husband, near Bartlesville, six months ago.

New Orleans.—Louis Gallot, the convicted Union Bank wrecker, was sentenced by Judge Parlange to eight years in the penitentiary at hard labor. The case will be appealed.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The second trial of Alderman C. E. Dickinson on the charge of receiving a bribe in connection with the city printing contract, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. The jury stood ten to two for acquittal.

St. Louis, Mo.—At Wellsville, Mo., three men, lying side by side, with their heads upon the rail were struck by Wabash train No. 6. The first man's head was cut off, the second man's head was crushed and the third received serious internal injuries. Physicians say there is no hope for the recovery of the two injured men.

Mrs. Pauline Weltmeier and her daughter, Miss Pauline Weltmeier, committed suicide near Owensboro, Ky., by taking carbolic acid.

Thomas J. Kenney, master-at-arms of the battleship Indiana, was murdered by Philip F. Carter Wednesday night on board the ship as it lay at its moorings at the Brooklyn navy yard.

St. Paul, Minn.—Charles B. Zechau, a young teller of the German-American National bank, arrested for stealing several thousand dollars from the bank, pleaded guilty. The man, Jackson, arrested as an accomplice, has been released.

Racine, Wis.—Capt. Hans Christianson charges that Hans Peterson, a sailor on the schooner Belle, attacked him with a knife and threatened to kill him.

Carmi, Ill.—City Marshal Wade of New Haven, near here, shot and killed Dr. J. H. Tanner of that place Friday evening. Tanner came from Canada a few years ago.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Christian Endeavor Excursions on the Way to San Francisco Wrecked and Five Persons Killed—Venezuela Has an Exciting Cabinet Crisis.

Christian Endeavor Trains Wrecked.

The great international Christian Endeavor convention at San Francisco and the low rates made by the railroads attracted many hundreds of excursionists and the dates for the starting of the trains drew such crowds into Chicago that the railroads had hard work to handle them.

450,000 MEN IDLE.

375,000 Coal Miners Strike for a Living—85,000 Iron and Steel Workers Out.

Dispatches from various coal mining centers say that circulars have been placed in the hands of all the bituminous coal miners in the United States calling them out on strike.

Iron and Steel Mills Closed.

As the result of the failure of the joint wage conference of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel workers and manufacturers to agree upon the scale at the Youngstown, O., conference nearly all the iron mills in the country are closed down and between 75,000 and 85,000 men are idle.

Many Slain by Heat.

After one of the coolest springs ever known a torrid summer broke in upon the central and southern states which in the first week of July became simply intolerable.

Steamer Went Down—69 Lives Lost.

The missing steamer Aden, which left Yokohama on April 29, for London via Aden, Arabia, is a total loss, having been dashed to pieces off the island of Socotra, at the eastern extremity of Africa, on June 9.

Houses Blown up by Dynamite.

A dynamite explosion in South Scranton, Pa., blew up the business block of Leon Olechowski, a double dwelling owned by him and the nearby home of Michael O'Hara.

Three Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

The boiler of an engine attached to a threshing machine, exploded near Adairsville, Ga., killing three men instantly and fatally wounding four others.

Review of Trade.

Better weather has favorably affected the sale of seasonal goods, particularly clothing, hats and shoes, and the movement of goods for fall delivery has begun.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK.

SENATE.—77th day.—After tedious consideration of the tariff bill throughout the day—the lead paragraphs being disposed of—the Senate wound up with a half hour of lively and amusing colloquy between Senators Tillman, of South Carolina, and Chandler, of New Hampshire.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK.

SENATE.—78th day.—Two of the most important provisions of the tariff—those relating to the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity and the duty on coal—were perfected, while another source of much conflict, the reciprocity section, was matured by the finance committee and presented to the Senate.

SENATE.—79th day.—The finance committee suffered several unexpected reverses during the progress of the tariff bill, being defeated on three important votes.

SENATE.—80th day.—Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy attention to the exclusion of all other subjects.

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OHIO SILVER DEMOCRATS.

Nominate Horace M. Chapman for Governor—Silver the War Cry.

The Ohio Democratic state convention at Columbus was one of the most memorable political occasions in the history of the state. It was a convention of unanimity on principles and of differences on men, especially on those who were candidates for places on the state ticket.

The convention was organized with the temporary officers—Chairman, Ulric Sloan; secretary, W. A. Taylor—being made permanent.

The convention followed that part of Chairman Sloan's speech in which he referred to Wm. J. Bryan as the leader of the silver cause for 1900.

A large gold cross was carried into the hall and caused an immense display of enthusiasm. It had as ornaments the crown of thorns and a clock indicating 16 minutes to 1 o'clock.

When the nominations for candidates for governor were called for the names of Paul J. Sorg, Allen D. Smalley, Allen W. Thurman, D. D. Donovan, R. T. Hough, Horace L. Chapman, S. M. Hunter, I. M. Van Meter, A. W. Patrick and Jas. A. Rice were presented.

It had been clearly evidenced in the preliminaries that the forces of John R. McLean, of Cincinnati, had control of the convention and while it had been generally believed that Judge Hough, of Highland county, would be the McLean candidate circumstances arose which caused them to take up Chapman instead.

On the first ballot, however, the McLean votes were carefully scattered to prevent making a top-sudden display of their strength, but on the second ballot they threw enough votes to Chapman to give a nice majority.

His nomination was then made unanimous and, although there was a large field of candidates for each office, the ticket was completed without much trouble as follows: Lieutenant-governor, Melville D. Shaw; supreme judge, J. P. Spriggs; attorney-general, W. H. Dore; state treasurer, James F. Wilson; board of public works, Peter H. Degnan; school commissioner, Byron H. Hard.

The platform adopted is for free silver and nothing else. It simply reaffirms the Chicago platform and repeats the language of the financial plank only.

The silver Republicans held a conference after the convention and expressed much indignation. They said it was true they had announced that they did not want a place on the state ticket, but only after they were told they could not have it.

They appointed a state committee to call a convention to nominate a separate ticket. The Populists also announced that they would hold a state convention and have a separate ticket.

The prohibitionists will have two separate tickets so that there will be at least six state tickets in the field in Ohio this fall.

To Control the Trusts.

The Republican members of the Senate committee on judiciary has considered the form of an amendment to be submitted for the control of trusts.

They practically agreed upon an amendment making it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment for any person or corporation to monopolize or conspire with any other person or corporation to monopolize the trade in any article protected by the tariff bill now before the senate.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns for New York, Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Cleveland, and Pittsburgh, listing prices for Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns for Wheat, Corn, and Oats, listing prices for various grades and locations.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Better weather has favorably affected the sale of seasonal goods, particularly clothing, hats and shoes, and the movement of goods for fall delivery has begun.

The Idleness of 600,000 Iron, Steel and Glass Workers and Soft Coal Miners is expected to last for some time.

Large hopes are built on prospective demand after the last fall has passed, but the pressure in the market of large iron and steel stocks may defer it, but the removal of uncertainty will in any case increase demand.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physio, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physio—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Be a man's vocation what it may, his rule should be to do his duties perfectly, to do the best he can, and thus to make perpetual progress in his art.

Neither accept an opinion, nor expect against it, merely on the score of its novelty; all that is new is not true; but much that is old is false.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/2 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

It doesn't take long for the world to discover that a fellow has changed his residence from Hard-luck alley to Prosperity avenue, or vice versa.

The Russian peasant never touches food or drink without making the sign of the cross.

"Our little girl had diarrhoea in a very bad form. We tried everything we could think of but without effect until we got Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, which helped her right away." Mrs. Ann Borgman, Verban, Sanilac Co., Mich.

"When is a fellow lying low?" "When he is whispering soft nothings into the ear of the summer girl."

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Yachting gloves are the latest fad. They are worn chiefly by people who can't afford to keep a yacht.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itches of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

There are over 60 languages and dialects spoken by subjects of the Czar of Russia.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C.C.C. fails to cure, drugs at refund money.

Fine feathers never propelled a bicycle one foot.

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 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

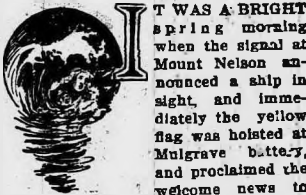
A dry healthy climate, free from malaria, an abundance of pure water, a soil which is unsurpassed for richness, and is easily cultivated, yielding all varieties of crops. That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Lands are cheap now. Send for a pamphlet describing Nebraska, mailed free on application to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

IT KILLS Female Ings, Cabbage Worms, and all kinds of insects. Kills them as they crawl. Will not injure the most delicate plants.

Gray Mineral Ash Fully warranted. When all others are followed, send for our little "Red Book." It may save you lots of money. Sold by all leading wholesale druggists.

ANTI-JAG A marvelous cure for DRUNKENNESS. Can be given merely at home. It is harmless. All druggists, or write to the inventor, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass. Sold by all leading wholesale druggists.

A TRUE HEROINE.



IT WAS A BRIGHT spring morning when the signal at Mount Nelson announced a ship in sight, and immediately the yellow flag was hoisted at Mulgrave battery, and proclaimed the welcome news to the inhabitants of Hobart Town. At the period of my story all were exiles. Natives, save the dark race, which is fast disappearing before the white man, there were none. All, I repeat, were exiles, but all were not penal exiles.

The exiles to whom I allude were those whom Stepdame Fortune had driven from their Fatherland, or whom the hope of winning her favor had allured from it. All these had left their loves and dearest interests behind them, and all their dreams and wishes were directed to the fair fields and bright fountains of their childhood.

It is now far otherwise. Van Dieman's Land, like other lands, has grown national, with the usual exclusive prejudices and partialities. Beautiful girls and gallant youths, in its sweet valleys, have ripened into womanhood and manhood, have become surrounded by a young progeny, and they love the land of their birth.

If the approaching bark was anticipated by many a beating heart in Hobart Town and its vicinity, what were the feelings of those on board the Dart, the gallant ship that had now been nearly five months from England? It carried a miscellaneous assemblage of passengers, and had touched at Cork to take in some women and children, who were going to join their husbands and fathers in the colony.

In all this freight of humanity there were two women singularly remarkable—the one, Dora Callan, for beauty; the other, Bridget Ryan, for extreme ugliness, which would have been repulsive had it not been redeemed by honesty, simplicity and good nature.

She had an infant a few weeks old, to which she was a tender, watchful mother; but it did not engross her general heart. She had a kind word for every one and a helping hand for all who needed her aid. The sick found her ready to forego her rest to soothe their sufferings, and the sorrowing never called upon her sympathy in vain, and it was soon the feeling of all on board to seek Bridget Ryan under any emergency or annoyance or distress.

But, above all, she became to Dora Callan the very stay and prop of her existence. The young creature had come on board in bad health, and with the prospect of becoming a mother, a prospect realized before they were many weeks at sea.

In her hour of trial who was beside her? Bridget Ryan. When the new-born made its feeble appeal to its feeble mother, who took it to a cherishing breast? Bridget Ryan. Amid all her own and her infant's wants she found means to administer to the wants of the young mother and her nursing; amid all the claims upon her time and toil, she found hours to devote to them.

"Bridget Ryan," said Dora, "I shall never see the far land we are seeking, and one is waiting me there to whom it will be a sore sorrow. Here is his last letter, which I have read every night after my prayers, and every morning as soon as it was light. He will be on the watch for our ship and among the first on board."

sportive sally, and then closing her eyes she folded her hands upon her breast in silent prayer. The prophetic spirit in which the young creature had spoken was soon apparent. A rapid change passed over the fair face; the power of utterance suddenly failed; but while life lingered her grateful and beseeching eyes were raised to the face of Bridget, at whose breast the little creature so soon to be orphaned nestled in comfort.

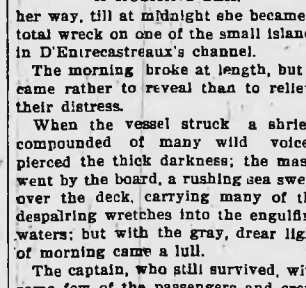
The next night a white hammock was lowered into the sea beneath the solemn starlight. The passengers, and crew stood round while the captain read the funeral service; his voice often faltered, and at intervals a deep sob was heard; it burst from the bosom of Bridget Ryan, who, with both children clasped in her arms, knelt upon the deck.

When the solemn ceremony was over and the fair form of Dora had sunk many fathoms to its deep and silent grave, a low wail of excessive anguish broke from the lips of Bridget. "Dora Callan, Dora Callan," she at length uttered, with a deep fervency of tone, which was in itself eloquence. "Why have you gone from me—from me whose heart loved you like its life? But who may keep what the Great Maker wants? Bright be your place among the angels. Welcome be your fair face where all is beautiful. Och! shall I ever forget how sweet you were, how kind, how loving? When you wake from your great winding sheet, Dora mine, may we who mourn you now meet you rejoicing."

Then her voice sank till its murmurs became inaudible. While rocking herself to and fro on the deck, she covered over the children and bathed them in tears. Impressed by the scene, all stood in deep silence, watching the subsiding struggle of her deep grief.

Almost unmarked, a change of weather had gradually come on, and a more than common activity on board declared that some exigency was approaching. Low winds seemed from afar gathering clouds that soon overspread the sky, till the hollow, dismal wallings became long howls and hoarse shrieks, and the darkness grew into blackest night. Oh, for the pen of Cooper to portray the storm which broke above the devoted ship, while it reeled and staggered amid the rage of contending winds and rolling seas.

The captain and crew did their duty firmly. Perhaps there is no energy, no courage, superior to that of English sailors; no sense of duty so high, so perfectly, so nobly, fulfilled. Vain were all their efforts; the sea surged above the yards, sweeping down on the doomed bark, which would bravely rise again and again above the briny deluge. Desperately she plowed



her way, till at midnight she became a total wreck on one of the small islands in D'Entrecasteaux's channel. The morning broke at length, but it came rather to reveal than to relieve their distress. When the vessel struck a shriek, compounded of many wild voices, pierced the thick darkness; the masts went by the board, a rushing sea swept over the deck, carrying many of the despairing wretches into the engulfing waters; but with the gray, drear light of morning came a lull.

The captain, who still survived, with some few of the passengers and crew, felt a deep anxiety for the fate of Bridget, and was seeking her, inquiring for her, when she crept forth with the two children in her arms. "The bravest heart on board, by heaven," he exclaimed, as he beheld her. "Hope on," he continued, springing forward, "we are beset; there are boats making toward us."

At these words Bridget started to her feet, just as a tremendous wave struck the ship, and, sweeping the deck, carried her and the children overboard. Much is said of human selfishness in the emergencies of great danger, and much is, of course, exhibited; but so powerful had Bridget's example and beauty of character impressed her fellow sufferers that the most vital interest was felt in her fate, and at this catastrophe many cried aloud, "Save her, save her!" while at the moment hopeless of saving themselves.

Carried on shore, soothing voices and succoring hands were soon around her, but she made a feeble effort to retain the children, while she exclaimed, with what strength remained in her: "Michael Callan!"

The name was repeated aloud by those who marked her anxiety; and immediately a young man who had helped to man the boat that had saved her pressed eagerly forward. "Here am I," he cried; "what would you wish with Michael Callan?" He was directed to the dying woman; he knelt down beside her.

Bridget opened her eyes, with a moment before had been closing in the last exhaustion and faintness. "Are you here?" she asked. "I am Michael Callan." "Now the Father of Mercy and all His saints be praised," she faintly ejaculated. "Michael Callan, here is your child—Dora's child!"

And with these words her long sustained energies forsook her, and she sank insensible into the arms of the people near her. The story soon spread through the colony, and by the time Bridget was restored to health and strength she found herself possessed of a little fortune.

All who, like herself, had survived the wreck, bore testimony to her Christian charity and heroism, and from every quarter of the island subscriptions in her behalf poured in. Her home was on the banks of the Huon; thither every year Michael Callan and his boy made a pilgrimage to the good friend of Dora, and the faithful preserver of her child.

A Balloon Voyage to the North Pole. A silk balloon enclosed in a net and carrying a car equipped with all of the necessities of life as well as the apparatus to generate new gas, is to be used for a voyage to the North Pole. Every contingency has been provided for and the three scientists who make the voyage are confident of success. It is thought that the time occupied for the voyage from Sweden to Spitzbergen and the needful preparation will consume between four and five weeks. Every care has been taken to strike the most favorable season and weather for the voyage. Dr. Nansen agrees with Mr. Andree as far as prevailing winds are concerned and also about the topography of the country. At the time when the trip is to be begun the Polar winds will materially assist in the navigation, and as there are no extremely high points, it is hoped that the balloon will float at no very great elevation above the earth's surface. A sufficient amount of generating material will be taken along to keep the balloon going for six weeks, even though there should be, as there always is, more or less loss of gas.

Our Own Slave Crane. A low moan rose sobbingly upon the midnight air—the air quivered—and terrors extorted shrieked in affright. "Ah-h-h!" Wild screaming—and through the horrified atmosphere burst a wild waste of sound—mad frenzies springing in screaming diabolical and raucous thunderings upon the crazy blackness of the night—villainous discords rending the universe with desecrating idiocies of sound—17,000,000 echoes speeding in mad race unto the uttermost recessions of nothingness—a swelling roar welled in angry chorus back from the reverberant tympanum of the heavens. And just then the neighborhood woke up and seventeen different kinds of bootjacks and corkscrew wreckage was hurled in the direction of the organ-grinder and he went away.

A Considerable Admission. "Of course, all my aunts say that the baby looks like me," said the blushing young man. "What does your wife say to that?" asked the elder man. "Well, she admits that perhaps I may resemble the baby a little."—Indianapolis Journal.

THIS AND THAT. The Tomb of Mohammed is covered with diamonds, sapphires and rubies, valued at \$2,000,000. Muffs were first used by doctors to keep their fingers soft, and were adopted by ladies about 1550. A hundred thousand dollar set of emeralds will be Queen Victoria's present from the czar and czarina. In 1808 the number of Bibles printed in England was 31,157; in 1896 there were 3,970,439 copies published. The Russian scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 268 diamonds, 260 rubies and 1/2 emeralds. The largest newspaper circulation in the world is that of the Paris Petit Journal, which averages more than 1,100,000 copies a day. Twenty-six years ago 250 of the leading doctors of England issued a cautionary declaration against the use of alcohol in medical practice. New Zealand's representative Maoris for the queen's celebration have been selected for their size. Two of the natives weigh respectively 400 and 365 pounds. In the excitement of the last presidential campaign the savings bank in New York state lost in net withdrawals \$3,040,000, but the money has been coming back ever since.

Four camels have been successfully acclimated in Poland by Count Sigismund Skorzowski, who has had them broken to the plow on his estate of Chertlejer, in the province of Posen. The longest distance that a shot has been fired is a few yards more than 15 miles, which was the range of Krupp's one hundred and thirty ton steel gun, firing a shot weighing 2,500 pounds.

GAVE HIMSELF UP TO DEATH.

Feelings of a Man Who Fell Into an Abandoned Shaft. P. D. Smith, an old book man, tells a most interesting story of how it feels to be buried alive, says the Los Angeles Record. For one hour he lay at the bottom of a deserted mine shaft and was only saved by a dog that whined and howled at a neighbor's house. Just after a recent storm Mr. Smith went prospecting in Deer Canyon, a branch of the Big Tejuca, in the San Fernando range. He was removing some timber about the top of an old shaft, when the rotten wood gave way and carried him to the bottom of the shaft. A heavy load of timber and earth followed. Strange to say, he was uninjured and lay free from immediate danger in the dark, damp space left by the boards. Gloomy were the thoughts that filled his mind as he lay there and thought of his past life and the friends he would never see again, for the shaft was one which had been covered overhead and lost to the knowledge of the neighborhood for years. Moreover, it was a mile and a half from the nearest house. Once or twice he shouted, but his voice sounded apologetic, as it echoed in modified way between the overhanging walls and reverberated in his ears. For one hour he lay there in this cramped position, while gloomy thoughts passed in frightful procession through his mind. Fortunately, his little dog was with him. "Bos" is a particularly intelligent dog and after the accident to his master went to the nearest house and acted so strangely that Mr. Walton, the owner, followed him to the shaft. There he found and rescued him.

OFFICE-SEEKING. The "civil service" question is usually discussed from the point of view of good government. What is the best mode of appointment? Ought politics to be considered in selecting civil servants? Should the minor officers and clerks have fixed terms or be retained during good behavior? Such are some of the branches of the general question.

There is another side to the question—that which concerns the individual. In the broadest terms it is this: Is a position under government a desirable career for a young man?

On the one hand it is surely true that no man occupies a nobler station, or one in which he can better serve his fellow men, than he who helps make the laws, and he who directs the execution of those laws. In other words, the highest walks of political life are worthy of the ambition of the ablest and best citizens. Moreover, no one reaches the heights save those who have started lower down and have toiled up the ascent.

If a lowly position in the government service gave opportunity to rise to a higher, or if occupying it stirred the ambition of him who had secured it, there could be no doubt that it would be well for young men to seek office. Unfortunately it is not so.

There is a fascination not difficult to explain in drawing a salary from government. Those who have once experienced it are apt to acquire a taste for office-holding almost as hard to overcome as is the physical appetite for an intoxicant. Almost every one of us can call to mind at least one person who, having been a clerk or petty officer under government, and having lost his place, is good for nothing else.

He is willing, perhaps, to do the dirtiest political work, and to become a "toady" to any one who can help him back into a position where he may draw pay from the treasury. He cannot content himself in any private position nor even in business.

That there is a sacrifice of independence, and that ambition is too apt to become limited to a passion for retaining what one has, are additional reasons for thinking that, even under a civil service system administered according to "reform" ideas, a career therein is not one that should attract an active, energetic young man. The case is far worse when civil servants are at the mercy of the "spoils" system.

A Failure. A certain professor in one of the leading schools of Nashville was not long since desirous of incorporating some negro dialect in a story he was preparing, says the American of that city. Not being very well versed in their manner of speech, he betrouged him that it would be a good idea to study the language in its purity undisturbed. With this end in view he betrouged himself to the vicinity of the Union depot, near which representatives of the ebony race are always to be found. One effort was enough. Meeting a coal-black negro driving a wagon rather well loaded, and accosting him as "Ucle John," the following brief dialogue ensued: "Pretty heavy load, uncle. Can you get up the hill with it?" "I do not know, sir, but I presume so."

Such an example of English coming from such an unexpected source almost paralyzed the professor, who retraced his steps to his apartments.

The Fines. Watts—"Notice how bald headed the pictures of King George show him to be?" Potts—"Yes, I can't understand why he isn't at the front of those bullet-shirted troops."—Indianapolis Journal.

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.

South Salem.

Mr. Mel Duncan had the misfortune to lose his grain barn by fire one day last week. 'Twas nearly filled with hay, a large quantity of which belonged to I. S. Bavery.

Farmer's Club met at John Munn's Wednesday. Reporter has learned no particulars as yet.

Quite a number from this place attended the picnic at Emery the 3rd.

Rev. E. Coffin will preach Sunday p. m. at Lapham M. E. church, in the future.

Dr. George Waterman and family, of Storrs, Conn., are spending their summer vacation with relatives in Salem.

A few of our young people took in the picnic at Whitmore Lake, Monday.

Linus Galpin, who had his eye put out by getting poison in it, is slightly improving.

The True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's Drug Store.

Livonia.

John Stringer spent Monday and Tuesday in Detroit visiting friends.

Some person or persons, who has a grudge against Justice F. M. Briggs hung him in effigy at the town hall last Saturday night. No honor to the hangmen.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Whipple and son, of Bay City, are visiting the latter's grandmother, Mrs. W. O. Minckley.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook, of Wixom, Mr. and Mrs. Fent, of Farmington, Anna Base and Ass Lyons, of Plymouth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Base.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaw, of Detroit, visited at Nathan Kingsley's Saturday and Sunday.

The Great Moa.

New Zealand was once inhabited by a race of gigantic wingless birds, called the moa. Although now extinct, these birds are well known to men of science through their skeletons, thousands of which have been found. Unfortunately, in the great majority of cases, the skeletons are not complete, and in reconstructing them for exhibition in museums it is necessary to match together the bones of different individuals. Recently, however, the British Museum has obtained a complete skeleton of a moa nearly ten feet high. Not more than three or four similarly perfect skeletons of this monster of an age long past are known to be in existence.

"Have you written your graduation essay?" asked Maud.

"Yes," replied Maud.

"Wasn't it a lot of work?"

"Just dreadful. First I had to hunt up words that were big enough and then I had to keep looking in the dictionary to see what they mean, and, honestly, I began to think I never would get it finished."—Exchange.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungus 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.

"HIPPO" WITH CHILBLAINS.

In the Zoological Museum in the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris, a young hippopotamus has lately been the object of much scientific and public interest. This hippopotamus is a comparatively recent acquisition at the museum, having been brought from Africa, and is, so far as a hippopotamus possibly could be, a pet. His name is Baptiste, which is regarded as not inappropriate, in view of his aquatic habits. He has been nourished on cow's milk and other more special hippopotamus dainties, and is the delight of the public on account of the tricks which he plays incessantly on the big hippopotami.

The big ones spend most of their time in sleep, lying immersed in water, except, perhaps, as to their noses, eyes and ears. Baptiste, who is not so sleepy as the older ones, looks about the tank for these hippopotamus islands, and finding one to his liking, calmly climbs upon it and lies down to take a nap.

Presently the big hippopotamus, disturbed by the weight, moves uneasily, and down comes the apparently sleeping Baptiste into the water with a great splash, while the people roar with laughter. Then Baptiste, pulling himself together, swims off in search of another living island.

It would seem that so mischievous a youngster must have his amiable side for human beings, but he has not. Baptiste is not popular with the keepers. Scarcely a day passes when these guardians do not have some rascality of his to complain of. He is continually rushing at them with a mouth so wide open that they seem to see it already engulfing them.

Consequently, when it became evident one day that something serious was the matter with Baptiste—when he pined and fretted, and had to forego his customary tricks; when he was very much inclined to lie back in the water and stick his enormous feet up in the air—it became a serious problem how to make an examination.

This end was finally accomplished by isolating the young hippopotamus, getting him into close quarters, and so pinning him that it was possible to examine his person. Then it was discovered that his ailment was nothing but chilblains! And when a hippopotamus has chilblains it is something like a giraffe having a sore throat, for its skin is about two inches thick. Baptiste was undoubtedly suffering.

The next question was one of treatment, and it was wisely decided that the way to cure the chilblains was to remove the cause of them. The weather had grown cold, and though Baptiste had not complained, it was probable that he had not been kept warm enough, and particularly that the water in which he kept his feet most of the time was at too low a temperature.

Baptiste was given, therefore, a special tank, the water in which was kept heated to a greater warmth than was found necessary for the other hippopotami; and his chilblains soon disappeared. But he greatly misses the fun of making islands of the other hippopotami's noses.—Youth's Companion.

"All Hot."

Eccentric pronunciation is especially out of place in the pulpit, although some preachers seem not to think so. An English magazine tells how one of fender was reproved: The curate of a London church whose pronunciation is more pedantic than proper is in the habit of alluding to the heir-apparent as if his name were written "Awhut" Edward. He was asked the other day why he so significantly excluded the Prince of Wales in his prayer for the royal family.

"Exclude him! What do you mean?" "Why," said his friend, "you always pray for all but Edward, Prince of Wales!"

Another Victory for Peace.

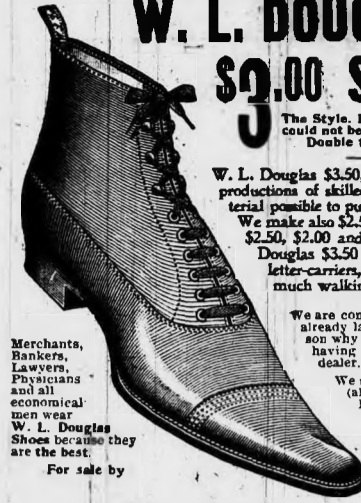
Almost on the very day when the arrangement was concluded between England and the United States for the arbitration of the Venezuelan question, provision was made for settling another American boundary dispute of long standing in the same way. Costa Rica and Colombia, partly through the good offices of the United States, have agreed to leave the determination of their divisional line to the president of France. If he is unable to accept the office of arbitrator, President Diaz of Mexico will be asked; and if he, too, is unable to serve, the question is to be referred to the president of the Swiss republic, who has arbitrated more than one international dispute. The controversy involves a large and valuable tract of the isthmus. An attempt made several years ago to settle it was unsuccessful.

Trees Crowned by Mistletoe.

A few miles out of the town of Rouen there is an avenue of trees, chiefly old apple and oak. This avenue is about two miles long, and in winter every tree wears a crown of mistletoe, and clusters of parasites fill almost every joint. It is supposed to be the only avenue in the world where such a sight is to be seen, or where the romantic and festive plant is to be found in such profusion.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Whoever needs more knowledge, Get Dr. Miller's Pain Pills from Druggists. "One cost a dime." Dr. Miller's Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop headaches in 30 minutes. "One cost a dime."

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HOGAN'S FIREMAN.

The Remarkable Experience Because Tim objected to His Color.

"Yes, siree," declared the railroad man to the Memphis Scimitar reporter "those days that are past are the palm days. I remember when I fired engines that burned nothing but wood. I worked with an engineer—Tim Hogan was his name—who was one of the best of the line. I ain't going to give the name of the road nor anything like that in telling you this tale, 'cause Hogan might get in trouble at this late day.

"In them days the engines had a draft through the smokestack which beat the world, and the engine Hogan ran had the strongest draft of any engine on the road. Many's the time Hogan has had to stop his engine when she was puffing hard going uphill until I got out and put a piece of sheet-iron over the stack. What for? Why, to keep the fire under the boiler. The draft would draw it all out.

"Well, about the time I speak of the road wanted to introduce niggers as firemen. Of course we kicked, but it didn't do much good. Hogan kicked harder than anybody and swore he would kill any nigger the road put in his cab and, not only that, he would brow his lifeless body in the firebox.

"One day Hogan comes to me just before we was going out on our run and said: 'Jim, they've put a nigger in with me for this run, but I want you to go out with me, anyway.'

"'What's the use?' says I.

"'Well, you come on and don't ask no questions,' says Hogan.

"Hogan was a powerful and determined sort of a man and I didn't want no trouble with him, so I climbed into the cab 'longside of the nigger when the train pulled out.

"Well, sir, I never forgot that run. Hogan was mad and sulky and he run that old engine with all the cars 'behind her just like he was 'way behind time. The nigger heaved wood into the firebox and Hogan kept cussin' him and tellin' him to keep 'er hot. First 'thing I knowed we'd struck the bottom of the longest and heaviest grade on the line. Hogan's engine was drawing great chunks of wood from the firebox and the stack looked like a volcano.

"Finally, when the nigger was leaning over to lift a piece of wood, Hogan hit him on the head with a monkey wrench and he fell over just like he was dead. I was so scared I couldn't move, but Hogan got off his seat and 'chucked the nigger feet first into the firebox.

"I looked out of the window. I didn't want to see such a shocking sight. I happened to look at the smokestack, and I see the nigger's boots come out of it, then his socks, then his pants and then he come 'feet first. When he rose from the stack he yells: 'Good-by, Mr. Hogan.'

"We saw him light on the ground and jump up and run. I have never seen him since, nor neither has Hogan, so you can't get a nigger into Hogan's cab and that's a fact."

Good Reasons.

Tacker—That sailors' chorus was awful. What was the matter? Stage Manager—The tars couldn't get the right pitch.—Philadelphia Record.

ACTORS' SOCIAL POSITION.

Moliere Was Considered an Outcast—Refused Consolation.

The time was in France when the actor had no social position and certainly no spiritual one, says an exchange. Special dispensation was necessary when the Catholic church allowed a mass to be said for the repose of an actor's soul. In the Chateauguon Prof. Warren, describing the Moliere period, writes: "The social position of actor in Moliere's time was a low one. Not from any prejudice against the stage, evidently, since the dramatists like Corneille and Scarron were on the same footing at the Hotel de Rambouillet and the other salons of Paris as poets and essayists and were elected to the French academy as readily. Indeed, it would seem as though the composition of plays was the shortest road to distinction in the Paris of Moliere, as it is to-day. But with the actors it was another question. Their wandering, unsettled modes of life had evidently told against them. They were not admitted to society whether their conduct was good or bad. They were not even considered in the light of literary persons. Moliere met his friends, Boileau, La Fontaine, Furetiere at public cafes. As a writer of comedy he was either not taken seriously or had incurred too much hostility on the part of influential sets, the clergy through 'Tartuffe,' the salons through 'Les Femmes Savantes.' As an actor he was considered an outcast with his class, and when on his deathbed he asked for spiritual consolation his appeal fell on deaf ears until it was too late. So that it was with the greatest difficulty that his widow procured a bit of consecrated ground in which to lay the remains of the unshrived comedian."

CRUELTY TO JOCKEYS.

The Process of Training Them Causes Incredible Suffering.

The British Medical Journal has turned its powerful pen against the abuse of jockey making, and has pointed out the damage done to many constitutions by "wasting" for races. Few novellists have placed upon record the life of the stable boy who aspires to become a jockey, or have dealt adequately with the privations, dangers and temptations of his career. George Moore deals briefly with the matter in his powerful novel, "Esther Waters," but very much remains to be said. The British Medical Journal sums up the matter when it points out that very few men are born jockeys—that is, have small build, strong nerve and no tendency to run to fat. The lad who can ride well and use his brain as well as his body may, and often does, make 'weight' just as his career with all its valuable chances is opening to him; then to fit himself for the saddle his sufferings are almost incredible.

She Knew Him.

Servant—Shall I put the master's pipes away in the closet, mum, now that he's sworn off smokin'? Mistress—No, Jane, just put them in the corner of his desk, where he'll be able to find them the day after tomorrow.—Philadelphia North American.

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