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Best Local Paper in the County.  
The Advertiser's Bonanza.

# Plymouth Mail

For all kinds of  
Printing,  
Try THE MAIL Job Rooms.

VOLUME XI, NO. 13

PLYMOUTH, MICH., DEC. 10, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 535

## The Merry Christmas Time!



THIS STORE EXTENDS TO YOU  
A CORDIAL  
CHRISTMAS GREETING.

A time of great activity, a time when our greatest happiness is in making others happy. The greatest trading help-ful to you in your gift buying than ever before. Every section filled with tempting merchandise, most temptingly priced. Can only give you a hint here and there of all this worthiness your inspection will have to do the rest; try to be among the first, you thus get the pick and choose of the complete lines before assortments before broken.

Celluloid Goods, cuff and collar boxes. Shaving Sets, Toilet Sets, Work Boxes, Holiday Books, Etc Endless number of Dolls.

**Toys! :-: Toys!**

**Fancy Grockery, Lamps, Fancy China,**

GLOVES, MITTENS, HATS and CAPS.

BIG BARGAIN: Plush Cap, former price, \$1, take it for 50c.

Dress Trimmings and Linings Free with Every Dress 25c yd and up

**Holiday Handkerchiefs:** A Christmas without handkerchiefs is like the play of Ham let without the principal character. Profiting by former ex-periences we have bought what we believe to be the grand est collection of handkerchiefs ever brought to this section. There are handkerchiefs here of every known description white or fancy bordered, hem-stitched or scalloped, some daintily embroidered, some linen, some silk. For men, women and children and all somodestly priced that you can well afford to dip deep into, this handkerchief matter.

**Linens For Cristmas.**

Towels, Napkins, Table Cloths, these all cut a wide swath at this festive season. Think we can sell you these things to our entire satisfaction. There's a fascination about fine linens that is hard to resist. You'll find these items temptingly priced.

**Gifts For Men Folks.**

We would strongly emphasize the merits of our different lines of men's furnishings. Our Xmas neckwear was all selected with the greatest care. Nothing flashy or loud about it, but just the sort of tie you would select for yourself. Neat, nobby affairs in satins and silks, tecks, band bows, four-in-hanes, in fact all the newest shapes at bed-rock prices. As to shirts, half-hose, suspenders, collars, cuffs and what not, we can suit you to a T. We invite you to make this store your base of Xmas supplies in all things pertaining to men's furnishings.



**The Cresco Corset.**

Don't want to let an advertising opportunity slip to impress upon your minds the fact that we are the sole agents for this section of the famous "Cresco Corset." This is the corset That Cannot Break at the Waist Line. We have never introduced a specialty before that has met with such a cordial reception. Only women who have suffered the annoyance of broken boned cersets can appreciate the ease, the health, the comfort, the economy of the "Cresco." Sales climbing every day. Scores of our customers who wear the "Cresco" Corset will wear no other. Glad to have you make an investigation of the "Cresco," the only Corset made that cannot break at the waist line.

**Kriss Kringle's Warehouse.**

Haven't said a word to you about the Dolls, Toys, Games, Books, Perfumeries, Jewelry, Decorated China, Glittering Glassware

and the thousand and one dainty devices for holiday gifts. Can't begin to describe them to you; they are here though, and very much in evidence. You'd think the store was a sort of Santa Claus storehouse. Take a peep at all this brightness; you'll find it very helpful to you in making your holiday selections. Glad to have you make yourself at home with us; bring the little folks along too.



**Nuts and Candy**



## J. R. RAUCH & SON.

### Ker-Flop Again!

EVERY WEEK THE RECORD MAN CONTRADICTS HIM-SELF.

VERY MUCH LIKE A WEATHER REPORT, GUESS WORK.

Facts and Plans "Laid" Have Hatched and With Much Better Results Than Anticipated.

THE OLD saying, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," is all right when the other side has to do all the giving is the way the Record man talks.

The Record man's statements the past three weeks sound very much like weather reports during a drouth, which runs something like this: "Showers today and tonight." Next day: "Yesterday fair, rain tomorrow," etc. How embarrassing it must be for him to make statements one week and contradict them the next. We feel sorry for him, but if he would open his eyes and get on the right side it would be unnecessary for him to go through all that agony and uneasiness of mind. To clinch the argument (?) and make everything clear, he breaks out in this manner:

"The average resident of this great six miles square ought to know that the tax-roll of the town has long since been extended and under no circumstances could the tax be increased. Not only that, but the town board is not even permitted to borrow any money and as there is only enough available cash on hand and collectable to pay current bills and contracts already made, there is no possible chance for the further endangerment of the purse strings of THE MAIL man or any other resident of the south end before the division of the township takes place."

That is all very well as far as it goes, but should the bridge be built and the township's part not paid, would that not be a claim on both townships after the division? Could that not be spread upon the tax-rolls next year, each township for her share? That is all "wind" about borrowing money when there are easier ways of getting what is wanted.

The Record man in last's week's paper contradicts himself in the same article. In one paragraph he says the bridge would cost about \$2,500 (two weeks ago it was \$3,820) and of this the township would have to pay one-fourth, \$625, (or have it donated by the residents, which would be almost impossible) and in another paragraph he states that it was never thought that it would cost the township anything. The plans and facts that were "laid" have hatched all right and brought forth some "foul" remarks from the Record man, but all that is necessary is to keep him going about one more week and he will have everything denied that he has said.

#### A Quiet Wedding.

AT THE hour of eight at the home of the bride, Wednesday evening, were spoken the words by Rev. J. B. Oliver which united Miss Lotta Davey and Herbert J. Baker until death do them part. It was a quiet wedding, only the immediate friends being present.

Of the parties, little need be said, as they are known by the majority of Plymouth people better, perhaps, than by the writer. Miss Davey has spent the most of her life in Plymouth, and is an accomplished young lady of more than ordinary talent, and is possessed of all the qualities of true womanhood. Mr. Baker has for the past four years been connected with THE MAIL, until July 1st as part owner, and since that time as an employe. He is an exemplary young man, with whom our associations have always been pleasant, and we predict for the young couple a pleasant and happy future. They commenced housekeeping at once in the Bennett house, which they had nicely fitted up ready for occupancy.

THE MAIL gladly joins with their innumerable friends in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

#### S. of V. Camp.

I AM about to organize a Sons of Veterans camp in Plymouth and would like to see any and all sons of veterans and have them put their name on the charter. It will only cost a small sum, and it is something the sons had ought to take an interest in on account of their fathers' service and hardships during the war. I have now over 30 on the charter list, and I would like about 50. Come and see what we can do. Any son of veteran over 17 years of age is eligible. The State has promised to furnish all S. of V. camps with uniforms free of charge. We cannot ask for any better offer. See me at any time.

Yours in F. C. B.,  
E. J. LYON,  
Plymouth, Mich.

The flagman's house has been placed at the crossing and awaits an occupant.

## Wanted!

Hubbard Squash, Cabbage,  
Onions.

Potatoes \* Potatoes \* Potatoes

Highest Market Price

paid for

BEST SELECTED :-: STOCK,

At all times.

Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

## Christmas Goods at

### GALE'S

Come in and see our new stock of Xmas Goods.

In Crockery and Glassware you will find a beautiful line of Lamps. Prices from 25c up to \$5. Dinner sets \$7, \$8, \$10 and \$12

Fancy cups and saucers, all prices; bread and milk sets; 56-piece tea sets; sugar and cream sets; 4-piece tea sets; bread and outter plates, very pretty and very cheap; books, games, dominoes, checkers, music boxes,

Toys of all Kinds, Perfume

## J. L. GALE.







# Had Catarrh

And Was Much Run Down in Health, but Hood's Cured.

"I was all run down in health and had catarrh. I began the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, am now cured of catarrh, and my health is good." J. M. ALLOWAY, Monticello, Iowa.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.  
Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

Neither chemists nor naturalists have yet been able to solve the question why a lobster turns red when boiled.

You cannot fulfill every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being cheerful and pleasant.—C. Buxton.

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-Tobacco, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or 10c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

It is not intellectual battles that keep food lovers up until after midnight.  
Some women practice economy all their lives and never learn to do it.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5 cts.

Rollingstone Nomos—"Did you ever hear about Ragsey's financial difficulty?" Taterdon Tom—"No, what was it?" Rollingstone Nomos—"Some gent give 'im a quarter, an' he swallowed it."

## STOP IT NOW!

Stop It Quickly, Just the Same as Did Mr. Charles H. Hoffman, of 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson.

If you have a pain in your back, stop it! A lame back, stop it! An aching back, stop it! Do you want to know how? Let us tell you! In the first place, never try to rid yourself of pain without knowing the cause. If pain or ache exist there is a reason for it. Find out this reason and get after it. Strike cause a stiff blow with the right weapon, and its allies, pain and ache, will flee like chaff before the wind. To get right down to it, backache is indicative of kidney disorders, a spy placed there by nature; listen to his warnings and take up the weapon, strike before disease is reinforced with allies that can not be routed by hand of man, such as Bright's disease. Let us introduce you to this weapon! Let us prove its superiority to all others! Here is a blow it struck.

Mr. Charles H. Hoffman is a fireman on the M. C. R. R. and resides at 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson, Mich. He says: "I have suffered for a long time from a kidney and bladder disorder which has at times rendered me incapable of work; have been at the hospital for my complaint and discharged from there as cured, but the old complaint has invariably come back again. Some time ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I began taking them, with most gratifying results. Urinary complaints which bothered me greatly are very much improved, and the pain I suffered in my back has entirely left me, my general condition is much improved. I would not like to be without Doan's Kidney Pills, I think others should know what a valuable remedy it is."

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

The flow of jokes increases after the humorist receives a check.

# NEURALGIA

Sick and Nervous Headaches POSITIVELY Cured in 30 Minutes, by **Anti-Neuralgic**. At all druggists or sent post-paid upon receipt of \$1. FRENCH CHEMICAL CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

**A PERFECT TALKING MACHINE** For \$10. RECORDS 50 CENTS EACH. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE W. SPEAR & CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"KLONDYKE BULLETIN" will be published by the 300 LINE Non-Party, containing all TELEGRAPH NEWS and up-to-date information as to BEST BUYERS, SERVICES, STEAMSHIP SAILINGS, and every facility as same develop. INVALUABLE to Alaskan prospectors and all their friends. To be placed on waiting list, send six cents (5c) in stamps to S. G. CALLAWAY, S. P. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

**Spare-Time Study** Through course in bookkeeping, shorthand, stenography, telegraphy, drawing, and all branches of engineering (civil, mechanical, electrical, etc.), at your own pace. INSTRUCTIONS BY MAIL. Exam on request. Circular on request.

**CURE YOURSELF!** Use Big C for nasal catarrh, sinusitis, and all other troubles of the nose and throat. Circular on request.

# A WILD ADVENTURE.

BY Y. Z.  
HE adventure of which I am about to narrate occurred in the spring of 1852.

Among my shopmates was one Ned Wilson, a pattern of that class of mechanics who apply themselves only when being overlooked, and are never particular how their work is done, so that it is done.

He had conceived a deep-seated dislike to me because of my rapid progress in the mysteries of my art and being, consequently often the recipient of commendation from our employer.

Time wore on, and by judicious investment of my little capital I had become possessed of a shop and the necessary surroundings peculiar to my business.

One day, about four years after I had bid adieu to the old shop, I was called upon to make an estimate for painting the church and tower situated on B street. As I knew that to secure this job would be the forerunner of a profitable line of work I became quite anxious to be the successful bidder, and to such an extent had the contemplation of my securing it worked upon my nervous system that I became quite feverish, and, seated in my cosy parlor, my wife and cherub long since retired, I gave myself up to Fancy's sway, and many were the airy castles that were there built, to be as speedily dashed to atoms.

I realized that through the kind intervention of friends I had secured the coveted contract, and, without unnecessary delay, entered upon its completion. Employees were scarce, and, as the agreement required me to have all completed in a given time, I began now to experience a new fear that, by an inability to secure the requisite help, I might blast all my contingent hopes by a failure to comply with the contract.

I had forgotten Wilson; in fact, since my establishment on my own account I had never seen him; and as time effaces very many of the animosities which, under the influence of an hour, possess us, so, with me, had the recollection of the ill-feeling evinced toward me by him given place to a feeling of commiseration for, and, lastly, to forgetfulness of him.

One day, when almost in despair of completing the work in the required time for want of workmen, I was startled by the appearance of a man whose face wore a familiar expression and which I soon recalled to be no other than Wilson. A long, persistent course of dissipation had told sadly on him, and want spoke through the tattered garments of its continuous presence. He soon made known the object of his visit by applying for work. Under any other circumstances an indignant refusal would have met this proposal, but I saw in his presence



## I HUNG SUSPENDED.

means to assist me to the completion of the church, and, forgetful of his old malice, and deaf to the inward monitor that bade me hesitate, I engaged him to commence work for me on the next day, taking occasion, however, to require strict abstinence from intoxicating liquors as a precedent to continuation of work.

At the usual hour on the morrow Wilson was at the church with brushes and kettles, prepared to commence work. My hands had given the first outside coat to the tower, and on that morning was to begin the application of the second. High up in the clouds raised the spire, and from its top humanity below had assumed Lilliputian proportions. The scaffolding had been placed in position the evening before and nothing prevented my workmen from pursuing their labors.

This trestle was so framed that by turning a screw it would widen or close at will by means of a groove, so as to apply it to any window, and by entirely removing the screw it could be taken apart. I had fitted it to a window, and, securing a short ladder to it, was at the top of the ladder, busily engaged in my labors, my mind, however, creating disturbed fancies, the result of my encounter with Wilson.

How long a time had elapsed I do not know, but suddenly a feeling of insecurity possessed me. I essayed in vain to dispel it as an illusion produced by the excited state of my nerves but the more I tried to believe it a whimsical fancy the stronger I became impressed of impending danger. No longer able to resist the warning of that inevitable monitor which at times attends every one, and forewarning of coming evil, yet falling to indicate a means of escape, I descended the ladder, intending to abandon my work until I felt sufficiently calm to resume it, when—oh, horrors!—upon the inside of the tower before me, with the malignity of Satan depicted upon his face,

stood Wilson. The screw had been removed from the trestle, and with one hand he held it over his head, while with the other he balanced the trestle. "Ha! ha! ha!" he screamed; "I've got you—now's the time to square old scores. By the gods, you've but a minute more to live; so if you've any prayers to say you'd better be quick!"

Rooted to the spot, and with hair standing on end, I essayed to beg him for my life, but the words choked in my throat and refused utterance. In vain I attempted to call to the workmen on the opposite side of the tower for help—my lips refused their duty. With the desperation of despair I sprang forward, hoping to reach the window, when the uplifted screw fell with crushing force upon my right shoulder, missing my head, at which it was leveled. At the same instant the trestle slipped, and, with my footing gone, I wildly flung my arms about.

Oh, the agony of that moment! I soon began to realize that I hung suspended in mid-air, and discovered that in my fall I had caught by the waistband of my pants to a spike, which had been left by my workmen. Still, my lips refused to utter a sound of alarm. Above me but a few feet stood Wilson. No relenting look, but the same fiendish hatred beamed down on me.

Too far below the casement to reach it I hung suspended by the brittle thread. Presently the blood commenced rushing to my head, and then slowly the band began to rip, a stitch at first, then, as if gathering strength, two or three at a time. A few more breakings of the thread and I knew that I would be dashed to the hard pavement 150 feet below.

All this time, which occupied but a few seconds, yet which appeared of endless duration, I had been offering to God my prayers for the reception of my soul. Another break, and my life hung upon one more thread. Casting one more look above, my eyes, burning with pain and almost blinded by the rushing of blood, rested upon that same dreadful face. I once more prayed to God and closed my eyes. The last thread parted, and down—down—until my brain whirled, and it seemed as if the reverberations of ten thousand belching cannons were rolling through my head and my eyes were starting from their sockets—then a stillness—the seraphic music from heavenly choristers—struck upon my ears, and then I was—awakened, to find that I had been dreaming and had fallen from my chair. But the evidence of my internal agony that night remained with me, for my hair, which before was a beautiful black, had in that short hour changed to white, and for a long time there remained with me the impress of that face, as I saw it looking down on me.

## A TRACT FOR HER PAINS.

Dire Result of Speaking to an Old Lady in an Elevated Train.

"Julia," asked the tall girl who had just descended the elevated stairs, of the friend whom she met at the corner, "do I look like any particular kind of reprobate?" Because I've just been taken for one, and the moral of it all is to me: "Don't volunteer any information to strangers in the cars."

Then, taking pity upon the utterly mystified expression of Julia's face, the alleged reprobate proceeded to explain the situation, says the New York Tribune. "You see," she said, "at 23d street a nice-looking old lady got into the train and happened to sit down by me. I noticed that she watched every station sign as if she were afraid she would not get out at the right place, and finally, when we were at about 59th street, I think she asked the guard to tell her the nearest station to 74th street. He didn't seem to pay much attention to her—perhaps he didn't hear her—so I thought I would be polite and offer my services. 'I am going beyond that,' madam, I said, 'and I shall be glad to see that you get off at 72d street, which is the nearest for you.' 'Well, she thanked me, and then she began to look me over from head to foot. Just as I was getting rather nervous at this, and wondering what could possibly be wrong with my clothes, she pulled out a little pamphlet from her satchel and offered it to me. Julia, what do you think it was! A tract, as sure as I'm alive! I stared at it and then at her. Then a confused idea that she might be selling these for the benefit of some charity occurred to me, and I began to open my purse. 'No, no,' she said, 'in a rather grieving tone, 'salvation is free.' 'Oh—yes, of course,' I murmured, trying to apologize, but she went right on: 'I always carry a supply of these little leaflets with me, and make a practice of distributing them'—here she looked at me harder than ever—'where I think they will do the most good!' 'This is 72d street, where you want to get out,' was all I needed to say just then, and you may be sure I said it. But you see it all came of my speaking to her in the first place. Well, we live to learn. Good-by," and she hurried off across town.

More Precious Than Gold. Although gold is considered the most precious of all metals, there are no fewer than sixteen others which far exceed it in value. An ounce of vanadium commands a price of \$155 and could only be purchased by thirty-seven ounces of pure gold. Zirconium is valued at \$100 an ounce, lithium at \$98 and calcium at \$52. Descending the scale of metals we find that iridium, which occupies the last place on the list, is worth 3.5 times as much as gold; palladium 4 1/2 times as much and barium, which is fourteenth on the list, nearly six times as much.—New York Journal.

Reindeer in Alaska. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for 20 years a traveler in Alaska, says the government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals and best of all, the reindeer will rustle for his own food.

The best map of the Yukon-Klondike mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific railway. Send a 2-cent postage stamp to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding rates and routes to Alaska.

The demoralization caused by "great expectations" is a matter of common remark.—Herbert Spencer.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas county.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 15th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cream boiled makes the coffee richer and does not chill it.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Use Jeweler's rouge and lard for rubbing nickel plating.

# TRYING ORDEALS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Women May Avoid Painful Examinations.

To a modest, sensitive, high-strung young woman, especially an unmarried woman, there is no more trying or painful ordeal than the "examinations," which are now so common in hospitals and private practice.

An examination by speculum, or otherwise, is sometimes a positive necessity in certain stages of many diseases peculiar to women, so at least it is declared by the profession. This would not be the case if patients heeded their symptoms in time.

If a young girl's blood is watery, her skin pale and waxy looking, her lips colorless, bowels torpid, digestion poor, her ears and temples throb and she is subject to headache, begin at once to build up her system with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Do not allow her to undergo a physical examination. Here is a letter from a young lady who requests that her name should not be used, but gives her initials and street number so that any inquiry addressed to her will be received. She says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of your Vegetable Compound. I was tempted to try it after seeing the effects of it upon my mother, and now I feel like a new person. I am a stenographer and was troubled with falling of the womb and female weakness in general. I continued to work until I was so weak I could no longer walk, and the last day I was forced to stop and rest.

"I was then so ill that I was compelled to stay in bed, and so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. The least noise or surprise would cause my heart to beat so loudly, and I would become so weak that I could hardly stand. I suffered for almost a year. It is different now. I can go about my work with pleasure, while before, work was a drudge.

"Trusting that my words of praise may help some other afflicted person, and be of benefit to womankind in general, I remain, Yours in gratitude, L. H., 444 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind."



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# SUCCESS

Forty Large Pages a Month, Each an Acre of Diamonds, at \$1.00 a Year

## Stirring Features for December

- How I Made My First Thousand
- Winning Fame and Fortune After Fifty
- What Two Young Women Accomplished
- How a Young Farmer Became a Millionaire
- Princely Salaries and the Men who Get Them
- The Newsboy who Became a College President
- How Change of Business Brought Change of Fortune
- Shall I Risk my Salary and Go into Business for myself?
- Wanamaker Trundling his First Order in a Wheelbarrow
- These Books will Make Your Fortune



DR. ORISON S. MARDEN, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Pushing to the Front	Occupations for Women	Standard Encyclopedia
24 Portraits—440 Pages—Cloth and Gold. "I have read your book with unusual interest. It cannot get to be an inspiration." WILLIAM MCKINLEY. NEVER SOLD FOR LESS THAN \$1.50	Dr. What Employment to Seek; Where to Look for It; How to Obtain It; How to Do It, and What It Will Pay. FRANCES E. WILLARD. Assisted by Miss E. M. Winslow and Sallie Joy White. Over 500 Extra Large Pages with numerous illustrations. Substantially based on the Rich Club and Girl. "Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the W. C. T. U., and next to Queen Victoria the most widely known woman, has unquestionably given to the world in this volume the most interesting, most practical, most helpful and most comprehensive book for women ever published." T. DE WITT TALMAGE. RETAIL PRICE, \$3.75. SUCCESS For One Year, 1.00	One Thousand Large Pages, with Over Eight Hundred Illustrations. Covering the entire range of Human Knowledge, Invention and Discovery up to the present day, including the Arts, Sciences, History, Biography, Geography, Exploration, Electricity, Chemistry, and Statistics of every kind; durable and artistically bound in rich Basket Cloth and Gilt. NEVER SOLD FOR LESS THAN \$4.25. SUCCESS For One Year, 2.00
32 Portraits—486 Pages—Cloth and Gold. "I am sure the future will show that there are in it the seeds of many a successful career." CHARLES M. DEWEY. NEVER SOLD FOR LESS THAN \$1.50. SUCCESS For One Year, 1.00	TOTAL, \$4.75. To New Subscribers Only, on Receipt of \$2.00 We will send Miss Willard's Great Book, "OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN," with SUCCESS for One Year.	TOTAL, \$5.25. To New Subscribers Only we will send the "STANDARD ENCYCLOPEDIA" with SUCCESS for one Year for only \$3.00. WE FULLY PREPAY EXPRESS CHARGES.

Forty Pages a Month—full of Pictures One Dollar a Year . . . "Worth its Weight in Gold" Address: THE SUCCESS CO., 60 to 70 Cooper Union, New York

There Was Tumult in the City. New York Editor—"Good heavens, but Philadelphia is a slow town! I just ran across a new illustration of the fact."

Assistant—"What was it? Did the sun set a couple of hours after dark?" Editor—"No, they had a case of suicide there the other day and there wasn't a reporter on the scene until after the police had been notified."

Where the Gold Standard Was. "Muggins is a pretty shrewd politician. He is going around over the district now showing farmers how high prices have gone since the election of McKinley."

"Oh, there doubtless has been a slight rise, but nothing extraordinary." "Yes, but Muggins takes Alaska by way of illustration."

History is getting almost as bad as a parrot about repeating itself.

Lupton, Ill., Nov. 6, 1897. French Chemical Company, 306 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find one dollar for which I send you a bottle of your Anti-Neuralgic. You sent a bottle to my mother last week and it acted like a charm. She has been a great sufferer of neuralgia of the head and stomach and around the heart and never took any remedy that relieved her so quickly as this wonderful medicine did.

I thank God for giving you the power to make such a wonderful remedy and I hope you may prosper. Sincerely as possible to, Mary E. Perkins, Lupton P. O., Ill., Ind.

No man can be called solid until he is petrifed.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Work is more than mere activity.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

PATENTS. Send for Inventor's Guide, Free. SPEAR TATE & CO., Patent Solicitors, 228 Broadway, New York.

OPIMUM MORPHINE and WHISKY HABITS. HOME CURE. DRUGS, 10c. J. & H. HOFFMAN, Jackson, Mich., CHICAGO, ILL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. This quick relief in cases of dropsy. Send for book of testimonials and 30 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. HOFFMAN, Jackson, Mich.

ASTHMA. SMALL BOTTLE 50c. LARGER BOTTLE \$1.00. DR. H. H. HOFFMAN, Jackson, Mich.

CUTLER'S AIR INHALER. The only inhaler for the cure of CATARRH and LUNGS. INHALER, by mail, 50c. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, BOSTON, U.S.

Eye is the most important organ of the body.

Plate Glass. The only labor in this territory handling stock of Plate Glass. See our stock absolutely everything in the line. Send your orders or write for catalogue. W. H. REED, 124 W. Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 50—97

VERY MUCH THE SAME IN EFFECTS ARE

# BURNS AND FROST-BITES

USE ST. JACOBS OIL AND THERE IS NO PAIN, SURE CURE IN THE MOST PAINFUL CASES.







# NEW BARGAINS!

Every Day It Pays To Trade With Us.

Just received a new line of elegant Ladies' Jackets and Capes, silk lined and half silk lined, bought at a very low price and put on sale at a great reduction.

For Saturday bargains and as long as they last:

76 men's good wool suits worth \$10, at only \$7.50; 64 men's good wool suits worth \$15, at only \$12; 68 boys' fine short pant suits, worth \$5 and \$6, at only \$4; 48 boys' fine short pant suits worth \$4, at only \$3; 27 men's fine kersey black and blue overcoats, worth \$18 and \$20 at \$15; 23 men's fine kersey black and blue overcoats worth \$15 at \$11.50; 28 men's fine kersey black and blue overcoats worth \$10, at \$7.50 Big bargains in storm coats. 500 pairs of gloves and mittens bought at our own price to go at slaughter prices.

See Our Bargain Ladies', Gent's and Children's Underwear.

FOR 30 DAYS Our entire stock of Wool Dress Goods with linings and trimmings free. Remember, we ask you no more for the goods than before, but make you a present of the linings and trimmings.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth Outfitter.

## Good Blood

It is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and the quality of the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerve, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The sure way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

See Rauch & Son's new adv. on first page.

Fine stock of Christmas cards at Potter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. King of Nankin, were guests at J. Cochrane's Wednesday.

Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter Woodman is in town, spending a few days among her many friends.

N. Baker and family, of Wayne, attended the wedding of his son, Bert, on Wednesday evening.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kipp, of Nankin, on Friday morning last, a daughter; weight, 3 1/2 pounds.

Mrs. Platt and Mrs. Holloway, of Plymouth, spent one day last week with Mrs. Flora Sackett.—Northville Record.

Conductor Fuller on the extra freight through here on Tuesday night last, lost a hand at Howell, while coupling cars.

Mr. Smith, son of Morris Smith, a former Plymouth boy, now of Battle Creek, has been renewing old acquaintances here the past two weeks.

Engineer Gillard has been compelled to take a lay-off on account of sickness. He is engineer on the switch-engine, and his sickness is due to overwork.

A new house will be built in the yards at the Union depot, and the telegraph operators removed from the target house. The change will require an extra man.

Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter Woodman, of Paw, former pastor of the Universal Church of this place, will speak at village hall Sunday morning and evening, Dec. 19th.

From now to Christmas is a very short time—just long enough to go to Draper's and select one of those charming toilet sets for your sister's holiday gift.

Calling cards and fine stationery at Potter's.

A short time since one of our townslades received a very nice present from a Grand Rapids friend. It was a flash-light picture of a ghost playing a bass violin. The picture was supposed to have been taken while the ghost was in the act of playing and was taken by surprise.

On complaint of Jacob Streng, a warrant was issued Tuesday last for the arrest of D. N. Bloom on charge of "jumping" his board bill. Officer Smith was sent after him, but when he arrived in Detroit, at the waters of Detroit river separated them and the accused was safely under the protecting wing of the queen's domain. The assistance of Detective Ed. Sadler was obtained by telephone, before Dan started from here, but it so happened that Bloom's wife operated the telephone and let him onto the racket, and he was back quicker than Ed. It is a question of time, however, before he will be brought before the tribunal of

Klondike socials are the latest. Models for 1888 bicycles are already being shown.

—Checkers, dominoes, whist and playing cards at Potter's.

Perrinsville has organized a literary and debating society.

The K. of P. will give a dance in Pennington hall on New Year's eve.

Chas. M. Scherer, of Detroit, was a caller at THE MAIL office Thursday.

Miss Mabel Roberts, of Superior, visited J. Cochrane and family Thursday.

George Davey, of Nankin, is stopping at J. Cochrane's this winter and attending school.

—Combs, brushes, paper knives and pocketbooks at Potter's.

Keep watch of the advertisements and you will know where to buy Christmas presents.

Old Santa must do something especially fine this year if he expects to beat the holiday display at Draper's.

—The Universalist society will hold a 10 cent social at Safford hall on Saturday evening, Dec. 11. Light refreshments.

—A large assortment of books for the Christmas trade at Potter's.

The first to pay taxes this year to the township treasurer were Kate E. Allen, \$540.51, and W. O. Allen \$88.56, making a total of \$629.07.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Streng attended the wedding of John Streng in Detroit yesterday. The new bridegroom is a cousin of our genial landlord.

Anyhow Plymouth was never much of a place for good ball teams.—Record.

This is not speaking very well for Northville, as Plymouth always wore the belt.

Andrew J. Quigley, a sporting man of Mt. Clemens, has been left a \$30,000 sugar plantation in Hawaii by a friend to whom he had lent \$500 when in need.

If you do something you'd like to see in the paper, come and tell us about it. If you do something you don't want in print, don't worry about it; somebody else will tell us that.

A Northville man boasted that his wife hadn't spoken a cross word to him in two weeks. The fact leaked out, however, that she had been away on a visit just that length of time.

A woman at Brown City hates men and dogs. She says she never sees either of 'em "without wanting to throw hot water on 'em." Poor tray is always getting into trouble. He should keep better company.

The Mother Goose market is running full blast with a nice assortment of goods, a description of which will be given next week. The hall is nicely decorated and arranged, and the prospects are bright for it being a success.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year at the regular meeting of the F. & A. M.: W. T. Hattenbury, W. M.; C. S. Lutterfeld, S. W.; E. K. Bennett, J. W.; E. C. Luffler, sec.; A. A. Taft, treas.; A. D. Ford, S. D.; C. H. Pitcher, J. D.; L. C. Hassinger, Tyler.

Have you ever noticed that when you meet a doctor he says: "How are you?" A newspaper man inquires, "What do you know?" But the lawyer hits you on the back and ejaculates, "What have you got?" The preacher asks, "Where are you going?" And that is the hardest to answer.

The W. C. T. U. will give another of those delightful Library socials at Safford's hall next Tuesday evening, December 14. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy the fun, and urged to represent a book. A prize will be given to the one guessing the largest number of books. Coffee and sandwiches will be served. Admission, 10 cents.

The debate at Northville resulted disastrously to the Plymouth side, although most of the spectators, including Northville (for a wonder), claimed that Plymouth had the best of the debate. We will not quarrel over this, however, as the Record man ought not to be kept so busy explaining as 'twould "muddle" his mind worse than it is now. Let us keep the debates going, by all means.

We are sorry to report that the first lecture in the Epworth League lecture course entailed a loss of several dollars to that society. Of course, the weather and other attractions had something to do with the small attendance, but it is hoped that the next will be better patronized. It is a worthy cause, and it is your duty to help it along, as there is no doubt about getting value received when you consider the price of admission and the class of lectures that are given.

The entertainment given at village hall last Friday and Saturday evenings by the L. O. T. M. was, indeed, a successful one. The parts in the comedies were nicely taken and greatly pleased the large crowd of spectators. Although the work was new to most of them, they went at it like professionals. The hearty support accorded them was very gratifying. On account of lack of time we are unable to give a more extended write-up, but suffice it to say that it is worthy of all the good words that can be said about it.

—Box paper and envelopes at Potter's

### Notes From the School Room.

Those excused from general history examination were Misses Lefa Brown, Lena Vrooman, Louva Miltard, Lou Laraway and Mr. D. A. Safford.

Miss Edna Dunning was delayed by illness last week and did not arrive at school until Wednesday morning.

Misses Rhoda Spicer and Gertrude Wallace were excused from arithmetic examination.

Those promoted from Miss Burch's to Miss Safford's room are Elsie Eddie, Leona Merritt, Eva Adams, Bertina Baker, Winnie Brems, Pearl Jolliffe, Winnie Jolliffe, Flora Whitbeck, Frank Bassett, Willie Ray, Willie Kaiser, Grant Oliver, Roy Leslie and Floya Lewis.

Those passing from Miss Safford's to Miss Entrican's room are Zaida Briggs, Zaida Pinckney, Harry Cooper, Lotta Grainger, Flossie Helzier, Claude Hencerson, Alfred Lyon, Alice Mott, Iva Smith, Frank Spicer, Mabel Smith and Arden Chilson.

The books of the library have been re-numbered, which will be a great advantage in giving out the books to the pupils.

Many of the blackboards of the building have been repaired and repainted.

A reading table has been established in the high school, holding some of the best periodicals.

A lyceum is soon to be organized in the high school. The first entertainment will be held Friday afternoon, Dec. 23.

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. D. A. Hammond, ex-member of the state board of education, gave a talk on "The True Value of Education."

—Tissue, crepe and shelf paper at Potter's.

UPPER PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Ingersoll, of Canton, Ohio, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Maiden this week.

Peter Gayde & Son have just received from Chicago a large and elegant assortment of holiday goods. Give him a call and be convinced. He always gives value received.

G. A. Starkweather had a business call to Oak Station Monday and missed his train coming home. He says when it comes to riding 14 miles in a two-wheeled cart with no back, no robe, no blanket, freezing cold and terrible rough roads, he would rather be excused.

Rev. Ward, of Northville, was in town Monday and bought his winter supply of dry goods from Jolliffe Bros. Seems to have discovered the right place to buy goods.

Prof. Ryder gave an eloquent and stirring address to a large and appreciative audience of young men in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. of Northville on Sunday afternoon. Why can't we stir ourselves and get the benefit of some of our home talent? It surely wouldn't hurt any of us.

Miss Amelia Stoever and Miss Ella Truesdell visited Detroit on Wednesday.

Henry Sage has a smile for everybody nowadays. He says it's a boy and weighs nine pounds.

Jolliffe Bros. have sold over fourteen thousand dollar's worth of cheese this season to one firm in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuttle visited Detroit on Wednesday.

The Phoenix mill has been turned over to Mr. Lapham, of Northville. The dam has been let off, and they are making extensive repairs and in the near future expect to have a No. 1 mill.

Geo. Hunter is putting in a new set of scales near the Union depot.

—FOR SALE—2,500 second-hand brick at \$4 per thousand. W. O. ALLEN.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly aided us during the last illness of our father.

HENRY A. BROADFOOT AND FAMILY.

Something New Under the Sun.

A pair of new shoes on that boy of yours, especially if they are J. B. Lewis Co.'s "Wear-Registers," will protect him against pneumonia and kindred ailments. "Wear-Registers" are sold by all shoe dealers.

All are cordially invited to attend a hand to hand social to be held at Mr. Freeman's, two and a half miles west of Northville on the Base-Line, on Friday evening, Dec. 16. The proceeds are to be applied to the fund which is to be used for purchasing encyclopedias.

MARK W. HEARN, Teacher.

—WANTED—Two roomers.

FRED DUNK.

For Sale.

One Jersey heifer calf, one week old, also quantity boiled cider and jelly.

L. DEAN, Plymouth, Mich.

For Sale.

Base burner coal stove in perfect order.

H. WILLS.

### Plymouth Markets.

The following is the market report for Plymouth as corrected every Thursday:

Wheat, No. 2 red,	88
Wheat, No. 3, red,	85
Wheat, No. 1 white,	21
Oats, No. 2,	40
Rye, No. 2,	18
Butter,	17
Eggs,	52
Potatoes,	57
Beans, according to sample,	50-70

### Gone to His Reward.

GEORGE BROADFOOT, an old pioneer of this place, passed to his final rest at his home, just north of this village, on Friday last at the ripe old age of 84 years and seven months, after a two days' illness, the immediate cause of his death being apoplexy.

Deceased was born near Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1813, and was a good illustration of the good, old, honest, jolly Scotchman. He came to this country in 1848, stopping in Brooklyn, N. Y., the first three years, after which he moved to Plymouth, where he had since resided. He had a large circle of friends who regret his demise, as he was a good neighbor and honest friend.

The funeral services were conducted at his late home on Sunday. Rev. J. B. Oliver officiating, and the remains were interred in Kinyon cemetery.

—Tissue, crepe and shelf paper at Potter's.

### UPPER PLYMOUTH.

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MARK W. HEARN, Teacher.

—WANTED—Two roomers.

FRED DUNK.

## Furniture Bargains

For The Holiday Trade.

We are in better shape to meet your wants this season than an past year. We have the most complete assortment consisting of

Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites, Divans, Fancy Rockers of all kinds, Couches, Sideboards, Dining Tables, 20 different Styles of Dining Chairs, Combination Book Cases, Fancy Stands in oak and Mahogany, Music Cabinets, Book Racks, Easels, 200 different styles of Picture Mouldings, Metal Beds, Grand Rapids Carpet Sweepers, Elegant line children's Sleds. The Celebrated Victor Dining Table, ask to see it, Shade Goods 10 per cent above cost.

An early call will convince you that we are in line to meet your wants and will save you money besides. Low Prices and Courteous Treatment to all, is our motto.

## BASSETT & SON,

Masonic Block,

PLYMOUTH



**\$18 \* \$18**  
You can buy a Range with Reservoir, high shelf, nickel towel rod, etc., for \$18 of

## M. CONNER & SON,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Agents for Garland Stoves and Ranges.

For Holiday Presents go to

## A. A. TAFFT.

My line of stamped goods consists of table scarfs, center-pieces, stand spreads, lunch cloths, napkins, fancy towels and other articles too numerous to mention.

I have just received, in addition to my other stock, a fine lot of silverware novelties, such as ink wells, calendars, thermometers, children's sets, mirrors, jewel cases and many other articles too numerous to mention.

In handkerchiefs I can not be outdone from 3 cents to \$1.00.

In neck scarfs I have a choice lot.

Gents' ties, hats, caps, gloves, mittens and fine shirts; che nille spreads and a great many other articles.

Watch my windows for displays.

A. A. TAFFT, Plymouth.







# Ayer's

For asthma, bronchitis, croup, or whooping cough, there is no remedy so sure and so safe as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This standard remedy for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, is now put up in half size bottles at half price, 50c.

## Cherry Pectoral.

**Read the Advertisements.**  
You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

Liquor licenses are refused to all establishments within four hundred yards of schools and churches in the District of Columbia.

**Beauty is Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 50c, 25c.

Dr. Emily Bruce declares that more women in England die because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

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

In the East Indies there are spiders so large that they feed on small birds.

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

A girl's argument reminds you of the way she gets off the street car.

**Coe's Cough Balsam**  
Is the oldest and best. It will break a cold quicker than any other. It is always reliable. Try it.

Rub soft grease over tar and then wash in warm soda water.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 7, 1886.

You cannot step on a man's toes without hurting his feelings.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed to cure habit cases. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All Druggists.

The lean humorist is merely a stack of funny bones.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Do not poke fun at a man who will not take it.

The most modest little pond can reflect a picture of the sun, if it is absolutely at rest in itself.—Carlyle.

**All About Alaska.**  
Descriptive folder containing five maps of Alaska and routes to the gold fields; the most complete publication of the kind in print. Send four cents in stamps to P. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A. Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn. "Alaska, Land of Gold and Glacier," a beautifully illustrated booklet, sent for fifteen cents in stamps. The Great Northern is over 100 miles the shortest line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Seattle and Portland, the outfitting points whence steamers sail for Alaska.

Do but your duty, and do not trouble yourself whether it is in the cold or by a good fire.—Marcus Aurelius.

Everyday symptoms of digestive disorder—acid stomach, distress after eating, burning at pit of stomach, dull, heavy feeling—Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to correct troubles of this sort.

As we must render an account of every idle word, so must we likewise of our idle silence.—Cranmer.

Eczema of the scalp or Scald Head, even in its most severe form, is never finally cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itches of the skin.

What is the true end and aim of science but the discovery of the ultimate power?—W. H. Furness.

Serious troubles come from the neglect of a cough. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a perfect cure for coughs and colds of all sorts.

Higgs—Figgs is prospering, isn't he? Hatch—Oh, yes; he's got now to where he can sass his butcher.

Even in the most severe cases of sprain or bruise, cut or burn, Thomas' Electric Oil gives almost instant relief. It is the ideal family liniment.

When times grow very hard people always begin to work over their old fads.



## ANNAN WATER

By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

### INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

#### CHAPTER XXXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

Once safe on English soil Caussidiere became himself again. He forgot his abject terror and resumed his old manner. Then, before he had been in London many days, arose the question: How was he to subsist? He had little or no money, and such talents as he possessed were not at that time in much demand. A happy thought struck him—he would go down to Scotland, hunt out the rich mistress of Annandale Castle, and perhaps secure some help from her sympathy—or her fear.

Thus it befell that he arrived quietly one day in the town of Dumfries, and within a few hours of his arrival heard that Marjorie was alive and dwelling with her mother at the Castle. Up to that moment he had been in doubt whether the woman he had betrayed was alive or dead—indeed, he had scarcely given her a thought, and cared not what fate had befallen her. But now it was very different. She lived, and by the way of the land was his lawful wife.

His plans were soon laid. He determined to see Marjorie alone, and if she was obstinate and unforgiving, to use what power he had over her to the utmost, with the view of securing present and future help. On reflection, he had not much doubt that he would soon regain his old influence over her; for in the old days she had been as wax in his hands, and her character had seemed altogether gentle and unresisting.

He reckoned without his host. These seemingly feeble and too faithful natures, when once they gain the strength of indignation and the courage of despair, assume a force of determination sometimes unknown and foreign to the strongest and most passionate men.

As matters had turned out, however, it was not with Marjorie herself that the Frenchman had to reckon, but with her life-long friend and protector, John Sutherland. This pertinacious young hero whom he had always hated, had now fully asserted his authority in giving him the first sound thrashing he had ever received in his life.

Buffed, bruised and bleeding, livid with mortified rage, Caussidiere remained for some time where Sutherland left him, and when he at last found speech, cursed freely in his own tongue. Then he paced about madly, calling Heaven to witness that he would have full and fierce revenge.

"I will kill him," he cried, gnashing his teeth. "I will destroy him—I will tear him limb from limb! He has outraged me—he has profaned my person—but he shall pay dearly for it, and so shall she—so shall they all! I was right—he is her lover; but he shall find that I am master, and she my slave."

Presently he cooled a little and sat down to think. What should he, what could he do? Of his power over Marjorie and the child there was no question; by the laws of both England and Scotland he could claim them both. But suppose they continued to set his authority at defiance, what then? They were comparatively rich, he was poor. He knew that in legal strife the richest is generally the conqueror; and, besides, while the war was waging, how was he to subsist?

Then he bethought him of his old hold upon Miss Hetherington, of his knowledge of the secret of Marjorie's birth. It was useless to him now, for the scandal was common property, and Mother Rumor had cried it from house to house till she was hoarse. The proud lady had faced her shame, and had overcome it; everyone knew her secret now, and many regarded her with sympathy and compassion. For the rest, she set public opinion at defiance, and knowing the worst the world could say or do, breathed more freely than she had done for years.

Thus there was no hope for her. Indeed, look which way he might, he saw no means of succor or revenge.

As he sat there, haggard and furious, he looked years older, but his face still preserved a certain comeliness.

Suddenly he sprang up again as if resolved on immediate action. As he did so he seemed to hear a voice murmuring in his name.

"Caussidiere!"  
He looked toward the window, and saw there, or seemed to see, close pressed against the pane, a bearded human countenance gazing in upon him.

He struggled like a drunken man, glaring back at the face.  
Was it reality, or dream? Two wild eyes met his, then vanished, and the face was gone.

If Caussidiere had looked old and worn before, he looked death-like now. Trembling like a leaf he sank back into the shadow of the room, held his hand upon his heart, like a man who had received a mortal blow.

#### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

CAUSSIDIERE remained in the room for some time, but as the face did not reappear, his courage returned to him. At last he took up his hat and left the house.

He was still very pale and glanced weakly from side to side; he had by

this time forgotten all about the child, and Marjorie, too. He went through a procession of by-streets to the police station, saw the inspector—a grim, bearded Scotchman—and demanded from him police protection.

"Protection! What's your danger?" asked the man, politely.

"I am in danger of my life!" said Caussidiere.

He was very excited and very nervous, and the peculiarity of his manner struck the man at once.

"Who's threatening ye?" he asked, quietly.

The repose of the stranger irritated Caussidiere, who trembled more and more.

"I tell you I am in mortal peril. I am pursued. I shall be killed if I do not have protection, therefore I demand assistance, do you hear?"

Yes, the man heard, but apparently did not heed. He already half suspected that the foreigner before him was a madman, and upon questioning Caussidiere a little more he became convinced of it.

After a short but stormy scene with the inspector he walked away, revolving in his mind what he must do to make himself secure.

Of one thing he was certain; he must leave Dumfries, and resign all hopes of obtaining further assistance from Marjorie or her friends. He must remain in hiding until political events veered round again and he could return to France.

He hurried back to his hotel and locked himself again in his room. He drew down the blinds and lit the gas; then he turned out all the money he was possessed of, counted it carefully over, and disposed of it about his person.

His next care was to dispose about his person any little articles which his portmanteau contained; then he drew from his pocket a small box, fixed on the false beard and mustache which it contained, and having otherwise disguised himself, stood before the mirror so transfixed that he believed even his dearest friend would not have known him.

By the time all this was done it was getting pretty late in the day and close on the departure of the train he had decided to take.

He listened; he could hear nothing. He walked boldly out of the room, and having quietly locked the door and put the key in his pocket, strolled leisurely out of the inn and down the street unrecognized by a soul. He went straight down to the railway station, took a ticket for the north and entered the train, which was about to start.

He had a carriage to himself; the first thing he did, therefore, was to throw the key which he had taken from the room door out of the window; then he traveled on in comparative peace.

It was somewhat late in the evening and quite dark when he reached his destination—a lonely village, not far from Edinburgh. He walked to the nearest and quietest inn, and took a bedroom on the third floor.

That night he slept in peace. He remained in the village for several days, and during that time he kept mostly to his room.

On the night of the fourth day, however, he rang for the maid, who, on answering the bell, found him in a state of intense excitement.

"Bring me a time-table," he said, "or tell me when there is a train from this place."

"There is none to-night, sir."

"None to-night?"

"No, sir; the last train is gone; but the morn's morn—"

"Well?"

"There is one at seven o'clock to Edinburgh."

"Then I will go by it—do you hear? At six you will call me, and I leave at seven!"

The girl nodded and retired, fully under the impression, as the inspector of police had been, that the man was mad.

At six o'clock in the morning the maid, with a jug of hot water in her hand, tripped up the stairs and knocked gently at Caussidiere's bedroom door.

There was no reply.

She knocked louder and louder, but could elicit no sound, and the door was locked. Leaving the jug of water on the mat, she retired. In half an hour she returned again. The water was cold. She knocked louder and louder, with no result. Thinking now that something might be wrong, she called up her master. After some consultation the door was forced.

All recoiled in horror. There lay Caussidiere dead in bed, with his false beard beside him, and his eyes staring vacantly at the ceiling.

As there were no marks of violence upon him, it was generally believed by those who stood looking upon him that his death had been a natural one. How he met his death was never known. It was discovered long after, however, that he was a member of many secret societies, that he had betrayed in almost every case the trust reposed in him, and was marked in their black list as a "traitor"—doomed to die.

#### CHAPTER XXXIX.

It was not until after Caussidiere was laid in his grave that the news of his decease reached Marjorie. She read in a Scottish newspaper a description of the mysterious death of a French gentleman in a village near Edinburgh, and suspicious of the truth she traveled to the place in Sutherland's company. The truth was speedily made clear, for among the loose articles found on the dead man's person were several letters in Caussidiere's handwriting, and an old photograph of herself taken in Dumfries.

It would be false to say that Marjorie rejoiced at her husband's death; it would be equally false to say that it caused her much abiding pain. She was deeply shocked by his sudden end, that was all. Nevertheless, she could not conceal from herself that his removal meant life and freedom to herself and to her child. While he lived there would have been no peace for her in this world.

He was buried in a peaceful place, a quiet kirkyard not far from the sea; and there, some little time afterward, a plain tombstone was erected over his grave, with this inscription:

Sacred to the Memory of  
LEON CAUSSIDIERE,  
Who Died Suddenly in This Village,  
June 15, 18—  
"May he rest in peace."

Marjorie had it placed there, in perfect forgiveness and tenderness of heart.

And now our tale is almost told. The figures that have moved upon our little stage begin slowly to fade away, and the curtain is about to fall. What little more there is to say may be added by way of epilogue in a few words as possible.

In due time, but not till nearly a year had passed, Marjorie married her old lover, John Sutherland. It was a quiet wedding, and after it was over the pair went away together to the Highlands, where they spent a peaceful honeymoon. During their absence little Leon remained at the Castle with his grandmother, who idolized him as the heir of the Hetheringtons. On their return they found the old lady had taken a new lease of life, and was moving about the house with much of her old strength and a little of her old temper. But her heart was softened and sweetened once and forever, and till the day of her death, which took place several years afterward, she was a happy woman. She sleeps now in the quiet kirkyard, not far from her old friend, the minister, close to the foot of whose grave is yet another, where old Solomon, the faithful servant, lies quietly at rest.

Marjorie Annan—or shall we call her Marjorie Sutherland?—is now a gentle matron, with other children, boys and girls, besides the beloved child born to her first husband. She hears them crying in the Castle garden, as she walks through the ancestral rooms where her mother dwelt so long in sorrow. She is a rich woman, for by her mother's will she inherited all the property, which was found to be greater than anyone supposed. She is proud of her husband, whom all the world knows as a charming painter, and whose pictures adorn every year the Scottish Academy walls; she loves her children, and she is beloved by all the people of the pastoral district where she dwells.

The Annan flows along, as it has flowed for centuries past, and as it will flow for centuries to come. Often Marjorie wanders on its banks, and looking in its peaceful water, sees the old faces come and go, like spirits in a dream. The gentle river gave her the name she loves best, and by which many old folk call her still—Marjorie Annan; and when her time comes, she hopes to rest not far from the side of Annan Water.

#### THE END.

#### ENGLAND'S COAL SUPPLY.

Mines Will Last About Four Hundred Years.

"It may now be accepted as geologically certain that between Dover and Bath there occurs a more or less interrupted trough of coal measures of 150 miles in length, and of a breadth varying from two to four miles, measured from north to south." Dr. Hull believes, however, that this trough is interrupted by many flexures and disturbances and that it cannot be expected to compensate for the possible exhaustion of the Lancashire and midland areas, says the Spectator. Nor, though he considers that it must extend under the channel toward Dover, does he think that it could be worked under the sea to any extent with profit, as, except at an enormous depth, the difficulties of intruding water would be too great. Taking each coal field separately, Dr. Hull discusses its probable lateral extension under overlying strata, and, on the basis that about 4,000 feet represent the downward limit of practical working, he arrives at estimates in round numbers of the amount of coal that will be available at the end of the century. The total for the United Kingdom is 81,683,000,000 tons. As the output of coal for 1895 was over 195,000,000 tons, on the extremely improbable assumption that the rate of production, which has more than doubled since 1860, will remain practically stationary, these figures of Dr. Hull would give a life of about 400 years to our coal mines. Within this period, then, an enormous readjustment of social conditions and probably of commercial conditions is bound to occur.

#### Martin Thora Found Guilty.

Martin Thora was convicted in New York City of murder in the first degree in killing Wm. Goldenuppe, his predecessor in the affections of Mrs. Augusta Nack, at Woodside, L. I., on June 25. This was Thora's second trial, the first having been abandoned after it had been on three days owing to the illness of one of the jurors. At the first trial Mrs. Nack made a confession that Thora had killed Goldenuppe, but that she had helped plan the deed and to dispose of the body. At the second trial Thora made a direct charge against Mrs. Nack and insisted that her alleged confession was a lie and that she herself was the instigator and perpetrator of the murder, Thora being ignorant of the killing until after Goldenuppe had been shot. This story evidently had but little weight with the jury as it required but three hours for them to find him guilty as charged.

#### Thorn Now Admits His Guilt.

When Martin Thorn had been led back to his cell after the conviction, he admitted that the verdict was just and that he and not Mrs. Nack killed Goldenuppe. He said: "I am glad it is over and the verdict given. I am convicted and I am contented. It was I who killed Goldenuppe, and I cut up his body. Every word that Mrs. Nack said upon the stand was substantially correct. I lied when telling the story as I did, but I lied to clear myself. It is no use carrying it any further. I am guilty and am convicted. It is what I expected and what I suppose people think I deserve, and perhaps I do."

Just what will become of Mrs. Nack has not been made known by the Queens county authorities, but it is generally thought that the prosecution will accept a plea from her which will not call for capital punishment.

#### Japan Says Keep Hands Off of Hawaii.

Toru Hoshi, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from Japan to the United States, has just returned from Japan to Washington, carrying important instructions in reference to the Hawaiian treaty of annexation, which will be considered by the United States senate. Several months ago he hurriedly left Washington for Japan, just after the publication of his correspondence with Secretary of State Sherman with reference to the Hawaiian question, and it was said that he was angry with Mr. Sherman and the administration for their advocacy of annexation.

He now says: "I desire to say positively that Japan is opposed to the annexation of Hawaii by the United States. The recent reports that Japan had withdrawn her opposition are untrue. Japan has certain interests in the Sandwich islands which the United States should respect. There may be serious trouble if the United States annexes the islands without regard to our interests there. But I do not believe the United States will act unfairly. Japan is very friendly with this country and there is certainly a way by which the annexation question can be settled satisfactorily to both great nations."

#### The President's Mother Stricken Down.

Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley, the venerable mother of the President, was stricken with paralysis at her home at Canton, and her death is believed to be only a question of a short time. She was born at New Lisbon, O., in 1809, and came of the race of hardy pioneers who laid the foundation of the American republic.

As soon as President McKinley learned of the seriousness of his mother's condition he made hurried preparations and left Washington for Canton accompanied by Judge Day, assistant secretary of state. The President's stay at Canton will depend upon the condition in which he finds his mother. If she improves he will return to Washington.

Ed Sebring, a brakeman, was killed at Glen Jean.

The internal revenue receipts for the first five months of the present fiscal year exceed those of the same period last year by \$8,000,000.

#### THE MARKETS.

##### LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs  
Best grades... 4 25 11 30 15 15 15 15  
Lower grades... 3 00 10 00 10 00 10 00

Chicago—  
Best grades... 4 75 11 15 5 25 3 50  
Lower grades... 3 00 10 00 10 00 10 00

Detroit—  
Best grades... 4 00 11 25 5 00 3 25  
Lower grades... 2 50 10 00 10 00 10 00

Buffalo—  
Best grades... 3 85 10 00 4 50 3 00  
Lower grades... 2 50 9 75 10 00 3 00

Cincinnati—  
Best grades... 4 00 11 50 5 25 3 45  
Lower grades... 2 50 10 00 10 00 10 00

Cleveland—  
Best grades... 4 00 11 25 5 00 3 25  
Lower grades... 2 50 10 00 10 00 10 00

Pittsburg—  
Best grades... 4 00 11 25 5 00 3 25  
Lower grades... 2 50 10 00 10 00 10 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat No 2 red No 2 mix No 2 white  
New York 97 2 97 2 97 2 97  
Chicago 95 2 95 2 95 2 95  
Pittsburg 93 2 93 2 93 2 93  
St. Louis 91 2 91 2 91 2 91  
Cincinnati 89 2 89 2 89 2 89  
Cleveland 87 2 87 2 87 2 87  
Pittsburg 85 2 85 2 85 2 85  
St. Louis 83 2 83 2 83 2 83

\*Detroit—Hay, No 1 Timothy, \$3.00 per ton. Potatoes, 6c per bu. Live Poultry, turkeys, 10c per lb; chickens, 8c; ducks, 7c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 18c per doz. Butter, dairy, 18c per lb; creamery, 20c.

Seven Killed by Drinking Wood Alcohol.

Seven men are dead and 17 more are in a dangerous condition at Maplesville, Ala., the result of drinking a mixture of wood alcohol and cheap whisky which had been concocted by Bill Anderson and another farmer, and retailed to a great number of farmers and railroad hands, and immediately after drinking the whisky they were taken violently ill. No physician was at hand and many of them died before attention could be given them. The alcohol was labeled "for mixing paint only." Anderson and his partner are among the dead.

## 5 DROPS HAS CURED MORE THAN 1,000,000 PEOPLE. FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CTS. GIVEN UP BY 14 DIFFERENT DOCTORS.

DEAR SIR: I thought I would write a statement of my case, and how I was when I commenced using your wonderful "5 DROPS," as I feel very grateful to think that our heavenly Father has endowed you with the knowledge to bring out such a wonderful medicine as your "5 DROPS." I was a great sufferer for about four years. I was taken sick with vomiting and cramps and diarrhea, so I could not sit up a minute, so they had to carry me in where I fell. They employed one of our city doctors; he said I was all broken down, and that I would never be able to work again; then I kept getting worse and I employed another, and he said about the same. After a while I got a little better, then I was taken with cramps and pains in my elbows, hands, knees and feet. The torture of the pains was so great that I had to walk the floor night and day. I employed another doctor, and when he would say he could do no more for me, I would employ another and another till I had employed 14 different doctors, and had used every kind of medicine I could get. My teeth are all gone from the effect of the strong medicine. Some of the doctors said it was my kidneys, some said it was my liver and kidneys, and some called it Rheumatic Gout. My friends would say that I could not live a week. Two years ago my wife's sister came from Nebraska to see me, and she said when she went away that she would never see me alive again. Thank God she is here again to see me, and she had just one look at me, then she said: "What did you ever get to do you so much good?" for she says: "I expected two years ago every winter I got to hear you were dead." All I can say is, it was wonderful—"5 DROPS" did it all. When I was taken sick I weighed about 150 pounds—I ran down to about 75 pounds, and I could not feed myself and had to be turned in bed. I now have taken your "5 DROPS" about three months, and can clean my own house and harness it and drive it. People all look at me and say: "It is wonderful," for they thought my box was made for me. My cure is a great testimonial for your "5 DROPS." Now, if you want any more I can give it, and I can get testimonials from prominent physicians that know just how I was.

As a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuritic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, Swelling, La Grippe, Malaria, Greeping Numbness, etc., etc. "5 DROPS" has never been equalled.

"5 DROPS" contains in one day in a dose of this great remedy and enables all sufferers to make a trial of its wonderful curative properties, we will send out during the next thirty days 100,000 sample bottles, each, prepaid by mail. Even a sample bottle will convince you of its merit. Best and cheapest medicine on earth. Large bottles 50c dozen \$5.00 for 240 days 3 bottles for \$15.00. Not sold by druggists only by send for same. Agents wanted in new territory. Write us to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 187-189 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

#### GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

## Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious;  
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,  
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

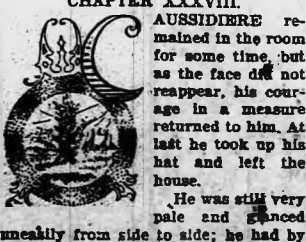
## CANDY CATHARTIC

# Chocobets

### CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS





## Wake Up

To the fact of your opportunities to get bargains at a wide-awake store.

## WE GIVE LIFE

To business with stimulating doses of Modern, up-to-date methods. Come in to LYNDON & CO.'S and get some of our Choicest Groceries at prices that conform with the times.

Don't expect to get First-Class Flour for 25 cents.

We are Headquarters  
And want your trade.

LYNDON  
& CO.

Prepare for a

## MERRY CRISTMAS.

By looking over our large stock of Aoliday Gifts.

Be Wise--Make your selections now while the stocks are newest and assortments complete.

New Christmas ideas and styles in jewelry and silver novelties.

\$1 Nickel Clocks for Holidays  
Only 89c.

C. G. DRAPERS,  
JEWELER,

Sutton Street  
Plymouth.

## NOTICE!

I carry the Largest and Most Complete Lint of Blankets in Wayne county, and at prices that are right.

Stable Blankets, Square	76x80 in., 5 lbs.,	75c to \$2 50
"	80x84 in., 6 lbs.,	1 00
"	84x90 in., 7 lbs.,	1 25
All Wool Blankets, 5 to 7 lbs.,		1 50
Black Fur Robes,		\$3 00 to 7 00
Plush Robes,		4 00 to 8 50
Wool Robes,		2 50 to 9 00
		2 00 to 7 50

Trunks and Valises at prices that down the world.

F. E. LAMPHERE,

Sutton Street.

## A Christmas Gift

Is sure to give pleasure if it is selected out of the large and varied stock of

F. H. Barnum & Co., The Jewelers of Ypsilanti.

Plymouth people, when you pay our city a visit, step in and let us show you our holiday stock, and give you some ideas in the way of low prices that will set you thinking.

Ask to see the line of

SILK UMBRELLAS, FANCY BOX PAPERS, DECORATED CHINA, CUT GLASS AND STERLING SILVER GOODS that we are showing this season. WATCHES, CHAINS, CHARMS, RINGS, BROOCHES, OPERA GLASSES, in endless variety.

F. H. BARNUM & CO., Jewelers and Opticians,  
YPSILANTI, MICH.

## Special Sale

ON

Home Made Picnic Hams,

The Best, 8c per lb.

Home Made Smoked Hams,

Whole, 10c per lb.

We also keep in stock the best brands of Oysters, Poultry and all other meats kept in a first-class market.

When passing by, step in.

Hoops & Harris.

# Home Mutual Life Insurance Company

Detroit, Mich.

Low Premiums.

Low Expenses.

Low Mortality.

Incorporated under the Insurance Laws of the State of Michigan.

Issues all improved forms of policies, including Whole Life, Term and Limited Payment. Issues joint policies for partnerships or husband and wife. Insures men and women jointly or singly on same terms.

Expense charges limited by the policy contract. Members assume no personal liability. Policy contract brief, clear and equitable. None better for the insured. None better for the agent.

If you want insurance or an agency, write to Home Office or F. W. Saunders, Plymouth, Mich.

## ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from care less local treatment of other diseases.

### CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much, is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifesting the kidneys back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the PLYMOUTH MAIL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### Newburg.

We shall always like our leader (the editor), try to be on the right side of all questions that may agitate our community, and will ever be for Newburg and her institutions first, last and all the time.

The new officers of the G. A. R., No. 404, elected last Saturday, are as follows: W. Sherman, Com.; H. Bassett, S. V.; J. Cochran, J. V.; J. King, S.; E. J. Norris, C.; C. Westfall, O. D.; W. D. Toles, Q.; R. Crane, O. G.; Jas. King, delegate; J. Cochran, alternate; E. C. Bassett, adj.; G. C. Peterhans, S. M.; C. G. Brown, Q. M. S. Those for the W. R. C., No. 84, are as follows: Mrs. Cochran, Pres.; Eva Ostrander, Sec.; Mrs. Davey, Treas.; Mrs. Ostrander, S. V.; Mrs. E. Bassett, J. V.; Mrs. J. King, chaplain; Mrs. Barrows, C.; Mrs. Crane, G.

Our Epworth League is progressing nicely. A goodly number gathered last Sunday evening and had an interesting discussion on "Charity," led by Mrs. B. F. Passage. There will be a discussion next Sunday evening on "Amusements," led by Miss Mabel Chilson. Miss Ethel Woodworth will lead the meeting. All interested in our young people should come out.

Rev. Mr. Church filled our pulpit last Sunday, as Rev. Oliver attended a funeral. He gave a very interesting sermon. Our people seem to be taking more and more interest in our church, as the congregations average a great deal larger.

Four nice boys had Mr. and Mrs. Char Ryder. Now, that is, since Tuesday, Nov. 30, they have had a nice girl. We all have to walk on the other side of the road when we meet Charlie.

The Warner sisters, Brown Bros., Leonard Stark, Ella Rosenberg and the Fink Bros. attend Plymouth high school from here.

Steps should be taken at once to get an addition to our cemetery grounds. It is one of the oldest and best known in the country, and we should not have to turn away applicants for lots.

Chas. Westfall was called Tuesday to Belleville to attend the funerals of his brother, Will.

Our Sabbath school is doing a good work, and is growing so popular and getting so large. We most surely have an addition to our church, and we hope the good L. A. S. will not be discouraged.

and now the hall is so nicely repaired will surely accomplish the end they have labored so hard for. Our Christmas committee report that we are going to have the best Christmas entertainment Newburg ever witnessed.

Our circuit court jurymen, Ed. Ritter, is getting very fat at his hard job, and it will be hard work to chop wood after Christmas.

Dorr Hall will soon have a fine dwelling all complete, with a hot air furnace, which is the proper way to heat any building where possible.

A number of the friends of Euphemia Granger met to surprise her last Wednesday evening, as she has just returned home after a long absence at Grayling dressmaking.

R. W. Rutter, dealer in dry goods, groceries, notions, light hardware, etc. Highest prices, cash or trade, for your butter or eggs. Takes your order and delivers your goods. Local agent for THE MAIL.

It is hard enough for us to answer for our own short comings, so we hope the Newburg correspondent for the Courier will let her identity be known at once.

The L. A. S. is adjourned one week, and will meet at Newburg hall on Friday, Dec. 17th, to dinner. All are cordially invited.

Watch for announcement of a grand reopening of Newburg hall very soon.

### Stark.

Mining & Kuhn, dealers in dry goods, groceries, notions, light hardware, etc. Highest prices paid for butter and eggs. Cash and see us. Local agents for THE MAIL.

O. Chilson always has the best meat on sale at his market.

W. H. Coates, dealer in lumber, lath, shingles, etc. Best grades and best prices.

### South Salem.

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. H. C. Packard on Wednesday. The gentlemen were invited, and a chicken pie dinner was enjoyed by the goodly number present.

Mrs. J. W. Tyler and son, of Plymouth, spent part of the week with her parents here.

News is scarce in these parts. What's become of our West Plymouth correspondent? Has (he) moved to parts unknown? The opinion is that (she) is much taken up with the charms of the other sex.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withee spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. F. I. Packard, of Detroit. They have not returned yet. They are also visiting their newly-wedded son, Marshall, in his new home.

H. C. Packard, of Salem, was seen on our streets Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Albright have a baby daughter.

Miss Nellie Oliver spent Sunday in the city.

The young gentlemen (?) who are hunting rabbits with a ferret better "look a little out," as the law is pretty strict on the subject, and they may get themselves in a trouble.

### Pikes Peak.

Good meat always to be had at T. P. Sherman's market. Local agent for THE MAIL.

The Nankin Mills is doing a rushing business grinding feed, rye and buckwheat, having ground over five thousand bushels of buckwheat this fall.

Mr. Chambers, the blacksmith at this place, is having a good run of custom in his line of business.

W. R. Parmelee, dealer in dry goods, groceries, notions, light hardware, etc. Highest prices paid for butter and eggs. Call and you will receive the best of treatment. Local agent for THE MAIL.

Chambers & Jones do first-class blacksmithing and wagon making.

Wednesday last Mr. I. M. Lewis went to Detroit to transact some business for a

neighbor concerning some real estate property.

There has recently been a railing built along each side of the road at the mill pond. People can now travel along there in safety.

On Tuesday last about thirty friends and neighbors gathered at the home of M. Lewis to celebrate his birthday. After partaking of a plentiful repast, all expressed themselves as having had a good time and then departed for their homes.

### Livonia Township.

Good prices, good demand and good roads are causing the moving of many potatoes of our township. We would not prophesy, but such a combination of good things are not always for our reception.

The sound of the woodman's ax begins to make the forests ring.

A farmers' club and debating society are subjects of discussion of late.

Christmas presents begin to arrive and judging from the demeanor of Ed. Ritter they are most heartily received. It's a boy.

A royal reception will be accorded that "Jolly Old Fellow," whose distant jubilant exultations begin to rattle the air at Newburg. "An old-time Christmas party," under the musical and literary direction of Mr. and Mrs. Levan, Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Armstrong, and in which nearly all the Sunday school will take part, will be presented at our remodeled hall. Do not stay at home; bring your presents and join us for an hour's heralding of the glad tidings.

### Salem.

Jno. Boyle spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in Detroit.

Rev. Thrasher is holding special meetings in the Baptist church. He is assisted by Rev. Hatch, an evangelist.

The Union school here will give a night cap social at the home of L. J. Austin tonight.

Mrs. Libbie Perkins, of Webberville, is spending a week with friends here.

Mr. Holmes, of the Telephone Co., was here Tuesday, making arrangements to extend the telephone line to Wordens.

A farmers' institute will be held in Salem some time in January. Speakers will be announced later.

Wm. Murray was in Lansing on Monday and Tuesday.

F. & P. M. Reduced Rates for Christmas between all stations on its line, Dec. 24, 25 and 31, 1897, and Jan. 1, 1898. Excursion tickets good for return until Jan. 4, 1898, inclusive. Apply to ticket agents for detailed information as to rates, time of trains, etc.

A. PATRIARCHE, H. F. MOELLER,  
Traffic Manager. Ass't G. P. A.

Annual holiday excursion to Canada, Dec. 16, 17 and 18, 1897. The F. & P. M. railroad will sell excursion tickets at half fare, or one fare for the round trip, to London, St. Thomas, Woodstock, Hamilton, Stratford, Guelph, Toronto, Belleville, Kingston, Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa and all stations in Canada, except those west of Alisa Craig, Fargo and Chatham and east of Hamilton and Canfield. For time of trains ask ticket agents.

A. PATRIARCHE, H. F. MOELLER,  
Traffic Manager. Ass't G. P. A.

Teacher—"Can you tell me, Johnny, which travels faster, heat or cold?"  
Johnny—"Heat, of course. Anybody kin ketch cold."—Detroit Free Press.

Hudson, Mich., Nov. 15, 1897.—I was a sufferer with rheumatism and have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me relief. My general health was very much run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has built me up. It is unexcelled as a family medicine, and keeps one in good spirits and good health. I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house.—BERT E. KELLER.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### Cycling Proverbs.

The following bits of wisdom are from the Baltimore Y. M. C. A. Bulletin. They need no nickel polish to make them bright.

Politeness is like a pneumatic tire; there isn't much in it, but it eases many a fellow in the journey of life.

Ambition is like a bicycle saddle; though much sat upon, it generally makes the rider sore.

A bicycle, without a pump, would be come to a stop if it were not for cranks.

Like a link in a bicycle chain, we are not amount to much individually, but collectively we make the wheel round.

Like a friend in need, the handle-bar is appreciated only when the road is rough.

Life is like a bicycle run; some work and scorch along, and soon reach the end, while others take it easy and end life as they go.

### Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. J. L. Gale, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was a most dreadful condition. My skin almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue dried, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised me to try 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued to use it for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and rob the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at J. L. Gale's Drug Store.

### Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby offer to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Dole's Elixir, if it does not cure any cough, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

DR. J. G. MIELER,  
J. L. GALE,  
G. W. HUNTER & CO.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE  
THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Frost-bites, 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.

Receipt books at this office for each.

Low Rates to the South Via Ohio Central Lines.

Settlers' Tickets will be sold at the rates via Ohio Central Lines on Nov. 1 and Dec. 7th and 21st, 1897, to points Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. For rates and further particulars see agents of Ohio Central Lines, or address John Moore, P. O. A. Findlay, Ohio, or W. A. Post, Mich. Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Livery and  
Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE

Horse Clipping a Specialty