

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XII, NO. 49.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 622.

Professional and Business Directory.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.

Coleman Block.

T. H. OLIVER, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon

Office over Riggs' Store.

Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and after 7:00 p. m.

DWIGHT H. FITCH,

Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery

Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance Office in Coleman Block, over Gale's store, Plymouth, Mich.

NEW DENTAL PARLORS,

Over Rauch's Store.

All Work Done to Suit the Patient!

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

Office open every day except Wednesdays and Thursdays.

CALL AND GIVE ME A TRIAL.

DR. F. B. CARRUTHERS

R. C. LEACH, Pres.
L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.
C. A. FISHER, Asst. Cashier

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL - \$50,000

All General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

HARRY C. ROBINSON, Livery and Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE.

Horse Clipping a Specialty. Single horse \$2; Team \$3.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

Are You Dissatisfied

with the way your linen is laundered? Lots of people are. We have a way of pleasing just such people.

The Plymouth Star Cash Laundry.

HEA BROS., Props.

Pencil and Pastepot

There are at present 101 life men in Jackson prison, 15 at Ionia and two women in the Detroit House of correction.

The enrollment at the Wayne institute shows that the Flat Rock high school, where Commissioner Yost has recently been principal, produces more pedagogues than any other school in the county.

The state live stock sanitary commission has been looking after a serious outbreak of actinomycosis among cattle in the vicinity of Richmond, a dozen cases being found on as many farms. The diseased animals are in quarantine and those less seriously affected are being treated.

Prosecuting Attorney Kirk of Washtenaw county has made ready his annual report which shows the following figures: Total number of cases, 353; total number convicted, 310; dismissed on examination, 15; acquitted, 7; dismissed on payment of costs, 7; nolle prossed, 7; settled, 7.

The latest way to take a bath these summer days has been discovered by some of the young ladies. They don bathing dresses and stand around on the lawn while some member of the family turns the hose on them. We haven't observed any Plymouth young ladies indulging in the fun.

The work of relaying the section of track between Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor with seventy-pound rails has been completed by the Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor Electric Railway Co. Six new cars will be put in commission this week, each fitted with a compartment for smokers. A fifteen minute service between Detroit and Wayne will be established.

Our local boot and shoe dealers say that all rubber goods will be considerably higher in price this season than before in many years. The reason for this advance is found in the fact that both manufacturers and jobbers have formed a trust and so arbitrary are the rules laid down that any jobber who deviates from the established price will be summarily expelled.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Hosmer, of Romulus township, celebrated their golden wedding Aug. 5. Mr. Hosmer was born at Trenton, while his wife is a native of Ohio. Mr. Hosmer was 19 years old and his wife 18 when they married. Eleven children were born to the couple, ten of whom are yet living. Mr. Hosmer has held many offices in the township.

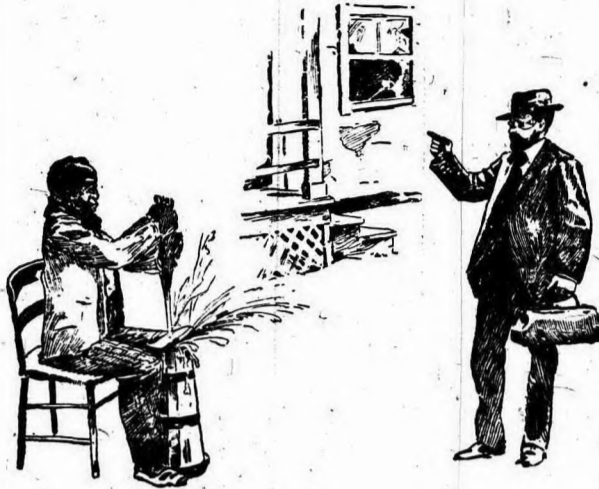
Contractor Mason, of Bay City, will commence next week to drill a well on the campus at Ann Arbor, the depth of which is not to exceed 3,000 feet. The purpose is to get a good water supply unimpregnated with lime for the university boilers. As soon as a good supply is found the drilling will stop, and if it is not reached at the above depth, the project will be abandoned. It may develop some interesting geological facts.

Milford Times: Henry and Herbie Moe, who live near Wixom and are aged about 10 and 15 years, came as near to be struck by an engine near the depot Thursday afternoon as it is safe to do if one expects to live to tell the tale. With a horse and cart they were driving east at the depot crossing about 3:30 o'clock. A freight train standing on the siding obstructed the view of the main track and just as the boys were crossing, the gravel pit engine came running up the main track to the water tank taking off the rear halves of the two cart wheels as slick as you please. The boys were just far enough ahead to avoid being struck. The horse stopped and they escaped uninjured.

Ann Arbor Courier: Prof. J. B. Steers, the well-known authority on natural history, gives it as his opinion that the "kissing bug" and the "strangling bug" are two humbugs. He says the superstition of them strongly reminds him of the fears of the Filipinos or the natives of Brazil. They live in deadly terror of harmless winged insects, while they step about among venomous snakes and reptiles without fear. He speaks of the lantern bug with a proboscis two inches long, an absolutely harmless insect, which the natives believed would kill by merely touching a man. Once in Brazil he found a couple of toads about double the size of any toads in this country. He gathered them up in his handkerchief and took them to his camp. When he opened the handkerchief and the natives saw what he had they all fled. Yet those same natives had no fear of venomous snakes.

The case of Joseph Pierce, colored, against E. E. Jones, proprietor of the

PRACTICING ECONOMY.



The Doctor: "Why, Moe, what are you doing out here? You're sick enough to be in bed, don't you know it?"
Moe: "Yassir, but Mandy say, 'long as I is bound to rattle wid dish yer chill, dat I mought as well make er churnin er butter wid it 'stead er wastin all dat energy in shakin de bed down."
—Scribner's.

Hawkins house at Ypsilanti, was decided Friday by the jury giving Pierce 6 cents damages. Pierce alleged that Jones drew the color line on him and refused to let him eat in the dining room of the hotel.

A writer in an exchange says: There is no better remedy for the sting of a bee or a wasp than common mud. The writer, not long since, watched a pet kitten which treated a bee with undue familiarity and was stung on the nose, promptly rub the injured member in the mud and earth. A little earth and water will almost instantly relieve the suffering of a child from this cause if it is promptly applied.

Holly Independent: The following funnygraph we are able to vouch for: A small boy of our neighboring city of Flint had performed his customary devotions one night, calling down blessings on his numerous relatives, and had gotten into bed when it occurred to him that his grandmother had been forgotten. Scrambling out of bed he began again: "Well, God, wouldn't that skin you, to think that I should forget to bless grandma!"

Railroad Commissioner Chase S. Osborn on Friday effected an amicable settlement between the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Electric Co. and the Flint & Pere Marquette regarding a number of crossings in Wayne county. At all but the so-called country crossings the tracks will cross at grade and half interlockers will be maintained. At the so-called country crossing an overhead crossing will be constructed if it is found to be practicable.

As the season has arrived when various kinds of mushrooms are to be found in woods and fields, there is a desire on the part of many to gather and eat them. It should be distinctly understood that it is unsafe to eat mushrooms so gathered, and unless one has positive knowledge in regard to such kinds as are harmless, and restricts collections to those kinds, the pastime of mushroom hunting should be let severely alone.

An exchange says: The latest and most novel use for old newspapers that has come to our notice occurred Saturday when a gentleman stepped into this office and purchased 100 or more to feed to his hens. He tears the papers into shreds and soaks in sour milk until the whole mass becomes a pulp, when he feeds it to the hens, and he claims it adds greatly to their egg producing qualities. The newspaper is gradually extending its usefulness and from food for thought it has expanded until within its sphere is already included food for goats and hens.

John Carter, of Brighton township, Livingston county, who resides five miles west of Milford village, is 80 years old. He still manages his farm of 320 acres. Mr. Carter claims the distinction of being the oldest justice of the peace in Michigan, having been elected 12 times in succession, each time for a full term of four years. He was formerly a resident of Milford, holding the office four years in that township and was elected last spring for the eleventh consecutive time in Brighton township. He has also been supervisor of his township and member of the legislature. He is quite wealthy.

A Card. We desire to express our thanks to the many friends who sympathized with and rendered kindly assistance in our sore bereavement—the loss of our sister, Elizabeth McClumpha. THE FAMILY.

OBITUARY.

In the death of Elizabeth McClumpha our community sustains a serious loss, she having been a familiar figure among us almost continuously since childhood. She was one who greatly enjoyed life notwithstanding her feeble state of health; was deeply interested in passing events with intelligent and just ideas of the same; was cordial in manner, sympathizing and helpful and hospitable beyond the ordinary—a most successful entertainer in her home. She was ever ready with kindness and sympathy for the unfortunate, and her thoughtful interest in and love for children were marked characteristics. But to her family, especially to the sorrowing sisters, to whom she was devotedly attached, and who in turn have so tenderly cared for her, the loss is peculiarly sad. Since the death of the father and mother, preceded in each case by a long and helpless illness, resulting in greatly impaired health to the three sisters, they have been as one in thought and feeling, and a watchful devotion such as is rarely seen. Many times has death been very near to this older one, but she was tenderly nursed back to life. But in the last sudden attack of Friday, Aug. 4, the terrible and long-threatened blow fell heavily, and the two are left desolate indeed in the once happy home.

We thought, as she was tenderly laid away in peaceful Riverside, surely her high and beautiful mission of living for others was accomplished and the verdict for her must be "She hath done what she could."

Facts to Remember.

The original and Genuine Red Pills are Knill's Red Pills for Wan People at 25c a box, the woman's remedy. Don't pay 50c.

You can work when they work, never gripe or make you sick. Knill's White Liver Pills. Bowel Regulator. Twenty-five doses, 25c.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-aches, etc. Only 25c a box.

Pleasant, safe and sure are Knill's Black Diarrhoea Pills. Cure summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. Only 25 cents box.

Pure, sweet stomachs and breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroy all foul gases for 25c box. Best and cheapest. Guaranteed by your druggist.

—For Sale—My store property in village of Plymouth. E. J. BRADNER, Northville.

EXCURSION NOTICE DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST'N

Sunday, August 13, Detroit, Grand Ledge, Island Lake. Train will leave Plymouth 11:05 a. m. Leave Detroit 7 p. m. Round trip rates as low as usual. (621-2) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Sunday, August 13, Grand Ledge and Island Lake spiritualist camp meetings. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m. Leave Grand Ledge 6:30 p. m. Rates low as usual. (621-2) GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Sunday, August 20, Grand Rapids Arbeiter Picnic. 30th anniversary celebration of the Arbeiter Society. All the usual features of German picnics and special attractions on this occasion. Don't miss this chance for a good time with the Germans. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:20 a. m., and arrive in Grand Rapids about noon. Returning leave Grand Rapids at 7:30 p. m. Rate, \$1.75. Children under 12 half rate. 2. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Bismark's Iron Nerve Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at John L. Gale's drug store.

Just what You Want

To Take with you on your Vacation Trip

UNTIL CLOSED OUT I WILL SELL

\$5.00 Quad Camera, 3 1/2 x 3 1/2, for \$4.00
5.00 Vive " holds 12 plates, 4 1/4 x 4 1/4 -- 4.75
8.00 " " second-hand, 12 plates, 4x5 5.00
One Ladies' Wheel, \$25, for 20.00
One Man's Wheel, \$30, for 24.00

These are Spot Cash Prices. First Choice is always best.

E. G. Draper,

Conner Building

Jeweler.

The Hot Weather is Here and You need Warm Weather Goods

In Ladies' Muslin Underwear

I HAVE EVERYTHING.

Child's Drawers, from 12c to 25c
Ladies' Drawers, from 25c to 75c
Ladies' Night Gowns, from 50c to \$1.25
Ladies' Skirts, from 50c to 2.00
And other articles too numerous to mention.

Organdies, Muslin, Swiss, Dimities, J. C. Cord's India Linons, and others too numerous to mention, for Dresses and Shirt Waists.

I have also the Denim Skirts and Calico and Lawn Gowns made up.

A. A. TAFFT

GET OUR PRICES.

.....ON.....

Binder Twine

Before Buying Elsewhere

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

Visit the Agricultural College on the Excursion August 19.

The management of the C. & W. M. and D. G. R. & W. Rys. is determined to give everybody within a radius of 100 miles, at least, from Lansing, an opportunity to visit the Agricultural College without much expense, and has accordingly arranged a series of excursions from various points. From this region the date will be August 19. Special train will leave Plymouth at 8:10 a. m., picking up passengers at all intermediate stations and arriving at Lansing before noon. Leave Lansing at 5:30 p. m. Round trip rate \$1.25. Children under 12 half rate. There is no place in Michigan more full of interest than Lansing and the college, and this opportunity for visiting them should not be neglected. If you have never been there you ought to go, and if you have seen them you surely should go again. Tell your neighbors about it. Take your family and a big basket of lunch and have a delightful day viewing the many sights at the college and the capital.

1. GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Mrs. Dunham, of St. Mary's, Ohio, is the champion fisherwoman of Walled Lake. Last week Tuesday she landed a pike that dressed eight pounds.

Regardless of Age. The kidneys are responsible for more sickness, suffering and deaths than any other organs of the body. A majority of the ills afflicting people to-day is traceable to kidney trouble. It pervades all classes of society, in all climates, regardless of age, sex or condition. The symptoms of kidney trouble are unmistakable, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, pain or dull ache in the back, a desire to urinate often day or night, profuse or scanty supply.

Uric acid, or brick-dust deposit (in urine or signs of clogged kidneys, causing poisoned or germ-filled blood. Sometimes the heart acts badly, and tube casts (wasting of the kidneys) are found in the urine, which if neglected will result in Bright's disease, the most dangerous form of kidney trouble.

All these symptoms and conditions are promptly removed under the influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It has a world-wide reputation for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. No one need be long without it as it is so easy to get at any drug store at fifty cents or one dollar. You can have a sample bottle of this wonderful Swamp-Root, and a book telling all about it, both sent to you absolutely free by mail. Send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in The Mail.

The MAIL will furnish one hundred name cards and plate engraving for \$1.00 Send your order in or come and see the different styles of engraving.

WEEK'S HISTORY.

News from All Parts of the Great World.

HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY NARRATED.

All the Latest Good News, Foreign Events Which Are of General Interest, Disasters, Crimes and Other Subjects Chronicled in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The United States transport Senator arrived at San Francisco from Manila with her flag at half-mast on account of the death of Colonel Alexander Hawkins, commander of the Tenth Pennsylvania regiment, U. S. V., who died of cancer of the bowels at sea on July 18. He had a brilliant record.

The transport Grant has sailed from Manila with Wyoming, North Dakota and Idaho soldiers coming home.

The transport Indiana has sailed for Manila having on board 800 recruits for various regiments in the Philippines.

The Hotel Eisenbeis at Port Townsend has been leased by the United States government, and will be used as a hospital for the sick and wounded soldiers from the Philippines.

The Pennsylvania regiment just arrived at San Francisco from Manila disembarked yesterday and marched to the Prentiss camp through a long line of cheering citizens.

The comptroller of the currency has declared the following dividends: Five per cent, National Bank of Portsmouth, O.; 10 per cent, the National Bank of Potsdam, N. Y.

The navy department has decided in the case of new gun shops at Washington navy yard that workmen must not be employed more than eight hours a day.

The judge advocate of the navy department, in an opinion, decides that there is nothing in the law or regulations requiring a naval vessel to employ a pilot. The decision is general in its application to all ports.

Archbishop Ireland arrived in Washington, where he will remain a day or two before going to St. Paul.

Two fine bronze breech-loading cannons, captured from the Spanish at the battle of Manila bay are to be mounted at the main entrance of the navy department, Washington.

The annual convention of the National Association of Postmasters will be held in Washington Nov. 7 to 10.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

William Jarrels shot and killed Jerry Fowler and his son Joseph at Burrs Ferry, Ga. The shooting grew out of a case of alleged hog theft.

A New York policeman, Thomas F. O'Brien, pleaded guilty to stealing jewelry from the body of George R. Rhoads, president of the Sturvesant Fire insurance company, who was killed by an electric car on June 10.

Oscar E. Rice, a white man, and John Kennedy, a negro, were put to death by electricity in the prison at Sing Sing yesterday.

Solomon Jones, a negro, was hanged by a mob near Forrest, Ga., for attempting to assault a young white woman.

Thomas F. O'Brien, a New York policeman, who pleaded guilty to having stolen jewelry from a dead body, was sentenced to four years and three months in Sing Sing.

James Phelps and Sam Bailey, two negroes, were hanged in the county jail from the same scaffold at Charleston, S. C.

Rev. Father Josef Bumkala, pastor of the Slovak Roman Catholic church, has disappeared from his home at Chicago, an alleged embezzler.

Four masked burglars forced their way into a farm house near Wellsburg, W. Va., where the inmates were all women, and secured government bonds valued at \$10,500 and a lot of silverware.

The attorneys for Paul Corcoran, convicted of the murder of James Cheyne during the riots at Gardner, Ida., in April, have filed a motion for a new trial.

Henry Brown, a mill sawyer at Dunsenbury, Cal., shot his wife and then himself, both expiring immediately. Jealousy.

The police of Louisville have under surveillance a man who they suspect is James C. Dunham, wanted in California for the murder of six people in 1896.

Karl Kristensen and Mrs. Mary Terry, alias Mrs. Kristensen, alias Nellie Brown, have been arrested in San Francisco for passing counterfeit silver money. A complete counterfeit outfit was found in their rooms.

John Schlenber, a jealous teamster of Cleveland, shot his wife four times and then sent a bullet through his heart. The woman died an hour later.

Ex-Governor W. Y. Atkinson died in Newnan, and it is believed his recovery is impossible.

Because her 16-year-old daughter Ruth Swartz had loved unwisely, Mrs. Catherine Wise of Greentown, O., cut her throat while sleeping, and then committed suicide by jumping into a pool of water in an abandoned stone quarry.

BUSINESS NOTES.

There has been a general advance of from 15 to 25 per cent in the price of lumber since Jan. 1.

The Pennsylvania Steel company has just started forty-three car loads of construction steel on its way to India on a contract.

It is announced at Houston, Tex., that the Gulf, Beaumont and Great Northern railroad is to be constructed immediately.

The sheriff has taken possession of Arthur Mendenhall's shoe store at Bloomfield, Ia., on a judgment for \$4,000 secured by the State bank.

MISSAHS AND DISASTERS.

Isaac Blum, a broker, was injured fatally. It is feared, by a New York Central train at Dobbs Ferry.

Nels Madsen, 12 years old, of Chicago, was killed by the explosion of a bottle of root beer he was opening.

Mrs. Maggie Walton and Mrs. Ida Ontis, sisters, were drowned in the Savannah river at Augusta, Ga., while bathing.

A gasoline stove exploded at Dell Rapids, S. D., while it was being filled, fatally burning Mrs. Amanda Cochran and daughter, Miss Hawley.

Thirty-one persons were killed by an accident on the Stratford extension of the Shelton Street Railway company when a loaded trolley car went off the trestle over Peck's mill pond at Oronoque, about six miles north of Bridgeport, Conn., and sank in the flats forty feet below.

While a crowd of excursionists was on its way to see the warships at Bar Harbor, Me., a slip leading from the dock to the boat at Mount Desert ferry broke, precipitating more than 100 into the water. Twenty bodies have been recovered.

Engineer Will Knight, Fireman Soule and brakeman P. J. Ruff were terribly injured by the explosion of a freight engine on the Panhandle railway near Winamac, Ind. Soule will probably die.

By an explosion of gas the art galleries of Durand & Ruel, in the old Lorillard mansion, New York, were wrecked. Paintings valued at many thousands of dollars were damaged or burned.

Two cars collided on the Sea View electric road between Wickford and Narragansett Pier, Merritt L. Abbey, a motorman, was killed. Of the forty passengers only one was injured, Miss M. E. Brown of Providence.

Davis Dalton, a swimming instructor, was drowned near Hog Island, N. Y., while giving an exhibition of swimming. Death was due to apoplexy. The body was recovered.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

The Gazette (London) announces that William Waldorf Astor was naturalized a British subject July 11 of the present year.

The story is revived that William Waldorf Astor is to marry Lady Randolph Churchill.

The czar has let it be known that the result of the peace conference is highly satisfactory to him.

Senator Tirman, Republican of Paris, formerly governor of Algeria, is dead. He was born in 1837.

Great Britain is about to surrender to China the town of San-Chun, which was occupied by the British May 18 during the Kow-Low disturbances.

M. Hubacher, a Swiss deputy, while mountaineering with his daughters near the Gamchilucke, fell and was instantly killed. His daughter was seriously injured.

The trial of Captain Dreyfus has commenced at Rennes, France.

King Christian of Denmark went to Ischl, Austria, Saturday, to visit Emperor Francis Joseph.

An explosion occurred in a quarry at Ciney, province of Namur, Belgium, killing six men and injuring five others.

Dreyfus created a sensation in court in denying knowledge of the border. He said he was a victim of a plot and ended with: "Five years in the galleys. My wife, my children, my God. I am innocent, innocent!"

General Toral, who defended Santiago de Cuba last summer, has been acquitted by court-martial of surrendering unnecessarily.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Canada has refused to allow the United States warship intended to be used as an Illinois training vessel to pass through the St. Lawrence.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Chautauqua assembly at Jamestown, N. Y., was celebrated and an anniversary ode by Miss Mary A. Lathbury was read by Professor S. N. Clark of the University of Chicago.

A court-martial at Havana, Cuba, has exonerated Captain Feiton for his connection with the recent clash at Cienfuegos between American soldiers and the police.

The Young People's Christian Union has elected the following officers: President, Schuyler W. Livingston, of Chicago; secretary, Miss Daisy Stinson, of Chicago.

Arlington in the second heat of the free-for-all pace at Youngstown, O., made a mile in 2:07 1/4, being the fastest mile ever paced on a half-mile track.

In Italy 60,000 people find employment in raising silkworms.

The United States cruiser Marblehead, which is on her way to Mare Island, has arrived at Callao from Coquimbo, Chile.

The number of Buddhists is computed at 455,000,000.

D. H. McGowan & Co., West India merchants, who also have an establishment at Demerara, have been declared bankrupt. Their liabilities are \$76,000.

It is the popular belief that a holly bush planted near a dwelling protects the house from lightning.

Crawfordsville, Ind., was in total darkness on account of a fire which nearly destroyed the electric light plant operated by the city, which lights not only the streets, but all the business houses and many residences.

Rev. George W. Pepper, the widely known army chaplain, minister, public speaker and politician, died at Cleveland Sunday. He was 66 years old.

William Borden, of Colorado Springs, Colo., shot and fatally wounded Miss Mabel McKenna because she refused to marry him. He then killed himself.

Ex-Congressman W. A. Piper is dead at San Francisco. He was 75 years old and leaves an estate valued at \$2,000,000.

Two hours before Anna Spitz was to have been married to Eugene Hessiman at Baldwin, near Nashville, Ill., she eloped to Louisville, Ky., with Frank Diechman, who was engaged to her sister Lena.

EXAMINE THE DOSSIER.

Much Mooted Document is Under Consideration.

SECOND DAY OF DREYFUS TRIAL.

The Celebrated Prisoner Conducted to the Lycee at 6:15 in the Morning—How the Gendarmes Disposed of the Curious Crowd Which Had Assembled to Get a Glimpse of Captain Dreyfus as He Left the Lycee for His Prison Cell.

Rennes, Aug. 8.—The police arrangements in the vicinity of the Lycee Tuesday were exactly the same as those of Monday but not more than 100 persons had gathered at the early hour—6:30 o'clock—fixed for the opening of the day's proceedings in the trial of Captain Dreyfus. The prisoner was conducted to the Lycee at 6:15, and exactly the same precautions were observed as on Monday. As soon as Dreyfus was inside the Lycee, however, the police cordons were removed and the few spectators were allowed to circulate freely in the streets around the building.

No demonstration was made upon the arrival on foot of Maitre Libori or Maitre Demange, counsel for Dreyfus, or the members of the court-martial or of General Chanoiné, formerly minister of war, who attends the court to give necessary explanations as to the secret dossier. General Chanoiné appeared in uniform. His presence it is expected will be needed. Then M. Paleologue, one of the prominent officials of the foreign office, will take up the task of enlightening the judges regarding the dossier.

Guarded by an Officer. General Chanoiné was accompanied by an officer carrying a leather wallet in which were M. Chanoiné's notes and other papers referring to the dossier, which itself remains in a strong box in a room contiguous to the courtroom. This strong box is guarded night and day by an officer specially detailed for this duty.

The secret sitting lasted until 11:45, when the court adjourned until Wednesday morning. The day, thus far, passed quietly. There was a much bigger crowd than Monday assembled in the hope of obtaining a glimpse of Dreyfus during the few seconds occupied by him in crossing the Avenue de la Gare on his way back from the Lycee to his prison. At the conclusion of the sitting the crowd, numbering about two thousand persons and composed purely of sight-seers, was allowed to pass freely before the Lycee until a few moments before Dreyfus emerged. Then the chief of gendarmes made a sign to his assistant, who blew a whistle.

Mounted Gendarmes Arrive. Before the shrill sound had finished the clatter of hoofs was heard and a moment later a strong detachment of mounted gendarmes, followed by gendarmes on foot, galloped into the avenue from a side street, wheeled round and divided into two detachments, stretching across the avenue and clearing a space of 300 yards in front of the Lycee. The horsemen rode on the sidewalks, clearing everybody out. Even the newspaper men were driven away. Then a detachment of infantry, headed by a bugler, dashed up at the double and formed across the avenue from the door of the Lycee to the postern-gate of the Manutention. The soldiers were stationed shoulder to shoulder, facing outwards and towards the spectators, who were crushed behind the mounted gendarmes, a hundred yards off. Soon afterwards somebody shouted, "Here he is," and the spectators, many of whom had come from neighboring towns, expressly to see Dreyfus, craned their necks and stood on tip-toe, hoping to catch a view of the famous prisoner.

Deprived of His Sword. Preceded and followed by gendarmes and with a captain of gendarmes beside him, he passed through the lane of soldiers, with a quick military step, eyes front, and with soldierly bearing, but with the slight, jerky movement of the left arm and shoulder of the continental officer accustomed always to resting his hand on the hilt of his sword. Dreyfus, however, being under arrest, is deprived of his sword. The crowd just perceived the prisoner's head and shoulders as he passed by the gaps between the heads of the infantrymen, whose red kepis, dark-blue tunics and bright red, baggy trousers threw a band of color across the roadway.

Less than a minute was occupied in crossing the roadway and immediately after Dreyfus reached the wall of the Manutention the postern-gate was thrown open and he disappeared behind the gendarmes wheeled round and galloped back to their barracks, the crowd quickly dispersed and in a few minutes the vicinity of the Lycee was almost deserted.

Some One Has a Grudge Against Him. Pierre S. D., Aug. 8.—A E. Rich, a rancher on Cheyenne river, about fifty miles northwest of here has lost over \$5,000 in the past ten days from incendiary fires. He had just completed and moved into a fine dwelling, when it was burned about ten days ago, and later a large barn and contents went up to smoke. The incendiary is alleged to be a relative who has a grudge to settle with Rich. There was no insurance on the buildings.

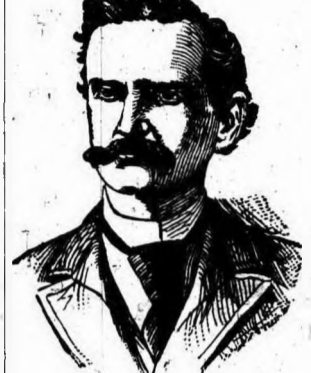
Engineer and Fireman Killed. Los Banos, Cal., Aug. 8.—The south-bound Los Angeles express left the track just south of Dos Palos, throwing the engine and nine cars into a ditch. Engineer Coa Ford and Fireman Wood were scalded to death. Mrs. J. S. Niswonger of Fresno, Cal., and H. Auser, San Diego, were seriously injured. Several others were slightly injured. The cause of the accident was a broken flange on a wheel of the mail car.

No New Cases of Fever. Washington, Aug. 8.—Official advices from Old Point Comfort and Hampton, Va., to the Marine hospital service state that no new cases of yellow fever have occurred in that vicinity since the one reported at the soldiers' home Monday, and that there have been no deaths.

W. Y. ATKINSON DEAD.

Former Governor of Georgia Passes Away at Newnan.

Newnan, Ga., Aug. 8.—Ex-Governor W. Y. Atkinson died at his residence at 8:52 o'clock in the morning. He had been ill for ten days and his physicians gave up hope for his recovery several



W. Y. ATKINSON.

days ago. Ex-Governor Atkinson was one of the leaders of the Democratic party in this state. He was elected governor in 1894 at the age of 39 year, having served six years in the house of representatives, being speaker of that body for several sessions. In his first gubernatorial race he defeated General Clement A. Evans, a noted Confederate and his campaign broke down the prestige Confederate veterans previously had for obtaining public favor.

His second race was against Seaborn Wright, a combination Populist and Prohibition candidate. During the Spanish-American war Governor Atkinson took great interest in the organization of the volunteer regiments for service, and obtained many concessions from Washington for the Georgia soldiers. Since the expiration of his last term as governor he has been engaged in the practice of law in this county.

CAVALRY ON THE MARCH.

March into Yaqui Country to Try and Drive the Indians.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 8.—A dispatch was received here from Cacas Grandes, state of Chihuahua, Mex., saying that one regiment of Mexican cavalry had just left there and started on its march to the upper headwaters of the Yaqui river, in the state of Sonora, and that it is the evident intention of these troops to enter the Yaqui Indian country from the north and endeavor to drive the warring braves out of their strongholds in the Saburipa mountains, where they are rapidly gathering in large forces.

One body of the rebellious Indians have fortified themselves in the Bacatete mountains between the Yaqui and Matapo rivers, and an effort is to be made to keep the two forces of warriors apart. It is known, however, that the two divisions are in constant communication by means of courier, and it is feared the Indians are planning to draw the Mexican soldiers into an ambush.

Two more parties of American prospectors have just arrived at Cacas Grandes. They had a rich placer mining camp near the junction of the Paphgochie and Batelo rivers, which they abandoned upon hearing alarming reports of murders and other terrible outrages committed by roving bands of Yaquis at points below them.

HEIDLER DIES ON GALLOWS.

Pays the Penalty for Murdering His Brother-in-Law.

Eric, Pa., Aug. 8.—Heidler, the murderer, was hanged here at 10:17 o'clock. His neck was broken and death was almost instantaneous. The crime for which Heidler was hanged was the killing of his brother-in-law, Levi Kreider, on May 1, 1896. Kreider was executor of the estate of the mother of Heidler's wife. Mrs. Heidler had been unable to obtain her portion, \$1,900, and in brooding over a mortgage on his farm which was due Heidler became desperate.

On May 1, with his wife, he started in a buggy for Kreider's farm. The victim was plowing. Heidler produced a note for the amount of his wife's claim and handing it to Kreider, said: "Sign that or I will kill you with this pistol," producing a revolver. Kreider insisted that he could not pay the money at that time, as it was in litigation.

"Oh, pshaw, Ed, you wouldn't shoot anything," he remarked, and started to return to his team. Heidler fired with fatal effect.

Killed by a Trolley Car.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 8.—A 3-year-old daughter of Lawrence Hanley, the actor, was crushed to death under a trolley car on the traction line. The child was crossing the street with other children, and becoming bewildered at the rapid approach of the car, ran across the track. She lived here with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lemmert. The mother, who was married to Hanley and afterward divorced, is Edith Lemmert, the actress. She is now in the east with a theatrical company.

Gobbled by the Diamond Match.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 8.—The Continental Match Company's factory in this city, owned chiefly by Edwin Gould, of New York, was closed yesterday for an indefinite period, the property having, it is stated, been transferred to the Diamond Match company. Gould purchased the factory building, fitting it up and started its operation as a match factory, but has, it is asserted, sold it out to the larger company, at what is claimed to have been a large profit.

Students Who Shot a Moose.

St. Ignace, Mich., Aug. 8.—The trial of Professor Richard B. Moore, Eugene Kutcher, Douglas Palmer, Whitcomb Shipardson and Herbert Mann, of Chicago for killing a moose at Brevoort lake resulted in a disagreement of the jury. Another trial will be held next Friday, when Moore, Mann and Kutcher only will be tried, the others having been discharged. Kutcher admits the shooting, but claims he did not know it was a moose.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

MATTERS WHICH WILL BE OF INTEREST TO OUR OWN PEOPLE.

Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Reported by Telegraph—Michigan News Selected with Care and with a Purpose of Pleasing Our Readers.

Detroit, Aug. 4.—A notable reception was accorded General and Mrs. Russell A. Alger on their return to their home city. Citizens, military organizations and civic societies marched in a parade and the streets were thronged with thousands, many from the state at large mingling with the Detroiters. Deafening cheers greeted General Alger all along the line, while waving of handkerchiefs and small American flags, of which every one seemed to be possessed, made a striking picture.

Nearly every business house in the city was decorated for the occasion, lithographs of the general filling the windows. A reviewing stand was built over the Woodward avenue sidewalk in front of the city hall and from this General Alger reviewed the parade. Governor Pingree and Mayor Maybury and a distinguished committee of citizens were also on the stand. As the organizations filed past they made their desire manifest by cheers. In fact, there was a constant roar from the time of the arrival of the party until the reception in the corridor of the city hall ended. Thousands grasped the hand of the general and spoke a word of welcome home. The crowd grew to such proportions that the police were forced to act promptly to prevent injuries in the jam. Militia and veterans of the civil war, including Fairbanks post, G. A. R., of which the general is a member; a company of Spanish war veterans and scores of marchers in secret society uniforms filed past. Fairbanks post carried two great banners, stretching half across the street, which declared "There is only one Alger."

After the parade was over the speechmaking began. Mayor Maybury spoke at considerable length, eulogizing the former secretary of war. Governor Pingree followed with a written speech of nearly an hour's length, in which he bitterly attacked the alleged defamers of the former secretary. He said there would be a reckoning at the polls. General Alger followed with a brief speech in which he stated that he was glad to be relieved from public cares, and that he came back to his home without a grievance. The closing scene was the reception in the city hall corridor. Mrs. Alger and a score of other ladies, with several of the general's relatives, viewed the scene from a canopied platform built into the main stairway.

STREET CAR TRACKS TORN UP.

Company at Pontiac, Mich., Failed to Do as It Promised.

Pontiac, Mich., Aug. 7.—Tracks of the Sylvan Lake Street Railway company, on Saginaw street, the main thoroughfare of the city, were torn up early in the day by a gang of men from Detroit. The latter are understood to have been employed by aldermen and other citizens. The streets were crowded soon after 1 a. m., by people called out by blowing of steam whistles. The cause for indignation against the company is the fact that the railway company opposes paving of the street, and has enjoined the city from proceeding therewith. The work of demolition continued until the entire east track was disabled by three gangs of men working at as many different points. They were cheered and otherwise encouraged by more than 1,000 people gathered along Saginaw street. The excitement was intensified by the firing of an old cannon, hauled up and down the street by a crowd of young men.

Protestations of the street railway people were wholly in vain. Finally, the company's attorney procured from Circuit Judge Smith what purported to be an injunction. The paper was served by the sheriff upon Street Commissioner Wardell, which caused a temporary stoppage of tearing up of tracks. Counsel for the city soon learned, however, that what had been intended to be a denial of application for an injunction was erroneously made by the clerk, into a restraining order. When this was learned the workmen started anew, and soon had the east track totally disabled. The company is now operating on one track with few cars running. The Sylvan Lake company's franchise requires it to pave the streets between its tracks. It has, it is understood, refused to do this unless other new concessions are made.

Workmen Ask for a Raise.

Ishpeming, Mich., Aug. 5.—Workmen here are being advised by the union leaders to ask for an advance in wages. As a result of the mass meeting held last Saturday at section 21, Luke Superior mine, the men decided to petition for an increase, requesting an answer by the end of next week. The workmen, as a rule, are satisfied, but they have been led to believe that they will get an advance for the asking. Miners are asking a raise of 25 cents and trammers 10 cents per day.

Strike at the Tecumseh Mine.

Calumet, Mich., Aug. 4.—The strike at Tecumseh mine a short time ago is proving one of exceptional interest and many of the miners who are working in the mine have lately bought the stock, firmly believing that the Osceola lode has been encountered. It is reported by far that the three shafts of the Osceola lode. Large blocks of the stock are being picked up by people here on the quiet.

Charged with Selling Poison.

Menominee, Mich., Aug. 4.—O. B. Olson and Joe Ditzner, prescription clerks in local drug stores, were arrested and prosecuted by L. B. Ewing, representing the state board of pharmacy, on a charge of selling poison, not being registered druggists. They were fined \$10 and costs.

Detroit Third National Bank.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 3.—J. L. Hudson, receiver of the defunct Third National bank, yesterday received notice from the comptroller of the currency that a further assessment of 15 per cent. has been ordered upon the capital stock. This will bring the total assessment up to 100 per cent.—\$300,000—and bring the total dividends to creditors to 60 per cent.

Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 7.—Rev. John H. Camp, pastor of the Finnish Apostolic Lutheran church at the Atlantic mine, a suburb of Houghton, is missing. He collected about \$500 toward the erection of a new church a few days ago and disappeared, leaving a wife and six small children penniless. He wrote a penitent letter from Duluth, admitting his own unworthiness and invoking the care of Providence for his family, but enclosing no cash.

Fell 300 Feet Down a Shaft.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 7.—Four miners whose names are unobtainable were working on the forty-ninth level of the Quincy mine, repairing the timbering, yesterday morning. The men were all standing on one ladder, the bottom of which they failed to secure. The ladder gave way, throwing all four into the shaft. They fell 300 feet. One man was killed instantly, two others were probably fatally injured and the fourth was badly hurt.

Was Young Ruelle's Death a Crime?

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 5.—The coroner's inquest over the remains of Joseph Ruelle, the 11-year-old lad drowned a week ago, has been adjourned for a week. There are rumors that the lad was robbed and drowned by other boys of his own age, and an adjournment was taken to allow the authorities time to run down the many rumors and secure evidence of their truth or falsity.

Will Connect Copper Towns.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 7.—Local holders of franchises having all retired in favor of Stone & Webster of Boston, that firm will build a belt-trolley line at once. Surveys have begun and work will be pushed in order to get the main line, thirty-five miles in length, completed this fall. The new trolley line will reach all the principal towns in the copper district.

Two Men Saved from Drowning.

St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 8.—Two men were rescued from drowning at the mouth of the river Sunday night by the life saving crew. They refused to give their names, but are said to be members of the "Comfort club," an organization composed of about forty Chicagoans. The life savers noticed the inability of the men to manage their boat and saw the accident.

Plenty of Jobs for Idle Men.

Humboldt, Mich., Aug. 7.—The Oliver Mining company, which recently secured possession of the Bessie mine, has been able to get but fourteen men, though 100 are desired. The scarcity of skilled mine labor has grown most acute and for every idle man there are twenty jobs awaiting him. Practically every mine in the district is short handed.

Suit Against a Land Title.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Aug. 7.—Suits will soon be commenced to upset the title to land consisting of Bronson park, the First Congregational and First Reformed churches, occupying more than one square in the center of the city, and worth \$500,000. The plaintiffs are heirs of Howard M. Patrick, who deeded the land for church purposes in 1832.

Railway Extension.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 5.—The Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railway will build a sixty-mile extension from Newtonville to Greenland this season. A contract has been signed with the Massachusetts copper mine by the railroad, and rock will be hauled to Keewenaw bay, where a large stamp mill will be built this fall.

Fell Dead While Talking.

Escanaba, Mich., Aug. 5.—Edward Donovan, one of Escanaba's prominent and widely-known citizens, died suddenly of heart trouble at noon yesterday. The end came without warning while Donovan was engaged in conversation on the street with a friend. He was about 50 years of age and is survived by a widow.

Divine Healer Who Was Broken.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Aug. 4.—Divine Healer Schrader came here from Niles, Mich., with no money. His hotel man came on the same train and held Schrader's trunk for board due him. The healer begged from citizens until he received \$7. He procured his trunk and left town.

Big Mortgage Filed.

Marshall, Mich., Aug. 5.—A mortgage was filed with the register of deeds by the Columbus, Marshall and Northeastern Railroad company to the New York Security and Trust company, in the sum of \$2,800,000. Bonds in sums of \$1,000 will at once be issued.

Freight Business at the "Boo."

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug. 4.—July freight traffic through the Soo canal exceeded 4,000,000 tons, smashing all previous records, and surpassing every one by its magnitude.

Better Salaries for Professors.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 5.—The complete budget of the State university has been given out, and shows a total increase of salaries of nearly \$17,000.

State Notes.

At Otsego, Mich., J. S. Linton picked a ripe apple and a blossom from the same tree.

Charles Fry has been convicted at Big Rapids, Mich., of the forgery of a \$14 note and sentenced to Jackson for five years.

A son has been born to the wife of Joseph Pops, a saloonkeeper of Manistee, Mich., which had two fully developed teeth.

Shortstop

GOSPEL'S TRIUMPHS.

DR. TALMAGE DEPICTS VICTORIES OF CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

Transformations wrought by the Power of Christ's Teachings. Drunkards Reclaimed and Thieves Made Righteous.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The antagonists of the Christian religion are in this sermon of Dr. Talmage met in a very unusual way, and the triumphs of the gospel are depicted. The text is Ezekiel xli, 21. "He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver."

Two modes of divination by which the king of Babylon proposed to find out the will of God. He took a bundle of arrows, put them together, mixed them up, then pulled forth one, and by the inscription on it decided what city he should first assault. Then an animal was slain, and by the lighter or darker color of the liver the brighter or darker prospect of success was inferred. That is the meaning of the text. "He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver." Stupid delusion! And yet all the ages have been filled with delusions. It seems as if the world loves to be hoodwinked, the delusion of the text only a specimen of a vast number of deceits practiced upon the human race.

In the latter part of the last century Johanna Southcote came forth pretending to have divine power, made prophecies, had chaplains built in her honor, and 100,000 disciples came forward to follow her. About five years before the birth of Christ Apollonius was born, and he came forth, and after five years being speechless, according to the tradition, he healed the sick, and raised the dead, and preached virtue, and, according to the myth, having deceased, was brought to resurrection.

The Delphic oracle deceived vast multitudes of people; the Pythoness seated in the temple of Apollo uttering a crazy jargon from which the people guessed their individual or national fortunes or misfortunes. The utterances were of such a nature that you could read them any way you wanted to read them.

So the ancient auguries deceived the people. The priests of those auguries by the flight of birds or by the intonation of slain animals told the fortunes or misfortunes of individuals or nations. The sibyls deceived the people. The sibyls were supposed to be inspired women who lived in caves and who wrote the sibylline books afterward purchased by Tarquin the Proud. So late as the year 1829 a mad arose in New York, pretending to be a divine being, and played his part so well that wealthy merchants became his disciples and threw their fortunes into his keeping. And so in all ages there have been necromancies, incantations, witchcrafts, sorceries, magical arts, enchantments, divinations and delusions. The one of the text was only a specimen of that which has been occurring in all ages of the world. None of these delusions accomplished any good. They deceived, they perverted the people, they were as cruel as they were absurd. They opened no hospitals, they healed no wounds, they wiped away no tears, they emancipated no serfdom.

But there are those who say that all these delusions combined are as nothing compared with the delusion now abroad in the world—the delusion of the Christian religion. That delusion has today 400,000,000 dupes. It proposes to encircle the earth with its girdle. That which has been called a delusion has already overshadowed the Appalachian range on this side of the sea, and it has overshadowed the Balkan and Caucasian ranges on the other side of the sea. It has conquered England and the United States. This champion delusion, this hoax, this swindle of the ages, as it has been called, has gone forth to conquer the islands of the Pacific, and Melanesia and Micronesia and Malayan Polynesia have already surrendered to the delusion. Yea, it has conquered the Indian archipelago, and Borneo and Sumatra and Celebes and Java have fallen under its wings. In the Fiji islands, where there are 120,000 people, 102,000 have already become the dupes of this Christian religion, and if things go on as they are now going on and if the influence of this great hallucination of the ages cannot be stopped it will swallow the globe. Supposing, then, that Christianity is the delusion of the centuries, as some have pronounced it, I propose to show you what has been accomplished by this chimeric, this fallacy, this hoax, this swindle of the ages.

And, in the first place, I remark that this delusion of the Christian religion has made wonderful transformations of human character. I will go down the aisle of any church in Christendom, and I will find on either side that aisle those who were once profligate, profane, unclean of speech and unclean of action, drunken and lost. But by the power of this delusion of the Christian religion they have been completely transformed, and now they are kind and amiable and loving and useful. Everybody sees the change. Under the power of this great hallucination they have quit their former associates, and, whereas they once found their chief delight among those who gambled and swore and raced horses, now they find their chief joy among those who go to prayer meetings and churches, so complete is the delusion. Yea, their own families have noticed it—the wife has noticed it, the children have noticed it. The money that went for rum now goes for books and for clothes and for education. He is a new man. All who know him say there has been a wonderful change. What is the cause of this change? This great hallucination of the Christian religion. There is as

much difference between what he is now and what he once was as between a rose and a nettle, as between a dove and a vulture, as between day and night. Tremendous delusion!

Admiral Farragut, one of the most admired men of the American navy, early became a victim of this Christian delusion, and, seated not long before his death at Long Branch, he was giving some friends an account of his early life. He said: "My father went down in behalf of the United States government to put an end to Aaron Burr's rebellion. I was a cabin boy and went along with him. I could swear like an old salt. I could gamble in every style of gambling. I knew all the wickedness there was at that time abroad. One day my father cleared everybody out of the cabin except myself and locked the door. He said: 'David, what are you going to do? What are you going to be?' 'Well,' I said, 'father, I am going to follow the sea.' 'Follow the sea and be a poor, miserable, drunken sailor, kicked and buffed about the world, and die of a fever in a foreign hospital.' 'Oh, no!' I said. 'Father, I will not be that; I will tread the quarter deck and command as you do.' 'No, David, my father said; 'no, David, a person that has your principles and your bad habits will never tread the quarter deck or command.' My father went out and shut the door after him, and I said then, 'I will change, I will never swear again, I will never drink again, I will never gamble again, and, gentlemen, by the help of God, I have kept those three vows to this time. I mean after that became a Christian, and that decided my fate for time and for eternity.'"

Another captive of this great Christian delusion. There goes Saul of Tarsus on horseback at full gallop, and raised the dead, and preached virtue. Where is he going? To destroy Christians. He wants no better play spell than to stand and watch the hats and coats of the murderers who are massacring God's children. There goes the same man. This time he is afoot. Where is he going now? Going on the road to Ostia to die for Christ. They tried to whip it out of him, they tried to scare it out of him, they thought they would give him enough of it by putting him on small diet, and denying him a cloak, and condemning him as a criminal, and howling at him through the streets; but they could not freeze it out of him, and they could not pound it out of him, so they tried the surgery of the sword, and one summer day in 66 he was decapitated. Perhaps the mightiest intellect of the 8,000 years of the world's existence hoodwinked, cheated, cajoled, duped by the Christian religion.

"Delusion" of Christianity. Ah, that is the remarkable thing about this delusion of Christianity! It overpowers the strongest intellects. Gather the critics, secular and religious, of this century together and put a vote to them as to which is the greatest book ever written, and by large majority they will say "Paradise Lost." Who wrote "Paradise Lost?" One of the fools who believed in this Bible, John Milton, Benjamin Franklin surrendered to this delusion, if you may judge from the letter that he wrote "Thomas Paine begging him to destroy 'The Age of Reason' in manuscript and never let it go into type, and writing afterward, in his old days, 'Of this Jesus of Nazareth I have to say that the system of morals he left and the religion he has given us are the best things the world has ever seen or is likely to see.'"

Patrick Henry, the electric champion of liberty, enslaved by this delusion, so that he says, "The book worth all other books put together is the Bible." Benjamin Rush, the leading physiologist and anatomist of his day, the great medical scientist—what did he say? "The only true and perfect religion is Christianity." Isaac Newton, the leading philosopher of his time—what did he say? That man surrendering to this delusion of the Christian religion, crying out, "The sublimest philosophy on earth is the philosophy of the gospel." David Brewster, at the pronouncement of whose name every scientist of the world over uncovers his head, David Brewster saying, "Oh, this religion has been a great light to me, a very great light all my days!" President Thiers, the great French statesman, acknowledging that he prayed when he said, "I invoke the Lord God, in whom I am glad to believe." David Livingstone, able to conquer the lion, able to conquer the panther, able to conquer the savage, yet conquered by this delusion, this hallucination, this great swindle of the ages, so when they find him dead they find him on his knees. William E. Gladstone, the strongest intellect in England, unable to resist this chimeric, this fallacy, this delusion of the Christian religion, went to the house of God every Sabbath and often, at the invitation of the rector, read the prayers to the people. If those mighty intellects are overcome by this delusion, what chance is there for you and for me?

About Infidels. Besides that, I have noticed that first rate infidels cannot be depended on for steadfastness in the proclamation of their sentiments. Goethe, a leading skeptic, was so wrought upon by this Christianity that in a weak moment he cried out, "My belief in the Bible has saved me in my literary and moral life." Rousseau, one of the most eloquent champions of infidelity, spending his whole life warring against Christianity, cries out, "The majesty of the Scriptures amazes me." Altemont, the notorious infidel, one would think he would have been safe against this delusion of the Christian religion. Oh, no! After talking against Christianity all his days, in his last hours he cried out, "Oh, thou blasphemous but most indulgent Lord God, had I had a refuge if it had me from

thy frown!" Voltaire, the most talented infidel the world ever saw, writing 250 publications, and the most of them spiteful against Christianity, himself the most notorious libertine of the century—one would have thought he could have been depended upon for steadfastness in the advocacy of infidelity and in the war against this terrible chimera, this delusion of the gospel. But no; in his last hour he asks for Christian burial and asks that they give him the sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. Why, you cannot depend upon these first rate infidels; you cannot depend upon their power to resist this great delusion of Christianity. Thomas Paine, the god of modern skeptics, his birthday celebrated in New York and Boston with great enthusiasm—Thomas Paine, the paragon of Bible haters—Thomas Paine, about whom his brother infidel, William Carver, wrote in a letter which I have at my house, saying that he drank a quart of rum a day and was too mean and too dishonest to pay for it—Thomas Paine, the adored of modern infidelity—Thomas Paine, who stole another man's wife in England and so loathsome and so drunken and so profligate and so beastly in his habits, sometimes picked out of the ditch, sometimes too filthy to be picked out—Thomas Paine, one would have thought that he could have been depended on for steadfastness against this great delusion.

But no. In his dying hour he begs the Lord Jesus Christ for mercy. Powerful delusion, all conquering delusion, earthshaking delusion of the Christian religion. Yea, it goes on. It is so impetuous, and it is so overbearing, this chimera of the gospel, that, having conquered the great picture galleries of the world, the old masters and the young masters, it is not satisfied until it has conquered the music of the world. Look over the programme of any magnificent musical festival and see what are the great performances and learn that the greatest of all the subjects are religious subjects. Gospel Structures. Yes, this chimera of the gospel is not satisfied until it goes on and builds itself into the most permanent architecture, so it seems as if the world is never to get rid of it. What are some of the finest buildings in the world? St. Paul's. St. Peter's and the churches and cathedrals of all Christendom. Yes, this impetuous of the gospel, this vast delusion, is not satisfied until it projects itself and in one year gives, contributes, \$8,250,000 to foreign missions, the work of which is to make dunces and fools on the other side of the world—people we have never seen; Deluded doctors—220 physicians meeting week by week in London in the Union Medical Prayer circle to worship God.

Deluded lawyers—Lord Cairns, the highest legal authority in England, the ex-adviser of the throne, spending his vacation in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the poor people of Scotland. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, once secretary of state, an old fashioned Evangelical Christian, an elder in the Reformed church. John Bright, a deluded Quaker. Henry Wilson, the vice president of the United States, dying a deluded Methodist or Congregationalist. Earl of Kintore dying a deluded Presbyterian. The cannibals in South sea, the bushmen of Tierra del Fuego, the wild men of Australia, putting down the knives of their cruelty and clothing themselves in decent apparel—all under the power of this delusion. Judson and Doty and Abel and Campbell and Williams and the 3,000 missionaries of the cross turning their backs on home and civilization and comfort and going out amid the squalor of heathenism to relieve it, to save it, to help it, toiling until they dropped into their graves, dying with no earthly comfort about them, and going into graves with no appropriate epitaph, when they might have lived in this country and lived for themselves and lived luxuriously and been at last put into brilliant sepulchers. What a delusion! Yes, this delusion of the Christian religion shows itself in the fact that it goes to those who are in trouble. Now, it is bad enough to cheat a man when he is well and when he is prosperous, but this religion comes to a man when he is sick and says: "You will be well again after awhile. You are going into a land where there are no coughs, and no pleurisies, and no consumptions, and no languishing. Take courage and bear up." Yea, this awful chimera of the gospel comes to the poor, and it says to them, "You are on your way to vast estates and to dividends always declarable." This delusion of Christianity comes to the bereft, and it talks of reunion before the throne and of the cessation of all sorrow. And then, to show that this delusion will stop at absolutely nothing, it goes to the dying bed and fills the man with anticipations. How much better it would be to have him die without any more hope than swine and rats and snakes! Shovel him under! That is all. Nothing more left of him. He will never know anything again. Shovel him under! The soul is only a superior part of the body, and when the body disintegrates the soul disintegrates. Annihilation, vacancy, everlasting blank, obliteration. Why not present all that beautiful doctrine to the dying instead of coming with this hoax, this swindle of the Christian religion, and filling the dying man with anticipations of another life until some in the last hour have clapped their hands, and some have shouted, and some have sung, and some have been so overwrought with joy that they could only look ecstatic? Palace gates opening, they thought—diamond coronets flashing, hands beckoning, orchestras sounding. Little children dying actually believing they saw their departed parents, so that a "ho-ho"

the little children had been so weak and feeble and sick for weeks they could not turn on their dying pillow at the last, in a paroxysm of rapture uncontrollable they sprang to their feet and shouted, "Mother, catch me; I am coming!" More Swindlers. And to show the immensity of this delusion, this awful swindle of the gospel of Jesus Christ, I open a hospital, and I bring into that hospital the deathbeds of a great many Christian people, and I take you by the hand, and I walk up and down the wards of that hospital, and I ask a few questions. I ask, "Dying Stephen, what have you to say?" "Lord, Jesus, receive my spirit." "Dying John Wesley, what have you to say?" "The best of all is God is with us." "Dying Edward Payson, what have you to say?" "I float in a sea of glory." "Dying John Bradford, what have you to say?" "If there be any way of going to heaven on horseback, or in a fiery chariot, it is this." "Dying Neander, what have you to say?" "I am going to sleep now. Good night." "Dying Mrs. Florence Foster, what have you to say?" "A pilgrim in the valley, but the mountain tops are all agleam from peak to peak." "Dying Alexander Mather, what have you to say?" "The Lord who has taken care of me 50 years will not cast me off now; glory be to God and to the lamb! Amen, amen, amen, amen!" "Dying John Powson, after preaching the gospel so many years, what have you to say?" "My deathbed is a bed of roses." "Dying Dr. Thomas Scott, what have you to say?" "This is heaven begun." "Dying soldier in the last war, what have you to say?" "Boys, I am going to the front." "Dying telegraph operator on a battlefield of Virginia, what have you to say?" "The wires are all laid, and the poles are up from Stony Point to headquarters." "Dying Paul, what have you to say?" "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

O my Lord, my God, what a delusion, what a glorious delusion! Submerge me with it, fill my eyes and ears with it, put it under my head for a pillow—this delusion—spread it over me for a canopy, put it underneath me for an outspread wing—roll it over me in ocean sprays 10,000 fathoms deep. If infidelity, and if atheism, and if annihilation are a reality and the Christian religion is a delusion, give me the delusion. Grand Results. The strong conclusion of every reasonable man and woman is that Christianity producing such grand results cannot be a delusion. A lie, a cheat, a swindle, a hallucination cannot launch such a glory of the centuries. Your logic and your common sense convince you that a bad cause cannot produce an illustrious result. Out of the womb of such a monster no such angel can be born. There are many who began with thinking that the Christian religion was a stupid farce who have come to the conclusion that it is a reality. "Why are you in the Lord's house today? Why did you sing this song? Why did you bow your head in the opening prayer? Why did you bring your family with you? Why, when I tell you of the ending of all trials in the bosom of God, do these stand tears in your eyes—not tears of grief, but tears of joy, such as stand in the eyes of homeless children far away at school when some one talks to them about going home? Why is it that you can be so calmly submissive to the death of your loved one, about whose departure you once were so angry and so rebellious? There is something the matter with you. All your friends have found out there is a great change. And if some of you would give your experience you would give it in scholarly style, and others giving their experience would give it in broken style, but the one experience would be just as good as the other. Some of you have read everything. You are scientific, and you are scholarly, and yet if I should ask you, "What is the most sensible thing you ever did?" you would say, "The most sensible thing I ever did was to give my heart to God."

But there may be others who have not had early advantages, and if they were asked to give such experience they might rise and give such testimony as the man gave in a prayer meeting when he said: "On my way here tonight I met a man who asked me where I was going. I said, 'I am going to prayer meeting.' He said, 'There are a good many religions, and I think the most of them are delusions; as to the Christian religion, that is only a notion, that is a mere notion, the 'Stranger, you see that tavern over there?' 'Yes,' he said, 'I see it. Don't you see me?' 'Yes, of course, I see you.' Now, the time was when everybody in this town knows if I had a quarter of a dollar in my pocket I could not pass that tavern without going in and getting a drink. All the people of Jefferson could not keep me out of that place, but God has changed my heart, and the Lord Jesus Christ has destroyed my thirst for strong drink, and there is my whole week's wages, and I have no temptation to go in there. And, stranger, if this is a notion I want to tell you it is a mighty powerful notion; it is a notion that has put clothes on my children's back, and it is a notion that has put good food on our table, and it is a notion that has filled my mouth with thanksgiving to God.'"

Well, we will soon understand it all. Your life and mine will soon be over. We will soon come to the last bar of the music, to the last act of the tragedy, to the last page of the book—yes, to the last line and to the last word—and to you and to me it will either be midnight or midnight!

Bar-Ben THE GREAT RESTORATIVE. It is a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of Dr. J. C. Benson, Ph.D., R.S. BAR-BEN is the greatest known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich, and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders, the second should perfect a cure. Prepared in small sugar coated tablets easy to swallow. The days of celery compounds, nervous stimulants, and vile tonics are over. BAR-BEN is for sale at all drug stores, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DR. J. C. BENSON, 408 E. 12th St., Cleveland, O.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY. Time Table in effect Jan. 20th, 1899. SOUTH BOUND. STATIONS. No. 1 No. 3. Detroit 7:50am 10:30am. Toledo 10:15am 12:45pm. Columbus 12:30pm 3:00pm. Lima 2:15pm 4:45pm. Toledo 4:30pm 7:00pm. Detroit 6:45pm 9:15pm.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & return. JUNE 28, 1899. GOING EAST. Grand Rapids 7:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 6:25 p.m. Toledo 7:20 a.m. 12:20 p.m. 6:50 p.m. Lima 7:45 a.m. 1:45 p.m. 7:00 p.m. PLYMOUTH 10:30 a.m. 3:25 p.m. 9:15 p.m. Detroit 11:40 a.m. 4:05 p.m. 10:45 p.m.

Ohio Central Lines. THE THROUGH CAR LINE. DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & HANOVER. Parlor Cars on Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Always Lower as the Lowest. Rates Confer with Ohio Central Agents or address MOULTON HOUK, Gen'l Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may obtain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patent taken without charge. In the special cases, without charge, in the Scientific American.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Wright, deceased. We, the undersigned, being duly appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Albert H. Dibble, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m., and on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh day of December, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and also to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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With one "Soda" water. Your "Soda" is a set-up (for postage) without. I can send free a beautiful picture, recommended as being the "Birth of the American Soda Water" in 1814, no stronger than any advertising really for training soda I have ever seen. Address: Michigan Ch. Mfg. Co., (much as of other brands) Detroit, Mich. Mrs. J. L. Van, Plymouth, Mich.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Catherine E. Pate, deceased. Yarnum E. Hill, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account, and on reading and filing the position of said administrator, praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

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Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Nathaniel King, deceased. We, the undersigned, being duly appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Albert H. Dibble, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of September, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m., and on Tuesday, the twelfth day of January, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and also to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

Farmers who are raising sugar beets for the factory at Alma are afraid they are going to have trouble over their crop this year. The factory will not take beets weighing over four pounds, while many specimens which the farmers have lately pulled from the ground weigh three pounds already, and have only just begun to mature.

Michigan production of iron ore for the past year has been 7,346,846 long tons, it being the greatest of any state in the union by nearly 800,000 tons. The combined iron output of the whole country amounted to 19,278,369 tons. As a mineral producer Michigan stands well towards the top, she is rich in copper and iron, and in coal she is gaining ground daily, besides many other minerals.

Secretary Baker, of Lansing, is interesting himself in the subject of the causes of old age. This seems like a queer subject until the doctor asks if there is no cause for old age why is it that some persons die of old age at 60 and others at 90. Dr. Baker is preparing a treatise on the subject, in which he will attempt to show that rheumatism is responsible for the shortness of many lives. He will assert with great positiveness that the life of old people may be extended five or ten years with absolute certainty by proper sanitary and dietary precautions.

Here is another echo anent the furniture factory which Plymouth was to have, from the Wayne Review: Village President Cullen stated at the last council meeting that one of the firm of the Possellus Bros. furniture factory was in Wayne Sunday. He told the committee that the firm was now taking inventory and would finish that up about August 15. They would then be in shape to give the committee a definite answer. It is understood that Plymouth, Northville and other towns have offered larger bonuses than Wayne can afford to give, but that the shipping facilities are so much superior here that they are favorably inclined to come to Wayne.

Under the new law relating to distribution of estates a widow is given all the household goods. Under the old law the widow was given only household goods to the value of \$250. The new law provides that when there are no children when the estate is settled and ready to be distributed, the widow is first allowed \$3,000 before the remainder of the estate is divided between her and the relatives of the husband. Under the old law she was only given \$1,000. This means that if the estate is worth only \$3,000 or less after it is settled and ready for distribution the widow is entitled to all of it, and the husband's relatives get nothing at all.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

The annual report of the Secret Service, just submitted to Secretary Gage, contains some interesting facts. 679 persons were arrested for making or passing counterfeit money. 218 of them were convicted and 293 are awaiting trial. 433 of those arrested were native Americans, which shows that foreigners do not monopolize the business. \$55,689 in counterfeit notes and \$20,778.96 in coin was captured. The total number of plates for counterfeiting captured was 267, which included the "Hancock" and "Window" silver certificates, for which officials had been vainly seeking for eight years, and the famous "Monroe" \$100 silver certificate. 22 dies for striking gold and silver coins and 413 molds for spurious coins were also captured, being the largest number ever taken in a single year.

His Life Was Saved.
Mr. E. J. Lilley, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store.

One Fare Round Trip to Columbus.
Agents of the Ohio Central Lines will sell excursion tickets to Columbus and return at rate of one fare round trip, August 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st; tickets good returning until August 28th, with privilege of extension until September 17th.

Free of Charge.
Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Geo. W. Hunter & Co.'s, will be presented with a sample bottle of Borchbe's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Borchbe's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvellous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Susie Williamson is ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Jennie Penney, of Detroit, aunt of Czar Penney, is making him a two weeks' visit.

The section men on the F. & P. M. are out on a strike for higher wages—\$1.25 per day.

Gasoline stover and pumps repaired also general tin and sheet iron work eave-troughing etc., at Jas. Huff's (Huston's Hdwr.)

The flower show at village hall, Wednesday and Thursday, August 30 and 31, will assuredly be the event of the season. A competent committee of ten ladies, with Mrs. V. E. Hill as chairman, has charge of the floral department and are making the most elaborate preparations for a successful exhibition of plants and flowers. Plymouth is also promised a rare treat in the evening entertainments under the management of the Misses Pelham. There will be a change of program each evening. The entertainments will be bright and amusing and will conclude with the comic drama "Poor Pillicoddy," by J. M. Maston. This is one of the most uproariously funny pieces of comedy ever written, and, as its cast includes some of our best local talent, it cannot fail to delight an audience.

What might have proven a serious accident was prevented by the coolness and pluck of a girl. As the noon car was coming up from Wayne Monday, it was met by a carriage with two ladies. The horse became frightened and shied to one side into the ditch, upsetting the rig. For a moment things looked rather dangerous with the horse, carriage and occupants badly mixed up. The lady driving maintained a remarkably cool disposition, and kept hold of the lines until the street car stopped and three or four ran to give assistance. Aside from a few bruises and a good shaking up, no harm came to the occupants or horse. "Mack," the motorman, cast his eye over the damaged buggy, and with a sympathetic look at the heroic driver, said: "Just take it over to the blacksmith and have the top taken off and it will be all right." "Yes, but who is going to pay for this," replied the heroine. "Why, the blacksmith, of course," said Mack. She could not help but smile, which made her look prettier, and Mack mounted his car filled with new hopes and forgot he was the motorman until he landed in Plymouth five minutes ahead of time, playing a continuous rat too on the gong and casting wistful glances backwards to the amusement of the passengers.

A Good Reason.
This year the Plymouth Fair Association will hold its fifteenth annual fair and all indications at the present time go to show that it will be the most successful fair in its history. The Association will endeavor to maintain its reputation of giving to the people a clean, up-to-date and ably managed exhibition.

LIVONIA CENTER.
There will be a lawn social at the residence of John East on Wednesday evening, August 16th. Ice cream and cake will be served. The quilt will be raffled off at the same time and place. Proceeds go to the German church.

There was a bee drawing lumber for Harmon Woolgast's new house on Thursday. Frank Peck has treated himself to a new well.

All those interested in the cemetery at the Center are asked to give a trifle towards planting some trees. Leave at Mrs. Stringer's.

Dothers Never Disagree.
On one point—that celery is nature's own remedy for all nerve diseases. The purest and best celery preparation in the world is Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea. It cures all nerve troubles, indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney diseases, and all skin diseases and eruptions. It purifies the blood and tones up the whole system. Geo. W. Hunter & Co. will give you a free trial package.

FOR SALE. A complete threshing outfit: 1 twelve-horse Buffalo-Pitts traction engine, been used four seasons. 1 wide-awake separator, 4 barrel half-round tank, and 70 feet drive belt, double all in good repair. Will sell cheap. For further information write or call and see L. L. Ovenshire, at C. G. Draper's, Plymouth, Mich.

Volcanic Eruptions.
Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures em; also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, best pile cure on earth. Drives out pain and aches. Only 25 cts box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

Plymouth Markets.

The prices paid for farmers' products as given to THE MAIL by dealers and which will be corrected weekly are as follows:

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2 Red Wheat	54
No. 1 White "	54
Oats, white, per bu, new 20c. old	25 to 26
Beans, per bu.	75 to 80
Eye "	40
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	15
Eggs, strictly fresh	11
Lard, lb.	06 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	13 to 18
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	04 1/2
Beef, "	06 1/2
Veal, "	06 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	54.00
Bran, per cwt.	20.00
Short feed	20.00
Chops	20.00
Potatoes	20.00

Clearing Out Sale.

Once-in-a-Season Chance

Though it is early mid-summer, the policy of this store is not to be changed, as we do not intend to carry any of this season's goods over, and it is time to begin to make preparations and room for our fall trade and large stock of goods to arrive. Space will not permit us to quote prices. We ask you to call and see the

Great Reduction in Prices.

We are making in Ladies' Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Skirts, and on Lawns, Dimities, Challies, &c.

Try the
LOOMER CORSET,
The Only Patent Steam Moulded.
Comfortable to the wearer.

Combines beauty and Durability

Loomer's Mode Bust Cutaway:



Dressmaker:—Did you notice Mrs. B's dress?
Customer:—Yes! Such a beautiful fit and so stylish looking, where did she get it?
Dressmaker:—Here—I always have the same success when I fit over

Loomer's Mode Bust Cutaway, you should wear one.

In Gents' Furnishing Goods

We have just received another lot of those heavy 50c Working Shirts that we are selling for 35c. We are also selling a 50c Fancy Shirt, with detachable cuffs and collars for only 39c. Only a few dozen left.

If you want an up-to-date Collar and Cuff, call on us and get the Arrow brand. For the best White and Fancy Shirt that is made, buy the Monarch Shirt—we have them.

Do not think we have gone out of the Grocery business. Oh, no; for we are right in it for prices, quality and quantity.

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

The First Chew of Tobacco

Usually makes the boy deathly sick, but if he persists in using the filthy weed he will come to like it.

YOU MAY DRINK THOSE Deadly, Cheap Package Coffees

Until you actually come to like them; until you have poisoned your whole system; until you have forgotten what good coffee tastes like; until you have driven the whole family to drink and perdition. But it's not our fault. We sell a Coffee, "as is Coffee,"

At 15c per lb.

It gives satisfaction in the cup. It is not egged, doped or doctored. What's more, we grind it with a mill in which only good coffees are ground.

Lovers of Mocha and Java Blend

Say ours is all right, and say the same of our Tea. The prices are all right, too. In fact everything in our Grocery line, with the exception of our 5 cent canned goods are strictly first class and

Cannot be Bought in Detroit at our Prices

We want all the fresh eggs we can get and will allow the highest market price for them. See our Shirt Waists for the best Bargain of the season. Nearly 150 to select from.

HILLMER & CO.

Muddy Main st., Plymouth, Mich.

Shingles! Shingles!

We have just received a car load of Cedar Shingles that we will close out at

\$1.50 PER M.

These shingles are exceptionally good value for the money. Come and get them while they last.

EDDY & BETTY

Are you looking for a Place to Buy your Groceries?

We have a full line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Teas and Coffees. Best goods at Popular Prices.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Our line is complete. We handle only the best Royal Ironstone China. Every piece guaranteed not to glaze. We have a few table sets and 6, 10 and 12 piece Chamber sets that are beauties.

Now is the Time to Buy your Fruit Jars.

We have a large stock of Mason Fruit Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Jar Covers and Rubbers at LOW PRICES.

NORTH VILLAGE. GAYDE BROS.

Harris Sells All Kinds of Meats,

And He Gives You Just What You Call For.

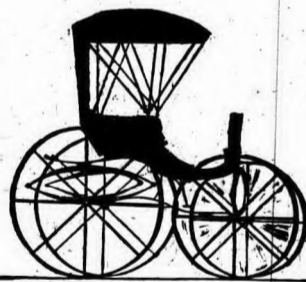
If you send your Child for a Porter House, he will not send you a piece off the round.

Orders Called for and Delivered.

H. HARRIS

I HANDLE ONLY THE BEST!

- Planet Jr. Tools,
- Gale Plows,
- Rollers,
- Cultivators, etc.



GET MY PRICES ON IMPLEMENTS, BUGGIES, WAGONS, etc.

CHAS. BREMS

WE WANT TO BE REMEMBERED

WHEN YOU ARE

BUYING MEAT.

YOU can send us your order by telephone and it will receive the same attention as if you called in person. Give us the chance and we will make a life-long customer of you.

FREE DELIVERY.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Local Newslets

Autie Millard has returned to Detroit. Lou Reed, of Richmond, spent Sunday in town.

Clint Springer, of Delray, spent Sunday with friends.

Czar Bradner has returned from Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch is attending a sick brother at Milford.

Doctors report considerable sickness among the babies.

A. S. Lyndon has returned from a two week's outing.

Miss Mable Gilbert, of Pontiac, is visiting her cousin, Verna Cable.

Dr. Oliver and wife have been spending part of the week at the Flats.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Bennett spent Monday and Tuesday in Detroit.

Miss Edith Baker attended the wedding of a cousin in Monroe Wednesday.

A. J. Murney and wife, of Ypsilanti, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford.

Lina Durfee has returned from her visit with Lansing and Williamson friends.

C. F. Bennett, of the board of public works staff in Detroit, is home on his vacation.

Geo. Holbrook and wife, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Harrison Peck and family.

T. S. Clark and wife returned Thursday from a week's visit at Holly and other places.

Miss Mae Starkweather, of Northville, was the guest of Mrs. C. H. Rauch for the past week.

Mrs. Coela Hamilton, who has been visiting at Cleveland, Ohio, returned home last Monday.

Edward Warner has moved into the house vacated by Mrs. Steele, corner of Main and Bowery.

Mrs. M. Frainger and two daughters left Tuesday for Thameville and Ridgton, Ont., to visit relatives.

Plymouth Odd Fellows will attend the sovereign grand lodge convention at Detroit in September in a body.

Mrs. J. A. Fornia, little Joe and Mildred, of Chicago, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevens.

On account of the storm last week Thursday, the L. O. T. M. postponed their meeting for two weeks from that night.

Mrs. F. Burch, who underwent a successful operation for appendicitis, returned from Detroit last Saturday evening.

Rev. J. H. Horton, of Detroit, and Rev. L. N. Moon, of South Lyon, were callers at Rev. Oliver's last Saturday evening.

Rev. J. B. Oliver attended the Epworth League convention of Ann Arbor district at Monroe Tuesday and Wednesday.

Wm. Conner, wife and daughter and the Misses Gertrude, Camilla and Bessie Taft left for Whitmore Lake Thursday for a week's outing.

Orr Passage had the pleasure of exhibiting a 10 pound pike to his friends last Monday. He caught it and several other large fish at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Annie Locke, of Chicago, Mrs. Edith Hoffman and son, Clarence, and Mrs. Anzuba Mitchell, of Lansing, are visiting their sister, Mrs. E. P. Lombard.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give an ice cream and lemonade social in the park Saturday evening. All ladies of the society are requested to bring cake.

Regular review Case Tent, No. 338, K. O. T. M., Monday evening, Aug. 14. Initiation of elected candidates. All members requested to be present. Visiting brothers welcome.

Speculators are endeavoring to purchase the Chapman corner at Walled Lake, and will build a large hotel. This would make Walled Lake the most popular resort in these parts.

Work on the construction of the last bridge for the electric line between here and Northville was commenced this week. In all six iron bridges have been built in the short distance of four miles.

The dance and social given by the band in Markham's factory building last Friday evening was nearly as largely attended as was the first, there being 307 dance numbers sold. Everybody had a pleasant time and the band boys are correspondingly happy.

C. J. Hamilton & Son are at work on the first consignment of guns, being a 10,000 order. In a few weeks a full force of men will be at work and a certain number of guns put out daily. The firm has every assurance that the market is ready to receive the full capacity of the shop.

Chief of the fire department George W. Hunter left Wednesday for a trip up the Great Lakes. He will stop at Mackinaw Island and the Soo. Mr. Hunter has been in feeble health for the past two months or more, and has gone north to recuperate. Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bee went on the same boat.

Harry J. Daniels, of Owosso, visited Mrs. E. W. Chaffee yesterday.

—More brand new top buggies at Huston & Co.'s, at \$44.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Duncan, of Ohio, visited at F. Parks' from Friday until Monday.

Bailey & McLaren will have a first class dress maker from Detroit about Sept. first.

George Helm went to Harper hospital Wednesday to undergo a surgical operation.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church society will meet Wednesday afternoon in the church parlors.

The soldiers and sailors of Michigan of both wars will hold a grand reunion at Big Rapids, Mich., Sept. 11 to 16.

Plymouth girls have had no experience with the famous "kissing bug." They are perfectly content with the usual kind.

Wm. Jordan, of England, and brother and wife and mother, Mrs. France, of Detroit, visited at George Arthur's Wednesday.

The band did not give its regular concert last Saturday evening, being engaged to go to Newburg to play for the Woodruff social.

At a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank Tuesday evening, R. L. Root was elected vice president in place of the late E. W. Chaffee.

Mrs. Joe Eaton and daughter, Hazel, of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Carmichael and daughter, Irene, of Wayne, were guests of Mrs. M. F. Gray Wednesday and Thursday.

Episcopal church services have been discontinued until the first Sunday in September. It is expected a permanent mission will then be established in Plymouth.

Belleville Enterprise:—Henry Dohmstreich, has rented the store on Main St., lately occupied by a harness shop, and will fit it up and put in an up-to-date line of dry goods and groceries in the near future.

All who wish to go with the Masonic excursion to Sugar Island on the 18th, can take the electric cars at this point at 7:15 a. m. for Wayne at a rate of 25 cents the round trip to that place. There will be plenty of cars on hand—so promised.

Chauncy Pitcher and R. O. Mimmack are practicing ball every day. They expect to form the battery for the Plymouth Masons, who are going to play with their Wayne fraters at Sugar Island, August 18th. A large crowd is expected to go.

Mrs. Harriet White, daughter and granddaughter, of Northville, and Mrs. Oscar Robinson, of St. Johns, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. Dean this week. Mrs. White has reached the age of 88 years, being hale and hearty and retains her faculties remarkably well.

The council on Monday evening passed a resolution that no street shall be allowed torn up by the street railroad people after Sept. 1st. The resignation of Marshal Dunn was accepted and Bert Brown appointed in his place, but we understand Mr. Brown will not qualify.

Geo. A. Starkweather has platted the land owned by him in the north part of town, and it will be known as the Gravel Hill Subdivision of the village of Plymouth. The plat has been accepted by the Auditor General and also by the village council. It has two streets running east and west and two north and south.

—All kinds job work promptly attended to at Huff's (Huston's Hdwr.).

Elizabeth McClumpha died, after an illness of only three hours, last Friday afternoon, of neuralgia of the heart. She had been in feeble health for a number of years. The funeral occurred from the house Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. B. Oliver officiating. There was a large attendance. Deceased was born in Florida, N. Y., April 20, 1841, but had lived here most of her life.

On Friday evening last the 8:45 car down struck and killed a cow belonging to Wm. Bassett and valued at \$35.00. The car was in charge of Conductor Miller and Motorman Sparrow, with several passengers on board. The entire car passed over the cow and then landed in the roadway. No one was hurt. The animal had broken out of the pasture and was feeding on the highway. A satisfactory settlement was effected.

The Plymouth Grange met at the home of George Bryant, of Waterford, Thursday, Aug. 4th. There was a good attendance, nearly every member being present besides a number of visiting members. Mrs. Hial Sly, of Ypsilanti, whose husband was the first master of Plymouth Grange; Mrs. E. P. F. Bradner, formerly of Redford Grange, and Mrs. and Mrs. George Bradley, of Northville, former members of Plymouth Grange, were among the guests. The Grange met in the forenoon. After a social visit they partook of a bountiful dinner, which Mrs. Bryant well knows how to prepare. After the business of the afternoon was transacted, the postal system and cost of free mail delivery was discussed under the direction of the worthy lecturer, T. S. Clark. The next meeting will be held at the home of Edward Taylor the first Thursday in September.

John Wilson has returned from Europe.

Jay Knapp has secured a position in Detroit.

—Good single harness, \$7.50, at Huston & Co.'s.

Miss Maggie Brandt, of Detroit, is visiting at L. Cable's.

Alfred Mitchell, of Detroit, is visiting at Carol Adams.

Nellie Long and Reka Whitmier were at Orchard lake Sunday.

Jas. Draper, of Howell, is going upholstering work in town.

Mrs. G. Taylor and little daughter spent Tuesday at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton and daughter, June, spent Sunday in Toledo.

Miss Anna Stever and Emma Garchow spent Sunday at Orchard lake.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pelton, of Howell, are visiting their son, E. Pelton.

Miss Emma Shields, of Howell, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Oliver.

Mrs. John McClaren visited relatives at Chelsea last Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

The Steele and Bennett families have removed to the Coleman house, opposite postoffice.

Miss Lottie Edwards and Tony Snyder of Wayne, were guests at H. A. Spicer's this week.

The F. & P. M. will give an excursion to Detroit Sunday at a rate of 25 cents round trip.

John Ross spent Sunday at his home in Detroit. He was accompanied by Lewis Steele.

The official minutes of the council meeting Monday evening will appear in our next issue.

F. B. Carruthers has opened dental parlors over Rauch & Son's store. See his card in another column.

Three actions for debt were begun in Justice Chilson's court last Tuesday against the D. P. & N. by Attorney Fitch.

—Brand new ladies' bicycle, \$17.50, at Huston & Co.'s.

Rev. F. E. Arnold has resigned the pastorate of the Wayne Baptist church and Rev. Essex is the new revered gentleman.

Geo. E. Rogers, the new superintendent of schools, was in town last Saturday. He has leased the Safford house on Main street and expects to remove here in about two weeks.

The council has ordered the graveling of Oak street from D. G. R. & W. Ry. to South Main street, Sutton street from Robinson's livery to Ann Arbor St. and Ann Arbor from western limits to South Main.

One hundred and thirteen tickets were sold from this station for Detroit Wednesday. It was specially noticed on return of the people that only one or two carried bundles, showing that their object was not to trade. Plymouth people believe in patronizing home industries and as our stores sell goods as cheap and carry nice stocks, there is no need to buy in Detroit.

On account of the angle in crossing with the F. & P. M. above the Phoenix mills, as formerly surveyed, the electric road has decided upon a new route, going around the mills and up the gully a short distance, crossing some farm lands and making a straight crossing over the F. & P. M. track further up the line. It will also dispense with the bridge at the mill.

A team belonging to Michael Prommenschankel ran away Wednesday evening, starting at the Markham factory. The driver, a young son of the owner, jumped out of the wagon, and in doing so had the arm caught in the lines and he was dragged on the ground quite a distance. The horses ran south about a mile when they were stopped by Mr. Ford, none the worse for their fun.

S. O. Hudd, of Saginaw, has engaged with the Markham Air Rifle Co. as office man, the position held by the late E. W. Chaffee. Mr. Hudd is a gentleman of acknowledged ability in his line of work and comes highly recommended. He is the sort of a man we like to see come to Plymouth and hope many such may locate here. He will bring his wife and son, as soon as he can find a vacant house.

It is reported that the Michigan Central intends to build an electric road to Ann Arbor and Jackson, the route running through this village. Such a line would give direct communication with Detroit, instead of the round-about way now via the electric road. But whether the council would grant another franchise is yet to be considered, if indeed, the matter is seriously contemplated by the Central people. Surveying is now being done, 'tis said.

The business meeting of the Epworth League, held Monday night at the M. E. church, was well attended. After the business had been disposed of Wm. Stewart, delegate to the convention at Indianapolis, read his report, which was very well written and highly interesting. It made one realize what grand work the leaguers are doing throughout the country and how their numbers are increasing. It is a great privilege to attend such a convention as that was and it gives one new zeal to work for the Master. —B.

The North Side

John Crill spent Sunday with friends at Ann Arbor.

Clara Reichelt is visiting relatives in Adrian for a few days.

John Smith, of Detroit, visited his parents here on Sunday.

Robt. Maiden visited friends at Birmingham on Wednesday.

Mrs. George W. Videan and son, of Detroit, are visiting at Peter Gayde's.

Wm. Alexander took a load of his large cabbage to Detroit on Wednesday.

John Crill lettered the drum for the band this week. It reads "Plymouth City Band."

Geo. W. Springer has added a new porch to his house, which makes a fine improvement.

Mrs. Will Meldrum and Mrs. Linger, of Thameville, Ont., are visiting at Chas. Granger's.

Mrs. Chas. Morris and mother, Mrs. Kent, of Cincinnati, Ohio, are visiting Henry Fisher and family this week.

Tom Mackey, wife and daughter and Miss Albertson, of Chicago, are visiting Geo. A. Starkweather and family this week.

The ladies of the German church gave an ice cream social on the Stark weather lot on Wednesday evening and cleared \$6.00.

J. Stewart and wife, T. Hetherington and wife and J. Frede, wife and four children, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Conrad Springer's.

Miss Maggie Packard, who has been visiting Lillie Blakely the past two weeks, returned to her home at Saginaw on Saturday.

Chas. Dickerson is having a stone foundation put under the building he purchased of L. Reber and is also building an addition thereto.

Jolliffe Bros. have contracted with the Howell Condensed Milk Co. for all their milk, beginning to ship Aug. 15th, 1899, to April 1st, 1900.

Bernard Stanley, wife and two children, Geo. W. Videan, Violet Videan, Charles and Creo Stickle, of Detroit, visited at Peter Gayde's Sunday.

All section hands on the F. & P. M. between Flint, Detroit and Toledo struck on Wednesday for \$1.25 per day. Not a one showed up on Thursday for work.

W. J. Adams, wife and daughter, Dan Jolliffe and sons, Edgar and Robbie, Mrs. Duncan Leitch and son and Mrs. Wm. Bowen and daughter picniced at Belle Isle on Wednesday.

The girls' choir at the Methodist church was greatly enjoyed by the large congregation last Sunday. 145 were present at the Sunday school and their worthy collection for Missions was \$5.35.

People are coming to Plymouth faster than houses can be built, and every carpenter is at work. Just hint that a certain house will be empty in a few days and the owner will be swamped with applicants.

Wayne has a new printing office and the first paper will issue this week called the Echo. Wayne cannot support two papers, and the "echo" of several attempts to establish a second one should be warning enough to any one.

H. A. Roe is pushing work on his new house on Union street. Mr. Roe says he will show you a house that has no superior in Plymouth for convenience. From the plans we would infer that he certainly will have a model building.

In a few days one of Plymouth's popular young men set an example that will be followed by several of his chums in short succession. We know of at least four who will be licensed to wed before snow flies—if they keep sweet.

The return game of ball between the Odd Fellows of Northville and Plymouth will be played here next Tuesday afternoon. Both teams will no doubt profit by the first game and add strength to the teams. A good game and a host of fun is assured. Admission 10 cents.

The Pearl ball team will play with the Stars at Wayne this Friday afternoon. In the evening a social and dance will be held, all for the benefit of the Wayne Marine band. The Pearl will put a strong team on as follows: W. Peck, c; A. Briggs, p; G. Smith, 1b; C. Penney, 2b; J. Huff, 3b; G. Lane, ss; C. Riggs, lf; R. Oliver, cf; S. Spicer, rf.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. Service 10 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: "Mind."

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvet skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

Just Received

NEW STOCK SARDINES.

Domestic Sardines at 5c can; 6 for	25c
Boneless Sardines, large can	30c
Spiced Sardines	20c
Sardines in Mayonnaise Dressing	10c and 15c
Imported Sardines, Harlequin	15c
Imported Sardines, 20c brand, at	15c

We have just Received

New Canned Pineapple, sliced, also grated
Curtis & Son's Boned Chicken.
We expect to have Celery on hand nearly every day the balance of the season.

We are selling Granulated Sugar 6c.; 17 lbs. for \$1
Queen Anne Soap, 9 bars for 25c.
Light C Sugar 5c lb.

We Make a Specialty

—OF—

FINE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism
Call for sample.

Dr. Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Dyspepsia.
Call for sample.

JOHN L. GALE

Riggs' Great Midsummer Clearance Sale.....

—COMMENCES—

Saturday, Aug. 5, FOR 30 DAYS,

The Entire Stock to be Put on the Bargain Counters

REGARDLESS OF COST

You Need the Goods, we Need the Money, It's a Mutual Benefit.

This will be the greatest chance of the season to

Save Money on Good, fresh Up-to-Date Goods.

Everything Goes, Nothing Reserved.....

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Underwear, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Trunks and Valises, Carpets, Curtains, Shades, Draperies, Capes and Jackets, Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Dress Skirts, and hundreds of things too numerous to mention in our space,

Remember this is a genuine sale. Everything just as advertised. Come early and get first choice.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.



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It was an hour to breakfast time. Only Loring and herself had yet appeared on deck, and she stole a peep at him. There he was tramping up and down, as though he had to finish a thousand laps within a given time and stood at least a hundred laps behind. Four days earlier the child looked with terror to the possibility of his even drawing near her. Now she was beginning to wonder if he never would again. Five days before she could have sobbed her question. Now she was wondering if he did not even care to ask, if indeed she would ever have a chance to tell.

She did not know, poor little maid, that late the previous evening, after consultation between Turnbull and Loring, the latter had asked Mr. Traynor to place a packet of his within the safe, and that then and there Traynor had permitted him a peep at the valuable parcel to be delivered to Escalante's representative in San Francisco. Loring had been allowed to "heft" it in his hand, to curiously study the seals and supercription, to satisfy himself it could not be the tin case stolen from him as Sancho's, for this one was smaller, yet not to satisfy himself it did not contain the missing watch and diamonds, for it was big enough to hold them.

Pancha did not know that the two officers had agreed upon a plan of action to be put in operation the moment they were within the Golden Gate. She did not dream that the thoughts of the silent officer dwelt on her and her past so intently as did hers on him. She was heart sick, lonely and oppressed with anxieties such as seldom fall to the lot of maidens of 18, yet her heart was beating with the hope that lives in buoyant health and youth. She had left the father whom she devotedly loved and had believed all that a father could or should be, had received his parting blessing at Hermosillo and his faltering promise to soon be with her—at Guaymas. She had been radiant with the thought of soon again springing to his arms when the Idaho stopped there on the northward trip. She had been stunned and stricken when told it was his wish she should go with her cousins to San Francisco, dwell with them there, be educated there and without hope of again seeing him until he could come to her, perhaps late in the summer. She had then been told that his life was threatened, and that hated Gringos and suspicious conspirators both, were thirsting for his blood.

She had been told that she herself was in danger of arrest for complicity in robberies at Gila Bend—she, who had overheard the plot to meet the stage, murder the passengers and rob the mails—at least that was what the woman whom she was bidden to respect as her stepmother had fearfully told her and asked if there was no way in which she could warn Blake. How was she to know, poor child, what would result? How could she help shrinking from sight of the officers she had watched with such eager interest at Sancho's, when she was later told they were seeking her father's life—told that could they force a confession from her nothing on earth could save him?

Yet here was the gray haired colored devoting himself to Inez and being kind to her own trembling self. Here was the Teniente Loring who had been lovely to her, said the stewardess, until he saw her terror, her shrinking from him, and now when she longed to tell him her simple story he would not come near her. Of the packet and its contents she knew next to nothing. Of their intention to secure it and, if need be, her arrest with it, the moment they reached the wharf at San Francisco, she could not dream. That that fated packet was destined never to reach the Golden Gate, that every plan and project based on the safe return of the Idaho to port was doomed to die, no one of her passengers or crew could possibly have predicted this besmearing April morning as she clef the billows on her northward way. Pancha was only wondering how and when Loring's silence would end when within the mizzen the end came.

CHAPTER XIII

The waiters were just beginning to set the tables for breakfast in the saloon beneath the broad skylight. The crew had ceased the morning "scullageing" and swabbing forward, and were busy stowing away mops, buckets and brooms. One or two passengers had crawled up the companionway and dropped into seats amidships, staring in envy, if not disapproval, at the swinging stride of the young officer whose cheeks were beginning to glow again with the flush of health, and Pancha, clinging to her perch at the stern, after following him with her eyes far up the deck until she knew he had almost reached the point where he suddenly faced about in his swift march, again resolutely turned her back upon the Idaho and all that appertained to her, and found herself for the fortieth time gazing out over the glistening wake, and for the first time with a thrill of exultant joy.

The next morning Inez was snapping and swaying, and far astern something gleaming in the mist of the sunshines came springing into view from the crest of a wave, then diving into the

depths of the net and darting to right and left beneath the heaving waters—a dolphin, a beauty, she knew in an instant, and grasping the cord she strove with all her strength to haul in. For a second or two it came readily enough, then, with sudden jerk, whizzed taut again, as the game victim made a magnificent dash for liberty.

Again she laid hold, and bracing her slender feet threw her whole weight on the line and pulled away, again with only temporary success, for the dolphin only shook himself and struggled, but suddenly darting forward he as suddenly slackened the line, and Pancha, who had been pulling for dear life, with set teeth and straining muscles, fell suddenly back and was spared a hard tumble only by a pair of strong, clasping arms that quickly righted it. If they did not as quickly release her, and Pancha, furiously blushing, excitedly panting, could only show her white teeth one instant as she fluttered out a faint "Gracias!" and wriggled out of the gentleman's embrace, then with the instinct of her sport loving race grabbed again for the line, and now there were seasoned muscles behind her, and the dolphin knew he had met his master.

Hand over hand they pulled away, 5, 10, 15 fathoms, and the dripping cord coiled upon the deck, and at last the gleaming beauty of the Pacific seas came leaping into view and swinging at the stern, and then Pancha, with sparkling eyes and eagerly flushing cheeks, ducked out of the way as Loring skillfully swung her prize aboard and sent the magnificent fellow gasping and splashing upon the deck.

And so at last the spell was broken. He had spoken slowly and with grave kindness in his modulated voice a few words of the stately and sonorous tongue she loved, and, now in the fresh, sweet air of morning, in the gladness of the ocean breeze and the heyday of life and youth, these two stood there at the taff



The engineer and Pancha, arm in arm, peeped swiftly up and down the deck-rail of the Idaho. She so slender, dark and willowy, he almost Saxon in his blue eyed, fair haired, fair skinned manliness, alone with each other and their prize. The child who had fainted at sight of him less than a week ago was peeping shyly up at him now and thinking how good a face was that, so fresh and fair and strong, with its smooth shaven chin and cheeks, its round white throat and the flawless teeth that glistened under the curling mustache whenever he opened his lips to speak and that showed so seldom at any other time. Not until this moment had she ever seen him smile.

The fringe of her Mexican reboza had caught the button of his snugly fitting sack coat, and it needed her deft, slim fingers to release it. Then in its frantic struggles the dolphin threatened to spring back to its native element, and Loring had to head him off and thrust him to the middle of the deck again, close to the skylight of the saloon, and there he bade her come and watch the vivid, swiftly changing, iridescent hues of the beautiful creature, and she obediently drew near and stood bending over in mingled triumph and compassion.

"Ah, que es bonito!" she sighed as the frantic leavings seemed to cease and the prize lay gasping at full length, exhausted by the violence of the long battle.

Presently Loring called the steward to send up for the senorita's captive and to serve it at the senorita's table for breakfast, and then perhaps he might have returned to his solitary walk, but the study of Spanish is never more fascinating than when rosy lips and pearly teeth are framing the courtly phrases. Whatever the cause of her agitation the night of the meeting, whatever his preconceived idea of her complicity in the scheme that robbed him of his guard at Gila Bend and laid him low in the dust of the desert, Loring found as the result of five days' observation and reflection that his original views had given place to doubt, and doubt at last, so confidence in her utter innocence.

Knowing what ordeal was before him at the end of the voyage, he had studiously avoided her, but now avoidance was no longer possible. For a few moments they stood there, saying little, for he was not practiced in the speech of Spanish, and at any time his words

were few, and then he asked her if she would not like to walk. When Turnbull clambered up the stairway just as the breakfast gong was banging, he was amazed to find the engineer and Pancha, arm in arm, pacing swiftly up and down the deck in perfect step and apparently in as perfect accord, the girl's delicate face lighted up with a glow that was not all of exercise, her wonderful eyes looking frankly into Loring's blue, thoughtful face, her free hand gesticulating eagerly as she chattered blithely, almost ceaselessly, for Loring was a flattering listener to men or women, old or young.

It was a transfigured maiden that met the sisters De la Cruz as they ventured from their staterooms to the table. Even Inez, their boasted beauty, looked sorrow and was beside her radiant cousin, and the fat duenna, their aunt, gazed in mingled astonishment and disapproval at the sight.

But Pancha was the heroine of the day. Pancha's hand had caught the dolphin, and the captain showered his loud congratulations, the purser handed her to her seat and would gladly have sidled into the chair of Senor Sepulveda, who had come aboard with them at Guaymas and kept his berth until the previous evening, yet now came forth to face the gathering company at breakfast. The skipper had placed the stout senora at his own right, with Turnbull just beyond her. To Senorita Inez he had given the left hand seat, with Loring on her other side and Senorita Carmen just beyond him. So there was the engineer flanked by damsels said to enjoy no little wealth and social station, yet his blue eyes never wandered over across and farther down the table than where sat Pancha with a stuffy old cigar merchant between her and their party, and that scapegrace, Sepulveda, ogling on the other hand. Two at least of that reassembling company deserved their appetites at breakfast. But Turnbull had no zest for anything, and the women generally only feebly toyed with their forks. The colonel had found time to seize Loring by the arm and whisper on the stairs:

"By Jove, young man, you're playing a deep game! D'you expect to find out anything?"

"I have—already," said Loring. "The devil you have! What?"

"She's innocent—utterly!"

And that bright morning was followed by a cloudless afternoon and a sweet, still, starlit evening, and by this time all men and all women were on deck, and the Idaho was foaming swiftly on through the summer sea, and people went below reluctantly at night and woke to new and brighter life on the morrow, and Loring was up with the sun and drinking deep drafts of old ocean's ozone as he paced the decks till Pancha came.

And one day followed another, and Turnbull read and yawned and dozed and tried to talk to the charming senoritas, but couldn't master enough Castilian, and Traynor chalked the decks for "horse billiards" and shuffleboard, and everybody took a hand at times, and one evening, despite the havoc moist salt air plays with outgout, Pancha's guitar and that of the purser were brought into requisition, and Pancha was made to sing, a thing she didn't do too well as yet, and Pancha knew it without asking when she looked in Loring's eyes, and no power or persuasion could make her try again until long, long after.

They were having now an ideal voyage so far as wind and wave and weather were concerned, but the Senoritas de la Cruz declared it the stupidest they'd ever known, and the officers—los Americanos—the least attentive or attractive of those with whom they had ever sailed. And everybody seemed to long for the sight of the green headlands of the Golden Gate and the terraced slopes of San Francisco; all save two—Pancha, to whom the ending of that voyage meant the ending of the sweetest days her life had ever known and the beginning of a school drogery she dreaded, and Loring, to whom the return to San Francisco meant the taking up anew of a tangled case that had become hateful to him, to whom there was the prospect of a meeting that he would gladly avoid, to whom there was coming an inevitable parting, the thought of which oppressed him strangely, and he could not tell why.

The marvelous green of the California bluffs spanned the horizon for miles on their starboard hand one radiant afternoon as they went below to the captain's dinner, the last before reaching port. The sunshine had been brilliant all the day, yet there came a chilly, shivering air toward 3 o'clock, and the first officer shrugged his shoulders and looked dubiously ahead, but gave no other sign. Gayly they drank the skipper's health and pledged the Idaho in her best champagne.

Long they lingered over the table, and laughter, jest and song and story lived the hours that came to an end at last, and Pancha stole her little hand within Loring's arm for the last starlight walk along the now familiar decks, and lo, when they issued from the brightly lighted saloon the stars were gone, the steamer was forging ahead through a chill mist that grew thicker with every moment, and as half speed was ordered and the mournful notes of the whistle groaned out throbbingly over the leaden sea she swayed uneasily over a heavy ground swell that careened her deeper and deeper as the mist thickened to fog, and oilskins and sou'westers came out and dark figures went dripping about the decks. Loring fetched his uniform cape from below and muffled in it Pancha's slender form, and for awhile they tottered up and down, then abandoned the attempt to walk and settled in their chairs at the end of the bench, just where she had sat and clung to the white stationery and sobbed her heart out that night in Guaymas bay. Pancha could have sobbed almost as hard, though no longer in loneliness and desolation, this very night.

Petoskey, Charlevoix, Traverse City

LOW RATE EXCURSION

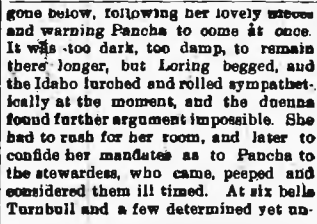
August 22

VIA

D. G. R. & W. AND C. & W. M. RAILWAYS

TICKETS GOOD 15 DAYS

Best Chance of the Season to Visit the North Country.



The big leader threw up his hands with a yell of dismay.

comfortable souls were consuming cognac and playing vingt et un in the cabin, while the lookouts were doubled on the deck and every ship's officer stood to his post. The sound of the muffled tinkle of the bell roused Pancha from the silence that had fallen on the pair. "I must go," she murmured for perhaps the twentieth time, and yet she could not.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Insanity in Ireland.
The increase of insanity in Ireland is a subject which has scarcely received the attention it deserves, although a few people acquainted with the deplorable facts of the case have from time to time raised their voices in warning. In a country like Ireland, where the most virtuous members of the population are compelled by stern necessity to fly to foreign shores for livelihood, leaving the weaker ones at home, in many cases to depend on the help of those gone beyond the seas, it is impossible to expect that a high mental standard should be maintained. All medical psychologists are agreed that under such circumstances it is impossible to keep up the mental vigor of a race. And unfortunately the truth of this requires little demonstration in Ireland.—Irish Daily Independent.

They Have to Cook Quickly.
"Few people," says the Philadelphia Record, "have any idea of the immense amount of labor involved in the intricate system of managing a traveling aggregation like Buffalo Bill's Wild West show. The problem of feeding the army of showmen and employees is a huge one of itself and is an example in point. From Buffalo Bill down to the lowest menial, every article of the show dines in the common mess tent, and all partake of the same quality of food."
"When a new temporary camp is established, the first thing unloaded from the special train which carries the show paraphernalia is a range wagon, an immense vehicle in which are eight or ten ranges or cook stoves. Within 40 minutes after the unloading of the wagon fires are built in the stoves, the big mess tent is erected, tables are spread and meals for 600 attendants are served. This is an everyday record for speedy cooking that would be hard

Train Time and Round Trip Rates

LEAVE	Special Train	Regular Train	Petoskey
	A. M.	P. M.	Ch. City
Detroit (Fort St. Station)	7:30		85.00
Delray	7:40		5.00
Beech	7:57		5.00
Elm			5.00
Stark	8:05		5.00
Plymouth	8:15		5.00
Salem	8:28		5.00
South Lyon	8:40		5.00
Brighton	8:55		5.00
Howell Junction		10:18	4.75
Howell			4.75
Fowlerville (Meet No. 2)	9:15		4.50
Webberville	9:37		4.50
Williamston	9:47		4.50
Meridian	10:00		4.50
Okemos		*11:03	4.25
Trowbridge		*11:15	4.00
Lansing	10:25		4.00
North Lansing	10:30		4.00
Delta		*11:36	4.00
Eagle		*8:10	4.00
Grand Ledge	10:55	11:54	4.00
Mulliken	11:10		4.00
Sunfield	11:20		4.00
Woodbury		*12:23	4.00
Lake Odessa	11:35		4.00
Clarksville		12:43	4.00
Lowell (L. & H. R. R.)		12:10	4.00
Elmdale		12:50	4.00
Alto		*12:56	4.00
McJords		*1:02	4.00
East Paris		*	4.00
Grand Rapids	Ar. 12:30	1:30	
Traverse City	Lv. 12:45	1:45	
Elk Rapids	Ar. 5:15	5:40	
Charlevoix	Ar. 6:30	6:30	
Petoskey, Bay View	Ar. 7:20	7:38	
	Ar. 7:45	8:15	

Return Limit Sept. 5th

Stops will be made at Baldwin, Manistee Crossing and Thompsonville and at principal stations north of Traverse City to let off passengers who do not wish to go through to Petoskey. Baggage will be checked to such stations on application to baggagemen at starting point.

J. K. V. AGNEW, GEO. DeHAVEN, General Superintendent, General Passenger Agent.

Baked Goods.

Everything in the line of Breads, Cookies, Cakes, Doughnuts, &c., always on hand, baked fresh every day. We ask a trial for our goods.

Meals and Lunches at all hours. Ice Cream Every Day and Evening.

Finest Line of Candies in Town.

We take Orders for all kinds of Pastry and guarantee to give satisfaction.

Board by Day or Week at Reasonable Prices. Transient Trade Solicited.

G. T. TAYLOR, Prop.

SUTTON ST., PLYMOUTH.

The "White"



RIDDEN by the professional racer, it has proven a winner oftener than any in competition. Ridden by the non-professional, by the "scorcher," for business or pleasure, it has a record second to none. Material used in its construction, pains-taking care in manufacturing details, ease in running, and handsome, symmetrical design are a few of its claims for superiority. Reasonable prices, coupled with high values, are characteristics of the "WHITE." Our long established reputation guarantees the excellence of our product.

Models A and B.....\$50.00
Model C (30-in. wheel)..... 60.00
"Special Racer"..... 65.00
Models E and F (chainless)..... 75.00

White Sewing Machine Company, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

A. S. LYNDON, Agent, Plymouth.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

When winter comes the vital forces of nature are low, and the tree stands like a solitary monument to the dead summer. In the winter of life, active men experience a similar lowering of vitality. In some the effect is starting. They lose their grip on life. They seem like monuments of a buried past. At this crisis there is need of a medicine which will nourish and build up the body, and increase its vital power. Such a medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches the blood, purifies it, carries off the clogging waste of the system, increases the nutrition of the body, and produces a sound, healthy condition with abundant vital power and physical energy.

David Higgins, Esq., of Jones, Ohio Co., Ky., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I had nervousness and general debility of three years' duration. I took three bottles of the 'Discovery.' During the time I was taking it my sleep became more refreshing and I gained fifteen pounds weight, and also gained strength every day. It has been six months since I took the medicine and I still have reasonable health. I am willing to have you publish this, and also my former letter, if you wish to, and if it proves to be of benefit to any afflicted person I will feel well repaid. There is no alcohol or other intoxicant in 'Golden Medical Discovery,' neither opium or other narcotic drugs.

The dealer who offers a substitute for the 'Discovery' is seeking to profit himself, not to help you. Insist on having 'Golden Medical Discovery.'

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is sent free, on receipt of stamps to cover cost of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for edition in paper cover, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$5 = 2000 Sewing Machines

Largest variety of the very highest grade sewing machines to select from. We sell a first-class machine guaranteed to be absolutely perfect, lightest running, guaranteed by a responsible concern for 50 years, lower than any other factory in America, only \$4.00. Best made sound strong but write for our Art Catalog and prices. We will give to you the best grade goods, \$5 to \$125. You have no money to pay, money refunded on any machine and absolutely satisfactory. Why pay \$4.00 for a machine when you can get a better one for \$5.00? You can save \$5.00 by dealing with us.

Pianos and Organs
The best on earth at unheard of prices. Some wonderful bargains. Write for confidential offers.
BROWN-LEWIS CO.
100 Broadway, N.Y.C.
Above Company are perfectly reliable.—Editor.

A Fee Strangely Earned.

The man reached the big apartment house in which he lived at 2 a. m. A search of all his pockets failed to bring forth his key for the janitor, but could get no response. He was exceedingly tired; there was no hotel in the neighborhood; besides, there were family reasons why it was inadvisable for him to spend the rest of the night away from home. The sight of a physician's night bell gave him an idea. He pushed the button hard for 30 seconds or more. In due season the physician came to the door and opened it.

"What is your fee for night calls?" asked the locked-out individual.

"Four dollars," was the astonished reply.

"All right, here you are. I was locked out and couldn't get in. Sorry to trouble you." And he began his weary march up stairs, happy in the thought of the evils he had escaped.—New York Tribune.

Put Your Finger on Your Pulse

You feel the blood rushing along. But what kind of blood? That is the question. Is it pure blood or impure blood? If the blood is impure then you are weak and languid; your appetite is poor and your digestion is weak. You cannot sleep well and the morning finds you unprepared for the work of the day. Your cheeks are pale and your complexion is sallow. You are troubled with pimples, boils, or some eruption of the skin. Why not purify your blood?

Will do it. Take it a few days and then put your finger on your pulse again. You can feel the difference. It is stronger and your circulation better. Send for our book on Impure Blood. If you are bilious, take Ayer's Pills. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla. They cure constipation also.

Write to our Doctors. When they all the particulars of your case, we will send you a bottle of Ayer's Pills, and a bottle of Sarsaparilla, if you will.

Mrs. Barnard Thanks MRS. PINKHAM FOR HEALTH.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 1599]
"DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLTOWN, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement.
"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—Miss A. P., Box 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

\$5. BICYCLES \$30.



3000 HIGHEST GRADE BICYCLES. Nearly 3000 go different styles. Must be closed out at great discount. Opportunity for agents, wonderful bargains for everybody. Hundreds of good second-hand wheels, many as good as new, go for \$6. to \$12. High grade, new, \$12.50 to \$20.00. Models, new, \$15. to \$25.00. We have too many to take advantage of this great opportunity of a lifetime.
Write for our new plan by which thousands have saved a bicycle by working for us. Send us only \$1 required to start. Any wheel shipped on approval subject to examination. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write at once for agents price. RUTH PAXTON CO., Dept. 10, Chicago, U.S.A. Above Company are perfectly reliable.—Editor.

The Real Criminal.

A prefect in a certain French town issued a declaration ordering severe measures to be taken against divers malicious persons who amused themselves by stripping the bark from the plane trees bordering the public promenade. "The trees thus mutilated," so ran the affiche, "present a most pitiable appearance." However, as, in spite of the prefect's declaration, the worthy functionary summoned his head clerk to consult with him on the matter.

Thereupon the clerk informed him that as the plane trees themselves shed their bark every year it would be futile to institute proceedings against such incorrigible offenders. The clerk seemed amused. The prefect did not. Anyhow, the notices were removed with more than official dispatch.

Innovations in Railroadings.

The Burlington railroad is experimenting with acetylene gas. Fixtures for its use have been placed in the dining car "Lincoln," and the new light will be given a thorough trial. It is claimed that it is brighter than common gas and not so hard on the eyes as electricity.

Another innovation in Burlington dining cars is the installation of electric fans to cool the traveler while he eats, adding greatly to the comfort of a summer trip.

A Republican Hat.

Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin. An Irish-American newspaper reported of him, charged with suspicious conduct, and the constable who arrested him, that he was wearing a "republican" hat. "Does your honor know what that means?" inquired the prisoner's lawyer of the court.

"I presume," said Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Man Who Lost Hope

Mr. H. N. Warner, of Minden, Neb., writes: "In 1881 I was attacked with paralysis in my left side. You might think a man to the head into my left hip and I would not feel it. I was unable to do any kind of work and had to be turned in bed. I made up my mind that I could not be cured as I had used all kinds of medicine and had tried many doctors. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and commenced their use last September. Before I had finished my first box I felt better, and by time I had used six boxes the disease had entirely disappeared, and I have not been so free from pain since I was a boy. The paralysis also disappeared, and although two months have passed since I finished my last box, there has been no recurrence of the disease."—From the Gazette, Minden, Neb.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred. They are sold in boxes of 50, 100, 200, 500, and 1000. Beware of cheap imitations. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, 250 Broadway, New York.

"Example is Better Than Precept."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.

Scrofula.—Running scrofula sores made me shunned by neighbors. Medical treatment failed. A relative urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Did so and in few months the sores completely healed."—MRS. J. M. HATCH, ETNA, N. H.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.—Two attacks of the grip left me with inflammatory rheumatism. Am 89 years old, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and I can climb stairs and walk anywhere."—J. LOVELAND, 375 Fargo Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure liver and gall-bladder and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An Illustrated Book, describing

RUTH PAXTON'S



IMPROVED FOUNTAIN SYRINGE

especially constructed and patented for the local treatment of female ills; the one so extensively recommended by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., will be

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in a plain, sealed envelope to any one who will write for it. This book contains pages of other helps for women who suffer from any vaginal illness, also thirty-eight testimonials selected from thousands who have received from grateful women, who have given us their permission to print them. Don't wait until to-morrow, — send for the book to-day; a postal card will do.

Price of Syringe, \$1.50. Guaranteed. With proper care it will last a lifetime.

RUTH PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Special Mail Edition of Randall Irving Tyler's Books of Modern Fiction

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A Business Romance

The Blind Goddess

Being a Tale of To-day, Showing Some of the Undercurrents of a Big City

In these books Tyler has struck a new and popular vein. You can't put them down unfinished but you read them a second or third time. They make people stop and think. Both books are handsomely illustrated and printed on fine paper. If you get one, you'll want the other, so send for both.

Four Months After Date 50 cents

The Blind Goddess, 50 cents

Special Mail Order Edition sent promptly, postpaid, on receipt of price.

The Storypress Publishing Co. 253 Broadway, New York

A Frightful Shot.

"Perhaps it is best, at all," remarked the rejected suitor, as he lingered in the hall. "A man of 25 would soon tire of a wife who hovered around the 32 mark."

"Why, Mr. Ardent," said the woman in the case, "how very ungrateful of you to insinuate that I am 32."

"Well, perhaps you are not," he replied, "but it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."—Chicago News.

THEY DIDN'T PLAY.

A Story of the Boston Symphony Orchestra's Particular Leader.

W. S. M. Matthews, the well known Chicago teacher and writer, tells an interesting story of the manner in which the Boston symphony orchestra is dominated by its leader. He says:

"I have heard many anecdotes of Gerleke's way of doing business. For example: When the ensemble had reached what seemed very like perfection, the idea of playing in New York was broached, and Mr. Higginson (the Boston rich man and lover of music and his kind, who has financed the Boston orchestra at his own expense) caused a hall to be engaged and advertisements put out. Such was the interest awakened that the hall was sold out a fortnight before the date of playing."

"The last rehearsal took place in Boston, perhaps on Thursday morning, the New York date being the following Monday. The rehearsal went apparently as usual, the programme being mainly gone through with the corrections being made from time to time. Nothing indicated that Gerleke was less pleased than usual."

"After the close of the rehearsal Mr. Gerleke called at the office of Mr. Higginson, and, after the customary greetings, remarked, in his usual quiet voice, 'We will not be able to play in New York on Monday.'"

"Mr. Higginson stared and thought his ears must be playing him false. Gerleke repeated the statement in the same quiet voice."

"But," exclaimed the financial master, 'we have to play; the house is all sold out and we have promised.'"

"I cannot help that," said Gerleke. 'We cannot play next Monday; we do not play well enough.'"

"Mr. Higginson is said to have drawn a long breath and to have remembered that the contract with Mr. Gerleke provided that he was to be sole judge of the readiness of the orchestra to play outside of Boston. Accordingly he recalled the advertisements, paid back the money for tickets, paid the hall rent, etc."

"The following year, when the season was well under way, Mr. Gerleke came to Mr. Higginson's office one day after rehearsal and remarked quietly, as before, 'We are ready now to play in New York.' The concert was duly announced, sold out and given. The result was a great triumph, and at one bound the Boston orchestra established itself as the leading orchestral body in this country."—Los Angeles Times.

Emperor William Has a Joke.

On the return from Cadix, the emperor's new estate, he got into a talk with the station master. He said, jokingly, to him: "Now, Herr Ober-eisenbahndirigent, do not you go and repeat my experience the other day. We were dining in the train. Opposite me sat my old-de-camp, who was wearing a pair of large boots with thick heavy soles. All at once there was a jerk, and he had disappeared, but instead of him I had a pair of gigantic boot soles on the table. Eulen-burg's plate flew up into the air, turned a somersault and fell straight on to mine, so that I had two outlets instead of one. Next to me a pair of legs were waving in the air, and on looking closer I saw it was a servant who was about to serve potatoes and peas, and had turned head over heels with the whole tray. Of course, all the crockery was smashed." The emperor laughed heartily, and his humorous manner made his hearers join in the merriment.—London News.

Adopted by a Madstone.

The sticking qualities of the madstone are illustrated in the family of Mr. George Ketcham, a merchant out at the Crossroads. Last summer Johnnie, a 14-year-old son of Mr. Ketcham, was bitten by a mad dog. The wound was in the palm of the right hand, and when a small madstone about three inches square was applied it adhered readily—in fact, so much so that it could not be got loose and is now thoroughly imbedded in Johnnie's hand. The boy has become accustomed to the situation and, in fact, finds the stone quite a convenience in many instances. Besides, he has his razor and breaking out with it, the stone is a convenient weapon, with which Johnnie makes all the other boys in the neighborhood stand around.—Hartford Republican.

A Dramatic Life.

Benjamin D. Maxham, multimillionaire and philanthropist, who died at Vineland, N. J., a few days ago, led a most dramatic and remarkable life. He figured prominently in the west during the exciting times incident to the gold fever of the early sixties, and often he became the possessor of as high as \$50,000 in a day, and sometimes he as quickly lost it again. At one time he was the sole creditor and owner of the entire bonded indebtedness of the state of Montana. Fourteen years ago his wealth was estimated by himself and bank officials to be about \$2,000,000. Capitalists believe that the Maxham fortune, which consists mostly of municipal bonds, cannot be much less than \$5,000,000.

After Big Bears.

Edward Harriman and a party of hunters have just called from Seattle to kill bears, but the animals they are going after are the largest in the world. They are about the size of a big ox and live a crazy life, feeding on the fish, which they catch from the streams in Kadiak island, where they make their home. They have often been seen and killed, but none have ever been brought to this country. One man in the party is a scientist, who is sent along by the United States government, and he expects to bring back many curious things from the frozen land.

THE TRUTH WANTED.

A Kick That is Justified and a Suggestion That Has Merit.

A correspondent, writing from Dubuque, Ia., and signing H. A. J., writes to Farm Poultry as follows: Farm Poultry, like other papers of its kind, has a pretty large class of readers who seem to believe that whatever they see in its columns, written with an appearance of authority or assurance, must be the true gospel of poultry keeping, and they sometimes express impatience with any one who doubts or asks for the reasons for theories or beliefs. These are the fellows who think it necessary to give the editor taffy when they ask a question or relate an experience, always telling what "I have learned from your valuable journal." To such I would say that I am not a kicker for the mere fun of it, but there has been so much rubbish and rot written and printed about poultry that it is time to kick.

For the truth of this last statement, Mr. Editor, examine the columns of any other paper than your own. I wish to get at the absolute truth in poultry culture as far as possible, not only for my own benefit, but for the good credit of the whole poultry fraternity. The isolated experiments carried on by men or women who imagine that because they have seen a swallow it is summer do not count for much, because the same experiment seems to have different results in different hands, perhaps because of different conditions present, and therefore leads to no valuable conclusion. Results are often ascribed to causes which the man of experience perceives can have but little effect in the case.

The only way, as I believe, to settle the feeding as well as many other questions is to have an extended series of experiments conducted by some scientifically educated man who is enthusiastically devoted to poultry (but without fads or hobbies), with a sufficient number of colonies to be able to experiment in many directions at once, and by reversing conditions and treatment in the several yards, get at the true effects of food and management. To inaugurate such a scheme, I will gladly be one of 500 (or any necessary number) of the readers of Farm Poultry to raise a sufficient sum for the purpose, to pay in advance the sum of \$25 each yearly, for the period of three years, to the editor or the proprietors of Farm Poultry, to be given to Dr. Woods or any other competent man selected by the editor, as compensation for conducting such experiments to conclusions satisfactory to himself; the knowledge so gained to be made public through the columns of Farm Poultry. Or, I will go in any better plan, to the same extent.

Aylesbury Ducks.

The principal place for raising Aylesbury ducks is Weston Turville, a village four miles to the south of Aylesbury, but in every village and hamlet for miles around the business is carried on. The railway companies in the vicinity assist by providing free hampers and low rates of carriage. Aylesbury ducks are noted for early maturity and immense size. The plumage is perfectly white, while the bill and legs are a brilliant yellow, and, as they drowse on the green turf of the orchard or paddock in the wayside brook, they look the picture of health and cleanliness.

The only distinguishing feature about the male birds is the recurved tail.



GROUP OF AYLESBURY BREEDERS.

They are polygamous. The man who rears ducks is known locally as a "ducker." He commences to set the eggs in December, and early broods are reared in January and February. The ducks do not build nests, and seldom brood, so the eggs are hatched by the domestic hen, who takes charge of 10 or 12 eggs, the period of incubation being 28 days. The hens are taken from the nest by hand once in 24 hours to be fed. Some are such determined brooders that, having hatched out one lot of ducks, they will sit again and bring off another brood. This suits the breeder, as the hens are not required to run with the ducks, and broody hens are costly.—London Sketch.

Good Stock.

Why is it that so many of those who start or undertake to establish themselves in the thoroughbred poultry business undertake it with inferior stock? They are certainly laboring under a great mistake. It is out of the question to breed fine stock from ordinary fowls—indeed it is a waste of time and money to undertake it. In starting one cannot be too careful as to the foundation he is laying, as upon this depends his future success or failure. If one starts with poor stock, he may work for years and then have the same, as like begets like. Of course he may improve it to a certain extent, but it will be slow business. Good stock should be purchased from some reliable breeder, which is the first step toward success. Then by taking one or more good poultry papers, so as to learn the proper ways of mating, feeding and caring for them, he may rest assured of having a flock of birds he will be proud of.—Fanciers' Review.

Big Poultry Figures.

P. H. Sprague of Chicago, who has made his large fortune in poultry, figures that 1,850,000 chickens and 18,000,000 eggs, valued together at \$200,000,000, were produced in the United States during 1898.

WASHINGTON PARKS.

Thousands of Flowers and Plants Used in Their Adornment.

When the last congress showed a spirit of liberality and increased the appropriation for "improvement, care and maintenance of various reservations" from \$10,000 to \$20,000, it insured to Washington the most beautiful parks in the United States.

In all there are more than 300 parks and park spaces in the District, and they cover an area of more than 400 acres. To properly care for these parks and reservations requires a large expenditure of time, money and labor, and the last congress was the only one which has ever shown a proper appreciation of the fact that money appropriated for this purpose is returned tenfold in many ways.

An idea of the amount of work accomplished at the propagating gardens may be gathered from the fact that last year there were propagated over 500,000 tropical, subtropical and park bedding plants, in 218 varieties, and there were purchased during the year, under contract, nearly 50,000 flowering bulbs for winter forcing in the greenhouses and for fall planting and early spring bloom in the parks; also 8,500 marigold plants, 1,848 violets, 456 pansies, 352 swainsonia, 161 bonvardia, 115 polyantha, 1,796 roses, 1,507 carnations and thousands of others. In May and June alone 454,475 tropical, subtropical and bedding plants were sent out for summer planting in the parks, and 19,158 plants were furnished for the grounds of public buildings and charitable institutions. This year the number of plants will exceed that of last by more than 100,000, composing many new varieties.

MUNICIPAL MISRULE.

Due to Drawing Party Lines on Farcical Local Matters.

The chief cause of misgovernment in American cities is a wrong theory of municipal government, based on the mistaken idea that the city is a political body, writes Professor F. Stance Baldwin in Self Culture. The city has been treated merely as an organ of the state government. As such its affairs have been administered by politicians on party lines for party ends. This is a corruption of state and national politics to the field of city government makes reform very difficult, for it prevents the good citizens from uniting. They are divided by party lines. The good people who desire pure elections and the honest administration of the laws may be in the majority, but they seldom vote together. "They regularly split in city affairs, and the dangerous classes, the enemies of social order, as regularly do not split. These latter are the only persons who, as a rule, at municipal elections vote on municipal issues. The respectable classes vote about the tariff, about Hawaii, about the currency, about everything except the city."

Thus national politics divides the good citizens into groups and delivers them over to the enemy. This is absurd on the face of it. It would be just as sensible for the members of each religious body to vote together in city elections as for the members of the national parties to do this. It is as unreasonable to insist that city officials shall be Republicans or Democrats as to demand that they shall be Methodists or Universalists. Neither religious nor political creed has anything to do with a person's fitness for municipal office.

Protects Private Property.

The late law passed by Massachusetts legislature against advertising on private property provides:

"Whoever paints or puts upon or in any manner affixes to any fence, structure, pole, rock or other object, the property of another, whether within or without the limits of the highway, any words, device, trademark, advertisement or notice, not required by law to be posted thereon, without first obtaining the written consent of the owner or tenant of such property, shall, on complaint of such owner, or his tenant, or any municipal or public officer, be punished by fine not exceeding \$70. Any word, device, trademark, advertisement or notice painted, put up or affixed within the limits of a highway in violation of the provisions of the preceding section of this act shall be deemed to be a public nuisance, and may be forthwith removed or obliterated and abated by any person."

Hot Springs Improvements.

In point of public improvements Hot Springs can boast of several of the most substantial character in the past two years, with others in prospect in the near future. Among these improvements are the United States government park, completed last year, with beautiful lakes, lawn tennis grounds, etc., at a cost of \$50,000, and the government or free bath house, just completed, at a cost of over \$25,000. The general government has just appropriated \$78,000 for the construction of a postoffice building which will be erected here next year. A fund is being raised by the Knights of Pythias of the United States and Canada for the construction here within the next three years of a national Hygienic sanitarium. A site has already been donated by the government, and a part of the money has been raised for the building. This institution will represent an investment of about \$1,000,000.

Looking For Success.

At no time in the history of Pine Bluff has this part of Arkansas been more keenly alive and active along the line of industrial progress than in the past two years. Recently there have been established in Pine Bluff two boards of trade organizations, whose purpose it is to push to the fullest measure before capital and investment the advantages of this portion of the state. Already several large industries have been started.

Say, Wife,

You do get up the best meals!
I do enjoy them so!

Well, you know, John, I always buy our Groceries at Hunter's, where everything is fresh and of the best quality. This Soup is made from None Such Condensed Soups. It only cost 10 cents a package and each package is enough for four meals. That Pumpkin Pie is made from None Such New England Prepared Pumpkin. A 10 cent package makes two large, fat pies.

I have been all around town, but there is no one that keeps as fine a line of Groceries as Geo. W. Hunter & Co. They have that new drink, "Tricola," and Fanny says it is just lovely.

When you are hot and thirsty, try an

Orange Sunday,
Cherry Monday or
A Plum Julip,

Then go and get your
Overcoat.

G. W. Hunter & Co.



IT'S EASY

To make your homes bright and attractive with

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

because they are each made for certain purposes.

A paint for Furniture, for Floors, for Bath Tubs, for Houses, in fact anything paintable, not one slap-dash mixture for all kinds of surfaces. Remember, it's putting the right paint in the right place that's the secret of paint success. We will tell you the right paint to use.

Conner Hardware Co.



FLORIDA
NEW
ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.
THE SHORT LINE TO
Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE
AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA
KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA
G. E. GILMAN,
Michigan Term. Agt., Detroit

Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

Breezy Items

By Our Correspondents.

TOWNSHIP LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spencer called on friends in the neighborhood Sunday. Mr. Harry Eldred spent Sunday with his parents in Canton.

Mrs. Chas. Tiffin is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mrs. Galehouse, of Grand Rapids, and Miss Jennie Voorhies spent Monday with Ypsilanti friends.

The young gentlemen of the neighborhood who attended the social at Newburg Saturday evening report having a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith visited Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. Brown, at Murray's Corners Sunday.

A number of young people attended the band dancing party at Plymouth last Friday evening, and all report a good time and fine music.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Losey visited Wallaceville friends Sunday.

Mr. John Rathburn's house is receiving a coat of paint this week. John Murray, of Salem, and Chas. Rathburn are the artists that are wielding the brush.

Mr. Roy Losey, of Wallaceville, is visiting friends in the neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cook are entertaining Mrs. Welling and two children this week.

Mr. Levi Quackenbush, of Oakland, was calling on friends in the neighborhood Tuesday.

Miss Edith Scott is spending the week in the city of the straits.

Mr. and Mrs. Penney, of Canton, visited their daughter, Mrs. Oria Cook, Sunday.

Miss Ethel Scott is spending the week in Detroit.

Mr. Chas. Jacox, of East Salem, visited Harry Eldred Wednesday.

Mrs. Galehouse and little daughter, Edith, returned to their home in Grand Rapids after a week's visit with her aunt, Mrs. Peter VanVoorhies.

Mrs. Perry Losey and brother-in-law, Roy Losey, visited their cousin in Plymouth Tuesday.

Mr. Gifford Chase and daughter, Bessie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Willet, of Livonia.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Satterlee, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hiram Murray, for several weeks, returned home to Greenville last week.

Mrs. Perry Walker spent Sunday at home.

Miss Myrtle Comer, of Cherry Hill, and Miss Sadie Patterson, with their gentleman friends, spent Saturday at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gale, of Francis Lake, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Wm. McKinney has purchased a brand new buggy.

Frank Burr lost a valuable horse last Sunday.

The next bowery dance at the Peak will be given next Friday evening. All are invited.

Jimmie Parmalee died last Sunday. He was in his 39th year. Burial Monday in Wurts' cemetery. Jimmie was Wm. Parmalee's horse. Two horses died in Perrinville the same day.

J. M. Lewis opened a general store at the Peak this week.

Mrs. Wm. Everaon, of Detroit, who has been spending a few weeks here, has returned home.

H. E. Meldrum and Miss Rathburn spent Sunday in Detroit.

Joe Roach and Peter Kubic, together with their lady friends, spent Sunday at the Huron fishing and boat riding.

W. R. Robinson contemplates remodeling some of his buildings in Detroit.

EAST SALEM.

We are sorry to learn of the death of the two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. L. Galpin, which occurred on the 6th inst.

There will be an ice cream social on Friday evening at the home of George Whiteman, under the auspices of the Salem B. Y. P. U. All are cordially invited to attend. A fine literary program will be presented.

John Bussy, of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Miss Mary Freeman visited at Henry Doane's Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bertha Wilkinson has been engaged to teach the school in the Sutton district, five miles north east of Ann Arbor.

Henry Whitaker sports a new carriage and harness these days.

Alexas Stanbro is preparing to build an addition to his house. "Abe" Sheffield will do the work.

Miss Daun Waterman and Miss Agnes Peiffer, in company with Dr. "Tid" Walker and sister, Nina, are spending some delightful days at Whitmore Lake.

John Herrick is having a capital time this week. He is in Lansing.

Chas. Stark a farmer living two miles north of this village, was found in an almost unconscious condition near his

FIRST ANNUAL CLEARING!

WE LACK SPACE!

Our large stock for Fall and Winter of Men's and Boys' Furnishings, and Boots and Shoes is arriving daily, and we must make room for it.

Commencing Saturday, Aug. 12, ending Saturday Aug. 19

— WE WILL —

SELL AT COST

All Summer Weight Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Wash Suits & Trousers.

All Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes
Regardless of Cost.

FURNISHING GOODS.

All \$1.00 Underwear 75c
50 Underwear 38c
25 Underwear 19c

All \$1.00 Shirts 75c
75 Shirts 47c
50 Shirts 38c
25 Shirts 19c

All 75c Straw Hats 50c
50c Straw Hats 37c
25c Straw Hats 19c
50c Crush-Hats 29c
50c Caps 38c
25c Caps 19c

A big line of Fedoras, Stiff and Crush Hats at Cost.

All \$2.25 Trousers \$1.69
1.75 Trousers 1.35
1.50 Trousers 1.10
1.25 Trousers99
.75 Wash Suits 49
.50 Wash Suits 35

SHOES.

\$3.50 Ladies' \$1.98
2.50 Ladies' 1.64
2.25 Ladies' 1.49
2.00 Ladies' 1.30
1.75 Ladies' and Misses' 1.13
1.60 and \$1.50 Ladies' and Misses'99
1.35 and \$1.25 Ladies' and Misses'88
1.00 Ladies' and Misses'70
.35 and 25c Children's19
Balance of Strong stock of Men's and Boys' Shoes at 1/4 off.

J. W. OLIVER

Gayde Block.

Fred Kegler in our town. Mr. Fred Herr, who has been sailing, has returned home. Miss Pauline Wuschack is visiting at Pontiac. Miss Maud Richards is on the sick list. Mrs. Francis Ferguson who has been visiting her son, J. J. Ferguson, of Detroit, has returned home.

SALEM.

Mrs. Amelia Perkins has returned from a visit with relatives in Philadelphia and New York.

The annual reunion of Salem veterans will be held at the home of Richard Butlers, two miles north and one west of Salem, on Saturday, the 12th. Judge Newkirk, of Ann Arbor, will address the old soldiers.

The New State Telephone Co. is extending its line from this place to Worden. Miss Dwyer and Miss Casey, of Detroit, are visiting at Martin Bayles' for a few days.

The Sunday school excursion to Belle Isle Tuesday was not largely attended, only about fifty tickets being sold.

Hon. Frank Haywood has been appointed a member of the horsehoer's commission. Mr. Haywood left for Detroit Thursday to attend a meeting of the board.

O. H. Westfall and wife, of Ypsilanti, visited their daughter, Mrs. F. C. Wheeler, on Monday and Tuesday.

R. C. Thayer, of Colorado Springs, Col., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thayer, Sunday and Monday.

PERRINSVILLE.

The annual election of officers of the Perrinsville Sunday school was held on Wednesday evening, Aug. 2. The following officers were elected: Supt., Mrs. Isaac Perrin; Asst. Supt., Mrs. Hattie Stephenson; Sec., Mrs. Wm. Parmalee; Treas. and Organist, Miss Mabel Edwards.

Dewitt Cooper is under the weather at this writing.

Mrs. May Knight is on the sick list. The bowery dance last Friday evening was not very well attended.

Lean Sherman had a pitchfork run through his hand while threshing for Mr. Kegler.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. George Gurnell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and Mrs. T. Fox and daughter are camping at Lakeville.

Mrs. C. Allen, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting with her nephew, J. F. Brown.

Mrs. J. F. Brown and Mrs. Wm. Robinson have been visiting at Detroit and Canada.

The ladies' aid society of Perrinsville has extended an invitation to the Newburg, Livonia, Tonquish, East Nankin and Inkster societies to join them in a basket picnic to be held Aug. 17 in Mr. Fred Kegler's grove.

We notice the smiling face of Mr.

Mr. Fred Herr, who has been sailing, has returned home. Miss Pauline Wuschack is visiting at Pontiac. Miss Maud Richards is on the sick list. Mrs. Francis Ferguson who has been visiting her son, J. J. Ferguson, of Detroit, has returned home.

QUARTEL'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quartel spent Sunday at M. L. Schrader's in Redford. Mr. Michel Promminchenkel is building a large silo. He intends to keep a large herd of cattle this winter.

There will be a social at H. W. Bradford's this Friday evening.

Quite a number of young people from this vicinity spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Sela Stoneburner intends going to Detroit next Tuesday to undergo an operation.

Miss Jennie Walker is visiting Miss Susie Lees this week.

Mrs. E. Gill, of Fowler's corners, visited Mrs. John Quartel last Thursday.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Frank Whittaker's little son, Clyde, who has been dangerously sick, is much better though still very weak.

Frank Butler is the first man to thresh in this vicinity.

Miss Jennie VanVoorhies with Mrs. Galehouse have been visiting at their uncle's, Gus Freeman's, of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and children spent Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. R. J. Brown, of Superior.

ELM.

The house of Robert Abbot, a feeble old man who lives alone a mile west of this place, was entered by some miscreant last Saturday night, and the old man was choked into insensibility and robbed of \$20.50.

Frank Burr lost his horse from colic. Dell Maynard and two little children were thrown out of a rig in a runaway last Saturday, but escaped uninjured.

Mr. Frank Powell, of Plymouth, has been engaged to teach this school for the coming term.

Mrs. Mary Wait, of Detroit, who is in feeble health, is spending a few days with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Blue, of Ekse, spent last Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Dougal Blue.

NEWBURG.

The Epworth League was conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Mackey, of Chicago, assisted by Miss Albertson, the soloist. The meeting was very interesting, as well as profitable to many.

Eight of our young people spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

was a great success. The beautiful yard was lighted by electricity and several Japanese lanterns were hung in the trees across the road. Ice cream and cake were served at the tables. A crowd of 500 were present, there being three car loads from Plymouth, a large representation from Wayne and County Clerk McGregor with his staff of officers who enlivened the evening with speeches which were appreciated.

Miss Zada Mackender has gone to Lansing for a month's visit with relatives.

Miss Jennie Smith, of Detroit, spent a week with her cousins, the Misses Mable and Bessie Rutter, returning home Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marget McGrann, who has been spending several weeks of her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Charles Tuttle, has returned home to Detroit. She, in company with her brother and sister, will take advantage of the excursion to Niagara Falls on Saturday.

Eve Lowe, of Detroit, visited her cousin, Luella Rosenberg, this week. Luella will return home with her the first of the week and stay two weeks.

Fred Dates, of Detroit, has been visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Ella Beckhold has gone to Detroit. Mrs. C. Bennett spent Thursday with friends in Plymouth.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, of Delray, have been visiting with their son, Clayton, the fore part of this week.

Mrs. Anna Harris, of Colorado, visited her aunt, Mrs. I. M. Lewis, last week.

Isaac M. Lewis has opened up his store at this place with a full line of dry goods and groceries, and you will always find prices reasonable.

CANTON CENTER.

Orrin Fox started on his journey to Battle Creek Wednesday morning. He is driving through with the team. He has gone to put in the wheat and his parents will follow in the fall.

George Gittins, Jr., wears a broad smile. It is a brand new buggy. Some of the girls smile, too.

Edward Corwin is failing some. The Canton Center Sunday school is getting ready for the union picnic.

W. P. Dicks threshed Tuesday, Aug. 8th.

Consumption, the flake.
Consumption is the serpent of disease—it creeps upon its victims and fastens its deadly fangs without warning. Only a cold is hurrying millions to the grave to-day. Don't neglect that cold of yours. Cleveland's Lung Cure can care it without a bill. It can have your money back if it does not successfully remedy your case. Geo. W. Hunter & Co. sell you a trial bottle free.