

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.
Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Second Class Mail Matter.

WHAT THEY SAY.

WHERE IT WAS.
Her cheeks turned pale,
Of red bereft;
It was indeed no jest;
Her cheeks turned pale
Because she'd left
Its color on his vest.

—The Clothier and Furnisher.

—The fair was a complete success.

Jackson drain tile at C. A. Frisbee's.

Mittens, gloves and overalls at Rauch's.

—Merritt Stanley has removed to Northville.

—The "merry-go-round" at the fair was well patronized.

—Laff and grow phat—Amity hall next Monday evening.

—The bank statements appear this week. Look them over.

For coughs use "White Pine Cough Balsam" sold by Boylan.

—One of our railroads sold 585 tickets to the Detroit exposition.

—A. W. Chaffee is with the Knights Templars at Washington.

—Mrs. D. Joille is on a visit to her old home in Thamesville, Canada.

—Everything quiet since the fair. Local items exceedingly scarce.

—P. R. Wilson's horse Chandler took second money in the free for all trot.

—T. C. Sherwood's two-year-old Aberdeen Angus bull weighs 1,792 pounds.

Leave your laundering at Our Passage's barber shop, with F. A. Shafer.

Leave your watch, clock and jewelry repairing with Turk, the jeweler, at the MAIL office.

—The brick walls on the Dohmstreich building are over half way up the first story.

—Leave your laundry parcels at the post office any time before Wednesday noon.

Children will find the best place to get their school tablets, paper, etc., is at the MAIL office.

—Northville is to be lighted by electricity and they hope to have it ready by Saturday evening.

—There was a very heavy frost Monday night and the trees are shedding their coats at a lively rate.

—Mrs. J. F. Kellogg left Saturday for Washington, D. C. She accompanied friends from Detroit who went with the Knights Templar party.

—There was a very heavy frost in this section Monday night and water was frozen to a thickness of over half an inch. Many apples are injured by it.

—They tell us that the Ann Arbor and Brighton fairs were failures. Not so here. Pretty much every department was well filled and the show of stock greater than ever before.

—George Vandecar's barber shop is to be newly furnished at an expense of \$300. Later, the furniture has arrived and is already in place. It is of antique oak and is very neat.

—Al Kennedy who sold his furniture at auction here a few weeks ago for the purpose of going west returned a few days ago and has gone into the marble business at Northville. He went to Colorado but returned satisfied that Michigan is good enough for him.

—The Presbyterian Synod of Michigan meets this week in Kalamazoo, Rev. G. H. Wallace is in attendance. In consequence there will be no preaching services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday, but Sabbath school will be as usual at 12 noon. Church service, hereafter, during the winter, at 7 p.m.

—A Kansas paper gets off the following: "One of our Sunday school teachers on a recent occasion told her pupils that when they put their pennies in the contribution box she wanted each one to repeat a Bible verse suitable for the occasion. The first boy dropped a penny saying: 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.' The next boy dropped his cent saying: 'He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.' The third boy dropped his penny saying: 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

Buy your oysters at Gale's.

Marriage certificates at the MAIL office.

The boys are talking of several dancing parties

Schepp's cocoanut cream, for puddings at Gale's.

—What's the matter with Clarenceville, Stark, Newburg, etc.?

—All Oddfellows requested to attend lodge next Monday evening.

Go to Rauch's for ladies' and gents' woolen underwear and hosiery.

If you want any book, paper, magazine or sheet music, leave your order at the MAIL office.

—The brick and other material for the village hall has been bought and will soon be on the grounds.

A man with his wife and child drove all the way from the Rocky Mountains to Oakland county, this state, with a one horse cart. They were about seventy-five days on the road.

New uncanvassed hams and bacon at Gale's.

—The drawing of the smokers' sets at Boylan's store came off Saturday evening. The tickets which drew prizes are numbers 589; 554; 484; 420; 734; 844; 592; 829; 1298; 9. Abram Pelham held number 554; Shib Taffr, 724; Charles Nicol, 829; and a man named Arthur 844. Parities holding the other numbers have not shown up yet.

—Under the new tax law, the board of review is to be elected by the people, two members to act with the supervisor, one elected each year, and to hold office two years instead of being appointed by the town board as heretofore. At the election next spring, there will be two members elected, one for one year and the other for two years.

New mixed pickles at Gale's.

The new bridge arrived Monday and is being put into place. It has been six weeks or more since the old bridge was torn away and people passing between here and Northville have been obliged to travel on the roads either east or west of town. It will likely be finished in a day or two, and possibly by the time this article is read.

One hundred chairs for sale; been used but little; 80 cents each.—J. H. Steers.

—Will L. Smith & Sons renowned Swiss bell ringers, comic concert and refined pantomime company will appear at Amity hall next Monday evening Oct. 14. The organization is an old one having been on the road for many years and has the reputation of giving pleasing entertainments. Their window hangers give something of an idea of the variety of their entertainments.

—He sat in his door at noon one day, lonesome and grim and sad; the flies were buzzing about him, led by a blue-winged "guy." Not a sign of business was there, but the flies kept on buzzing about the old man's hair. At length in misery he shouted: "Great Scott! I'm covered with flies." And the zephyrs that toyed with his whiskers whispered "Why don't you advertise?"

Five hundred dozen old newspapers for sale at this office, cheap.

—The foundation for the new village hall is being laid. It would be impossible to hold our elections in the old village hall, under the new law which went into effect the first of this month, a synopsis of which is given in another article. From reading that it will be seen that more room is needed than our old hall affords. This new one will likely be finished before another election occurs.

Sit pig pork at Gale's.

—The two-cent a-mile act doesn't effect either of the railroads running into this place, therefore there is no use in looking for reduced rates on them. The only roads affected by this law we believe are the Chicago & Grand Trunk, the Grand Trunk from Port Huron to Detroit and the Toledo division of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and the Michigan Central. From Detroit to Toledo.

Go to Rauch's for ladies' and gents' woolen underwear and hosiery.

—A large number of our people went to Detroit yesterday to witness the trotting race on Hamtramck course between H. B. Bennett's four-year-old stallion Lenawee and a three-year-old stallion owned by a Mr. Gauntlett of Milan. Both of these horses took the first money in their races here last week and a match was fixed up in the shape of yesterday's trot. There is very little difference in the size and color of the two horses, and as both made good time here last week considerable interest was manifested in this race.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

New Dress Flannels,

New Underwear,

New Flannels,

New Shawls,

New Skirts,

New Hosiery,

New Gloves and Mitts,

New Hats and Caps,

New Boots and Shoes.

New Floor Oil Cloths.

New Carpets.

: At Live and Let Live Prices. :

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.

FINE MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

Dohmstreich Bros.



Dohmstreich Bros.

FINE MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

MILLINERY.

Just Half Price!

Having a large stock of Ribbons, Plushes, Velvets, Silks, Feathers, Tips, and Ornaments suitable for Trimming, we have concluded to offer the same at just half their value. We have added to the stock of Hats and Bonnets the new Styles and Shapes and are having them trimmed as fast as possible. We were successful in closing out the summer millinery, to close out the fall and winter stock we offer everything at

JUST HALF PRICE.

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.

NATION AND FOREIGN.

A Devastating Typhoon.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 8.—Japanese newspapers which arrived on the steamer Belgic give details of a disastrous typhoon which passed over Yokohama and its neighborhood on the night of Sept. 11. Hundreds of buildings, in some cases whole blocks at a time, were leveled to the ground, and in the city alone hundreds of thousands of dollars of damage was done.

The destruction was chiefly wrought in the neighborhood of the harbor. A heavy sea that rolled in before the southeasterly and southerly gale began between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, washing high over the land wall and the backing of the wall was soon torn up and scattered over the roadway. The spectacle, even in the comparative darkness, was a most striking one, the huge breakers at times seeming to take complete possession of the bank. The roadway is a waste of small stones and other debris, the result of the breakers dragging out the backing of the retaining wall.

The Law Constitutional.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 8.—The constitutionality of the Iowa prohibitory liquor law has been reaffirmed by the supreme court in an action involving the right to the possession of a quantity of beer, in sealed vessels, bearing United States revenue stamps over the plugs. The goods were shipped to a resident of Keokuk, agent of the plaintiff, and were offered for sale in unbroken packages. The lower court declared that the law is unconstitutional and void as applied to the facts of this case.

The supreme court holds that the law is constitutional. "It is true," says Judge Rothrock, "that the plaintiff and appellee are citizens and residents of Illinois and produce and manufacture beer in that state and sell it as manufacturers, but we discover no reason why the laws of this state, which forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors, are not applicable to all persons, no matter where they abide."

In the case of the state vs. Fred Munchcraft, indicted jointly with John Arnsdorf, for the murder of the Rev. George C. Haddock of Sioux City, and convicted of manslaughter, the supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court.

Shameful Outrage.

READING, Pa., Oct. 8.—Miss Eva Rebecca Strasser, a beautiful girl of 18, residing in the household of Adam Shappell, a wealthy farmer, near Hamburg, this county, was the victim of a shameful outrage at the hands of two young men. At 10 o'clock, after she had retired and was sound asleep, young Wilson Kubright and Monroe Kersner entered her bedroom, struck a light and awakened her. In a fright she asked what they wanted. They replied they had come to have some fun.

She protested against the intrusion, and screamed for help, but they paid no heed, and coolly proceeded to pull the blanket and coverlet from the bed, leaving her exposed and shivering in her night dress. Then, despite her screams and struggles, young Kubright seized her by the shoulders, while Kersner held her by the feet, and together they lifted her out of bed. Standing her upright in the middle of the floor, and holding her arms with an iron grasp, Kubright kept her in that position while Kersner sprinkled her trembling body with cold water. After this performance they carried the terrified girl down stairs into the presence of the farmer, who sat alone by the fire quietly smoking his pipe and offering no remark. Then they released the girl and she fled to her room.

Will Answer for Michigan, Too.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 7.—Ivora Adams of Monroe county, was indicted for murder in the first degree for the shooting of a person named Whiting, a member of a charitable party. He was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years and six months. An appeal was taken, and the supreme court, reviewing the case, reversed the finding of the lower court and says: "The charge as framed in the indictment when the affair took place is called a charitable party. Its object is about as barbarous as the pronunciation of its name. Whatever toleration it once had has long since passed away. Even when invoked it was often attended by violence and bloodshed. If it ever was allowable to direct a jury that such an assemblage with all its tumult and confusion, was not a great provocation to those annoyed and insulted by it, that time has passed away."

Tough on the Japs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 8.—Advices received from Japan this morning state, according to the latest report published in the Osaka Asahi Shimbun, that 285 houses have been destroyed and 217 persons killed or drowned by the floods of Totsukawa. Several thousand people are destitute of food.

A telegram from the chief of police inspector of the Wakayama prefecture, announced that 1,700 persons were drowned by the late floods, 122 crushed to death, 143 injured severely, 6,243 houses swept away and demolished, 3,386 buildings submerged and many bridges and embankments damaged.

The Tokyo Koron, states that at the dock yard at Tokio, one of the boilers of the steamer Yefja Maru exploded, killing eight engineers and a fireman and blowing up the vessel.

The Mexican Cyclone.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 8.—A full report of the great cyclone on Carmen Island, on the coast of Campeche, has been received. The wind suddenly shifted from the west to due south with an impetuosity that caused the vessels in the harbor to drag their anchors. Masts were snapped and sails were torn in shreds. The following morning the shores were strewn with wreckage, there being only one vessel, the Joya del Lobregat, that weathered the gale out of thirty-five vessels in the port. All of the schooners that had sought refuge at Punta Point were also wrecked. The hurricane uprooted great trees, which fell upon houses in Carmen, destroying in all over 100, and damaging 250 others. The big extract factory, the parochial church, and the new hospital were seriously damaged.

A Peat Fire.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., Oct. 5.—A great peat fire is burning near Geneva in this county. It is estimated that 5,500 acres of land have been burned over and 4,000 tons of hay destroyed. Over 170 loads in stacks, were burned Tuesday, and every day some farmer loses more or less. There is no prospect of saving the hay, as the fire is in the peat, under the surface, and it is unsafe to drive a team near it. Experts estimate the value of the despoiled land at \$100,000, and the damage by burning of hay at \$25,000.

A Peculiar Case.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 5.—An extraordinary case ended in the conviction of Gen. Lester B. Faulkner of the crime of making false bank reports to the comptroller of the currency and his sentence to seven years' imprisonment in the Erie county penitentiary. James F. Ulmer, the principal witness, while admitting himself to be a perjurer and forger, says he wants to make reparation. He proposes to atone for his error and vindicate the majesty of the law at the expense of his brother. The prosecuting witness after admitting perjury, was still further impeached. The defense tried not so much to prove the innocence of the defendant as the greater guilt of the informer. The crimes of embezzlement, of forgery, and of perjury are all serious ones. "One or both of the two Faulknors, according to sworn testimony, have committed all these. Lester Faulkner says only one is guilty, and that is the man who was not a trial; and during it all the public has seen family honor dragged into the mire, and brother denouncing brother amid the wreck of fortune and reputation."

Nagle is Free.

STOCKTON, CAL., Oct. 7.—The grand jury of San Joaquin county, Cal., has presented its final report concerning the case of the deputy United States marshal, Nagle. The report says the facts show that the killing of the late Judge Terry was intentional and deliberate, and that while the constitution and laws of the state require that a crime against its laws should be tried thereunder, the accused was taken from the power of the state by a process emanating from the United States circuit court. The report continues: "The United States circuit court has decided that Nagle cannot be tried by a state court, essentially for a like want of jurisdiction, from which it is fair to conclude he cannot be tried in any court."

An Extra Session Probable.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The talk about an extra session of congress has begun again, and those persons best posted say that the President will probably call congress together early in November. If congress gets together in November, it will be able to get in some good work before the holidays. If it does not assemble before December, nothing will be done till January. Moreover, an early session means an earlier adjournment. Next year the congressional elections come, and there will be so much fence building that the congressmen will not stay in Washington, and the result will be a rump congress.

Three Republican, and One Claimed by Both Parties.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 5.—The elections in the two Dakotas, Wyoming and Montana, are over, the net result being that the first three have gone republican, and Montana may on complete returns be democratic, though both sides now claim it.

The constitutions of the four new states are ratified, and they are ready for admittance to the union. South Dakota has gone for prohibition.

All for a Peasant Girl.

SHARON, Pa., Oct. 8.—C. F. Carlson died in a coal mine near this place. He was the son of a Swedish nobleman, and was cast off because of his marriage to a peasant girl on his father's estate. The son refused to give up the girl, and came to the United States ten years ago. Although possessing a fine education he had no trade, and lived miserably by manual labor. He was heir to \$500,000, which goes either to his children or a younger brother. His wife and two children are left in reduced circumstances.

An Advance Granted.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—The strike of the window light glass blowers, which began last June and has seriously affected manufacturers and 5,000 employes in the business most of whom are located in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland, was settled at a conference in this city today. The demand of the blowers was for an advance of 10 per cent, but an advance of 5 1/2 per cent was agreed upon. This new scale goes into effect immediately and work has been resumed.

Iowa Prairies on Fire.

SPIRIT LAKE, IOWA, Oct. 8.—A prairie fire started several miles east of here, and has been burning ever since. Driven by a strong wind from the south, it has swept over a great portion of Dickinson county, and seems to be beyond control. The damage already done is very heavy. A great deal of corn in the field and grain in stack has been destroyed, and probably some farm houses.

Horribly Mangled.

FORT WAYNE, Oct. 5.—A passenger attempted to jump off a west bound express train on the Wabash railroad at Cecil, O. He lost his balance and was ground to pieces by the wheels of the moving train. His body was twisted around the wheels and had to be pried off with a crowbar. Papers found on the body indicate that he was Mr. Schultz of Paulding, O.

Five Men Killed.

ROME, GA., Oct. 7.—A north bound freight train on the Rome & Decatur railroad was wrecked eight miles south of here this yesterday. The engine and a number of cars rolled down an embankment, instantly killing fireman Charlie Sproule and a negro brakeman, name unknown. Engineer Bob Hill, famous for his many miraculous escapes in various railroad wrecks, was seriously and probably fatally injured.

A Lead Trust.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 5.—The Maryland white lead company has been absorbed by the National white lead trust, and the stock of the company turned over to the trust in New York. The works are to be kept in active operation. The Maryland white lead company is one of the last lead companies in the United States to be absorbed by the trust and it is probable that the National lead trust now controls at least 95 per cent of the corrodors in the country.

Death in a Restaurant.

WINONA, Miss., Oct. 7.—Lott's restaurant was destroyed by fire early this morning. Nine men were asleep in the upper story and four of them perished. All were prominent citizens of their respective communities and were en route home from Memphis, where they went to purchase goods. Three men escaped by jumping from a second-story window, but were terribly injured.

The Hurricane's Havoc.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—A terrible hurricane has visited the island of Sardinia. One hundred persons were buried in the debris of buildings shattered by the storm, and thirty persons were killed. The province of Cagliari has been ravaged by a terrific storm, in which 240 houses were destroyed. Sixteen persons were killed and hundreds were injured. The town of Cagliari suffered severely.

The "One Armed King" Legend.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The common people of the Turkish capital are in a state of pleasurable excitement at the promised visit to Constantinople of the German emperor. The goasips and story tellers of the bazaars have resuscitated a prophecy that a one-armed monarch from a foreign country shall prove a shield which shall effectually defend Turkey from the grasp of the dreaded Muscovite. The traditional legend has been several times adjusted to suit prevailing circumstances. At the close of the Russo-Turkish war, when the English fleet prevented any further advance of the northern invader, the English queen was recognized as the ruler whose one good arm—her navy—was successfully interposed to save the Turkish dominions. Now in the person of Emperor William they hail a ruler whose condition gives a liberal interpretation to the prophecy so carefully handed down from father to son, and who has the reputation of being bitterly opposed to the czar's schemes of conquest. The Kaiser is morbidly sensitive to any reference to his useless arm, and if he fails to visit Constantinople as announced, it will be because of the attention that will be drawn to his deformity.

Over Forty Persons Perish.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—The steamer Coroba, which left here Wednesday evening with a full cargo of freight and a large list of passengers, exploded her boilers at Fatz river, nearly opposite Port Hudson, about noon yesterday, resulting in the loss of the boat and the sacrifice of 45 lives.

Mrs. Robertson, one of the survivors, says that almost immediately succeeding the shock of the explosion she found her self wedged in the ladies' cabin, heavy timbers bearing down upon her lower extremities. She was suddenly released, and in some mysterious way she was soon floating in the open river. She called loudly for help, but sank twice before she was picked up. Her injuries were trifling.

The Vigilantes Warning.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 5.—The figures "3-7-77," the warning of vigilantes to bad cases, have been chalked on street corners and printed in the evening papers. This call for a return to the methods of early days was occasioned by the discovery of four fires in as many houses yesterday in the heart of the business section. All the fires were put out before serious damage was done, and in each case it was found that rags had been saturated with oil and fired.

Robert Wants a Divorce.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., October 5.—The papers in the divorce action of Robert Ray Hamilton against his wife have been served upon Mrs. Hamilton at the May's Landing jail. The woman broke down when she received them. The baby which has figured in this remarkable case will remain in the custody of Mrs. Rupp, Mr. Hamilton paying the expenses.

Millions in It.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Seventy million dollars' worth of turpentine is floating about somewhere on the Atlantic in the hold of the Norwegian bark Froya. The marine underwriters have offered a reward of \$2,000 for its recovery. The Froya was captured off Cape Henlopen on Sept. 9 in a cyclone, but where she is now nobody knows. Her crew was picked up.

Mormon Converts.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The steamship Wyoming brought to this port 110 Mormon converts, mostly Germans, from Thuringia. Over half of them were young girls between the ages of 13 and 18 years. The entire lot was grouped in families, and efforts to discover any of them who were without a legal or natural guardian, so they could be detained, were of no avail.

Students on Strike.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The strike of scholars against masters, in the schools of Norwich, has extended to Glasgow and other places in Scotland, and has resulted in the closing of the schools pending a settlement of the disputed questions.

Various Matters.

Two miners were instantly killed and one fatally injured by a fall of earth in a colliery at Hazleton, Pa.

Mrs. Wm. Alspach, an aged widow, was struck by a freight engine near Lima, O., and instantly killed.

In a freight wreck near Hazleton, Ohio, brakeman John Fitzgerald was killed and Conductor Milner badly injured.

Stratford, Conn., celebrated Thursday the 29th anniversary of the settlement of the town. Thousands of strangers poured into the city.

Officer Maber found two burglars, Chas. Golden and Edward Duffy, at work in St. Louis Thursday, and being resisted, shot Duffy dead.

In a duel on the streets of Llano, Texas, W. L. Beeson was killed and Harry Roberts fatally injured. It is feared a feud will result.

Mrs. Kate M. Nye jumped from a third-story window in Louisville Wednesday night, and was instantly killed. Marital unhappiness was the cause.

The senate committee on irrigation has closed its investigation and disbanded. A vast amount of information was gathered during the journey of 12,000 miles.

A movement is on foot in Mexico to reduce the representation in congress by one-half.

The Russian government has ordered 30 locomotives and a thousand cars for the railway extending from Alexandropol to Erivan, in Russian Armenia, to be used for transport purposes.

Seven thousand colliers in Lancashire have gone out on strike for an advance of five per cent in wages. William Whaley of New York is said to have gambled away a fortune of \$135,000, raised by inducing his sick wife to sign a mortgage in blank. Mrs. Whaley is the daughter of a commodore.

At the approaching session of the Serbian skuptschina the government will introduce a bill to prohibit ex-Queen Natalie from residing in Servia.

Gov. Hill opened the democratic state campaign in New York at Kingston.

John F. Locke and George C. Itawilna, both claiming the republican nomination in the eleventh senatorial district of Ohio, have retired in the interest of harmony and a new convention will be held. Both candidates are pledged not to accept a nomination.

The republican state committee of New York chose General Knapp chairman, Frank Smith secretary, and S. V. White treasurer, for the coming year. W. D. Derrick, the colored republican, succeeds William H. Johnson on the committee at large.

Charles Pratt, cashier of the E. Wales Lines company of Meriden, Conn., has been arrested for and confessed to the embezzlement of \$10,000. Pratt was an officer in several local organizations, treasurer of the First Congregational church, and a city alderman.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

A Double Tragedy.

GRAND RAPIDS, October 5.—On the last day of May, 1889, Arthur P. Rickard was married to Miss Eva L. Kneeland, of Freedom, Portage co., O., and early in June brought his bride to his family residence in this city, where they resided with his mother and brother. Besides the inmates of the house mentioned, were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Crooks and two children of Ravenna, O., who arrived Tuesday noon for a visit. Mrs. Crooks is a half sister of the elder Mrs. Rickard. The family and guests retired quite early Tuesday night, after having spent the evening visiting, all apparently happy with their conditions and surroundings. At 5 o'clock Wednesday morning the inmates of the house were aroused by two pistol shots, fired with only a moment intervening. The aged mother hastened to find the cause of the alarm. As she reached the head of the stairs and entered the hall in the dim light she saw her daughter-in-law, attired in her night robes, leaning against the wall in front of the door to their room screaming. Blood was flowing from an ugly wound in the neck over her white garments. The wounded woman said faintly, "Arthur did it" and sank down on the floor. She was carried in a clothed room and everything possible was done to relieve her suffering, and staunch the flow of blood. In the meantime their room was entered and Arthur, the husband, was found in bed, dead, with blood pouring in a stream from a wound in the right side of the head above and just back of the ear. He was in his night clothes and the quilts were in some confusion and spattered with blood. There seems to be no cause for the crime. The young man stood in high esteem with the firm he worked for, and was in line for promotion.

Death in the Mines.

ISHPEMING, October 5.—Four miners were buried by a fall of rock from the third level "C" shaft in the Lake Angelina mine at noon Friday. Two were rescued badly injured, and the other two were nearly saved when a second fall of rock occurred and neither can be got out alive.

CALUMET, October 5.—A terrific and death dealing explosion of dynamite occurred in the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet & Hecla copper mine Thursday afternoon. Two were killed outright, two mortally wounded and seven others severely wounded, some of them dangerously.

The Botched Liquor Law.

LANSING, October 5.—The liquor tax regulating law, as printed in the public acts, is not the law as it passed the legislature. It is just as engrossed and signed, but whoever prepared the copy for the engrossing and enrolling clerks clipped from the legislative journal the section 3 relative to druggists, etc., which was a senate amendment, receded from instead the section 3 (restrictions upon druggists, etc.) as passed by both houses of the legislature. It is possible this may knock out the whole law and thus the liquor dealers be enabled to fall back on the old \$500 tax instead of the new \$500 tax.

The Grand Haven Fire.

GRAND HAVEN, Oct. 5.—The situation at Grand Haven has resolved itself down to just about this: There will be from eight to twelve families utterly destitute of means or home, but with work obtainable. They are now quartered on more fortunate neighbors, but will need help.

CONDENSED STATE NEWS.

T. Tandy, formerly general freight and passenger agent of the D. G. H. & M. in Detroit, died in Montreal of heart disease a few days since.

L. K. Parkhurst of Reed City will soon open a new bank in that city, to take the place of Packard & Co's bank which recently closed. Business men in that place prefer a private bank to a state one.

The prosecuting attorney of Kent county thinks there is something strange about the verdict in the Rickard shooting case at Grand Rapids, and proposes to investigate the matter.

Eleven safes have been taken from the ruins of the Grand Haven fire, and the contents of all but two of them found in first-class condition.

Bush & Lane of Ashley will move their stove plant to Clare, the latter place giving the lease of ground free, and exemption from taxation for ten years.

Gov. Luce has been asked to appoint some one to act in conjunction with a man appointed by the Governor of Ohio, and one by the Mayor of Chicago, to audit the accounts of the relief committee who had charge of the relief funds in aid of the Johnstown, Pa., sufferers.

The Michigan whip company, with a capital of \$10,000 will locate in Hastings. Employment will be given to about 30 men. The stock is taken by local capitalists.

John Roberts was arrested in Kalamazoo the other morning on complaint of Hiram Lambert, who says that he and eight other men were induced by Roberts to go to Baldwin with teams to work for Patrick Fitzgerald on the northern extension of the C. & W. M. railroad for \$3.00 per day. When they reached Baldwin the agent there refused to pay the wages promised, and the men refused to work. One man was compelled to sell his team in order to reach home, and two others were thrown into jail because they would not work or return the pay for transportation to Baldwin.

Rev. Ezra Jones died in Lansing on the 6th inst. An accident compelled Mr. Jones to retire from the ministry in 1846. He came to Lansing in 1856, and has since been deputy auditor general six years, deputy United States collector four years, member of the reform school board, board of education, and was the father of M. Louise Jones, a noted Michigan educator. The Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw depot in Marshall was burned the other afternoon. It is thought the fire was incendiary.

Robert Oaks of Decatur was ordered to be held for trial at the circuit court on a charge of conspiracy. He escaped from the officers the same day.

Clara Canfield of Gaylord, charged with the murder of Henry Hesburn, has been acquitted.

Rev. James L. Andrews fell out of an apple tree at Iosco, near Helling, the other day and broke his neck.

George A. Glover of Detroit, a switchman for the Wabash railway company, was riding on the front of a switch engine, in the discharge of his duty, when one of Daniel Scotten's trucks, driven by a man named Pierce, attempted to cross the track on the short road leading from the Union elevator to Woodbridge street. The horses were killed, the truck was smashed, Pierce was injured and Glover hurt so that he died two days later. Pierce received \$200 from the company for his injuries, and Scotten was paid \$500 for his horses and truck. Mrs. Glover sued Daniel Scotten for \$10,000, and has been awarded a verdict against him of \$5,000.

John McGraw, a notorious character of Muskegon, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for robbing from the person.

A Genesee county boy has drawn over \$20 on one order for English sparrow \$20 lbs.

Chief Simon Polkagon of the Pottawatomes, is soon to receive the \$200,000 due his tribe, and will then distribute the same among the surviving members.

Henry Franklin and Eber L. Barber, the two Jackson prison birds who applied for writs of exit, have been denied by Judge Peck.

Last week was an all round week for fairs in Michigan, and all seem to have been mighty good ones, too.

Andrew J. Drum of Battle Creek has been arrested for incest.

The Michigan board of pharmacy will meet at Lansing Nov. 5 and 6 to examine negding druggists.

Mrs. Katharine Welsh of Kalamazoo was run down by a farmer's wagon and badly hurt.

In the episcopal general convention, Michigan asked to have the upper peninsula made a missionary diocese.

The democratic nominee for attorney general of New York, Charles Franklin Taber of Buffalo, was a St. Joseph boy 45 years ago.

Wednesday the 14-year old son of Frank Roberts of Woodland township, was accidentally shot by a ball from a target rifle and died a few hours later.

Wright & McBride's safe, at their creamery in Lupeer, was blown open and about \$50 taken.

A keg of beer was raffled for at a Kalamazoo church hospital fair, and brought \$50.

Frank Hart, of Bloomfield township, lost his barn by fire entailing a loss of \$5,000, with \$3,000 insurance. They were the largest barns in Oakland county, and contained 1,000 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of oats, and a large quantity of hay. His best cattle were on exhibition at the fair, and the other animals left at home broke out and escaped roasting.

Bambos' foundry at Mt. Pleasant, burned Thursday night. Will be rebuilt.

The 6-year old son of Frank Gardner of Mt. Pleasant, found a bottle containing poison, drank a portion of it and died.

Dennis McCullough, the Jackson man who threw the stone that killed a youth named William Cunningham last April, has had his second trial, and the jury declared him guilty of manslaughter.

G. W. Ford, a festive free agent, was arrested at Three Rivers Wednesday on the complaint of Estella Jacobs, an innocent country girl, who needs a husband to make her position tenable.

Diphtheria is syndicated to seek gas near Jackson.

Diphtheria removed Calvin Gibbs, awaiting trial for burglary in Detroit jail, beyond the jurisdiction of the courts.

The new law requires all roads in the lower peninsula to sell 1000 mile tickets good for purchaser, his wife and children, and to be valid for two years from purchase, for \$20.

A trial for assault and battery took place at Rogers City, the parties being from the township of Metz. The testimony showed that there is a witch in that township who has a tail three feet long. The witnesses swore that she had bewitched several men, some dying and others remaining incurable, until the old Indian doctor gave them some cabalistic words of a piece of paper to wear on their person or to tuck under their beds. No wonder Dr. Bogacki finds it hard to keep law and order in a congregation whose ignorance is constantly being worked upon by such a peripatetic charlatan.—Presque Isle Advance.

John Harber of Edwardsburg, has been appointed a delegate to the farmers' congress to be held in Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 13. This state is entitled to 13 delegates, and any 12 farmers who want to go and pay their own expenses, can get an appointment by applying to the Governor.

rumored that another large furniture factory is to be erected in Holland.

October 1 there were 710 convicts in Jackson prison. Sixteen were received and 19 discharged in September.

During the year ending Sept. 30 there were manufactured at the Fletcher factory in Alpena, 3,615, 23 pounds of paper pulp.

John Munson of Masonville, while hoisting a sail on a small yacht, received the contents of a shot gun in the thigh, and, despite prompt medical attendance, died soon after.

J. S. Ketcham, inventor of the Ketcham cement walk and pavement, died in Coldwater recently.

Five buildings in Somerset, Hillsdale county, were burned the other night, and a man named James paralytic was burned to death. The fire was started by an exploded lamp in a drug store.

Mrs. L. H. Brunner of Jackson was crossing the Michigan Central railroad in front of an engine when she was struck by the pilot and thrown several feet, but escaped without serious injury.

Rev. Jeremiah Krudemier of Holland, a graduate of Hope college, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Egypt to engage in missionary work.

Rev. C. R. Huson, a retired Episcopal clergyman, well known in the state, died at Coldwater a few days ago.

F. M. Clarke and C. A. Beck and wife of Kalamazoo were passengers on the train wrecked near Canajoharie, N. Y., but escaped unharmed.

William L. Seatou has been appointed postmaster at Jackson, vice William M. Bennett, removed.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including Wheat, Corn, Oats, and other goods. Columns include item names, prices per unit, and market indicators.

THE RACE FOR LIFE.

Towards the middle of July, 1840, a party of city-bred mortals determined to take a cruise upon the salt water, and no sooner did the idea present itself than we set about putting the plan into effect. At Atkin's Wharf, at the North End, we found a small schooner, the Othello, of about a hundred and twenty tons burden. She was a Baltimore built craft—a regular clipper-shaped, long and handsome, carrying fore-topsail and top-gallantsail, and a gaff topsail upon the main. She had been used some in the West India trade, and perhaps for other trades. She had four port-holes, and some of our party could detect the marks upon her deck where gun-carriages had run, though the faint marks might have been made by a thousand other things just as well. The owner's name was Johnson—a short, dark complexioned, lame man, but a good seaman, and a good man. The moment we proposed hiring his schooner for a pleasure trip he was pleased with the idea. He proposed that we should furnish a new mainsail, find provisions and other necessary fixings, engage our own skipper, and take him as a private member of the party. He asked no more. Of course we accepted his offer.

We found Tom Phillips lying on his oars. We knew him to be a good shipmaster, and we engaged his services. Then we got a good cook, a steward, and one other experienced seaman, and finally all our arrangements were made, and on the seventeenth of July the Othello left Boston harbor, under a fair breeze, and with a happy crew on board. There were twenty-four of us in all. Johnson had had the vessel thoroughly cleaned, and she was not only neat and tidy, but we found her a splendid sailer—gliding through the waters like a dolphin, and riding like a duck for gracefulness and ease.

As soon as we were out of sight of land we took a vote to decide which course we should pursue. There were twenty of us privileged to vote, and each one having written upon a slip of paper the place he wished first to visit, it was deposited in the box by the binnacle. When the votes were all in, we examined them. Sixteen were for Havana, one for Gibraltar, and three for "Anywhere." So to Havana we went. We had a splendid run, and when we reached the queen city of the Antilles, we found no difficulty in landing. We remained there a week, and having taken in a good quantity of fruit, we prepared to set sail again.

"Which way now?" asked Senor Torrijos, as we were preparing to leave.

"To Saint Domingo," answered Phillips.

"A fine trip," returned the old merchant; "but," he added, with a sort of serious smile, "you may meet Trudillo on your way."

"Trudillo?" repeated Phillips; "who is he?"

"What have you been here a week and not heard of Trudillo? Why, he is one of the most daring villains that ever lived—a pirate who has infested these seas for over three months, and whom no amount of strategy has been able to conquer. His hand is turned against the world, and he fears nothing. He has a crew as bold and bloody as himself, and he leaves no witnesses to tell of his deeds."

"Then he kills all whom he captures, does he?"

"Yes. He goes upon the principle that 'dead men tell no tales.' He was formerly a native of this place; but sometimes during the year 1836 he was apprehended for robbery, and condemned to be whipped and then imprisoned. He was whipped in public, but he made his escape from prison, and now he has made his appearance among our islands as a most terrible avenger. But he must soon be apprehended, for many vessels are after him."

"Does he sail in a large craft?" asked Phillips.

"No, his vessel is not larger than yours. It is a schooner, of United States build, and not a bit larger than yours; yet he carries from fifty to a hundred men, and six guns."

"But how do you know so well his crew, when he kills all his prisoners?"

"From two sources; he has written two letters to the captain-general; and three men escaped from him about a month ago. They were in a brig that he captured at night, and they jumped overboard with life-preservers on and were picked up in the morning."

"And is he about here now?"

"There is no knowing where he is. The last that we heard of him, he took a French barque off Anguilla, and murdered the whole crew. But I guess there won't be much danger, for I think it very likely he is down on the Brazil coast now."

"This was not very cheering intelligence, but then we had no real

fears—our hearts were too light for that. It was after dinner when we hoisted our anchor and made sail, and before dark we passed the headland of Matanzas harbor. Through the night we had a northerly wind and kept our course with flowing sheets. We concluded to run to the north of the island of Hayti, and on the morning of the fourth day from Havana we made the north-easterly cape of the island. Here we had the wind from the south-east, and we had to make a tack to the eastward. The wind was steady, and we chose to make a "long-leg" on the easterly tack, so as to come down well on the next one. Our course on the compass was east-by-north, and by looking at the map it will be seen that this course lay clear to the northward of all the islands.

It was about seven o'clock in the morning when we belayed the sheets on this tack, and in half an hour afterwards we were once more out of sight of land. I was sitting upon the main hatch, engaged in peeling an orange, when some one sung out "Sail—ho!"

"Where away?" I returned, sportively. And then Phillips asked the same question.

"Right there—just over the starboard quarter," returned the man who had spoken.

We looked, and sure enough, there was a sail in plain sight, which must have come out from behind Samana. Johnson went below and got his glass, and when he returned he examined the the stranger, and was soon confident she must be a schooner.

"Suppose it should be the pirate!" suggested one of our party, a Milk street bookkeeper named Paine. There was a tremulousness in his tone as he spoke.

"No, there's no danger of that," said Phillips. "I don't imagine we're going to fall in with a pirate so easily. I've followed the sea now going on twenty years, and never saw one yet."

"Unless that's one," persisted Paine. "Pooh—non-sense."

Our vessel was close hauled upon the starboard tack, and the stranger was coming down almost before the wind, with fore-topsail and topgallant sail set and starboard studding sails drawing. In half an hour more the fellow was in plain sight. It was a schooner, long, low and black, and just such a one as Senor Torrijos had described the pirate to be. There was no mistaking this. And then her deck was full of men, as we could plainly see with the glass.

"What do you think now?" asked Paine, tremulously.

"By the piper, there may be a snuff of powder here after all," returned Phillips, rather dubiously.

Minutes fled rapidly, and ere long the schooner was within a couple of miles. There was no room for doubt. Her whole contour was rakish and bloody, and then no other craft would carry such a quantity of men."

"Well, boys," said Phillips, there can't be no mistake about that fellow, and now what shall we do?"

"Why—run, of course," said Paine; and we all coincided.

So without further consideration our helm was put up, the sheets eased off, and in a few moments more we were bowling off before the wind in fine style. For some ten or fifteen minutes we watched the pirate with the utmost anxiety, and at the end of that time it was evident that he was gaining upon us. The thought was a fearful one.

"They never spare anybody," whispered a young seaman, by the name of Bolster. He spoke to Phillips, and seemed to hope that something might be done to increase our speed.

But Bolster was not the only man who bore fear marks upon his face. I think we all came in for our share of that. Whether the pursuer was a pirate or not, had been settled in our minds, and the only thing upon which we now hung was the thought of escape. To be captured was sure death, and that, too, most horrible.

"Can we escape?" was a question asked by more than one, and asked by one more than once. Captain Johnson knew most about our vessel's sailing qualities, and he was appealed to; but he only shook his head in doubt.

It was a stern chase and we felt sure it must be a long one. Perhaps we could hold off until night and then steal away.

"I'm afraid not," said Phillips, who had been watching the pirate narrowly, as the hope was spoken to him. "The case will be settled before night."

It was now ten o'clock, and the wind was moderate, our schooner running off seven knots. It was a fixed fact that the pirate was gaining upon us—it was very slowly done, but yet we could see it. The fellow's hull became gradually more plainly developed to our sight, and one after another of his ropes became defined against the blue sky. It was just twenty-five minutes past ten when he fired the first gun. We had not been able to

see any ports before, but now that point was settled.

"That means for us to heaven to," said Johnson, as the sound of the report had fairly died away.

"But we won't leave to!" exclaimed half a dozen of voices.

"Of course we won't!" cried Paine. "We'll use the only means of safety we've got while it lasts."

And this was the general impression. To calmly stop and let the rascals come up and cut our throats was something we were not prepared to do, for though the pirate was gaining upon us, yet it was so slowly that there was a strange sense of hope while the distance was anything between us. Perhaps some other sail might have in sight—and perhaps a great many things might happen to help us.

At eleven o'clock we could plainly see the heads and shoulders of the pirates, and we could now see that her ports were open, and the guns run out. They were brass guns, for we could see them glisten in the sunlight. There was not much over a mile between us. But remember a mile at sea does not look like a mile on land. Go on the frozen lake, when the ice is clear and smooth, and you shall skate a mile and think it but a very few rods. We could see the white crest that rolled away from the pirate's bows, and we fancied we could detect the scawls of triumph that lighted up their diabolical features.

By-and-by another gun was fired, as before, to leeward; but of course we took no notice of it. At twelve o'clock the villain fired again. He was gaining on us.

"Look!" spoke Phillips. "She's yawning."

"Going to steer off?" breathlessly questioned Bolster.

"Rather guess not. That's for a shot at us."

And so it proved: for hardly had the words passed from our skipper's mouth, when a wreath curled up from the follow's deck, and just as the report reached us a shot came ploughing up the water under our quarter-raft. A score of cheeks turned pale. Powder was ahead of wind at that game. A few shots like that upon our deck would be dangerous. We were not fighting men—not even sailors: insured to no hardship, but that of sea-sickness, and all of us wanted to get home again safe and sound. We could see four-and-twenty courses on our deck, and we were to make the scene. It was an hour of terrible trial. We looked for a means of escape. Had there been a stone-wall, a fence, a wood, or even a few trees, we might have had some hope; but nothing of the kind was to be seen. Only that endless, boundless waste all about us! We had our limbs free and strong—only cooped within those fatal limits.

Another shot struck the water alongside, and sent the spray dashing upon deck. The pursuer lost something in distance by thus firing, for she had no bow port, and consequently had to yaw in order to bring her guns to bear. It was just one o'clock, when she had more than gained all she had lost by firing, and at that time she fired the fourth gun. The ball struck the main throat halyards, and the sail was on the next instant flapping.

"We are lost!" gasped Paine, as he saw what had happened.

And so it would seem, for our headway was checked, and before we could splice the halyard the pirate would be up with us. We had turned our eyes over the taffrail, and there was the villain, not over a mile distant, his deck bristling with men, and their polished arms plainly to be seen. But while we were thus lost in fear, Capt. Johnson and Frost (the latter was the seaman we had engaged) had spliced the halyards, and the gaff of the mainsail was again in its place. Hops had once more dawned dimly on our deck, when a savage messenger came and drove it away. The pursuer was now within a quarter of a mile, and as the smoke curled up again from her gun, a round shot and a stand of grape came upon us—the former carrying away our fore-topmast, and the latter tearing the throat of our foresail in pieces.

"By heavens, boys, let's not do like cowards!" cried Johnson. "We have guns on board—muskets—which we brought to shoot birds with. We ought to have thought of them before; but it is not too late now. Let's load 'em at once, and when we've fired 'em we can use 'em for clubs."

We had taken a lot of fowling-pieces with us, and in a few moments they were brought upon deck, and each man requested to take one and load it. I was fear struck—I acknowledge it—very much so—but yet I know there was a smile upon my face as I looked around upon some of my companions, whose excited fears had also quite unmanned them.

In ten minutes from the time our fore-topmast came down, the pursuer was

alongside. I uttered one prayer, gave one thought to home and friends, and then turned to the coming enemy. Our vessel had broached to, and as we lay with our head snuff up to the wind, the pursuer came up under our lee quarter, and in a moment more a score of men were upon my deck. I looked at them, and their leader I recognized. I had known him on board the old Brandywine.

"Rogers!" I gasped, starting forward. "What—old mate—is this you?" he returned, grasping my hand. "But this schooner?"

"The Othello!" I answered. "We are on a pleasure trip. And that schooner?" I added.

"Why, is the United States schooner Grampus, and I am commander. What a precious fool I've made myself! I was sent after a pirate. I chased him from Trinidad and lost him off Saint Domingo. May I be blessed if I didn't think you were the same chap. You look as like him as one pea from another."

"And we took you for the same fellow," I said. We had had a description of her, and you came up to it so well we thought it safe to run."

A hearty laugh followed this strange and bloodless denouement, and after all was understood, we sat down and had a social chat together, while the carpenters of the Grampus were fixing our fore-topmast. Rogers settled with Johnson for the damage done, and by three o'clock we started in company for the coast of Hayti.

The rest of our cruise we performed without much excitement, and, in fact, we needed none, for that race for life was enough, and has afforded food for conversation and laughter ever since.

—Yankee Blade.

Youth and Time.
Move not so lightly, Time, away,
Grant us a breathing space of tender mirth;
Deal not harshly with the flying day,
Leave us the charm of spring, the touch of youth.

Leave us the lilacs wet with dew,
Leave us the balsams odorously with rain,
Leave us of frail hepaticas a few,
Let the red osier sprout for us again.

Leave us the hazel thickets set
Along the hills, leave us a month that yields
The fragile bloodroot and the violet,
Leave us the surrage shimmering on the fields.

You offer us largess of power,
You offer fame, we ask not these in sooth,
These comfort age upon his failing hour,
But oh, the touch of spring, the charm of youth!

—Scribner's Magazine.

Snow as a Non-Conductor.
It has been practically shown that in the bad conducting property of snow there is a remarkable protecting power in the economy of nature. However cold the air and the surface of the snow may be, if there is a considerable thickness of snow, the temperature of the surface of the soil underneath does not fall below the freezing point. Thus the snow is actually a warm covering to the vegetation, for on its removal in alpine slopes by the ethereal mildness of the spring, the surface of the earth is seen to be gorgeously verdant and studded with beautiful flower bloom.

The radiation from the snow in a cloudless sky considerably lowers the temperature of the superincumbent air, and in extensive snow-clad lands, when the winter is protracted, the chilling effect is very manifest. Thus the ground may be of a temperature above freezing, when the snow surface is bitterly cold. However, animals which live in the air have the power of locomotion to keep up the body's temperature by active work. The plants in a cold winter would die or become stunted without the protection of the snow mantle, whereas animals that can keep themselves warm by exercise do not suffer by the necessary loss of the heat of the earth which is prevented by the snow covering from passing through to them.—Good Words.

The English Laboring Man.
After seeing the homes of vice and crime, we visited a lodging house for poor workmen, owned by a rich Manchester merchant and managed by a tall, athletic Englishman, an expoliceman. It contained 450 beds, let at 3 pence a night, this price including all the use of the house for twenty-four hours. There was a kitchen where the lodgers cooked their own food, after buying it at the store in the building at cost price. The average price of a hearty meal prepared in this way was 2 pence. A corps of men was kept to do the work of keeping the place clean—and very clean it was. The linen on the beds is changed twice a week. The cost per day of running the house is £5; the receipts showing a small daily profit. I wish it were possible to relate a tenth part of the curious and interesting sights that we saw on this stroll about the city, but it would take a month to describe what may be seen in an hour, and I must proceed to the Manchester ship canal.

—Julian Hawthorne.

Hibbard's Strengthening and Rheumatic Plasters.
ARE A REVELATION TO THE WORLD, AND ARE THE ONLY GENUINE RHEUMATIC PLASTERS.

Nine-tenths of all troubles which require the aid of plasters are rheumatic in their nature. A change of weather or a sudden draught causes a cold which develops into muscular and that into inflammatory rheumatism. And yet, there has never yet been such a thing as a distinctly rheumatic and strengthening plaster, and hundreds have died suddenly where rheumatism has attacked the heart, whose lives might have been saved had this plaster been applied in season. They are constructed on purely scientific principles and are purely vegetable.

Prepared by Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.

Emperor William of Germany has just become an active member of the Goethe Society, which has its headquarters at Weimar.

Hark the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladdest song,
And full many a heart's rejoice
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favorite Prescription!"
How the happy voices blend,
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

"Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. Cures them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age."

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

James Lester, a veteran of the war of 1812, is thought to be the oldest pensioner in Connecticut. He lives at Lyme and is in his sixtieth ninth year.

Old smokers prefer "Tanhill's Lunch" cigar.

Mr. Cunningham Graham will soon move in parliament in the death of the queen the kingdom shall be abolished and a radical democracy be established in England.

All that we can say as to the merits of Dobbin's Electric Soap, pales into nothingness before the story it will tell you itself, of its own perfect quality, if you will give it one trial. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

James Russell Lowell says he is glad to get back to his old London quarters in Radnor place—and right from Boston, too! This is worse than changing one's religion.

Interested People.
Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for coughs and colds, does it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are \$1.00 and \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Four tramps were put up at public auction, in Missouri, the purchaser of each being entitled to his services for four months. Two of them brought \$2 each, one 75 cents, and no bidders for the fourth.

A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a wilderness and return by the same path. Being tested, he carried with him a slender thread, which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it into two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Thousands of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he sat upon the main the mystic legend.—"Western Central."

In her breach of promise suit against Charles Ray, Hannah Jeffrey, a Hartford domestic, said he was the seventh chap who had promised to marry her and then went back on his word.

Clark & Anderson's Luck,
Omaha (Neb.) Bee, August 18:

"There's luck in odd numbers," said Rory O'More, and Rory might have added that occasionally an even number strikes it rich. Clark & Anderson, proprietors of the Monitor Restaurant, 604 South Thirtieth street, think so at least; for they held one-fourth of ticket No. 15,166 in the July drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, and when the wheel stopped it was found that 15,166 had drawn \$1,000, hence their share was \$250.

"It happened this way," said Mr. Anderson to a reporter, "Clark and I were not very well fixed and I remarked one evening let us invest in the Louisiana State Lottery. I was in favor of buying five tickets, but he said: 'No, let us buy a fourth and if we win we will get something.' So we purchased. I looked anxiously for the list, and when it came and I found we had won I was really paralyzed. We collected the money through the Pacific express, and it came to hand as promptly as if it had been one of my Gould's checks we were getting cashed. No, we are not going to Europe; we will stay right here, put a little more money into our business and see if we cannot increase our gains. As a matter of fact the cash will help us out amazingly."

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

As iron expands with the heat the Eiffel tower is said to be five inches taller when the temperature is high than it is in the cool of the day.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Low Wallace says there is more pleasure for him in a day's literary work than in a generation of politics.

F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O. Proprietors of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Churches.

Presbyterian—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Societies.

Tax W. C. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. V. Phelps, President.

BUSINESS CARDS.

F. HATCH, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Residence, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered.

WHAT THEY SAY.

New buckwheat flour at Gale's. —Amity hall next Monday evening. —C. F. Bennett is still quite sick with fever. The Century magazine can be had at the MAIL office.

THE NEW ELECTION LAW.

WEST INTO EFFECT OCT. 1. LANSING, Mich., Oct. 4.—It will be well for cities and villages of this state to keep in mind the fact that the new election law, which became operative on Tuesday, applies to all cities and municipalities so far as the provisions governing the ballot and booths to be used are concerned.

The provisions as to ballots are that the managing committee of any political party or organization, before each election, shall prepare and adopt, by engraving or otherwise, a ticket vignette or heading, with an appropriate inscription, to be printed at the top of the ticket of the party. Such vignette shall not be more than two inches high by four and one-half inches wide, and shall set forth legibly the fact that the ticket is the regular ticket of the party with the name thereof.

Bargains in Real Estate.

For particulars concerning any of the following bargains, call on or address TWO GOOD HOUSES IN PLYMOUTH, ONE OF them with two lots and another with six lots; for sale cheap. SEVERAL PIECES OF GOOD PROPERTY IN Wayne for sale or exchange. TWO EXCHANGE FOR A GOOD FARM. A NICE brick house, almost new, on Lafayette avenue, Detroit.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH NATIONAL BANK.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Total resources: \$147,366 11. Total liabilities: \$147,366 11.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Total resources: \$189,838 98. Total liabilities: \$189,838 98.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of December, A. D. 1887, made by George M. Pepples to Sarah J. Whitmore and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, Michigan, on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1887, in Liber 241 of Mortgages, page 14.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH NATIONAL BANK.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Total resources: \$147,366 11. Total liabilities: \$147,366 11.

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Catarrh cured, health and breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free—Chaffee & Hunter.

Plymouth People

Do you know that for Artistic Merit, Elegant Finish, Stylish Posing, Beautiful Tones, our cabinet

H. F. BROWN & CO.

Plymouth National Bank. L. D. SHEARER, President. E. C. LEACH, Vice President.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

Corner of Jefferson Avenue and Randolph Street. DETROIT, MICHIGAN. J. D. RICE, Propr. R. C. SPRAGUE, Clerk.

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings Newly Nickel Plated. All kinds of Nickel Plating done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.

C. A. FRISBEE

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Coal. A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

FARMERS AND HORSE OWNERS

RAPID HARNESS MENDERS. PATENTED February 24, 1886. March 27th, 1888.

NO SEWING OR RIVETING!

No special tools. A common hammer will do the work. It is the most simple and handy little device known.

PRICE ONLY 25c PER GROSS.

For Sale by Harness Makers, Hardware and General Stores. Buffalo Specialty Manufacturing Co.

A Good-Sized Railroad.

New York World: The American engineers who have just returned from an extended tour of Europe were treated royally wherever they went. "While we were in England," said one of the party, "we were entertained by Mr. F. W. Webb, of the London and Northwestern Railroad Company. We visited the Crewe shops of the company, at Mr. Webb's request, and inspected the famous works. Before we left the works Mr. Webb gave us some interesting statistics of this most famous railroad corporation. The capital of the company is \$528,000,000; annual revenue, \$51,500,000; annual expenditure, \$36,500,000; number of persons employed, 60,000—in locomotive department, 16,000; miles operated, 2,300; stations, 800; signal levers in use, 30,000. The company owns 53,000 freight cars, 5,600 passenger cars, 2,500 locomotives and 20 steamships. The works at Crewe occupied 116 acres, the covered area being 36 acres.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, S. S.

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

For Sale.

A small stove for either wood or coal, open or closed front—two openings on top for heating water, or other purposes. G. H. Wallace.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of LOUIS F. TORBERT, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the store of John E. Ranch in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the fourth day of January, A. D. 1889, and on Tuesday the first day of April, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of September, A. D. 1889, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of ELLEN J. HAWLOW, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the store of John E. Ranch in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1889, and on Tuesday the first day of April, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of September, A. D. 1889, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of DANIEL E. PENNEY, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the store of John E. Ranch in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1889, and on Tuesday the first day of April, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of September, A. D. 1889, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1889.

Wayne.

A large number took in Plymouth fair last week.
 McGibbeny family played to a large house Thursday night.
 Beman is moving E. English's house on "Piety" avenue this week.
 John Jamieson returned home Monday morning early from the far west.
 Ambler our drug clerk has resigned in favor of May Wolger at Raymo's.
 Wm. Smith has a ten pound boy that somebody brought him last week.
 Bert Mathews gave friends a call this week. He is stopping at Ovid at present.
 Geo. Wolz paid one hundred dollars for his well but he has the best one in town.
 Prof. Palmer of Ypsilanti talks some of starting dancing school here this winter. We hope he will succeed.
 Workers commenced Tuesday morning at straightening the raging Rouge and rebuilding the Wayne bridge.
 P. R. Wilson's horse "Chandler" took second money at the Plymouth fair. He is a good horse in every respect and has a record of 2:34.

Livonia.

We had a very hard frost last Monday night.
 Farmers in this town are very busy gathering their apples and potatoes.
 Willie Hoar from Ogemaw county visited friends at this place last week.
 Thomas Bennett of Fowlerville is visiting his parents at this place, E. Bennett.
 Our teacher, Miss Collins went home last Monday to attend the Plymouth fair.
 Some of our good citizens turned out last Monday and dug Mrs. Carpenter's potatoes for her.
 There was a great many of our citizens attended the fair at Plymouth last week. All report a good time.
 Mrs. Maria Ferguson who has been visiting her sister this summer at Alpena arrived home last week.
 Mrs. L. Hedden of Flint has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Maria Leach, and other friends at this place the past week.
 Mr. Flemming of Tennessee who traded farms with E. Bennett of this town last spring, arrived here with his family one day last week.
 A. Stringer raised in his garden from eleven seed potatoes of early Maine four bushels and one-half of good salable potatoes. He also has in his store five White Elephant potatoes that weigh eleven pounds, of his own raising and he will bet money he can pick 80 potatoes out of his pile that will make two bushels.

Mead's Mills.

C. L. Brigham and family have removed to Northville.
 John Martin and family have moved to Northville this week.
 Mrs. Warren Smith of Lansing is visiting friends here and at Northville.
 The cold winds of the last few days make us think that winter must be near.
 The Plymouth fair is over and our citizens have settled down to their usual quietude.
 Our coopers are driven with work at present, as every farmer wants barrels just now.
 G. P. Benton's face wears quite a satisfied expression since the fair, just because his horses and hogs took the first premium.
 Two of our citizens got into an altercation one day last week, the result of which was a lawsuit, and a fine imposed upon the one who did the thrashing. Nevertheless, he had the satisfaction of "licking," which was quite comforting.

Dearborn.

Henry Ladd of Detroit is building a fine cottage near L. Ives' house.
 We will have a sidewalk from the Catholic church to the railroad soon.
 A man about 60 years of age, evidently a tramp, who was walking along the Michigan Central railroad about a mile east of this place on Tuesday was instantly killed by the cars. He saw a train coming and stepped from the track but another train coming from the other way struck him, with the above result. He had a satchel containing some old clothes but nothing to identify him. Justice Holton will hold an inquest.

Denton.

Miss Mae Wolgar is quite sick with lung fever.
 John Presler's infant child was buried last Saturday.
 Mrs. Hughes, who has been sick for some time is better.
 A pound social "surprise" was given our worthy preacher Tuesday evening

last. Quite a goodly number were present, and a good time generally was had.
 Augustus Mills, who has been visiting at Mrs. L. J. Anderson's for the past week, returned to his home at Palmyra, Ont.
 The next meeting of the Epworth League will be held at Mr. West's. At the last meeting held at L. Barlow's, the following officers were elected: President, Eva J. Babcock; Vice, Rev. S. W. Bird; Secretary, Anna West; Treasurer, L. C. Kellogg; Chorister, Maggie Smith.

Influence of Showing Good Horses.

Fairs are great educators in every direction. In no other way do they exert a more wholesome influence than inspiring farmers to breed a better class of horses. No kind of live stock can be so well shown up at fairs as horses, no matter to which class they belong. The man who has the true pride of a horseman will feel just as proud behind a handsome draft horse attached to a wagon or cart as the admirer of a nimble trotter can in his light sulky behind one of his flyers. In the grand cavalcade at the Plymouth fair there was a fine display of horses, from the magnificent Shire, Clyde and Percheron, down to smaller sized roadsters and ponies. Coach horses were represented by Cleveland Bays and French Coach. The different breeds of trotting horses were well represented by a nice display of grades of the different breeds, followed by William H. Cook driving a full blooded Clyde, which he brought to Michigan, Oct. 1873, and owned in Linden, Genesee county, and has been owned in this county about seven years. He was followed by a fine lot of matched teams. He has added largely to the wealth of Wayne and adjoining counties, but there are other horses now to take his place which will add more to the wealth of the country than he has done. How many silent resolves to breed better stock are made while viewing these grand displays of horse flesh by the lookers on nobody knows. The influence derived from such shows is far reaching, and no doubt the advancement made in improving our horse stock is as much due to them as anything else.

Shows are made where the premiums offered can't begin to cover cost. Yet year after year those handling pure bred stock make these displays, satisfied that it pays them well to do so. The mere matter of advertising their own stock is one motive for so doing, but in taking a broader view of the matter it must be conceded that this should not be the main object at all. Those who have made a circuit of fairs this fall, or made any shows whatever, can rest assured that they have done the cause of raising the standard in horse breeding much good, even if they have not received the premiums which they expected. The proper way to look at these matters is to do that which is for the general good. Now if our fair association will arrange their premium lists so as to give the different breeds a fair show in their respective classes, even if the premiums are not so large, we will promise them a better show in the future.
 C. B. T.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.—Chaffee & Hunter.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Chaffee & Hunter.

Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—Chaffee & Hunter.

Their Business Booming.
 Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sewing machines repaired and new parts furnished when required. Needle and oil for sale. J. H. Steers, Plymouth.

A new sewing machine at the MAIL office. Will be sold very cheap.

OUR CHEAP COLUMN. TRY IT!

Advertisements will be inserted in this column until further notice at the following low rates: Not exceeding three lines, one time, 10 cents; two times, 18 cents; three times, 25 cents; four times, 30 cents. Five lines, one time, 15 cents; two times, 20 cents; three times, 28 cents; four times, 35 cents.

LEGAL BANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE at the MAIL office, Plymouth. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

CARPET WEAVING AND COLORING DONE in first-class style by James Williams, foot of Duane street, Plymouth. Several years experience. All work guaranteed.

Plymouth in Brief.

Plymouth is a village of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, twenty-two miles from Detroit—with two railroads, Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Flint & Pere Marquette—beautiful for situation—healthful in location—good schools and churches—land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufactories—a prime newspaper and a fine farming country on all sides. Persons seeking for homes or manufacturing advantages cannot do better than look this ground over. For particulars, write editor of this paper or any prominent citizen of the place. Subscribers will please send marked copies of this notice to their friends.



PSYCHO CYCLES.
 W. D. HADGER, 2424 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

Psychos, \$140.....at \$130
 Sampson, \$120.....at \$105
 Rival.....at \$75
 Courier, \$75.....at \$65
 Pathfinder.....at \$60

These are all safety bicycles and are sold at above reductions on account of lateness of season, and for CASH. On installments at original prices.

Also a few first-class second hand machines at bottom prices for cash, or in installments, viz:

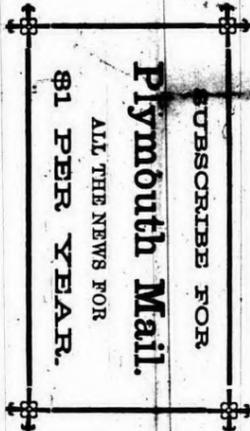
American Challenge tandem tricycle at \$100, cost \$185.

English Rudge, 54-in. all nickel, at \$75, cost \$140.

American Light Champion, tangent spokes, half nickel, 48-in. good as new, at \$75, cost \$132.50.

Three Psycho safties at \$120; good as new, cost \$140 each.

Write at once.



WRITE AT ONCE
 SUBSCRIBE FOR
Plymouth Mail.
 ALL THE NEWS FOR
 \$1 PER YEAR.

New Harness Shop.

I have opened a Harness Shop in Plymouth. I have come to stay and make my home among you. I intend to carry a full line of only

First - Class - Goods,
 and sell at Live and Let Live Prices.

One Price to All.

Come and examine my goods before buying and be convinced.
 Repairing done on short notice.

F. S. ADAMS.

Dead Shot on Moles!

IF YOUR LAWN IS BEING DESTROYED BY MOLES, SEND \$2.00 TO

W. N. WHERRY,
 Plymouth, Mich.



For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. 7. C. Stahlwagen, merchant at Waynes Mich caught 29 moles less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success.

FREE DELIVERY - FREE DELIVERY - FREE DELIVERY.

CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

Owing to the rapid increase in our trade, we have placed at the service of our patrons

A FREE DELIVERY WAGON,

which will be at our door during all business hours for the purpose of delivering your purchases in a safe and rapid manner at your door.

Remember we have the most complete stock of Drug and Groceries in the city and sell at

Live and Let Live Prices.

Our line of Flour comprises seven of the finest lines in the market, among which are:

Commercial, - Royal Star, - Pillsbury's Best.

Green Seal, - Magnolia,

Shackleton's.

ORANGES, LEMONS, PEACHES, GRAPES, and all seasonable Fruits constantly on hand.

In short, everything which our line embraces will be found in our stock.

Our Drugs are especially deserving of credit, being of the finest brands the drug market affords. Prescription work a specialty and cheerfully executed at any hour of the night or day.

The largest line of **PAINTS and OILS** ever shown in Plymouth.

The Highest Market price paid for Butter and Eggs in exchange for Goods.

All goods guaranteed to be of the best quality or money cheerfully refunded.

White Store, White Goods, White Prices.

Come and See Us and be Convinced.

Elmer W. Chaffee & Geo. W. Hunter.

Save the Cents,

And the Dollars will save themselves. The best way to follow the excellent advice is to Commence Trading with

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH.

THE FINEST STOCK,

THE LARGEST CHOICE, THE TRUEST VALUE,

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodore, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

We also carry a Large Stock of

Moldings and Picture Frames,

Mirrors, Brackets, Oleographs, and Oil Paintings.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

And a Full Line of Special Goods, which are Sent to Every Part of the State, Prices Reasonable. We also have many other goods.

Plymouth Mail.

J. H. Stevens, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

JOHN L. SULLIVAN may find it difficult to change from a law-breaker into a law-maker.

WHAT Lord Wolseley does not know about our civil war can be found in any good history of that conflict.

It is estimated that \$30,000,000 were spent by Americans in Europe this summer. We must have a World's Fair in 1892 to settle the balance of trade.

If it is true, as Queen Elizabeth said, that a lie is only an intellectual method of meeting a difficulty, what an intellectual lot the Niagara Falls navigators must be!

THE bloodthirsty Chinese Highbinders, whose lawless deeds are on the increase in San Francisco, should be bound to keep the peace—tightly bound around the neck.

THE wicked flea has invaded Boston, and the Herald devotes half a column to a description of the annoying little scrobat and his activity. Boston is getting to be a lively place.

THERE is one peculiar thing about all big gales, when viewed from the standpoint of the storm-driven vessel master—they are invariably "the heaviest in twenty-five years."

THAT popular mystery known to the world as a heavy dragoon is still more a mystery since the appointment of Victoria, R. et L. to a colonelcy in one of her grandson Billy's Prussian regiments of horsemen.

It is reported from France that hides are there being tanned by electricity, at only one-half the cost of the old process. The hides are placed in a revolving cylinder full of tannin, through which a strong current of electricity is made to flow.

THE alligator has become an article of commerce, and consequently he will soon be forced out of existence. His hide is used for leather, his teeth for trinkets, and his flesh—all except that of the tail, which is a dainty among the negroes—is fed to the hogs.

WHEN the Austrian Emperor saw the review of Spandan he learned for the first time that the smokeless powder which was used with such good effect had been invented by an Apertian apothecary and offered to the Austrian government, but had been declined.

It is said of Sol Smith Russell, the popular actor, that "he takes care of his money." This statement, makes unnecessary the accompanying fact that Sol has residences and business blocks. We can all have houses and business blocks if we take care of our money.

No doubt it would be very agreeable to many of us to be relieved of the cares and anxieties incident to the struggle for existence, but we may pay too high a price for the exemption. Struggle, even though attended by pain, is better than stagnation, the loss of individual liberty and galling slavery.

IN Paris the ordinance against scattering circulars and other papers in the streets is so rigidly enforced that an American who, having read a letter on the street, tore the envelope in two and threw it down, was made by a gendarme to pick up the scraps on pain of arrest for violating the city ordinance.

WOMEN as a class are not great logicians, but an unbroken community of logicians would be about as enjoyable a place of residence as the penitentiary. Logic is a good thing; but the world can get along better without it than it can without taste and intuition. In these qualities woman is immeasurably man's superior.

A NEW use for electricity, has been discovered. It takes the place of the sand box on locomotives. The current from a small dynamo passes into the drive wheels of the locomotive and increases the friction at the point of contact with the rails. The Reading Railroad Company has made the experiment and pronounces it a success.

A GERMAN writer deprecates the crowds of young men in the universities. He says that the result is that the young men are educated into a distaste for labor, while the professions are too crowded for success in that direction. Hence, a dangerous class in the community, of constantly increasing strength. There is a good deal in what the German says.

TRADING OFF A WIFE.

A Community Where Women Are "Swapped"—Hemmed In by Mountains and Can Not Be Reached.

The queerest characters under the sun are probably found in the mountainous regions of North Carolina, says a correspondent of the Chicago Times. Here, between the great Smoky and Natchela mountains, in a region of primeval solitude, bounded on all sides by mountains over 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, are the deepest, darkest forests, rock-ribbed and broken piles of stone, deep glens, narrow valleys, and, in fact, nature itself, to all appearance, just as it was when Adam is alleged to have fallen from his high estate. The people who thinly settle this wild region are as unlike the denizens of the outer and to them unknown world as it would be possible for one to conjecture. Settlements are infrequent and are composed of a few log cabins, a corner grocery, a blacksmith shop, and perhaps a small mill, though the latter are scarce enough, goodness knows. The clay-eaters are here, strung along the narrow valleys and the sides of the mountains.

The state of morality is at a low ebb, as is plainly apparent when it is known that the Mormon elders have sent out from this country nine-tenths of their converts made within the state lines. Ignorance is rife, scarcely one out of a dozen being even able to read or write his or her name.

But there is another custom prevalent among these people which the correspondent had occasion to see and verify, and that is the common habit or custom of trading wives.

Now and then an isolated instance of wife-swapping is heard of and published as a matter of interest and curiosity from other parts of the world, but here, in the very heart of the country, what to outsiders is heard and spoken of as a rare instance, is a common custom.

The writer, while riding across the state some months since, stopped at the cabin of one of these settlers on a small creek at the foot of Big Smoky mountain. There were eight men and seven women, all clad in coarse homespun linen. Such women as wore any head-dress at all wore long poke or sun bonnets. One or two of the women were fairly good looking, but the rest of them, like the men, were coarse, rawboned, and anything but handsome.

Bill Suggs the proprietor of the house, was the first to speak which he did in the following language: "Weuns hev met here to swap an' trade. I hev been tryin' to swap wimmin with Jake Long here for some time. I hev got my woman here, an' so hev Jake, an' I'm ready to trade. What d'ye say, Jake?"

Jake, a big, gawky young fellow, said: "There's my gal, Bill," pointing to a raw-boned, dark-eyed woman of 45. "She ken dig more 'seng, chop more wood, and kin beat anythin' shootin' on the creek. I'll take yer woman an' yer old mare to boot."

Suggs had led his wife—or woman—up to that of Long. The woman seemed to be almost utterly indifferent, or if they did object they spoke no word or made no sign.

"That's morn' I'll give, Long; that woman," pointing to his wife, "is a good cook and kin hoe as much corn as any woman in the neighborhood, an' she's val'ble. I'll trade even up and no boot."

There was considerable talk and a dozen propositions, which finally ended in Suggs "swapping" for Long's woman and giving a red cow with one horn and two sheep as a premium or "boot."

This settled two others—a middle-aged, red-whiskered fellow with a rather good-looking young woman for a wife, traded with a younger man for a woman who was old enough to be his mother, but who looked as though she could perform almost any manual labor. The young man turned over his property and took charge of the one he had bartered for. He seemed somewhat pleased by his bargain, and his new purchase certainly did not seem to have been sorry for the exchange. The name of the young fellow was Blodgett.

There were six bargains or trades successfully closed during the day—one of which was between an old fellow of 60 or more and a much younger man, in which they had merely exchanged for the woman the other man had in his possession at a former time. They both seemed pleased to get their women back. There was no boot or premium in the trade.

One trade which seemed to excite the risible of the bystanders was between a couple of men, one of whom had a small, sharp-featured, thin-tipped woman, with snapping black eyes and a disposition which evidently was not sunny by any means. The owner of

this woman, who was evidently a shrew, had offered as boot a horse and a pair of hounds. In the proposition he lauded the merits of his hounds as hunters and his horse as a surefooted traveler, but somehow forgot to say anything in praise of his helpmeet. It was no go, however; the other man, who went by the name of Punt, seemed pretty well posted as to the qualifications of the woman in question. Finally he said:

"I'll tell you'un wat I'll do. You kin then do it or we'll quit talkin'. I'll take that 'boss, that pair yaller houn's, an', them eight sheep to boot, an' I won't take any less," and with that he turned as if to walk away.

"Hol' on!" said Punt, "I'll do it, by cracker; but it's a tough bargain."

When the purchaser of the snappy looking little woman sent her to get the horse, which had been tied to a tree in the woods, the latter said to her purchaser: "You'll hev a hot time, I'll low. That woman hev got the temper of the devil, an' she'll allus let you un kno' she's 'round."

"I kno' how to tend to that business, Punt. She un'll be quiet as a pet lam' in two days or thar'll be trouble."

What the result of this trade was I never learned, as I never saw any of the people after that day, except the young man Blodgett and his new helpmeet. As they lived several miles away in the direction of the mountain through which I had to pass to get out of that country, I rode along with them, and, finding I could do no better, accepted their hospitality for the night.

Blodgett seemed a mild sort of a fellow, easy, good-natured, but ignorant. His new spouse was a woman of 22 or 23, somewhat good-looking, as good looks went in that section. Her face was more intelligent than any I had seen, and she seemed pleased over the result of the trade. With all my powers of penetration I failed to find any repugnance or horror over the affair, either with her or any one connected with it. They seemed to take it as a legitimate transaction and I could only account for it on the ground of utter ignorance of the law, either statutory or moral. The custom of trading wives among these people seemed as old and well-founded as is the every-day and everywhere habit of trading in ordinary articles of barter.

We arrived at Blodgett's house or cabin early in the evening and the home life of the new feminine head of the family began without a ripple or objection on the part of the Blodgett juniors, of whom there were four.

Mrs. Blodgett, the latest was a pretty fair cook and took to the latest stage of family affairs as naturally as if she had raised the family herself.

Blodgett, I must admit, seemed a pleasant sort of fellow, ready to give his guest the best he had and to assist them in any manner possible. The evening meal over, I retired to bed in one corner of the room—the cabin consisted of one room only—and fell asleep almost immediately. In the morning I left, and before noon I had ridden through the gap and down the mountainside into another county and among another, and, to all appearances, a different people.

When I told them what I had, seen they showed no surprise; in fact, almost everybody appeared to know more about it than I knew myself. They stated that the section through which I had just come had been settled generations since by a peculiar class of people who were widely different in their modes and habits from the settlers of other parts of the state, and that their peculiarities grew up with them. The country was too wild and opportunities for communication too scarce to invite settlement from the outside world, consequently the people were left severely alone, being seldom disturbed even by a passing traveler like myself.

Buried Treasures.

'Tis true my later years are blest With all that riches can bestow, But there is wealth, wealth can not buy, Hid in the mines of "long ago."

There jealous guard does Memory keep; Yet sometimes, when I dream alone, She comes and takes my hand in hers, And shows me what was once my own.

I revel 'mong such precious things; I count my treasurers o'er an' o'er; I learn the worth of some, whose worth, Ah me! I never knew before.

And then all slowly fades away, And I return to things you know, With empty hands and tear-filled eyes, Back from the mines of long ago."

—Chamber's Journal.

Ben Butler Knocks Out John L.

A Boston paper's efforts to find out who is the best known man in Boston resulted in 233 answers, of which 105 were in favor of Gen. Butler. John L. Sullivan was second with 92. The General in an interview says that only once in twenty-five years has anybody failed to recognize him, and he attributes his fame to the caricaturists.

WOMEN MUST HAVE ARSENIC.

They Buy Fly-Paper and Soak the Poison Out of it.

The sensational trial, conviction, sentence, and commutation of sentence of Mrs. Maybrick, charged with poisoning her husband, and her defense, through which she claimed that the arsenical fly-paper in her boudoir was for toilet purposes, have turned public attention to the use of this poison by women of fashion, says the Philadelphia Record. Mrs. Maybrick endeavored to explain away the presence of the poison by alleging its use for the improvement of her complexion. She explained how she skillfully prepared it for toilet purposes, and in view of the strictness of English law regarding the sale of poison when not absolutely a necessity her explanation would probably have been accepted by the court had her diversion from the path of wifely duty been less notorious.

It is appalling to note how the demand for arsenic has increased of late years. Before the enterprising American women of the middle class discovered the complexion-improving qualities of the deadly drug its use was confined to wealthy women of fashion. Soon all women began to learn of the desirable pale pink tint that was imparted to the skin when arsenic was judiciously taken and druggists began to find in arsenic a profitable source of revenue.

Druggists do not deny (nor do reputable physicians) that arsenic carefully administered may improve the complexion or even benefit the system under certain conditions, but they deplore the prodigal use which the poisonous drug has reached. English law is so strict regarding the sale of such drugs that conscientious apothecaries refuse to supply customers except upon the prescription of a physician. In America the laws are more lax and the most trivial excuse given by the lady customers will pave the way for the purchase of arsenic which an unscrupulous customer may apply to an unlawful purpose.

A well-known druggist makes the statement that fly-paper is largely used in England by women for the purpose to which Mrs. Maybrick devoted it. Soaking the paper in water will extract the arsenic from the sheet and transfer the poison to the liquid. It is then applied to the skin or drunk in minute doses with the result which is so apparent in Mrs. Maybrick's appearance.

Like the opium habit arsenic-eating grows upon the victim and its work is slow but sure. Arsenic is used for anointing purposes, too, by large numbers of working girls who toil in the mills and factories. They have not yet learned the art of eating the drug and employ it in a crude fashion by dissolving the substance in water and applying it in lotion-like form to the face and hands. Its baneful effects are not so quickly apparent as are those of arsenic-eating, but sooner or later the foolish victims of the poisonous drug contracts an appetite for it and their death is but a matter of months.

It is not possible to estimate the number of deaths among women for which the use of arsenic is responsible, owing to their secrecy in using the drug. But a goodly proportion of so-called blood-poisoning cases can be traced to an ignorant use of arsenic. There is no denying the fact that its use is daily increasing. American women, favored by the looseness of laws governing druggists, are enabled to buy arsenic in its pure stage, and do not take kindly to fly-paper. Doubtless they sympathize with Mrs. Maybrick, whose confession has laid before the world the dire emergency to which women arsenic slaves in England have been reduced. With characteristic American independence they buy arsenic in powder, or in lumps, and seek the seclusion of their homes to make use of it.

How to Swim.

There is no knack in swimming, albeit few of us swim by instinct. Remember that the one indispensable requisite is a confident belief that you cannot sink while you keep your hands under water and your legs the least in motion. Every person should know that his or her body is specifically lighter than the water. Plain swimming is a perfectly easy and simple operation. Keep your hands open, with the palms rather concave, and the fingers close together, so that no water can pass between them. Lean with your chest on the water, and as you throw your arms forward your body will assume a horizontal position just beneath the surface. With slow and steady action let the legs follow the motions of the arms, or rather act simultaneously with them. Then spread the hands so as to describe a half-circle, the elbows coming close to the body and the hands close to the chest. A few yards is all you will accomplish

at first. Keep up your head in all cases, and if you feel any inconvenience by the water entering your mouth, close your lips, and it cannot get in. In getting ready for each successive stroke, draw back your legs by a simultaneous motion, keep the feet wide apart, with the toes well turned out, and as you send out the arms, kick the legs backwards and sideways to the full extent, keeping them separate until they have described as wide a circle as possible, the legs closing together at the end of each stroke. Press against the water with the sole of the foot, and not with the toes, and you will make more easy and rapid progress. For you must recollect that, though the limp water divides easily enough as your hands and feet pass through it, a real resistance is offered by it to the body of the swimmer; and it is on this resistance you must, to a certain extent, rely in propelling yourself forward. Without this simultaneous action of the arms and legs it is impossible to become a good swimmer. In propelling the body through the water, it is of the utmost consequence to use the feet properly; and to do so it is necessary so to turn the ankle-joint that, in drawing the leg up after the kick, the instep, or upper part of the foot, offers the smallest possible resistance to the water. This action of the ankle is exceedingly important, and is indeed one of the great secrets of good swimming. —The Family Doctor.

A Ghost Worries an Editor.

Augusta has an editor who was scared into several weeks' illness by a ghost. One of the reporters on the paper tells of it in print. The sickness is over now, and the cause of it just leaked out. The name of the editor who suffered himself to be so badly frightened is not given, but it is a pretty good ghost story, and it is given for what it is worth.

During reconstruction times a resident of Augusta was arrested by the military authority, and put under guard in the Palmetto House, which stood then where the Chronicle office now is. One guard kept an eye upon the imprisoned citizen. During the night the muffled tread of the sentry was brought to a halt by a fatal knife thrust. After a brief struggle the guard was dead and the prisoner liberated. To this day it has never been learned who did the killing.

It happened one night some eight weeks ago that one of the Chronicle editors found it necessary to remain at his desk after the rest of the force had gone home. He was engaged busily writing, when he heard a low muffled noise. Thoughts of the story of the Yankee's murder came back to him. He listened intently. He heard the almost noiseless step of the avenger. Then he heard the noise as the guard was borne down, the death cry as the knife blade reach a vital part, the hurried steps of the fleeing liberator and liberated—the editor was in a delirium.

It was more than the poor newspaper fellow could stand. Weary with work, frail in mind and body after hours of labor, he gave completely away. In his helpless condition visions of his high tariff articles, of his pillered leading essays, of his whole life, came up before him. He reached home, but was thrown into bed, where he remained for weeks. The incident had nearly killed him. The story is told in the Chronicle over the signature of W. C. Casey, one of the brightest newspaper reporters on the Georgia Press.

The Devil's Bellows.

The Looking-Glasse.—The devil never could have found out a more pestilent evil than this, for hereby man beholding his face, and being naturally given to flatter himself too much, is easily drawn to think well of himself; yet noman seeth the true portion of himself, but a counterfeit effigie, and false image thereof in the glasse, which the devill suffereth him to see, that thereby he maie rise into pride, and so offende the Divine Majestie. Therefore maie these lookingy-glasses be called the Devill's bellows, wherewith he bloweth the blast of pride into our hartes.—Stubbs' "Anatomic of Abuses." 1583.

Electrical Device for Catching Fish.

One of the latest and most novel devices has been gotten up by a Chicago electrician; it is a device for catching fish by electricity. There is a small apparatus attached to the hook at the end of the fishline. From this apparatus one electric wire goes to the bottom of the water while the other leads to the point of the hook, where the bait is attached. As soon as the fish, attracted by the bait, comes close enough, he receives an electric shock which either kills him immediately or else stuns him, and brings him to the surface.—Boston Journal.

HER UNIQUE WARDROBE.

The Theories and Practice of Mrs. Jenness Miller.

MAKING WOMEN BEAUTIFUL
And Comfortable by Improving Their Clothes—Pretty Gowns of the Famous Dress Reformer—How To Be Well Dressed.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, who says that more than 100,000 women have adopted her much discussed divided skirt, has some interesting little experiences now and then to break the monotony of dress reform. The other day a lady who was on the anxious seat, almost persuaded at sight of the dainty silken garment, was smitten with a sudden horror:

"It's very pretty and all that and no doubt very comfortable, but suppose I should be killed in a railway accident and found with it on?"

"Well, madame," came the answer, "I doubt if leg-ettes would bar your passage to heaven."

One point which many women seem unable to comprehend is how these same leg-ettes are donned. "Do they go over the head?" is what they are all asking. No, madame, they do not go over the head after the fashion of women's ordinary garments; you could not put them over your head to save you. More than that, they do not button on. All the early dress reform systems buttoned, and many a worthy soul bent on attiring herself strictly in accord with hygienic principles has grown so weary of buttoning. Is there absolutely no petticoat is another query. Is there no substitute for the corset being an anxiously propounded third.



THE JENNESS MILLER UNDERWEAR.
There is no petticoat in Mrs. Miller's wardrobe, which is probably the most unique in America. Instead of the usual clothing of femininity, the tall and supple figure covers itself with a closely woven "union suit" of flesh colored silk which fits the person from the neck to the ankles as perfectly and almost as close as the tights of a ballet dancer. It is all in one piece and reduces the size and bulk by doing away with gathers and bands and fitting everything without a wrinkle to the natural shape. Over this comes the "chemilette" of black surah or a delicate pink or the palest possible shade of green, with dainty briar-stitched hems and an edging of lace drawn up on baby ribbons about the shoulders. Like the union suit, this is a combination garment doing duty for three articles of attire commonly worn by women. There remain the "Turkish leg-ettes, the objects of universal curiosity," the "unwomanly," the "perfectly lovely," the substitute for the petticoat which many women of wealth and fashion are following Mrs. Miller in adopting. To the eye a little straight skirt of surah, of a shade to match the pretty things in silk that went before, gathered into a five-inch, V-shaped yoke at the waist and finished with more of the fairy-like briar-stitching. It won't go on over the head for all its apparent simple innocence, though the division into very wide trousers, without slope or slant in the seam, is concealed, save in the act of walking, by the fullness. This divided petticoat leaves the limb motion unhampered, and in wet weather there is no soiling or dragging. Black or fawn colored silk stockings, fastened below the knee by garters of coiled silver wire, low-heeled and wide-toed shoes complete a tout ensemble of ease, in which, as one newly indoctrinated convert put it, she could turn a summersault in a party dress over three elephants without bursting a thread.

And the corset? It is really a fact worth noting that the number of girls is constantly on the increase who go without one. Those to whom Delsarte is an idol, the devotees of Swedish movements and free gymnastics will tell you that a young woman who does not carry herself indolently will never be troubled with the rolling up of her bodies about the waist for lack of whalebones. The long, pointed French taper of the corset fights continually with the short-waisted empire and directory gowns which are now the fashion, and one by one the girls with the courage of their convictions are laying them aside. Mrs. Miller wears no corset, but to people too flashy to feel comfortable without some support for the superfluous tissue she recommends a little bodice-shaped affair of flax twill very short on the hips, leaving the abdomen free from pressure, with no steels and only about a dress number of whalebones, finished at the top with a yoke of fine linen edged with lace, which has straps over the shoulders and lifts the bust supporting it in a natural position.

This completes the list of undergarments, every article of which is so exquisitely made and finished as to appeal to women—and their name is legion—who love pretty underwear even better than costly outside clothes. Every dress Mrs. Miller wears, whether for summer or winter, street or house, is made, without exception, on the same foundation called the "dress reform," which is really a silk lining cut a la princesse, sleeveless, decollete; or it might be called a carefully fitted waist extending into a princesse skirt, on which the goals of the dress are arranged to produce the effect of basque, jacket or belt, the sashed empire or the coattailed directoire style. It sounds as if variety would be wanting, but the number of combinations is as unlimited as are the possibilities of the ordinary fashionable gown.

Mrs. Miller's toilets are becoming famous and attract much attention as she drives through the leafy avenues of the park. A dainty girlish gown, recently finished, is of a delicate shade of old pink India silk, soft and falling into wonderfully opposite lines. The princess gown form is faced nearly to the waist line to form the underskirt. The bodice is laid in loose folds from either shoulder, leaving a modest V open at the full beautiful throat where firm meshes of costly lace are projected on the skin. Below the bust the silk is fastened to the gown form and the long clinging drapey is shirred on over it, producing the effect of a belt about five inches wide, but really forming a gown all in one piece without belt or band. The full sleeves cover the round arms to the elbows, where wide frills of the lace are set in. No bustle is worn, not even a reed or a hoop holds the soft folds of the skirt in position, the shimmering, summery material outlining the continued curves. Made of cashmere or serge or camel's hair, close at the throat and long sleeved, it is almost exactly the gown which the girl students at Oberlin and one or two other colleges admitting women have adopted from Mrs. Miller as a study costume, and which they call the "school girls' Josephine robe." In it the priestess of dress looks like a young brunette graduate.

A piquant summer walking gown is an arrangement of black net ran with ribbons over a sleeveless gown form of black silk, on which the lace is draped in long, graceful folds and fastened at the waist line. "How do you get into such a dress as that?" asks a young neophyte, no opening or suggestion of an opening being visible.

"It is the simplest thing in the world," returns the crusader in quest of health and beauty. "The low-necked foundation gown gets rid of the bulk at the waist and fastens straight down the front by buttons. One side of the drapey is left open to let you in and hooked to the side afterward. The coat basque is put on over the foundation as over an ordinary skirt hung from the waist line."

A pretty house dress is of silk and cloth in two shades of mauve. The outside coat, with its long, hanging, square-cornered sleeves, with their touch of oriental mysticism, is of cloth, the drapey of surah merveilleux. The linings and facings are of twig green. The rich hand embroidery is in shades of pink and green. There is a soft sash of twig-green surah, and the deep fringe which edges the sleeves is of sewing silks in all the shades of the gown. Cut as it is in strict conformity with all the principles of rational dress, it is in no way grotesque or unusual, and in outward appearance differs but little, save in the exquisiteness of the coloring, in which Mrs. Miller is an artist, from the best of the fashionable models of the day.

"How do you get your dresses made, Mrs. Miller?"

Now, this list exhausts all the human emotions, with the exception of those which refer to religion, moral sense, and perception of the sublime. Therefore I think we are fully entitled to conclude that, so far as emotions are concerned, it cannot be said that the facts of animal psychology raise any difficulties against the theory of descent. On the contrary, the emotional life of animals is so strikingly similar to the emotional life of man—and especially of young children—that I think the similarity ought fairly to be taken as direct evidence of a genetic continuity between them.—Popular Science Monthly.

THE SCHOOLGIRLS' GOWN.
"I put them into the hands of a French modiste, who is not a dress reformer, by any means. Most of her other work is for people of fashion, but she is of sufficiently liberal mind to be willing to carry out my ideas."

"Do you believe in the success of your dress reform movement?"

"Believe in it? I can see it succeed. There are dress clubs composed of women pledged to clothe themselves rationally springing up all over the country. Chicago has one and so has St. Louis and Battle Creek and Oxford, Ind., and more places than I could stop to name. More than 100,000 peo-



ple are wearing the leg-ettes, and among them are women of the wealth and society leaders in New York, Boston and Chicago. There is Mrs. Rockefeller, the wife of the standard oil millionaire, and—but I ought not to mention names, I am afraid the ladies might object to the publicity. I have a special dress which I designed for the woman's christian temperance union workers, and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore is arranging a campaign for me in Boston in the fall."

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An English paper states that some days ago there was terminated at Warsaw a lawsuit which lasted four centuries. The suit was over a forty-acre piece of uncultivated land. It was commenced in 1430, and, curiously enough, brought to an end by amicable arbitration.

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A monstrosity in the shape of a calf with four eyes, four nostrils and four ears, and a mouth like a fish, is exciting the citizens of Jennings township, Fayette county, Ind.

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FOR HOUSE AND STREET WEAR.
"All your dresses are of fine materials which drop easily. Would the gowns be successful in the colder stuffs which a majority of people must wear?"

"If the majority of people would drop cheap trimmings there would be more fine materials used. It is one of the artistic principles of dress to get little if need be, but let what you have be good and genuine. Many poor women spend more money on tawdry goods than would keep them in nice clothes because the cheap things must be so much oftener renewed. Yes, an artistic gown is more beautiful in dainty stuffs, but it must be more satisfactory in any material than one which is inartistic."

"In what material could the average woman have the underwear?"

"The woman who can't afford wash silk and pongee underclothes and can't run up a bill of \$105 for them as a lady whom I know did the other day can make the combination suits of just the same materials she is wearing now, merino next the person, or flax thread or in winter pure-wool. For the second garment she can use cotton, cambric, linen or enambury. The leg-ettes can be made of cotton or of any light weight flannel or camel's hair or cashmere or lily's cloth. There is no reason why any woman, however limited her means, should not make herself healthy and comfortable."

One very evident reason for Mrs. Miller's success lies in the fact that she is a fine example of the results of physical culture, perfectly healthy and supple. Any reform would go which could produce such women. This one bids fair to go quite prosperously and to show in the near future developments to be waited for with interest.

The Emotions of Man and Brute.

If we have regard to emotions as those occur in with the brute, we cannot fail to be struck by the broad fact that the area of psychology which they cover is so nearly co-extensive with that which is covered by the emotional faculties of man. In my previous works I have given what I consider unquestionable evidence of all the following emotions, which I here name in the order of their appearance through the psychological scale—fear, surprise, affection, pugnacity, curiosity, jealousy, anger, play, sympathy, emulation, pride, resentment, ambition of the beautiful, grief, hate, cruelty, benevolence, revenge, rage, shame, regret, deceitfulness, emotion of the ludicrous.

Now, this list exhausts all the human emotions, with the exception of those which refer to religion, moral sense, and perception of the sublime. Therefore I think we are fully entitled to conclude that, so far as emotions are concerned, it cannot be said that the facts of animal psychology raise any difficulties against the theory of descent. On the contrary, the emotional life of animals is so strikingly similar to the emotional life of man—and especially of young children—that I think the similarity ought fairly to be taken as direct evidence of a genetic continuity between them.—Popular Science Monthly.

It Will Do to Tell.

The photographer placed his camera to take a negative of the great glacier. He was startled by a most remarkable result. It was the phantom of a great city, with rows of high warehouses, factories with high chimneys, stately residences and elegant church spires. Various were the conjectures as to the locality from which the shadow was evolved. Victoria, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco were all suggested, but none met the requirements. At last a French-Canadian recognized the Windsor Hotel, the dome of the new Catholic cathedral near the hotel and Notre Dame, with Mount Royal in the distance. The mysterious city was the phantom of Montreal, nearly 4,000 miles away.—Alaska Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Old Gold Mine.

Mrs. Norman Quennan, indignantly: "Those eggs you sent me were six months old, I know; we couldn't use one of them." Grocer, proudly: "Yes, indeed, and no end of trouble I had gettin' 'em. I reckoned from your house an' furniture you wanted everything on antiques."—Burdette.

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TALES OF STRONG MEN.

How Salvini Early Showed His Physical Prowess—A Venetian Samson.

The announcement of the approaching visit to this country of Sig. Salvini, the celebrated Italian actor, recalls to the writer, says the New York Tribune, the many pleasant chats he has had with this greatest of Othellos on the occasions of his former professional trips to this side of the Atlantic. One of the most striking impressions retained is that of the enormous power, physical as well as intellectual, of the man. From his boyhood he was noted for his extreme muscular vigor, which an anecdote of himself once related will serve to illustrate.

When he was a student at college there was, as is often the case in other countries beside Italy, a constant warfare waged between the students and the townspeople. At one time the lads had arrayed against them, on account of some real or fancied insult, all the butchers and butcher lads of the place. The latter were not allowed by the authorities to carry knives or stilettoes, so they sharpened their whetting-steels at the point until they made the most formidable weapons. Armed with these they one evening attacked an army of students, among whom was the youthful Salvini, who did yeoman's work for his comrades, and bowled over with his fists one butcher lad after another.

At length he found himself face to face with the leader and the others paused a moment to watch the result of what was in reality a duel between the champions of the respective parties. Salvini, after a few passes, aimed a tremendous blow with his clenched fist at his adversary's head; the latter at the same moment struck upward with the murderous steel; the weapon, needle-pointed, passed clean through Salvini's wrist, and stuck irremovably in the bone and muscle. But this did not seem to stop the downward sweep of the youngster's arm. The mighty fist descended, carrying with it the steel, and struck the butcher so terrible a blow that he was knocked senseless and had to be carried to the hospital. The trace of the wound can be seen in Salvini's wrist to-day.

Like most strong men, Salvini is fond of recounting the feats of strength performed by others, and especially he used to dilate on the extraordinary nerve and strength of a Venetian mason and builder whom he had known. Some time ago, so interesting were the tales he told of this man, Sig. Salvini was asked to jot down what he could remember of the stories he had told and this is in substance what he wrote:

"The name of the man about whom you ask was Luchini. He died a few years ago in Venice at an advanced age, but up to the last preserved much of his extraordinary strength. He was by trade a mason and though not rich was always in comfortable circumstances. His strength was allied to wonderful presence of mind and coolness under trying circumstances. Once, for instance, he was carrying out to a villa he was building some miles from Venice a large sum of money with which to pay off his workmen. He carried the money, which was in silver coin, in a bag over his shoulder, though it would have taken two ordinary men to lift it.

"At night he found himself some distance from his destination and so was obliged to 'put up' at a small inn. He went to bed early, placing the bag of silver in the bottom drawer of a small chest of drawers in the bedroom. About midnight he was awakened by a rough shake of the shoulder, and, opening his eyes, saw by the light of a small oil-lamp two of his own workmen, each of whom had in his hand a stiletto, the uncomfortably sharp points of which were pressed against either side of his throat.

"Luchini grasped the situation instantly and saw that he was in a position where his enormous strength availed him but little, so he coolly said: 'What do you want?' 'The money,' was the answer. 'Where is it?' 'Take it,' said Luchini, 'it is in that drawer,' and he pointed to the chest of drawers. One of the ruffians remained to guard the recumbent Luchini while the other went to the drawer indicated and tried to open it. It would not budge. 'Give me the key,' he growled. 'It is not locked,' announced Luchini. 'Open it, then,' said the robber, and still with the stiletto at his throat Luchini rose, and with one hand pulled open the drawer the other could not even budge with all his strength.

"At the men's bidding he then pulled out the bag of money and threw it on the floor. One of the thieves then began to fill his pockets with loose coin so as to lighten somewhat the weight of the bag. At the sight of the glittering coin the other's avarice outstripped his prudence. Withdrawing his poniard from Luchini's throat he bent down and buried his hands in the pile of money and began to follow his comrade's example.

"The looked for opportunity had come for Luchini. He calmly stooped forward, grasped one of the robbers by the hair in either hand, and then spreading out his arms and bringing them together again with incredible force, he crushed in the two men's skulls as if they had been egg-shells. They were dead without a groan. Hearing a noise at the window Luchini then looked out and saw that a third scoundrel was keeping watch outside. Taking up one of the dead men in one hand he opened the casement and calling out, 'There's something for you!' he pitched the dead robber at the living one with such force that the

man below was not only scared almost to death, but was seriously hurt and limped off as fast as a fractured limb would allow him. Luchini went back to bed and calmly slept till morning."

Another Heavy Failure.

One of the most startling reverses which it has been our painful duty to record of late has fallen upon the house Higgins & Daughter. Upon examining their books, Higgins & Daughter made the discovery that their liabilities amounted to 563 calls, while their assets were but forty-five days in which to pay the same. It was, therefore, considered necessary to suspend. The affairs of the firm are in the hands of the creditors, and it is hoped that a satisfactory arrangement may be made. The creditors have offered to accept five-minute calls in full payment for evening visits, and three-minute calls for visits in the afternoon, which include the bringing of knitting work and stopping to tea. Higgins & Daughter, however, consider these terms unnecessarily onerous, and it is not probable that they will refuse all attempts at compromise and allow their affairs to be settled by the sewing society.

It is reported that the immediate cause of the failure was the long indisposition of Mrs. Higgins, together with the certain attentions paid to the daughter by an eligible young man, who was supposed to have thoughts of matrimony; but there are those who affirm that both parties in the firm have been operating outside their corporate sphere, and that Mrs. Higgins has in this way and in her private capacity contracted a debt of nearly a hundred calls, while the daughter has also assumed even heavier liabilities on her own account in the same way.

What the outcome will be it is impossible to predict at this time, but it is feared that the firm will be forced into bankruptcy. The Wildings, who have visited Higgins & Daughter some twenty or thirty times, are very bitter. Not one of their visits they say has been returned, and they present a claim which, with interest, amounts to sixty-five calls of average duration. The Mixers are also greatly incensed. They assert that Higgins & Daughter assumed liabilities with no intention of ever canceling them, and they will insist upon full payment and will accept no compromise. The Blands, however, have expressed a willingness to forgive the embarrassed firm its indebtedness to them; but their apparent generosity is suspected to be the cover of ulterior motives, and that privately they are determined to so cripple the firm that it cannot ever recover its credit in the call market, and thus be forever shut out from the transaction of business.

There are rumors of an attachment having been placed upon the firm, and that Miss Stayer has been put in as keeper, and that she has already entered upon her duties and will remain with Higgins & Daughter until the affairs of the concern are settled. From what we know of Miss Stayer, we can assure the creditors that she will faithfully fulfill her duty, and she will not only prevent the firm from incurring further liabilities, but she will also see to it that none of the creditors are favored by return visits in preference to the others.—Boston Transcript.

The Story of a Noble Fiddle.

Waldemar Meyer, the well known violin virtuoso, who gave his last concert of the season at St. James's hall the other day, says the London Star, has just become possessor of one of the most valuable violins in the world, but for which he had to pay the rather high price of £1,250. Of course it could only be for a genuine Stradivarius that such a sum was paid, and this, in addition to being a real production of the celebrated maker, is one of the most historically famous violins of its class.

According to the documents respecting it this fiddle was made by Stradivarius in 1715 for no less a personage than George I. of England, and it is very nearly the largest "Strad" ever constructed. Down to the beginning of the present century it remained in possession of the English royal family, and then, for some reason not stated, it passed into the hands of a musically inclined Scotch nobleman who was in the English army, and who valued it so much that he always carried it with him in his baggage—indeed, he even had it with him at Waterloo. At his death the family closely held the instrument, but the violinist Molique, who lived in London from 1850 to 1866, often visited their house, took a fancy to the "Strad," and it was ultimately presented to him.

In 1866, when Molique returned to his native Bavaria to pass the evening of his life at Cronstadt, he transferred it to his friend and pupil Baron von Dreifuss of Munich, a brother of the Parisian bookseller. He was in possession of the violin for over twenty years, till he too was crushed by the weight of age and rendered incapable by an injury to his arm of longer enjoying the wonderful tones of his much-prized instrument. He sold it, a few days since to the great violin collector of Berlin, Herr Riechers, for £1,000, who in turn sold it to Waldemar Meyer, netting £250 over the transaction.

Sweeping Reduction of Fares.

It seems likely that Hungarian railways will reap a harvest from their bold experiment in the way of making a sweeping reduction of fares. A ticket which used to cost 50 florins costs now only 8 florins and this is given as a fair sample of the changes made.

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DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R. Time Table, Taking Effect June 16, 1889.

| WEST. | | MICHIGAN. | | EAST. | |
|-------|-------|-----------|----------|----------|-------|
| Dep. | Arr. | Dep. | Arr. | Dep. | Arr. |
| 7:05 | 10:10 | 11:40 | 8:00 | 9:45 | 10:20 |
| 7:30 | 10:35 | 12:05 | 8:25 | 10:10 | 10:55 |
| 8:52 | 11:55 | 7:08 | Howell | 9:58 | 3:18 |
| 9:54 | 1:04 | 8:14 | Trowbr | 8:55 | 2:15 |
| 1:10 | 4:10 | 8:20 | Lansing | 8:50 | 2:10 |
| 10:25 | 2:05 | 4:10 | 8:47 | Gd.Lodge | 8:25 |
| 11:07 | 4:40 | 9:25 | L.Ode's | 7:49 | 1:08 |
| 12:10 | 5:35 | 10:25 | G.Rapids | 6:50 | 12:10 |
| 10:48 | 2:30 | 9:17 | Portland | 7:48 | 1:11 |
| 11:15 | 3:00 | 9:45 | Ionis | 7:20 | 12:49 |
| 11:20 | 3:10 | 9:45 | Ionis | 6:55 | 12:10 |
| 12:10 | 4:02 | 10:50 | Greenve | 6:38 | 11:13 |
| 12:50 | 4:50 | 11:35 | How'dCy | 5:20 | 10:30 |

CONNECTIONS.
Detroit with railroads diverging.
Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.
South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.
Chicago Junction, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.
Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.
Ionis, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Stoughton Branch.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.
Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan Grand Rapids Div., Michigan Central; Kalamazoo Div., Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.
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E. J. Bradner, Star Grocery,

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