

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 17.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., DECEMBER 28, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 381

## AN IMMENSE TRADE.

### A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT AND WELL PATRONIZED.

The Weather was Bad but Business was Good—The Report of the Merchants.

Christmas was spent quietly in Plymouth by those who remained at home. The trade did not open very promisingly, but along towards the last it came with a rush and the majority of business places report a good business.

On Christmas afternoon the village hall was well filled to listen to the phonographic concert, arranged by the MAIL with B. B. Bennett for the benefit of the poor. Mr. Bennett has without exception the best phonographic concert on the road. He has made it a study and as a result every piece rendered is distinctly heard. Mr. Bennett deserves much credit for his generosity, having canceled a date for Christmas night that was certain to net him \$30 or \$40, besides the extra expense of coming here to give the entertainment. He did not receive one cent for it, but says the pleasure of helping the poor and giving his many friends a chance to hear his improved concert, more than paid him for the trouble and expense he was put to. The audience was about three-fourths ladies, which is no doubt attributed to the fact that their sympathy is more easily enlisted in such a cause than that of the male population. They all enjoyed the concert, nevertheless, as the response made to a collection goes to show. The receipts were in all \$13.60 (not \$28.60 as was announced). A mistake was made when the collection was counted. As it was counted it was marked down in dollars. Two were counting it. The writer had his marked down in this way: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 dollars and 95 cents, and the other had his in a total. Instead of adding the two to als together, the latter's total and all the writer's figures were added together which made a grand total of \$28.60. The people were going away and it was desired to announce the amount received, so without noticing the mistake it was announced as such. The mistake was immediately discovered, and the true amount given out before all the people got away, which was \$12.60. E. K. Bennett met us on the street and hearing the good work we were interested in handed us a dollar, saying it was impossible for him to be present at the entertainment. This made the total receipts \$13.60, with no expenses. Others may feel disposed as Mr. Bennett was, and would like to contribute. You may do so by leaving it at the MAIL office and receiving full credit and a guarantee that it will do a vast amount of good. Money is not necessary. Clothing, potatoes, beans, flour and such will be just as acceptable.

After the concert was over the writer was asked to visit those who were reported as in need and ascertain the extent of their wants. We did so. First going to the home of Mr and Mrs Jackson, an old couple who have lived here 30 years and have never before known want. With tears streaming down their wrinkled faces they related their story which was indeed a pitiful one. The old lady is so feeble she can scarcely move, and has not been able to make her own bed in two years. The old man is willing to work when he can, and would rather then be dependent on others. When anything was wanted that money was necessary in order to secure it, the old man would have to kill a chicken, sell it and purchase the necessary articles. This means of a livelihood would soon be at an end. We also learned that loving friends and the Relief Corps had been there and replenished the larder. So leaving a dollar we passed on. The next place that enlisted our sympathies was at the home of Chas. Cooper. Charlie is well known to all as a very industrious and sober young man. Having had the misfortune to be without work for a long time, with a sick wife and baby on his hands, he finds himself considerably behind. He is not the man to seek charity as long as he has health and strength to earn an honest dollar. But with health and strength back of him he has been unable to secure employment, which left him powerless to provide the necessities for the sick room. We deposited a dollar and wended our way home feeling that we had spent the most pleasant Christmas we have ever seen, for while it is a sad duty it is, nevertheless, a pleasant one to relieve the suffering. Others were visited but found to be in no want at present.

We have been asked to make the MAIL office headquarters for the reception of anything that will relieve the poor. We have consented, but would rather have the funds deposited with a society. Why not get up a society for the care of the poor? The cash or goods left with us will be credit to the proper parties in the MAIL, and a full account given of receipts and expenses each week. Any case reported to us will receive prompt attention and the needy ones relieved at once. We do not

propose giving money in every case but will ask the president or some other person to accompany us, find out what is wanted and purchase the same.

On Wednesday we visited each business place and enquired about the xmas trade. We did not stop to think of who were advertisers and who were not, but got the verdict of all. In the following list you can pick them out and compare them:

Conner—hardware—More than satisfied. Could not ask for a better trade.

Rauch—dry goods and groceries—Big. Our sales have been equal to any two previous years.

Gale—drugs and groceries—Good. More goods sold, but not of such an expensive order. Cash sales on a par with any previous year.

Howlett & Stevens—millinery—Good considering the season.

Basset & Son—furniture and undertaking—Twice over what we expected. Looked had first, but in the end came with a r-u-h and nearly cleaned us out.

Huston—hardware—First rate. Satisfied and that's all anyone can ask.

Brown—meat market—Well satisfied. Passed all expectation. Look at that ten months lamb and dressed 56 pounds, and there's a steer less than two years old that dressed 730 pounds. Don't forget my ad this week and I want some more bills. Can't do business without printer's ink.

Bennett & Co.—Boots and Shoes—Excellent. Better by 50 per cent than we anticipated. Rushed Saturday night and all day Monday.

Dohmstreich—dry goods and groceries—Nothing extravagant. About as usual and as good as the general run.

Dibble—boots and shoes—Very fair. Satisfied and cannot complain.

Riggs—dry goods and furnishings—Good. Sold out nearly everything that I got specially for Christmas. Did not figure on such a large trade.

Cable—Star grocery—Surprisingly good—oh, I am building up a very nice trade.

The above is given to our readers just as the merchants gave it to us. Our business men are satisfied that the MAIL is beginning to be pretty well circulated and that the money invested in advertising is being handed back to them with big interest.

The shrewd advertiser of today is sure to draw trade. The advertising needs care equal to the stock in trade, as people watch the ad and examine it as carefully as they do the goods. Advertise what you have and have what you advertise at the prices you quote and be prepared to back up what you say in an ad and the public will have confidence in you and you have their trade.

### Meads Mills.

Miss Clara Benton spent Christmas with Miss Kennedy at Farmington.

Will Thornton went to Novi Tuesday evening to attend the marriage of his brother Charles to Miss May Hazen, of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. T. Merritt, of Sumpter, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eckels.

Mr. and Mrs. Waterman entertained relatives from Elm and Detroit on Christmas.

Mrs. H. C. Benton went to Howell last Monday to attend the funeral of her cousin.

A lady from Northville took a picture of our school one day last week. The sun was shining in their eyes and there are some queer looking expressions on some of their faces.

Mrs. Ida Hughes is staying with Mrs. Eugene Briggs at Plymouth for a week.

Arthur McRoberts spent Christmas in Toledo with C. T. Rogers and family who

have lately moved there from Elgin, Ill.

Ed Greene, of Farmington, visited Joe Sowles last Thursday.

There was no Christmas tree at this place this year but will have Christmas exercises at Sunday school hour, 3:30, next Sunday afternoon.

There will be a party on Friday night of this week at H. S. Greene's. A good time is anticipated by the young people.

There was a sewing bee for the little Atchison girls last Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. H. S. Burdick.

The program at the last temperance meeting was a short one on account of the absence of the leader. Another meeting will be held in three weeks when a good program is promised.

Miss Permelia Coats visited her sister Mrs. M. Clement, last week and also performed the sad duty of attending the funeral of her sister, Miss A. Coats.

Some of our people attended the Plymouth minstrel entertainment at Northville and pronounced it the very best show going.

C. E. Rogers is building an ice house 16x23, the ice to be used for his milk route in Northville.

### Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Masonic Building Association for the election of a board of directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it will be held in masonic hall, Plymouth, Monday, January 7, 1895, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

J. M. COLLIER, Secretary.

No trouble to show goods at the Jewelry store of F. H. Barium & Co., Ypsilanti. Whether or not you wish to purchase, it will pay you to inspect their fine line.

## KEEP A MOVING

Yes, We are Bound to Keep a Moving.

Though holidays are past we are bound to keep the excitement up with BARGAINS greater than ever before offered.

SEE OUR CASH PRICES:

8 lbs. Rolled Oats for.....	25c
6 Bars Soap.....	25c
4 lbs. 4-crown Raisins.....	25c
5 lbs. Ginger Snaps.....	25c
Corn Starch, 7c per lb. or 4 lbs. for.....	25c
Laundry Starch, 7c per lb. or 4 lbs. for.....	25c
3 lbs. cleaned Currants.....	25c
2 lbs. Baking Powder.....	25c
4 lbs. whole Rice.....	25c
Peaches with heavy syrup, 2 cans.....	25c
Paris Sugar Corn, 2 cans.....	25c
Tomatoes (choice) 10c per can, 3 cans.....	25c
25 lb. sacks Flour.....	35c

Big Line in Teas and Coffees.

24 lbs Fine Granulated Sugar \$1.00

on Saturday, Dec. 29.

We are agents for the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.



No. 19 List Price \$70.

Our Price \$35 Only.

Call and get Circulars and Prices.

No. 4 List Price \$45.00, Our Price \$20.00  
No. 5 List Price \$50.00, Our Price \$25.00  
No. 15 List Price \$60.00, Our Price \$30.00

## J. R. RAUCH,

AGENT, PLYMOUTH.

## GREAT SLAUGHTER

## IN HOLIDAY GOODS

ARE YOU PREPARED TO BE CONVINCED.

We are ready to do Business with you.

High Prices are not in it.

Our stock offers a great variety of Desirable Presents for ladies, gentlemen and Children.

Our Holiday Stock is Large; our Goods New; Our Prices Low; the Latest in Style.

The Presents you want at the Prices you like are Features of this Magnificent Stock which commends itself to Holiday Buyers.

Do not miss one of the Grandest Opportunities of your lifetime, for this is one of the Rarest Bargain Seasons we have ever presided over.

## BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Embalming done when desired.  
Plymouth, Mich.

Please mention the Mail to advertisers

Draper—jeweler—Very good at the wind up. Nothing expensive. Too close to Detroit for big sales.

Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer—drugs and groceries—Satisfactory. Purchases small but numerous and amounted to good substantial cash receipts.

Taft—clothing and groceries—Not as good as last year. Don't think anyone can boast.

Hall—dry goods and groceries—About so so. Good as the average Christmas.

Bogert & Co.—groceries—Had a good trade. About what we expected.

Bennett—meat market—Nice trade. Sold all my poultry but one turkey. Had more in stock than anyone ever had at one time in Plymouth. There's a dandy 4-year-old heifer that dressed 810 lbs.

Maud Vrooman—millinery—The best trade I ever had between Thanksgiving and Christmas. I cut on all my ribbons, trimmed hats, etc., and they had to go.

Travis & Moon—meat market—Sold a host of meat, 100 turkeys and other poultry. Had no special meats. They were all good. Getting along nicely, thank you.

Lampere—harness maker—Well, my business is not such that they make horse presents. Have a good business all the time. Good day. Call again.

Nellie Steele & Co.—milliners—Christmas didn't seem to make much difference. We are kept going most of the time.

## FOR POULTRY!

PRATT'S FOOD,  
Ground Oyster Shells  
FEED OF ALL  
KINDS.



## L.C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

## The Wheel Goes Round

And Everybody Gets the Worth of Their Money. See

3 lbs. of 4-Crown Muscatel Raisins for 25c, worth 15c. a lb  
4 lbs. of 3-Crown Muscatel Raisins for 25c, worth 10c. a lb  
300 cans of Golden Brand Tomatoes, Best on the market, at 10c. a can, 3 cans for 25c.  
144 lbs. of Vienna Baking Powder at 10c. a lb.—Try it.  
120 packages Rosine Washing Powder at 3c. a pkge.  
44 lbs Globe Ginger Snaps for 25c. 6c a pound.  
25 lb Sack Flour, warranted, 32c.

Hubbard Squash  
Cape Cod Cranberries  
Baltimore Oysters

Preston's Pancake Flour  
New Sultana Currants  
Kalamazoo Celery



Come and see the Finest Perfume in town, all New Odors, Lady Claire Peninsular Club Mujivaro Jouvain Lilly Editha

Best Line of Patent Medicines. Freshest and Purest Drugs.

## Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer.

Remember we will put up your Medicines, using only Pure Fresh Drugs, at prices as low as the quality of material and price of first-class workmanship will permit. All work done by Registered Pharmacists.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

State Live Stock Breeders' Convention at Lansing - The Government Park at Mackinac Island Will Not be Sold - A Priest Falls - Briefs.

Michigan Live Stock Breeders. The fourth annual meeting of the Michigan Association of Breeders of Improved Live Stock was held at Lansing, and the meeting was attended by about 75 members.

Mackinac Island Park Will Not be Sold. Washington: Senator McMillan is now satisfied that neither the house nor senate committees will act favorably on Secretary of War Lamont's recommendation for selling the government park at Mackinac Island.

A Priest Violates His Holy Orders. Rev. Fr. Depasquier, of Garden, Delta county, is wanted for the alleged seduction of Eva Chaquette, aged 14. The girl's parents have issued a warrant for the arrest of the priest, who is about 30 years of age and a Frenchman by birth.

Charles Slatyer attempted to board a westbound train at Lapeer, and was swung under the wheels which passed over one leg below the knee. He was of a rather unruly disposition, and had trouble with his father. It is said that he was running away.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Berrien county wants to be made a judicial circuit by itself.

The Saginaw Y. M. C. A. has bought a site for a new building.

Virtie Herrick, aged 12, was killed in a runaway accident at Freerport.

Mrs. Jay Haven, of Novi, was seriously injured near Northville by being thrown from her carriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennett, of Port Huron, are \$40,000 ahead by the death of a relative in England.

Wm. Sharkey, working on Howlett's farm, near Pontiac, was kicked in the abdomen by a horse. He cannot live.

During the past year the river at Detroit has claimed 41 victims, 13 less than last year and one less than in 1892.

Ludwig Granzo, who came down with small-pox at Royal Oak, is dead. Granzo was 74 years old. This is the second death in his family.

John Ellis, aged 70, was thrown from a load of cornstalks at Monroe and had the muscles torn from his back bone, and he may die.

Burglars climbed around Marshal Eldrad's residence at Monroe, entered Dan Durval's saloon and stole about \$20 in money, cigars and whisky.

Charles Dohn, 18 years of age, was struck by a falling limb near Crystal and was injured so badly that he died. His father was killed in the same way five years ago.

Charles Zein, a lad arrested on a charge of assault and battery, escaped from the county jail at Negaunee. He got out through a ventilator leading from the corridor to the basement.

The Swiss council of state has granted the concession asked for to build a railroad up the Jungfrau mountain. The capital has been subscribed in America and in England.

An attempt was made to ditch a D. L. & N. train. Several spikes and ties were removed two miles north of Ithaca. The engine and baggage car left the rails, but no one was injured.

Mathias Zeigler, a farmer near Unionville was instantly killed while hauling wood. The horses became frightened and Mr. Zeigler was thrown from the wagon and his neck broken.

A C. & G. T. excursion train loaded with Canadians bound for Winnipeg, was wrecked at Schoolcraft. No passengers were hurt, but the baggage man was badly injured and the engine and baggage car demolished.

Thomas Gibson is an eccentric old man at Jackson who frequently amuses himself at night by shouting "fire," "murder," or "robbers," as it happens to suit him. He has been fined \$10 for working off a joke of that sort.

Willie Moore, the 14-year-old son of Geo. E. Moore, near Big Rapids, was almost instantly killed by a lodged limb falling from a tree his father was cutting down, crushing his skull. The father was also knocked down and seriously injured by the limb.

John Hems attempted a criminal assault upon Mrs. Martha Williams in John Ball park, Grand Rapids, and her screams brought an athletic young grocer wagon driver to her assistance. The young man captured the villain unresisted, loaded him into his wagon and landed him in jail. Hems is 40 years old and has a family.

Some heartless wretch attempted a wholesale poisoning of live stock on George D. Brennen's farm, near Ionia, by putting green in the spring where the stock was watered. Two or three animals died and traces of the poison were easily detected in the drinking place.

Grand Rapids gave a swell charity ball, 200 couples attending.

The small-pox epidemic is at an end at St. Johns. The city had twelve cases and three deaths.

A. G. VanHees, of Zeeland, has been elected president of the South Ottawa and West Allegan agricultural society.

Hiram Wright, one of the founders of Boyne Falls, and a veteran who drew \$72 per month pension for blindness, is dead.

Diphtheria continues to thrive in West Bay City. There have been three deaths this month and there are now 10 cases in the city.

Charles Swanson fell under the wheels in jumping off a moving car at Tustin. His right arm was cut off at the elbow. He may not survive.

Hon. W. R. Hurt says that there is no truth in the report that the C. S. & M. railroad is to pass under the management of the Ann Arbor road.

Seven unoccupied buildings have recently been burned at Alma. Citizens fear the fire bug will soon turn his attention to more valuable buildings.

The trustees of St. Johns will ask the legislature for a city charter. St. Johns has a population of 3,500 and of 256 villages in the state only three are larger.

Jessie Pratt, 75 years of age, of Lansing, was very despondent since the death of his wife and he took a large quantity of gum opium with fatal results.

A. McMillan, retiring commander of C. S. Grant post G. A. R. of Bay City, has been appointed aide-de-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief, Thomas G. Lawler.

In the Michigan supreme court issues were framed for a jury to pass upon the case brought by the state to collect from Bay County \$12,000 back taxes claimed to be unpaid.

George Randall, foreman of the car repairers at the Grand Rapids & Indiana yards, fell from the top of a coach into a pit filled with dead steam. He was fatally scalded.

Joseph Atzenhofer, for 15 years Michigan Central car inspector at Jackson, became suddenly violently insane and attacked his wife and daughter threatening them both.

The Methodists of Lapeer thought they could remodel their old church, but have decided that they will put \$6,000 into a new structure. It has also been decided to secure a new site.

Bell Wardell, aged four years, was badly burned while playing around a bonfire at Diamond Lake. His uncle, Chuck Darling, was also severely burned while trying to rescue the child.

Mrs. Julius Gunther, of St. Clair, was seriously injured at Port Huron. Her horse became frightened at a passing load of hay and ran away. She was thrown out and her left arm was broken.

The ladies of Port Austin have an improvement society which devotes its entire time to improving the appearance of the town. Their latest benefaction was the stringing up of a lot of lamps about the town.

The Kirby-Carpenter lumber company has contracted with the St. Paul railroad people to haul 3,000,000 feet of logs from Ontonagon county to Menominee. This is all timber scorched by the fires last summer.

The annual reunion of the old Third Michigan infantry was held at Grand Rapids with a large attendance. Ben Gillen, of Grand Rapids, was elected president, George E. Judd, secretary, and Fred Shriver, treasurer.

The ladies of Port Huron worked for charity by issuing the Port Huron Times, and from extra advertising and street sales of the paper netted \$700 in one day. They issued an 18-page paper, furnishing all the matter in it.

The supervisors of Eaton county by a vote of 19 to 1 decided that the petition for the resubmission of local option were either faulty or fraudulent and refused to call an election. There was talk of prosecuting those who made false affidavits in the matter.

John S. Monteith died at his home in Martin township, Allegan county, on October 31 last. Poisoning was suspected, and the body has been dissected and the stomach, liver and kidneys sent to Ann Arbor for analysis. Monteith was rich and leaves a widow.

South Haven voted on the question of bonding the city for \$10,000 for an electric light plant instead of renting of someone else, as now. There was a small majority in favor of bonding, but the charter requires a two-thirds majority. It will doubtless be tried again.

Wm. Wickwire, who was recently shot by a masked man at his home near Climax, has identified Michael Callahan as the man he quarrelled with at Climax the day he was shot. Callahan had denied being in Climax on that day, and also swore that he never talked with Wickwire.

While Miner Collins was standing by the shaft in the sawmill of Eugene Allen, at Paw Paw, his overcoat caught and commenced to wind him up, and before the mill could be stopped it tore all his clothing off except one boot and sock and part of his undershirt sleeve and terribly bruised his body. He died in great distress.

While the Michigan Central train from the north was running nearly 40 miles an hour between Oakley and Owosso a prisoner who was being taken from West Branch to Ionia to serve a four-years' sentence, threw himself from an open window and nearly escaped, receiving no injuries excepting those caused by the glass in the window. When the train was finally stopped he was nearly a mile away, but was finally overtaken.

Early in the session of the state legislature the members from Jackson county will present a bill requiring the state to return its convicts to the place where they were convicted, and not to turn them loose at the door of the prison at the expiration of their respective sentences. While this law will be urged in behalf of Jackson it also applies to the House of Correction in Detroit, the prisons at Marquette and Ionia, and the industrial schools as well. The city of Jackson has suffered serious annoyance, expense and financial loss from the present practice during many years, and it is growing more unbearable every day.

Northport will soon have a new shingle mill which will turn out 1,000,000 shingles for the spring trade.

Jacob Harder, aged 65, a well-to-do farmer, fell dead on the streets of Adrian while blanketing his team.

The University base ball team next season promises to be a corker. They will go into training shortly after the holidays.

An electric railroad between Charlotte and Grand Ledge is one of the possibilities. It will carry passengers and freight.

Samuel Holford, 81 years old, took out a license at the Jackson county clerk's office and subsequently was united in marriage with Hulda Ann Tate, aged 53. Mr. Holford lives at Napoleon.

Dennis Dellaker, of Muskegon, went to Grand Rapids last week. It was the first time in 32 years he had been outside of Muskegon county and for 20 years he has lived within the city limits. He is 50 years old.

Fire started in the law office of Geo. D. Burden, at Lake Odessa, and before it could be controlled it burned the bank, postoffice and four other business places. The loss is \$8,000, partially covered by insurance.

The La Grange mill dam above Dowagiac went out releasing 600 acres of water. The flood did little damage to the town, but the loss of the dam owner, P. D. Beckwith, is large.

Lumbermen are greatly discouraged on account of lack of snow. The Manistee Lumber company have 5,000,000 feet on skids and were obliged to let most of their men go. Other companies will be obliged to follow suit unless snow comes soon.

Judge Paulbaum, of Allegan, does not take kindly to the arrest of the sheriff and deputies of that county for alleged interference with a United States officer. He calls it contempt of court and has ordered the prosecuting attorney to investigate the affair fully.

The T. A. A. & N. M. railway company, having purchased a branch of the D. L. & N. between Alma and Ithaca, a party of surveyors is at work mapping out a new line through Alma. When the connections are made it will be used as the main line of the Ann Arbor, and will shorten the road about four miles.

Sadie Mitchell purchased a can of kerosene at Lansing, but was given a can of gasoline by the grocer. When she attempted to light a lamp filled with the stuff an explosion took place, in which the girl had her hands badly burned. Her sister Ida threw a blanket about her and extinguished the flames.

John Schuster, a farmer living 10 miles from Detroit, was overcome by smoke and burned to death while trying to rescue his cows from a burning barn. His body was a black, charred mass when it was found in the ruins. Schuster was a fairly well-to-do German farmer, about 38 years old. He had lived on the same farm 25 years.

A report comes from Bay City to the effect that the new owners of the D. R. C. & A. railroad, which runs from Alger to Alpena, will expend the road along the shore of Lake Huron into West Bay City, and will also push it north to Cheboygan. It will thus become a strong rival of the Michigan Central for northern tourist business.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clisbe celebrated their golden anniversary of their wedding at Quincy. Mr. Clisbe is the oldest person in that country and has been married three times. He has lived half a century with his third wife. The family consists of eight children, 20 grandchildren and several great grandchildren. The family has never suffered a death.

While Austin Potts, of Galesburg, was sawing raddles from a thrashing machine a spark from the engine ignited the straw roof of a temporary structure used as a stable and almost instantly the entire building was in flames. Fearing he would lose his team, Mr. Potts rushed into the flames and was horribly burned about the head and hands. The horses were burned to death.

The furniture manufacturers of the state held a session at Grand Rapids, with about 29 in attendance to discuss ways of means to secure desired legislation to stop the manufacture of furniture in the prisons. A committee was appointed to outline a plan of campaign; George H. Hummer, Holland; D. M. Estey, Owosso; George A. Davis, Grand Rapids; George E. Wassey, Detroit; E. W. Wait, Sturgis.

The question of permanent headquarters for the Michigan department G. A. R. is now being discussed, and will in all probability come before the next encampment for action. The two points favored are Lansing and the Soldiers Home at Grand Rapids. Asst.-Adj. Gen. Bennett would make not only the headquarters permanent, but the office of assistant adjutant-general a permanent one during good behavior.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Pattengill says there are in Michigan 677,676 children of school age, with 453,398 enrolled; number of pupils in select schools 41,717. There are 16,305 teachers employed, of which 13,005 are women. The total wages paid is given at \$3,738,005.36. Male teachers were paid an average of \$48.59, while women are paid but \$34.36. There are 7,960 school houses in the state, worth nearly \$10,000,000.

The ministerial association at Saginaw declares saloons and houses of ill-fame are run in open violation of the law and demands that the law be enforced; that police commissioners do their duty; that Chief of Police Kain be removed and a man take his place who will enforce the law, and that actions against saloons and dive keepers be commenced within seven days under penalty of action being taken to present evidence to Gov. Rich.

Edward Rose, wife murderer, was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Urbana, O., and immediately sentenced for life. Rose killed his wife, Sunday, July 2.

A dispatch from Kiobe, Japan, says that the Korean government has announced that the Chinese will be allowed to reside only in the treaty ports of Korea.

The Portuguese government has decided to construct a navy, and with this object in view the sum of \$120,000 yearly will be provided for 20 years. United States builders may tender.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

EVENTS OF GENERAL INTEREST AND IMPORTANCE.

Turkish Troops Burn and Pillage 34 Villages in Armenia and Commit Awful Cruelties and Kill Men, Women and Children - English Consul Arrested.

Moss Massacres in Armenia. Berlin: The Cologne Gazette published a letter from Armenia telling of fresh horrors there, including 23 villages laid in ashes, 11 other villages pillaged and 40 priests massacred.

Four Turkish garrisons, altogether about 60,000 men, were sent against the Armenians. The attack began on August 19. The Turks were repulsed at first. The massacres began September 5. Those Armenians who submitted unconditionally were bound to stakes and their limbs were cut off with saws. In other cases the victims were disemboweled and their eyes gouged out. Children were thrown into burning oil and women were tortured and burned to death. The troops plundered and burned the churches. Among those who fell victims to the savagery of the soldiers were 40 priests, who were brutally massacred.

The British consul at Erzeroum was prevented from going to the scenes of the atrocities on the ground that it was not safe for any Armenian, he being an Armenian, to approach the places where the troubles had occurred. This did not deter him from making an attempt to learn the truth, but as he was trying to approach one of the devastated villages he was arrested.

New York's Rotten Police System. New York: The extent of the corruption in the police force of America's largest city was shown when Capt. M. C. Schmittberger, in command of the "Tenderloin" district, told his story on the witness stand to the Lexow investigation committee. His tale in substance was that the entire police system, with the exception of Supt. Byrnes and a few others, was putrefied, that bribery and intimidation, extortion, bribery and corruption existed everywhere. His charges implicated Inspectors Williams and McWay, ex-inspector Steers, Police Commissioners James B. Martin and John C. Sheehan, Captains Price, Gastlin and Martens, ex-Capt. John Gunter and Warden Dunlay, Robert Vail and James Gannon. He testified that a man looking to promotion had to depend upon his "political pull" rather than his record. Appointments were made for cash only, one captain paying \$15,000 for his commission. The captain's salaries and perquisites were about \$1,000 per month.

New K. of P. Organized. About 25 delegates, representing as many lodges of Knights of Pythias, met at Buffalo and formed the "Improved Order of Knights of Pythias." This convention is the outgrowth of trouble that ensued after the grand lodge at Washington, in August, declared that the work of subordinate lodges must all be done in English. Those lodges which had used a German ritual for many years seceded. The convention elected officers: Past supreme commander, Charles H. Klee, New York; supreme commander, Geo. Seidensticker, Indiana; supreme vice-commander, Conrad Krumer, New York; supreme prelate, William Brakelander, District of Columbia; supreme recording and corresponding scribe, Oscar Schloemann, Michigan; supreme treasurer, F. W. Rossberg, New York; supreme sergeant-at-arms, Oscar Breden, Michigan.

Coal Miners Controversy in Ohio. The finding of the board of arbitration appointed to close the Massillon, O., mining controversy, is a complete victory for the operators. The board presents an unanimous report abolishing the heretofore existing differential of 15 cents and placing Massillon district on the same basis as the Hocking Valley—60 cents. The verdict has created the great excitement and is a great disappointment to the miners, who confidently expected at least 65 cents, as they had been offered that price as a compromise before the submission of the question to the board of arbitration. It is believed that the miners will not return to work, notwithstanding the decision of the board of arbitration.

Murderer, Thieving Tramps in Ohio. David Moffatt and Will Giles, of Clyde, O., are victims of a gang of tramps, who had possession of a box car on a Lake Shore train. Moffatt, who had been spending the evening with a young lady at Fremont, started to return to his home on the freight, as the last passenger train had gone. He was stripped of his suit of clothes and shoes, a diamond ring and pin and a sum of money taken, and he was thrown from the moving train. When near Norwalk the tramps attempted to rob Giles, who was a brakeman on the train. He resisted and was shot down. He is in a precarious condition.

G. A. R. National Encampment. The executive council of the G. A. R. at its meeting at Louisville, Ky., decided that the twenty-ninth encampment of the G. A. R. would be held there during the week beginning Sept. 8. The dedication of the Chattanooga battlefield occurs Sept. 19 and many of those who go to the encampment also and can combine the trips.

While temporarily insane from an attack of the grip Jacob Resdach, of Cincinnati, walked to the center of the suspension bridge, leaped into the Ohio river and was drowned.

Louis Shink, a Dayton, O., German, aged 50, with family, being out of work and money, crawled into the attic at home and shot himself dead, but was not found until after a long search. He held a revolver in his hand.

The epidemic of malignant diphtheria, which raged at Ashtabula, O., so fatally, has been brought under control. Several apparently hopeless cases were treated with the anti-toxine remedy and the result was very gratifying. Out of half a dozen cases treated with the new remedy all but one are recovering.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—Fourteenth day—Anything resolution providing for union with Canada was introduced by Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who stated that he would do anything in his power at any time to further the consummation of such union. Senator Hill delivered a speech on his "proposition for a rule to close debate, which was listened to with close attention by many Senators. Mr. Turpie continued his speech in denunciation of the Canadian canal bill, stating that it appeared to him to have every indication of a gorgeous bubble. An urgent decision was being approached for public printing and binding, was passed. HOUSE—Immediately after the call of committees for reports, Mr. Springer, of the banking and currency committee, moved that the House go into the committee of the whole for the consideration of the Carlisle currency bill. His motion prevailed, and Mr. Walker (Rep. Mass.) took the chair. Mr. Walker (Rep. Mass.), in charge of the opposition to the measure, gave notice that at the proper time he would offer a substitute. Mr. Springer delivered the opening speech in favor of the bill. He declared that the committee had given the subject the most careful consideration. It had carefully examined the recommendations of the President and the secretary of the treasury, and had held before it some of the ablest financiers in the country, and the result had been the presentation of the pending bill as a measure of financial reform. He did not pretend to say that the bill represented the views of individual members of the committee. It was a compromise and as such contained the views of the majority. He then proceeded to detail at length the changes of the bill, reviewing much of the ground which has already been printed. While Mr. Springer was discussing the proposition looking to the ultimate redemption and retirement of the legal tenders, emphasizing the necessity of this by pointing out the treasury looking within the year twice been forced to issue bonds to protect the redemption. Mr. Cannon (Rep. Ind.) asked whether it was not true that the bill would allow the government to maintain and in reality been used to pay the current expenses of the government. "There is nothing in this bill on that subject," responded Mr. Springer. Mr. Springer gave notice that at the proper time he would offer sundry amendments looking to the perfection of the bill. Mr. Walker (Rep. Mass.) who was in charge of the opposition to the measure then took the chair. He began with a statement of the essence of the Carlisle plan. The bill, he said, and the end of that plan, he said, was to give the national banks power to withdraw their United States bonds from circulation and issue circulating notes on their assets up to 50 per cent. It afforded not a shadow of relief to the currency situation. Mr. Walker (Rep. Ind.) spoke of his own bill and its superiority over the Carlisle bill. Mr. Hill, also a member of the committee on banking and currency, said it must be distinctly understood that the Walker bill was not under discussion and that when they came to vote they would vote either for the Carlisle bill or for a continuation of the present system. The conclusion of Mr. Hill's speech the committee rose. Mr. Henderson (Dem. N. C.) moved that the House go into the committee of the whole for the consideration of the Carlisle currency bill. Mr. Johnson (Rep. Ind.), one of the minority members of the banking and currency committee, opened the debate with a vigorous and eloquent plea for the bill. Admitting the defects in our currency system, he said, their correction could not be obtained by the passage of the bill along the lines suggested by the banking and currency committee. It was much easier to reach the present system than to attempt to substitute for it. The present system had given the country a greenback currency which emboldened the government to carry on the war. It produced a market for our money, a source of danger and peril; the currency it produced had never been questioned. While remedial legislation might be advisable, there was no time for experimental legislation. He took up the bill section by section and attacked its various provisions. He recalled Mr. Springer's opposition to the proposition to issue 10 per cent gold state bonds. Last spring and has present advocates of a provision for its repeal. He recalled the present system of the currency, and in support of the measure, he declared that the bankers who had appeared before the committee were opposed to the Carlisle bill with two exceptions. One of the members of the committee, a Democratic member of the committee to attack the Carlisle bill. At the outset he proposed that he was convinced that the bill would remedy none of the defects of the present financial system. For 30 years the Democratic party had condemned the national bank system, yet it was now proposed to perpetuate the system, but to perpetuate it in a form more objectionable than that in which it at present exists. Mr. Hill, in conclusion, charged the Democratic party in congress with being false to its Chicago platform pledges.

SENATE—Sixteenth day—The only legislative business of any importance transacted was the passage of a bill making deficiency appropriations for the census bureau and the department of justice for the current fiscal year. The ceremonies of unveiling the statues of Daniel Webster and Gen. John Stark—the gifts of the people of New Hampshire—in statutory hall occupied the most of the day. Speeches were made by Senators Chandler and Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Hoar and Lodge, of Massachusetts; and McLean, Morrill, Davis, Culberson and Mitchell upon the life and work of Daniel Webster. Senators Proctor and Dubois eulogized Gen. Stark, the revolutionary hero. The debate on the Carlisle currency bill was comparatively brief owing to the exercises in connection with the acceptance of the statues of Webster and Stark. Messrs. Sperry, of Connecticut, a Democratic member of the banking and currency committee, and Brosius, of Pennsylvania, a Republican member, championed and opposed the measure respectively. The former was opposed to various features of the bill, but declared his intention of voting for it if nothing better could be secured. The members of the House who made speeches upon the life of Daniel Webster were Messrs. Blair, Everett, Groat and Baizer. Gen. Stark's life details were recalled by Messrs. Baker, Power and Curtis.

Seventeenth day—No session of the Senate. HOUSE—The entire time of the House was occupied in debate on the currency bill, the speakers being Messrs. Pendleton (Dem. W. Va.) and Sickles (Dem. N. Y.), in favor of the bill, and Messrs. Russell (Rep. Ct.), McLaughlin (Dem. S. C.) and Rawlins (Dem. Utah) against it. Before the close of the day Mr. Springer, chairman of the banking and currency committee, presented the amendments to the measure agreed upon by the members of the committee and endorsed by Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle. The bill, as altered by these amendments, will be offered as a substitute for the original bill upon this substitute the fate of the measure will depend.

SENATE—Eighteenth day—After passing the holiday adjournment resolution the Senate listened to Senator Morgan on the Nicaragua canal bill. Senator Lodge introduced a resolution instructing the secretary of the navy to inform the Senate why all ships of the United States have been withdrawn from the Hawaiian islands, and whether, in view of interests of the United States and of citizens of the United States in those islands, a ship of war should not be stationed and remain at Honolulu. HOUSE—The feature of the day was a brilliant speech by Mr. Hoar (Rep. W. Va.) who attacked the Carlisle currency bill and the administration vigorously, setting out the opposing financial theories of Jefferson and Cleveland, the first and last Democratic presidents, and unhesitatingly taking his stand with Jefferson. His expressions were liberally applauded.

A colored man quarreled with his wife at Dayton, O., walked up town and shot himself with suicidal intent. While waiting for the patrol wagon he changed his mind and escaped and cannot be identified.

After an all-night session the jury in the case of Rose Reimer and Catherine Reimer, mother and daughter of Dalton, O., charged with arson in firing their home and causing the death of two persons, returned a verdict of not guilty. The verdict was applauded and a contribution for Miss Reimer was taken in the court room.

THE HOTTEST BATTLE YET.

Japanese Defeat the Chinese Only After Fierce Hand-to-Hand Fighting.

Yokohama: Gen. Yasura (Japanese) attacked Gen. Lung's position seven miles west of Hait Cheng. The position was defended by 10,000 Chinese, who were routed after four assaults. The Japanese force consisted of four regiments of infantry and five batteries of artillery. The fighting was stubborn, the combatants meeting hand to hand. The fight was the fiercest that has yet taken place. The Chinese loss is estimated at 500 killed or wounded. The Japanese also suffered severely.

Luna: A dispatch from Kiobe, Japan, says that thousands of Tongkangs defeated the Korean garrison of 300 soldiers at Chalfado, and then burned their houses. The inhabitants of the town fled. It is reported that a number of Chinese were among the Tongkangs.

A Japanese paper gives a summary of the losses of the Japanese and Chinese armies up to Nov. 3. Exclusive of the battles at Fung Wang Chang, Kin Chan, Talienwan and at Port Arthur. This shows that the Japanese lost about 320 killed, 520 wounded, while the Chinese lost 4,000 killed and 4,500 wounded and 1,500 of them were made captives. The Japanese have also taken 225 cannon, other arms, 49,000,000 cartridges, besides enough ammunition to last a month, 3,400 tents, 1,000 horses, 3,000,000 taels worth of gold and silver, 111,905 Amie coins, 2,413 Koku of rice, 5,755 Koku of unshelled rice, and in addition sufficient food to last an army of 20,000 men four days. The Chinese have lost 13 vessels, a torpedo boat, five men-of-war and one of their war vessels captured, which makes a total tonnage of 9,850 tons. The number killed and wounded on the Japanese side at Port Arthur is estimated at over 400, while those of the enemy is estimated at 9,000.

China Sends Peace Envoy to Japan. Washington: Minister Denby called the state department that the Chinese government has appointed two peace commissioners, Chang Yin Huan and Shiao, who were to be sent at once on their mission from Peking to the Japanese capital. Before their high in Chinese authority. There is some speculation as to whether an armistice will be declared pending the consummation of a treaty of peace. Such a course is usual in the case of wars between civilized countries, but there is reason to believe that the Japanese are indisposed to trust the Chinese in the smallest degree. All such matters as the amount of the war indemnity to be paid by the defeated country, the guarantee of the independence of Korea, the occupation of Port Arthur and the island of Formosa, have heretofore been left to the unaided discussion of the peace commissioners, and the sole efforts of the United States ministers have been directed to bringing the principals together to discuss terms of peace.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Toledo, Buffalo, Cleveland, and Pittsburgh, listing various market items and prices.

Table with columns for Chicago, listing various market items and prices.

Table with columns for Cincinnati, listing various market items and prices.

Table with columns for New York, listing various market items and prices.

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REPUBLIC BATTLE HYMN.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on.

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"How fair it is!" she said. "Do you know, Audrey, the one dream of my life when I was a child, was to live somewhere near a river, or great fountain or the sea. My home—"

"No," I answered, for I could not follow her thoughts. "I am quite sure," she continued, "that I have missed something in my life. I cannot tell what it is. I have missed something that others have."

"I know what the thing she missed in her life was. It was love—but I did not say so to her." "It seems to me," she continued, "that even the birds and the flowers, and the butterflies have this something which I miss."

"And I knew that was true. The birds loved one another, and were happy in their leafy nests, and the trees loved the flowers, but the butterflies loved the sweet white lilies, in whose deep white cups they lingered."

"That was the secret of what was amiss in her life—it lacked love. She had money, rank, title; she was mistress of one of the finest mansions in England; she had jewels fit for a queen; she had dresses and costly lace, and everything a woman's heart could wish or desire; but she had not love and without it life is like the Dead Sea fruit, fair without and bitter within, and the time had come when she had found it to be so."

"The birds sang to one another, the butterflies kissed the sweet roses, the bees clung to the sweet honeysuckles; but she, in the springtime of her youth and beauty, had cut herself swift from love; for how could smiling May love grin December, and how could sweet eighteen love grin and somber sixty?"

CHAPTER V.

Lady Latimer was very attentive to her husband; she never omitted any of the duties he expected from her; she answered his letters; she saw that all his papers were out and prepared for him to read; she was solicitous if he seemed ill; she seldom retorted if he was impatient or angry, which happened very frequently; but she never used any loving words to him, and would sooner have thought of flying than of kissing him. They were not even on such affectionate terms as father and daughter, or uncle and niece, and I soon saw that it was want of interest in her—want of love—that made her sad and thoughtful, tired and wearied, when she ought to have been blithe and gay.

It so happened that among the guests staying that July at Lorton's Cray were Lord and Lady Felton, two young people lately married and very much in love with each other still. Lord Felton was deeply in love with his pretty wife; and it was pleasant to see his devotion to her, and her smiling, blushing acceptance of it. I saw that Lady Latimer watched these two curiously; I saw even the color change when Lord Felton took his wife for a moonlight stroll, when he brought her flowers, when he spoke to her in a caressing tone of voice, when he looked at her as though he thought her the loveliest woman in the world; then Lady Latimer would grow pale and sigh, and the shadow of great weariness would come over her face, and the shadow in her eyes would tell that something was missing in her life.

One morning—a lovely July morning—when to live and to breathe was a luxury in itself, the whole party had gone out together to look at some wonderful Gloire de Dijon roses; they were roses brought to the very highest point of perfection. I remember the groups round the tree discussing them. Lord Felton gathered one and gave it to his wife.

"The sweetest rose to the sweetest

wife," he whispered; but Lady Latimer and I both heard him.

I saw how suddenly she grew serious and lost her smiles, and stood for some minutes in thoughtful silence, then drew my arm in hers, and we walked away together.

"Audrey," she said, "what a strange thing it must be for a husband to be in love with his wife like Lord Felton is! How strange, but how beautiful! Fancy living always with some one who loves you so well, who cares whether you are tired or not, whether you are too cold or too warm, with some one who gives you sweet words and sweet flowers, who praises you, and kisses you, and cannot live without you. How beautiful!"

"All husbands love their wives, do they not?" I asked, secure in my superior knowledge.

"No. Mine does not love me," she answered, quickly.

"I do not agree with you," I said. "Your husband must have loved you, or he would not have married you—he did not marry you for money; it must have been for love."

"But he never does anything of that kind. He has given me diamonds and pearls enough for a queen, but he never gave me a rose or whispered loving words to me. I do not know that I should be pleased if he did. I do not believe that Lord Felton ever forgets his wife for one moment; he is like her shadow."

"I answered that it was impossible to expect from an old man like Lord Latimer the same attention and devotion as from a young one.

"If Lord Latimer were to behave as Lord Felton does," I added, "it would be as absurd as Cupid wearing a wig."

"I repeated the words the moment I had uttered them. She smiled then, but she stood silent for a few minutes.

"Audrey," she said, suddenly, "I should have been much happier with a young husband—one who would have laughed, and talked, and sung with me, who would have given me flowers and kissed me. Do you not think so?"

"Yes," I answered, most decidedly; "but it is too late now to think of that."

"I know it is. It is very sad, after all," she continued, dreamily, "to have a husband so old and tired of life that he has forgotten all about love and forgotten what it is like to be young, and forgotten what youth wants and desires."

"It is sad," I answered. "But, Lady Latimer, did you marry for love?"

"I knew before I asked the question that it was not possible. She looked at me with the utmost surprise.

"I?" she said. "Oh, no, Audrey, I do not know that the word love was mentioned over my marriage at all."

"Then," I said, "you should not expect to receive that which you do not give."

"She thought over the words for a few minutes, then she said: "No, you are right, Audrey; but you must not think that I am complaining. I have not thought much about the matter, but since I have known Lord Felton I have thought to myself how very much better it is to have a young husband who loves you, than an old one who does not."

when he was called upon to pay it, with all arrears. Of course he could not comply. Bare, black, utter ruin stared him in the face. He was in despair; there seemed to be no help, no hope; everything must be sold, the dear old home broken up, and the world begun afresh—not a very bright prospect. I could not tell you my father's grief. In those few days he grew thin and pale, the very ghost of his old kindly, genial self. It was pitiful to hear him. "I am a ruined man," he would say to me. "It is the forces of heaven and not of earth that are arrayed against me. It is the rain from the skies, the floods, the epidemics, I, who have had every comfort during my whole life long—I am ruined now." I would have given my life to have saved him, but I was powerless.

"Then a rumor spread in the country that Lord Latimer was coming to Hillside, and that he would be very generous to his tenants, and would return so much percentage of the rents paid; but my poor father was beyond that; he was so greatly in arrears. The end of it was, Lord Latimer came to Hillside Towers, and there was a grand meeting of all the tenants. There were plenty of speeches and cheers; Lord Latimer was lauded to the skies. But my father came from it pale and trembling; he would have to sell all that he had in the world, and then leave Fernhills. He said little, but he wore the look of a heartbroken man. He told me that on the day following, Lord Latimer was coming himself to look over Fernhills.

"Audrey, what happened was this: Lord Latimer came and fell in love with me. He was pleased to tell my father that I was the loveliest girl he had ever seen in his life, and that if I would be his wife, my father should not only have Fernhills for his life, but he would give him sufficient capital to repair all the damage done by the floods, and to restock the farm. That was the price paid for me, and when I came to think of it, it was much like selling me.

"Neither my father nor aunt looked at it in that light. They thought such a piece of fortune perfectly magical; they never seemed to think there could be a possibility of my refusing. I do not know that I thought so myself. I do not remember that I made the least effort to save myself. I was blind; one thought only filled my mind, and it was that I should save my father. You see, there is no one to blame. My aunt thought that I was the happiest and most fortunate girl in the world; my father almost believed that the very powers of heaven had interfered to save him from ruin; Lord Latimer said that his visit to Hillside had been a very fortunate thing for him. There was no one to save me, and I had not the sense to save myself. I had been so happy in my simple home life that I had never thought or troubled about lovers or marriage; to live always at Fernhills with my father, seemed to me the height of human happiness. I had not reached the knowledge then that I have now—that love is the crown of life, and that no life is complete without it.

"I know that Audrey, now; I did not then. I make no complaint, but I think the three who were older and wiser, who knew more of life than I did, might have warned me, might have told me that I could not live without love. We were married quietly enough in the church at Hillside—Lord Latimer would not have any fuss—and directly the ceremony was over we went away to the continent. We stayed there for a year and a half, then came home here to Lorton's Cray, and here I am, just beginning to understand the mysteries, the wants, the wishes and the pains of human life."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Sable Cattle of Samoa. The Samoan islands are the natural habitat of the most diminutive species of variety of the genus bos now known to the naturalist. The average weight of the males of these lilliputian cattle seldom exceed 200 pounds, the average being not greater than 150 pounds. The females usually average about 100 pounds larger, are very "stocky" built, seldom being taller than a merino sheep. The dwarf cattle are nearly all of the same color—reddish mouse color, marked with white. They have very large heads as compared with their bodies, and their horns are of exceptional length.

A City Horse Scared to Death. A dealer in horses recently took to Clyde, N. Y., a lot of horses that had been in use on a New York street railroad. E. H. Cady purchased one. He was driving it home when a traction engine, which horses native to Clyde do not notice any more than they would a sheep, met them in the road. The city horse stopped, looked wildly at the strange thing for a moment, gave a shudder and fell dead in its tracks.

In the First Church. In summer the vicar of Kirk Braden, Isle of Man, holds morning service in the churchyard instead of the church. The beautiful scenery, with the foreground of tombstones and curiously carved Runic crosses and the brilliant dresses of the visitors who drive over from Douglas make a picturesque spectacle and attract many worshippers who would otherwise not go to church.

A Servant Who Knew Her Place. "Did you tell her I was out?" "Yes'm." "What did she say?" "She sez, sez she, 'Do you say that on yer own responsibility or on the responsibility of yer mistress?' and I said on 'my mistress', for sure it's not me wud be doing anything on my own responsibility."

THIS IS FOR WOMEN.

INTERESTING READING ABOUT HOME AND STYLES.

A New Jacket of Persian Lamb and Seal Skin—A Popular Little Jacket—For the Well Rounded Figure—Notes of the Modes.



F ALL THE wraps designed to charm the feminine heart this season—the jaunty little jacket of Persian lamb has been the most successful. Its price is better left untold. These little jackets are very elaborate. Many of them are wrought with gold embroidery and combined with other fur. The latest is an Eton Persian lamb with dashing revers and a high Medici collar. There is a vest of sealskin and a band of sealskin inserted in the cape like sleeves. Four brilliant buttons of steel set in rhinestones glisten on the front of the jacket and a row of these beautiful buttons fasten the sleeve toward the inside seam where the sealskin is joined to the Persian lamb. Old rose brocade is used for the lining.—New York World.

Correct Expression.

Subscriber asks if the following expression is correct: "Our modest task of supplying those indispensable superfluities." The sentence relates to the work of the flower mission. Answer: While the expression may not be correct according to the strictest construction, it certainly is a very pretty way of expressing the idea. Flowers are not absolutely indispensable, neither are they superfluities to cor-

Care of the Eyelashes.

Pansy would like to know of some preparation that will promote the growth of the eyebrows and eyelashes—something not injurious and easily applied. Answer: Vaseline is one of the very best applications for this purpose. Alternate this with a preparation of one ounce water, half an ounce of alcohol and twenty grains of quinine. Brush the brows with a soft, fine brush and apply the liquid twice daily, rubbing in with the finger tips. Always rub in the direction the hairs grow. The liquid must be applied to the lashes with great care lest it get into the eyes, as it would cause severe smarting. The Vaseline may be used from three to six times daily, letting it remain a few moments and then removing the superfluity with a bit of soft linen.

For the Well Rounded Figure.

Even in this age of frills and fur-belows the tailor made gown still holds its own. It boasts of its plainness and revels in its strapped seams. A tailor made gown of blue covert cloth is among the latest Parisian importations. The tight-fitting bodice is boned to perfection and fits like a glove. It is made with a short basque and the pointed revers fold back from a chemise of velvet. Two rows of small black bone buttons are its only decoration. In order that the gown shall not be too severe, a graceful coat of blue covert cloth is sold with it. This coat is three quarter length and has revers and facings of chinchilla.—New York World.

Business Forms.

Berenice asks how to apply for a position by letter; also how to answer an advertisement for same. Answer: The following forms will be suitable: "Dear Sir—Noting your advertisement in the—of—, I reply in the hope of securing the position, if it is as I understand from the reading of the ad. My qualifications are—, I am



AS SEEN ON BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

tain classes of persons. Taken as a whole, the sentence is a quite acceptable one, notwithstanding its apparent inconsistency.

That Popular Little Jacket.

The bolero jacket in all its many shapes is very dear to the feminine heart. It was fashionable last year, and it is equally fashionable this winter. Perhaps it is more gorgeous than ever before. Surely it is seen in more novel shapes, and is decidedly more expensive. As to its popularity, there is no doubt of it. One of this season's imported gowns, which other costumes are modeled after, shows a chic little bolero of gold and black passementerie. The frock is of rose tan zibeline cloth, that new material which resembles a smooth surfaced camel's hair. The many-gored skirt is untripped, save a band of sable around the bottom. The bodice boasts of a full accordion plaited front of rose-pink chiffon, falling from a round yoke of passementerie. The bolero, which is made of the gold and black passementerie, also forms epaulettes over the puffed



GOLD AND BLACK. The sleeve is the conventional leg-o'-mutton, with a glittering cuff of passementerie.—New York World.

prompt, pain-taking and, I hope, strictly reliable in all things. Trusting that my application may be considered, I am, very respectfully yours.

To apply for a position you might use very much the same form, except in the beginning, when you could say: "Dear Sir—Having learned that you are in need of an assistant, I write in the hope of receiving the position." This is a simple, direct and easy way of writing such letters.

Fashion Notes.

A novelty waist is of ruby velvet. The body portion is close fitting, the sleeves are enormous puffs from shoulders to elbow, with a frill of velvet below. The collar is of crepe over a foundation or some thicker material that permits a band of heavy embroidery. All around the edge of the collar is a ruffle of crimped chiffon. A standing collar and bow at the throat and a spirred V shaped vest filling out the space between the points of the collar extends to the bust and is drawn inside the bodice.

Among the new furs is what is called electric seal. The name is to an extent misleading, as the fur is merely a sheared oney, and while rather pretty looking at first, does not wear in a satisfactory manner. Indeed it will scarcely stand one season's use and look well. It is like many other things, a makeshift, and for that purpose may have a limited popularity.

Hair dressing is a puzzle as well as a fine art. The disgusting lump that has for so long protruded from the knot of hair at the back of the head has fallen, let us hope, into oblivion. In its place we have: soft loops and coils, the figure eight, a modified Psyche knot, and a butterfly arrangement just over the crown of the head.

An exceedingly stylish hat is made of satin brocaded with velvet. It is in leaf brown shades and is trimmed with jet, plumes and a dash of cardinal such as one sees in autumn foliage. A genuine old-fashioned poke bonnet has a trimming of loops of ribbon at the side with plumes standing high up over the crown. It is tied under the chin with wide ribbons. Alsatian bow effects in short plumes are among the novelty hat trimmings.

Scrofula in the Neck

Is dangerous, disagreeable and tenacious, but Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a thorough blood purifier, cures this and all other forms of scrofula. "I had a bunch on the side of my neck as large as a hen's egg. I was advised to have it cut out, but would not consent. A friend suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I am glad to say that I did, and soon the bunch, Entirely Disappeared. I can truly praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for I know it is an excellent medicine. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla highly in the past, and shall continue to do so." Mrs. ELLA BILLINGS, Red Cloud, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills; assist digestion, prevent constipation.

WORLD'S FAIR HIGHEST AWARD



Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Savior for INVALIDS and The Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and CHILDREN. A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention. And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable. Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

2 Bots. Schnapp's Rheumatic Cure at once for Gout, Neuralgia or Rheumatism. Reg. Regularly as directed. ALL LEADING M. D'S. NEVER FAILS. Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co. 167 Dearborn St., Chicago.

I suffered terribly from roaring in my head during an attack of catarrh, and became very deaf; used Eli's Cream Balm and in three weeks could hear as well as ever.—A. E. Newman, Gratiot Mich.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, relieves the inflammation, breaks the bones, restores the membrane from GOUT, restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Free of cost and directed by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

LINE ENVELOPES. The "LINE" are the Best and Most Economical envelopes and are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They will hold, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Collars for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Collars by mail for Six Cents. Sample and order by mail. REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kirby St., Boston.

WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT. BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY. The outer tap sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the foot from dirt and in other hard places. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM. They are not to be put off with inferior goods. COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.





# THE PARSEES OF INDIA

## A PEOPLE OF MANY STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS.

Dr. Talmage Writes of His Visit to Bombay—Dead Bodies Carried on the Vulture—Christianity and Zoroastrianism Compared.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 23, 1894.—Dr. Talmage, continuing his series of "Round the World Sermons," through the press, chose to-day for his subject, "The Fire Worshipers," the text selected being: "There came wisemen from the east to Jerusalem."

These wisemen were the Parsees or the so-called fire worshippers, and I found their descendants in India last October. Their heathenism is more tolerable than any of the other false religions, and has more alleviations, and while in these "Round the World" series I have already shown you the worst forms of heathenism, to-day I show you the least offensive.

The prophet of the Parsees was Zoroaster of Persia: He was poet, philosopher and reformer, as well as religionist. His disciples thrived at first in Persia, but under Mohammedan persecution they retreated to India where I met them, and in addition to what I saw of them at their headquarters in Bombay, India, I had two weeks of association with one of the most learned and genial of their people on ship board from Bombay to Brindisi.

The Bible of the Parsees, or fire worshippers as they are inaccurately called, is the Zend-Avesta, a collection of the strangest books that ever came into my hands. There were originally twenty-one volumes, but Alexander the Great, in a drunken fit set fire to a palace which contained some of them, and they went into ashes and forgetfulness. But there are more of their sacred volumes left than most people would have patience to read. There are many things in the religion of the Parsees that suggest Christianity, and some of its doctrines are in accord with our own religion. Zoroaster, who lived 1,400 years before Christ, was a good man, suffered persecution for his faith, and was assassinated while worshipping at an altar. He announced the theory "He is best who is pure of heart," and that there are two great spirits in the world, Ormuzd, the good spirit, and Ahriman the bad spirit, and that all who do right are under the influence of Ormuzd, and all who do wrong are under Ahriman; that the Parsee must be born on the ground floor of the house, and must be buried from the ground floor; that the dying man must have prayers said over him and a sacred juice given him to drink; that the good at their decease go into eternal light, and the bad into eternal darkness; that having passed out of this light the soul lingers near the corpse three days in a paradisaic state, enjoying more than all the joys on earth put together could enjoy or in a pandemoniac state suffering more than all the nations put together could possibly suffer, but at the end of three days departing for its final destiny; and that there will be a resurrection of the body. They are more careful than any other people about their ablutions, and they wash and wash and wash. They pay great attention to physical health and it is a rare thing to see a sick Parsee. They do not smoke tobacco for they consider that a misuse of fire. At the close of mortal life the soul appears at the Bridge Chinvat where an angel presides, and questions the soul about the thoughts, and words, and deeds of its earthly state. Nothing, however, is more intense in the Parsee faith than the theory that the dead body is impure. A devil is supposed to take possession of the dead body. All who touch it are unclean and hence the strange style of obsequies. But here I must give three or four questions and answers from one of the Parsee catechisms:

Q.—Who is the most fortunate man in the world?  
A.—He who is the most innocent.  
Q.—Who is the most innocent man in the world?  
A.—He who walks in the path of God and shuns that of the devil.  
Q.—Which is the path of God, and which that of the devil?  
A.—Virtue is the path of God, and vice that of the devil.  
Q.—What constitutes virtue, and what vice?  
A.—Good thoughts, good words, and good deeds constitute virtue, and evil thoughts, evil words, and evil deeds constitute vice.

Q.—What constitute good thoughts, good words, and good deeds, and evil thoughts, evil words, and evil deeds?  
A.—Honesty, charity, and truthfulness constitute the former; and dishonesty, want of charity, and falsehood constitute the latter.

And now the better to show you these Parsees, I tell you of two things I saw within a short time in Bombay, India. It was an afternoon of contrast. We started for Malabar Hill, on which the wealthy classes have their embowered homes, and the Parsees their strange temple of the dead. As we rode along the water's edge the sun was descending the sky, and a disciple of Zoroaster, a Parsee, was in lowly posture and with reverential gaze looking into the sky. He would have been said to have been worshipping the sun, as all Parsees are said to worship the fire. But the intelligent Parsee does not worship the fire. He looks upon the sun as the emblem of the warmth and light of the creator. Looking at the blaze of light, whether on earth, on mountain height, or in the sky, he can more easily bring to mind the glory of God; at least, so the Parsees tell me. Indeed, they are the pleasantest heathen I have met. They

treat their wives as equals, while the Hindoos and Buddhists treat them as cattle; although the cattle, and sheep, and swine are better off than most of the women of India.

This Parsee on the roadside on our way to Malabar Hill was the only one of that religion I had ever seen engaged in worship. Who knows, but that beyond the light of the sun on which he gazes he may catch a glimpse of the God who is light, and "in whom there is no darkness at all."

We passed up through gates into the garden that surrounds the place where the Parsees dispose of their dead. This garden was given by Jamshidji Jijibhai, and is beautiful with flowers of all hue, and foliage of all styles of vein, and notch and stature. There is on all sides great opulence of fern and cypress. The garden is 100 feet above the level of the sea. Not far from the entrance is a building where the mourners of the funeral procession go in to pray. A light is here kept burning year in and year out. We ascended the garden by some eight stone steps. The body of a deceased aged woman was being carried in toward the chief "Tower of Silence." There are five of these towers. Several of these have not been used for a long while. Four persons, whose business it is to do this carry in the corpse. They are followed by two men with long beards. The Tower of Silence, to which they come cost \$150,000, and it is twenty-five feet high, and 275 feet around, and without a roof. The four carriers of the dead and the two bearded men come to the door of the tower enter and leave the dead. There are three rows of places for the dead: the outer row for the men; the middle row for women; the inside row for the children. The lifeless bodies are left exposed as far down as the waist. As soon as the employes retire from the Tower of Silence, the vultures, now one, now two, now many, swoop upon the lifeless form. These vultures fill the air with their discordant voices. We saw them in long rows on the top of the whitewashed wall of the Tower of Silence. In a few minutes they have taken the last particle of flesh from the bodies. There had evidently been other opportunities for them that day, and some flew away as though surfeited. They sometimes carry away with them parts of a body, and it is no unusual thing for the gentlemen in their country seats to have dropped into their dooryards a bone from the Tower of Silence.

In the center of this tower is a well, into which the bones are thrown after they are bleached. The hot sun, and the rainy season, and chattering of their work of disintegration and disinfection, and then there are sluices that carry into the sea what remains of the dead. The wealthy people of Malabar Hill have made strenuous efforts to have these strange towers removed as a nuisance, but they remain, and will no doubt for ages remain.

Starting homeward we soon were in the heart of the city, and saw a building all aflash with lights, and resounding with merry voices. It was a Parsee wedding, in a building erected especially for the marriage ceremony. We came to the door and proposed to go in, but at first were not permitted. They saw we were not Parsees, and that we were not even natives. So very politely they halted us on the doorsteps. This temple of nuptials was chiefly occupied by women, their ears, and necks, and hands aflame with jewels, or imitations of jewels. By pantomime gesture, as we had no use of their vocabulary, we told them we were strangers and were curious to see by what process Parsees were married. Gradually we worked our way inside the door. The building and the surroundings were illumined by hundreds of candles in glasses and lanterns, in unique and grotesque holdings. Conversation ran high, and laughter bubbled over and all was gay. Then there was a sound of an advancing band of music, but the instruments for the most part were strange to our ears and eyes. Louder and louder were the outside voices, and the wind-strung instruments until the procession halted at the door of the temple and the bridegroom mounted the steps. Then the music ceased, and all the voices were still. The mother of the bridegroom, with a platter loaded with aromatics and articles of food, confronted her son and began to address him. Then she took from the platter a bottle of perfume and sprinkled his face with the essence. All the while speaking in a droning tone, she took from the platter a handful of rice, throwing some of it on his head, pouring some of it on his shoulder, pouring some of it on his hands. She took from the platter a coconut and waved it about his head. She lifted a garland of flowers and threw it over his neck, and a bouquet of flowers and put it in his hand. Her part of the ceremony completed, the band resumed its music, and through another door the bridegroom was conducted into the center of the building. The bride was in the room, but there was nothing to designate her. "Where is the bride?" I said, "where is the bride?" After a while she was made evident. The bride and groom were seated on chairs opposite each other. A white curtain was dropped between them so that they could not see each other. Then the attendants put their arms under this curtain, took a long rope of linen and wound it around the neck of the bride and the groom, in token that they were to be bound together for life. Then some silk strings were wound around the couple, now around this one, and now around that. Then the groom threw a handful of rice across the curtain on the head of the bride, and the bride responded by throwing a handful of rice across the curtain on the head of the groom. Thereupon the curtain dropped and the bride's chair was removed and put beside that of the groom. Then a priest of the Parsee religion arose and

placed the couple. Before the priest was placed a platter of rice. He began to address the young man and woman. We could not hear a word, but we understood just as well as if we had heard. Ever and anon he punctuated his ceremony by a handful of rice, which he picked up from the platter and hung now toward the groom and now toward the bride. We wanted to hear the conclusion, but were told that the ceremony would go on for a long while; indeed, that it would not conclude until 2 o'clock in the morning, and this was only between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. There would be a recess after awhile in the ceremony, but it would be taken up again in earnest at half past twelve. We enjoyed what we had seen, but felt incapacitated for six more hours wedding ceremony. Silently wishing the couple a happy life in each other's companionship, we pressed our way through the throng of congratulatory Parsees. All of them seem bright and appreciative of the occasion. The streets outside joyously sympathized with the transactions inside.

But, what an afternoon of contrast in Bombay we experienced! From the Temple of Silence to the Temple of Hilarity! From the vultures to the doves! From mourning to laughter! From gathering shadows to gleaming light! From obsequies to weddings! But how much of all our lives is made up of such opposites. I have carried in the same pocket, and read from in the same hour, liturgy of the dead and the ceremony of espousals. And so the tears meet the smile, and the dove meets the vulture.

Thus I have set before you the best of all the religions of the heathen world, and I have done so in order that you might come to higher appreciation of the glorious religion which has put its benediction over us and over Christendom.

Compare the absurdities and improprieties of heathen marriage with the plain, "I will," of Christian marriage, the hands joined in pledge "till death do you part." Compare the doctrine that the dead may not be touched, with as sacred, and tender and loving a kiss as is ever given, the last kiss of lips that never again will speak to us. Compare the narrow Bridge Chinvat over which the departing Parsee soul must tremblingly cross, to the wide open gate of heaven through which the departing Christian soul may triumphantly enter. Compare the twenty-one books of the Zend Avesta of the Parsee which even the scholars of the earth despair of understanding, with our Bible, so much of it as is necessary for our salvation in language so plain that a wayfarer may understand it, though a feeble old man. Compare the "Tower of Silence" with its vultures of Bombay with the "greenwood of Brooklyn" with its sculptured angels of resurrection. And bow yourselves in thanksgiving and prayer as you realize that it is at the battles of Marathon and Salamis, Persia had triumphed over Greece, instead of Greece triumphing over Persia, Parseeism, which was the national religion of Persia, might have covered the earth, and you and I instead of sitting in the noonday light of our glorious Christianity might have been groping in the depressing shadows of Parseeism, a religion which is as inferior to that which is our inspiration in life, and our hope in death, as Zoroaster of Persia was inferior to our radiant and superhuman Christ, to whom be honor and glory and dominion and victory and song, world without end. Amen

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The claim is commonly taken for an example of all that is unprogressive, but he is by no means a stationary creature. Every man bred at the seaside knows how a clam left upon the sand will utterly disappear by sinking himself below the surface; but the clam also has a forward movement, and will travel thirty feet in the course of a week. The large muscle of the clam, which helps to make him indigestible, is his single leg, and by the aid of this he makes his progress.

Mullet fishing by night in the Chesapeake is exciting sport. A sail boat is used and a light is placed in the stern. When a school of the fish is sighted near the shore the boat is rapidly rowed toward them until they are driven ashore. Once they feel the land beneath them they begin to leap toward the light. Then the boat is depressed on the shoreward side, so as to bring the other side high above the water. The consequence is that many of the fish leap into the boat and are thus taken.

A British officer, who apparently knows, says that it "would be as reasonable to pit brave men armed with pitchforks against brave men armed with rifles as to pit man for man, the Chinese in their present condition against the Japanese. Of all native and colonial troops," says he, "I would next to Georgians, prefer a regiment of Japanese. They are brave, temperate, patient and obedient; and at this moment the only ones whatever might be done with them, are 200 years behind the times."

"It may almost be claimed," says Prof. Warren P. Laird, of the University of Pennsylvania, "that Philadelphia is at once the most curious, the most typical and the most instructive of American cities—curious because of the strange medley of its more pretentious buildings and their singularly eccentric individualism; typical of American practice in its broadest aspect, because of the absence of restraint and defiance of precedent shown by the great majority of its architects; and instructive, because of its contrast, for no other American city has so wide a field of architectural error to offer in contrast to its works of real merit."

Pelerine collarettes of chiffon or mousseline de soie with long floating ends are tasteful adjuncts for house locks or dinner gowns.

ITEMS FROM AFAR.

London is now trying an apparatus which, it is claimed, will abate the sewer gas nuisance by utilizing the gas.

The touch of a baby's hand caused the launching of the Ardent, a death-dealing torpedo boat, in England, the other day.

In the mountains of Sweden, Norway and Lapland all vegetation would be utterly destroyed by the Norway rats were it not for the white foxes that make special game of the rodents.

German mineralogists have discovered that some of the gold mines worked by the ancient Romans in Central Portugal will yield a handsome profit still if worked by modern methods.

The Republique Francaise of Paris has discovered a "sleeping beauty" in the person of Marguerite Bouvenot of St. Quentin, who has slept for twelve years. The sleep was brought on by fright. Life is sustained by artificial means.

They know how to treat wife-beaters in Germany. The brutal husband has to work all through the week, turn over his wages to his wife on pay day and go to jail Saturday night and Sunday. About two weeks of this sort of fun takes all the wickedness out of a fellow.

A pupil of the late Professor Helmholtz relates that when his master had discovered the velocity of nerve currents by the aid of electric measurements, Alexander von Humboldt remarked to DuBois-Reymond: "Then nerve currents move only three times as fast as the Orinoco."

A political agent in England recently sent the following protest to an elector: "To Mr. X. Y. Z.—Take notice that I object to your name being retained on the list of the ownership electors of the county, and I ground my objection on the fact that you are dead." The document was addressed to the dead man and opened by his widow.

RANDOM NOTES.

New York city has appropriated \$100,000 for public baths for next summer.

The number of post-offices in the United States increased last year from 63,403 to 68,805.

Soldiers in the United States army lose on an average twenty-one days every year from illness.

Bangs have practically disappeared in Boston, whence, of course, comes the announcement that the bulle now wears her brow decollete.

William Anderson lately climbed the flag pole of the Manhattan Life insurance company's building in New York, a distance of 470 feet from the pavement.

The Lutheran church has twenty-six theological seminaries in the United States, with 1,033 students, ninety professors and property valued at \$1,097,800.

How's This? We offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's catarrh cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors, Toledo, Ohio. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Waiding, Kinman & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family pills, 25 cents. A new species of giraffe has been discovered in Africa. Kill the lion of temptation, and the next time you see that way you will find his mouth full of honey.

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KNOWLEDGE Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the Remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

SELL OR TRADE! A THIRTY ACRE FARM FOR PLYMOUTH PROPERTY. I have a farm of 30 acres, situated in Salem village, that I will exchange for Plymouth residence property. There is a good house on the place. Strawberries, blackberries, etc. are in good condition. A more desirable place cannot be found. Enquire of J. E. BULLOCK, Salem, Mich. Or at the Mail office.

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KNOWLEDGE Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the Remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

SELL OR TRADE! A THIRTY ACRE FARM FOR PLYMOUTH PROPERTY. I have a farm of 30 acres, situated in Salem village, that I will exchange for Plymouth residence property. There is a good house on the place. Strawberries, blackberries, etc. are in good condition. A more desirable place cannot be found. Enquire of J. E. BULLOCK, Salem, Mich. Or at the Mail office.

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FISCH'S CURE FOR RINGWORM, ALL RISE FALLS, Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Why Not Ride the Best? Victor Bicycles are first in tires and improvements, and lead the world of cycling.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

THE "IDEAL" EXTENSION TABLE WITH PATENT SLIDE LEAF. No Leaves to be Removed and Stored. Table can be Extended and Closed in five seconds. In extending table cloth and Dishes are not disturbed. The top being solid veneers there is no chance for warping, a feature so troublesome in other tables. Owing to simplicity of construction we place our table on the market at a price not exceeding that of the city table.



The men accepted my explanation, thanking me politely, and depart with a lurking doubt as to my sanity. But what do I care? The poor girl is safe. I wonder how she is. Perhaps she knows of my heartlessness, and dreads the arrival of the ambulance. Will Miss Casanova ever forgive me? She looks so proud, like a queen, more than like a bread-winner.

"Rosa," I try to look unconcerned, "how is the sick girl?"  
 "Shall I inquire?" says the good old soul, with a glad ring in her voice. And without waiting for an answer, she hurries from the room, and I hear her speak in a subdued voice to some one outside. She returns to tell me it is the doctor, who has just gone in to prescribe for the invalid.

"Tell him to come and see me, Rosa, when he comes out."  
 Something lights up her dear old face, and her eyes look kindly into mine, but she talks little. I am less lonesome when I look at her, for she loves her cranky master. I know.

Presently the doctor is ushered into my library. I find that he is an acquaintance of mine.  
 "How is the invalid?"  
 "She has pneumonia, but I am glad to see a slight change for the better to-night."

"Thank God!" I say with a profoundly sincere accent.  
 "I did not know you were acquainted with them."

"Poor girls! I do not know them, but I am sorry for the poor sufferer!"  
 "The sufferer, as you call her, is the least to be pitied. The older one is a heroine. I knew her as Florence, when she was still the talented daughter of the rich banker Casanova. He had a second wife and a little girl by this second marriage. Do you remember her complete ruin? It was followed by his death. His wife became an invalid from sorrow, and Miss Casanova, left with two helpless people on her hands, sought in vain for paying work. Florence attracted her, and she decided to try a place where no one knew of her former life. She began at the very beginning, leading a life of sacrifice, but soon reaching a better position by her industry and intelligence. The mother died, blessing the faithful heart, sure that the delicate child left in her sister's care would be safe. Yes, she has been safe, and I shall spare no trouble to cure her."

"And these are the women I wanted to send away?"  
 I thanked the doctor, and begged him to let me know if I could do anything for my lodgers. Then, under a sudden impulse, I confessed to the doctor my heartlessness, and the story of the ambulance, and how I had deeply regretted my behavior. Would Miss Casanova ever forgive me?

The doctor looked almost averse, and rising he said: "Try and make amends by leaving the two ladies from this time un molested."  
 He said good-by without much cordiality.

The next day a bouquet was brought, of beautifully fresh cut-roses. It was intended for my friends down stairs, but I sent it to Miss Casanova. It came back with regrets. "The perfume might hurt the sick sister."

A proud girl, Miss Casanova, I never asked after them, but I allowed Rosa to give me news, which she did so discreetly that it seemed quite her own wish to inform me, while I was really thinking of nothing else all day. A summons came to me from downstairs, but I pleaded a bad cold and ate my lonely dinner with gusto, to the high delight of Rosa, who could hardly believe it to be true.

The invalid became better daily. New Year's eve arrived, and I heard that all danger was past, as if it were of a near and dear relative. Rosa was the bearer of the good news. Then she confesses that she has carried the sick young lady every day some broth, chicken, or mutton, also beef tea. To-day she has broiled a little leg of chicken. I listen, then I jump up.

"And she has not refused?" I break out.  
 "Not refused? She has accepted, Rosa?"  
 "Yes, sir, and to-day, as she has gone to take some work to the shop, I sat with the dear, sweet, young lady, in order that she might not be alone."

"Oh, you dear little angel! Then you have softened the cruelty of your master?"  
 Somehow I do not care now to be alone. Of course I send an excuse for my absence from the New Year dinner of my old friend. I enjoy better eating by myself!

A year has gone! Where is the poor, lonely, tolerated bachelor? Alas, he is no more!  
 He sits gravely, a happy husband, and nods joyfully at Rosa as she announces dinner.

"Doctor, your arm to Miss Casanova, and take her in to dinner."  
 "Miss Casanova" is a dainty, delicate little damsel, for the other Miss Casanova is my own sweet wife. She has forgiven me!

Rosa, all smiles, stands in the door. I really believe she is as happy as we are.  
 As the doctor is to be my brother-in-law, he has decided to lay down his arms and be as forgiving as the rest. My friend downstairs is still there, but he leaves soon in order to make room for us. We meet, we bow, we smile and pass!

A tiresome task.  
 Clarence—Done anything lately, Cholly?  
 Cholly—Yaas; bought a diawl for 1893 last week and am waiting for New Year's to come to begin it. Awfully tiresome—writing, awfully.

Not Replied.  
 Old Boy—What are you doing there?  
 Younger—I'm wetting my thumb, preparatory to turning a new leaf.  
 Old Boy—That's all right—but don't go wetting your lips.—Boston Post.

### A B CHELOR'S JOYS.

A NEW YEAR'S STORY.

HAD BEEN LIVING since my birth, fifty-five years ago, in an old-fashioned house, left to me by my father. It contained several apartments, the best of them rented to the family of a schoolmate of mine, who had seen some sad days. A financial crisis had impoverished him, and made it necessary for him to look for less expensive quarters. Being a lonely bachelor, and feeling at home in his family, I invented some trifling excuse for lowering the rent, and thus I kept my friend with me. His wife and daughter seemed overwhelmed with my kindness, showed great feeling, and I had many invitations to take dinner with them. Who would not have been charmed with so much attention from two beautiful ladies! My own apartments were on the third floor. I had cut off two rooms from them, which were rented to two sisters. One was a forewoman in a large establishment, the other a weak, gentle girl, who sewed at home, as I judged from seeing her at her window, always with a needle in her hand.

One day she was gone, but I cared nothing about them. The rent was paid promptly and I had never seen such of them.

New Year's day was drawing near, and, according to my usual custom, I wandered from store to store, in search of something original and costly for my little friend, my schoolmate's daughter! Little? Why, now she was a young lady, 19 years old. Next month she would make her debut, and I must find some pretty jewel to lighten her beauty.

"OH! SIR, WHAT SHALL WE DO?"  
 I know she is rather vain and superficial, but all young ladies of her age are more or less vain—and I try to find some excuse for her. The mother, a society woman, has had very little time to educate the heart of the daughter. Time will help, I think, as I stop here and there to admire the exquisite gems displayed in the show windows to tempt the buyers. Finally, I see just what I want—a ring of rubies and diamonds. I remember how the girl has talked about this very ring, with a longing sigh. How could I have overlooked the plain hint the innocent child had given me?

I buy the ring with a childish joy, and having stored it carefully in my pocket, I walk out of the shop, to find myself face to face with the mother and

daughter, who with an enchanting smile and friendly salute hurry on their way. I feel like a scholar caught by his teacher with a cigarette in his mouth, and I actually put my hand to my pocket, to hide more effectually the surprise it contains.

I wander leisurely home, to find the wife of my janitor in an excited state.  
 "O, sir, what shall we do?" she says. "The girl on the third floor is very ill, and the doctor has just left, saying that she will not probably live another week."  
 "She must be taken to the hospital," I answer in a very positive tone. "See to it at once." I walk upstairs, feeling in a certain measure sorry for the poor girl. But I soon forget her. She is only a stranger, and, no doubt, will be better dead than suffering, and the hospital is a very good place, so I have heard.

I now remember my purchase, and, after admiring it again in its velvet case, I lock it in my closet to wait for the happy New Year's day. Lighting a cigarette, I sit at my window, dreaming of days gone by, when I had thought of a plain gold ring to adorn a dear little white hand. I was only a student then, and full of enthusiasm. My father's objection cooled my warm heart, and I soon become an inveterate bachelor, and a very selfish man—with only my own pleasure to consider and no one to care for! But then I had friends; such good friends, even in my own house, in whose home there is always a place for me. Some men are far less fortunate.

And so I sit and forget even time. In a week and a half it will be New Year's. I am invited to my friend's for the Christmas dinner day after tomorrow.

The bell rings suddenly and with unwonted violence. Who can it be? Rosa, my old housekeeper—she has been thirty-seven years with my family—opens the sitting room door and says: "Please, sir, a lady wants to see you."

"Let her come in, Rosa." I rise to meet the visitor. But a flush of annoyance comes to my face. It is my third floor lodger!

"What can I do for you, madam?"  
 "A great deal, sir. Please, oh please take back the order to send my sister to the hospital! I could not go with her, and it would kill her."

I look at the tall, dignified figure before me. She stands, because I have not offered her a seat! Where is my courtesy? I am ashamed, and I hastily push an arm chair toward her.

"No, thank you; my sister is ill, and needs me. I have only come to tell you that she can not leave the house." Her tone vexes me. It is so decided.  
 "I beg your pardon, she must go for I do not wish to have a death in my house, especially not in these days, when my friends—"

played in this tragedy, and to console myself I went down to my friend's to talk it over. Just as I was about to pull their bell, the door was opened by the maid, who was letting out a messenger with some parcel. I was such an every-day guest that she allowed me to step into the parlor, and went about her own work. This room was divided from a second one by only a portiere. Hearing voices in the next room, I concluded that there was some visitor there, and I sat down, busy with my own perplexity, and waiting for the lady of the house. Ten minutes must have passed when I was recalled to myself by the sound of my own name. I rose involuntarily, but no one came in and I sat down again, while the voice went on:

"I am sure I don't mind the harmless old fool, mamma,—but can't we have one New Year's dinner without him? We need another lady, if you insist on having him, and our dining-room is not very large."

"But, child, I hear the mother say, 'how can we offend him? I do not care to have him, but he always sends such nice presents and flowers. And then he might raise the rent. Papa says we must be polite.'"

"Oh, mother!" says the daughter. "But I hear nothing more; I steal away like a thief, and close the door gently behind me, as I return to my bachelor apartment. How poor, how lonely I am! My flowers, my presents, buy a few smiles, a friendly word. It is unbearable, the sorrow that has struck my heart. Since my dear mother's death, though it is long ago, I have never felt so lonely and forlorn as now. I must go out, I must walk, I must see people. I rush down the stairs, and in my impetuosity nearly knock down two men who are coming up."

The janitor's wife directs them upstairs, and turning to me she adds: "The ambulance."  
 Oh, horrors! The ambulance stands at the door, and those two men are go-

ing for the poor girl, according to my orders. If they reach the door before I do, the shock of those well-known uniforms may kill her. I forget my age and my usually dignified walk, and hurry upstairs, calling all the way: "Stop! Wait! Do not go on!" and I heave a sigh of intense relief as one man turns his head. They wait—I actually believe with a suspicion that I am out of my mind, for I hold my hat in my hand, and must look almost wild with excitement.

"Please step in here," I say, and I open my own door.  
 "Rose, bring two glasses of wine. Sit down, my good fellows. I am happy to tell you that the call for the ambulance was a mistake. Allow me to pay you for your trouble, and tell them at the hospital that it was all a misunderstanding."

"WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MADAM?"  
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But, heavens! What is that! The woman reels, and I have barely time to prevent her from falling to the ground. What a brute I am! How could I speak so carelessly about a death, which would leave her all alone, and take from her her dearest and best friend? I should never, never forgive myself.

Rose is near at hand, and with her help I am soon relieved by seeing Miss Casanova open her eyes again. As soon as she is able to stand, she says in a low but cold voice: "I am sorry! Pardon the trouble I have made you, sir," and without another word she walks out like one in a dream, with a terribly bitter smile on her lips.

I felt so guilty that I stood like a statue, without a word of apology. When she was out of sight I felt vexed at the part I had

played in this tragedy, and to console myself I went down to my friend's to talk it over. Just as I was about to pull their bell, the door was opened by the maid, who was letting out a messenger with some parcel. I was such an every-day guest that she allowed me to step into the parlor, and went about her own work. This room was divided from a second one by only a portiere. Hearing voices in the next room, I concluded that there was some visitor there, and I sat down, busy with my own perplexity, and waiting for the lady of the house. Ten minutes must have passed when I was recalled to myself by the sound of my own name. I rose involuntarily, but no one came in and I sat down again, while the voice went on:

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## No Substitutes

For Royal Baking Powder. The "Royal" is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

**LOOK** with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

### IN BY-GONE DAYS.

Many Roman bracelets had the form of serpents coiled about the arm.  
 An onyx seal ring, belonging to an ancient Athenian, was lately dug up near Athens.

Blacksmiths' tongs, and pinners, together with hammers, have been unearthed at Pompeii.

Many pairs of sandals have been recovered at Pompeii. The soles are fastened with nails.

Silver vessels found at Troy three silver vases, each six inches high and beautifully engraved.

Earthen dishes large enough to hold the carcass of a lamb, were found in the Pompeian kitchens.

A drum of wood, with one drumstick, was not long ago found in a royal tomb near Thebes.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for cramp and colic, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Kay, 310 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

God puts the good man where he needs him the most.

Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa.: Have guaranteed over 200 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, sour stomach, bilious attacks, liver and kidney troubles.

Christ was God's idea of what every man should be.

Fatal neglect is little short of suicide. The consequences of a neglected cough are too well known to need repeating. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures a cough promptly. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

God is now piped from central stations, like water or gas.

Sugar Beet Culture in Nebraska.  
 If you want to know all about it, the price of unsharable land, the cost of production and the profit there is in it, write to P. S. Enstis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

The love of silver is still making many a man betray his Lord.

Going to California?  
 The Burlington route is the only railway running personally conducted excursions via Denver to Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman tourist sleeping car through without charge.

Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, excursion manager, 211 Clark street, Chicago.

The law kills, but Christ is the resurrection. Don't forget that your soul may be lost if you lose your temper.

Butter and Cheese Making Machinery.  
 Chicago contains the largest manufactory in the world for the production of butter and cheese making machinery. The firm is known as the Davis & Kankin Building and Manufacturing Company, at 210 to 234 Lake street. In the several departments of its factory are turned out everything required in the production of butter and cheese. The farmer can find here, at insignificant cost, useful devices for converting his milk into marketable form, and the community that wishes to establish a creamery large enough to care of its entire product is accommodated with equal facility.

Scores of amulets, evidently worn to keep off evil spirits, have been found in the ruins of Ninevah.  
 The Imperial museum of Paris contains over 20,000 stone implements collected in various parts of France. The wooden rollers on which the Egyptians moved their blocks of stone are to be seen in the Cairo museums.

## Cures ST. JACOBS OIL Cures

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Swellings, Soreness, Headache, Backache, All Aches, Stiffness, Cuts, Murts, Frost-bites.

...WHAT MORE IS NEEDED THAN A PERFECT CURE...

Would you invest \$20 or more if it showed that you can make \$400 on each \$20 invested? Address, for particulars, write to Specializing Investment Company, 119 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Not Replied.  
 Old Boy—What are you doing there?  
 Younger—I'm wetting my thumb, preparatory to turning a new leaf.  
 Old Boy—That's all right—but don't go wetting your lips.—Boston Post.

The female fly has 1600 eyes.  
 Cow's Cough Balsam  
 Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quick or take a stubborn one. It is always reliable. Try it.

Hope can never die the white love lives.  
 "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."  
 Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

All best sinners will go to the same place.  
 If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.  
 Be sure and use that old and well tried remedy, Dr. Wadsworth's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children's Teething.

Bananas grow wild in Asia and America.  
 Pease's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. Dr. H. M. Pease, 1421 Lexington, No. 1, February 21, 1894.

A fish swims with its tail, but not with its fins.  
 SOME REMARKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Never fails to cure curable.

Helmets recovered from Pompeii are of iron, and generally very plain. They were not made for show, but for use.

Keys of bronze and iron have been found in Greece and Italy dating from at least the seventh century before Christ.

### In Our Great Grandfather's Time,

big bulky pills were in general use. Like the "blunderbuss" of that decade they were big and clumsy, but inefficient. In this century of enlightenment, we have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver, stomach and bowel derangements in the most effective way.

Assist Nature a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness, pimples, blotches, eruptions, boils, constipation, piles, fistulas and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity, with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

A free sample of the "Pellets," (4 to 7 doses) on trial, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

## DOUBLE QUANTITY AT OLD PRICE. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER CURES INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PAIN.

Great Rock Island Route Playing Cards.  
 If you send 10 cents in stamps or coin to JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C. R. I. & P. R. Y., Chicago, you will receive postpaid the slickest pack of playing cards you ever handled. Beautiful steel engraved Whist Rules accompanies them free.

## CALIFORNIA

Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Conducted—In New Pullman Upholstered Tourist Sleeping Cars, without charge, leave Chicago every Thursday for all points on the Pacific Coast. For particulars address JUDSON & CO., 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

W. N. U. D.—XII—52.  
 When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

## PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Specializing in all cases, city states.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

A Happy New Year to all.  
 Claude Bennett arrived home Christmas night.  
 Miss Grace Crosby will spend New Years with Miss Autie Millard.  
 The editor and family spent Christmas with Mrs. G's. parents at Wayne.  
 After a ten day's visit at Dexter, Ford Lyndon returned home Sunday.  
 The Tidings wants Wayne to get electric lights from the county house plant.  
 Miss Clara Markham, of Ann Arbor, spent a few days with C. Stevens' family.  
 Dr. Knight will leave for the east the fore part of the week to visit his mother.  
 One of the neatest papers that comes to our table is the Trenton Visitor, edited by Mable L. Ayres.

Mrs. Holmes left Wednesday for her home in Seio after spending a few days with relatives and friends hereabouts.

C. G. Draper, was in Bay City this week attending the funeral of his grandfather, E. W. Draper, who was 94 years old when he died.

A. T. Sloss, Mrs. David Sloss and Miss Dottie Summers, of Dearborn, are spending a few days at the home of Harry Bennett.

Our meat markets presented very handsome appearances with their supply of Christmas meats. They all report an immense trade.

Although the holiday trade may be almost passed, do not forget that our advertisers will offer you better inducements than you can get in the city.

If your "Christmas friends" are not reported in the MAIL, don't blame the editor. We made an effort to get all, and if you did not help us you are to blame.

And what next? First the stamps would not stick because they had not enough mucilage on them. Then the government got too much and they cracked.

Editor Keyes called on us Saturday. Mr Keyes says his reception in Northville surpassed anything he expected. The Record may feel proud of such an honorable and gentlemanly opponent.

Monday was a bad day for Xmas trade, but for all, more teams came into the village and more farmers did their trading here on Saturday and Monday than for any two days during the year.

Detroit merchants have been making good use of county papers to draw trade. The papers are in luck when they can not get home support. Plymouth merchants know a good thing and are ready to patronize it.

The Plymouth MAIL says: "All 'births now-a-days are girls.' If all the leaths should be boys, what a lot of maiden ladies there would be in this world about 30 years from now.—Wayne Tidings.

Who says woman cannot keep a secret? Evalene Barnard and Will Curtis were married at Windsor, Ont., on December 26th, 1893, and the fact has just been made known to her parents and many friends. Will is one of Wayne's star ball players.

The Plymouth MAIL spells strict "strick," and the Carleton Gazette spells attack "attact." If they would just "swap" the last letters of the respective words all would be well.—Wayne Tidings. What you say, Bro Taylor.

Although a percentage of business went from Plymouth to the city yet our merchants say that not over 50 or 60 per cent of what went last year went this year. This is probably due to two facts. First, not so much ready money on hand to spend, and second our merchants carried elegant stocks at reasonable prices.

The Plymouth Savings Bank issued a very neat and catchy Christmas greeting to its friends. The card bore the inscription "We present compliments. Wishing you the same old (chocolate) a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Plymouth Savings Bank." They were issued from the MAIL office.

Wm. Horn, of Ypsilanti, and Miss E. Anderson of Plymouth will be married this evening by Rev. H. M. Morey at the residence of the groom's brother, on East Congress street, where the happy couple will make their future home.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

D. R. Morford, of the firm of Morford & Hyzer, has been using his spare time for the past three months in making a diminutive administration building of plaster-of-paris. It is about five feet long by four in width, and about five feet high. It is a perfect model of the world's fair building, and, when lighted by nearly 100 small jets it makes a very pretty appearance.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Some publishers have the habit of sending their worst printed and most dilapidated papers to their exchanges, thinking anything is good enough for an exchange. That's where they fool themselves. An exchange that reaches this office that has a reputation of sending "trash" of that description to us gets a cold shoulder and is never taken out of the wrapper. Finally they are exchanged no longer. We send our best so that it can be read and we like to read what we receive. It's what we are paid for.

# CHRISTMAS HAS COME AND GONE.

## And Now Comes Our After Holiday Clearing Sale.

For the next 30 days we will sell Goods cheaper than they were ever sold in Plymouth. Everything goes at

Clearing Sale Prices Overcoats, Suits, Odd Pants, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Felts, German Socks, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Trunks, Valises, Underwear, Furnishings, Dress Goods, Domestic, Curtains, Draperies, in fact our entire stock at Great Slaughter Prices. Cost cuts no figure with us.

Come and See the Amount of Goods You Can Buy for a Dollar.

# CLOAKS

The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

We have about 50 nice stylish Cloaks, Ladies', Misses', and Children's, to close at almost HALF PRICE.

# CLOAKS

# E. L. RIGGS.

Read our new ads this week. J. Willis is spending the holidays at home.

Our advertisers are the people you want to deal with.

Elder Morgan, of Bell Branch, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Voorhies, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few days in town.

C. Rauch and H. Roe were in Detroit, Tuesday taking in the sights.

Will Foreman, of Chicago, spent Christmas with friends here.

Miss Amelia Stever, of Detroit, is spending the holidays at home.

Quite a number of townfolks took dinner at the Berdan house Christmas.

Rev. Jackson, of Wayne, got a \$40 offer for Christmas, from his congregation.

You will not make any mistake if you read the MAIL ads, and profit thereby.

The Good Templars will hold a social on the evening of Jan. 9 at Mrs. Luther Lyon's.

Miss Fida Hassenger, of Jackson, returned home Tuesday to make her mother and many friends a visit.

Stanley Marshall arrived home from Chicago about a week ago and is now scattering mail at the Plymouth P. O.

Found—On the road from Northville, a lap robe. Same can be had by calling on Marshall Weeks and paying for this notice.

Marshal Weeks has on hand one parasol and one pair of rubbers that were left at village hall. Call on him and pay for notice and receive goods.

Ed Frisbee, son of C. A. Frisbee, and wife, of Seattle, Washington, arrived in town Wednesday. It is reported that Ed will remain here and take charge of his father's business.

Exercises were held at all of our churches on Christmas eve. There were two or three trees bountifully loaded with presents and the children were the happiest we have seen for many a day.

The "Happy Family" visiting party held their first meeting of the season at the residence of H. A. Spicer, east Ann Arbor st., on Wednesday. A very enjoyable afternoon and evening was spent although all much regretted the absence of two of the members, Mr and Mrs. Frank Riggs, of Sheldon.

It is said that a Chelsea lady cured her husband of staying out late at night by going to the door when he came home and whispering through the keyhole: "Is that you Willie?" Her husband's name is not Willie, but he manages to stay at home every night and sleeps with one eye open and a revolver under his pillow.

The fact that a number of Plymouth people went to Detroit and did their trading is, we are sorry to state, a truth. And yet those same people will howl and growl because people do not do what they themselves will not do. If Plymouth people would leave every dollar possible in Plymouth they would find themselves better off in the end.

The young people's societies of the different churches can do a good act by getting up some kind of an entertainment or social and contribute the receipts to the support of the poor during the winter. Now is the time to have a fund on hand so that a destitute case may receive prompt attention without having to wait till the means is provided. Kindly bring this matter before your next meeting.

Henry Peterson, a farmer living near Cherry Hill, was found dead on the D. L. & N. railroad track about ten o'clock Christmas eve. The accident occurred a few rods east of Streng's hotel and the circumstances connected with it are shrouded in mystery. It is thought that two or three trains had passed over him and when found he was literally cut to pieces. The inquest is in progress as we go to press and some interesting facts may be brought to light. Mr Peterson leaves a wife and two children.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. Editor—I wish through your paper to thank the kind neighbors for their help and sympathy during the sickness and death of our sister.

URSULA CLEMENT.

Gold Specs and Eye Glasses at F. H. Barnum & Co's, Ypsilanti.

Mrs. George Chadwick, of Northville, visited at home this week.

Albert Wright, D. L. & N. agent at Howell, is home for the holidays.

The Markham Mfg Co. presented each of their men with a turkey for Christmas. The two small children of Fred Reeves, who have been very low with inflammation of the lungs are improving.

Mrs. Louis Dohmstreich died at her home in Detroit one day this week of heart disease. She was an aunt of Henry and Louis Dohmstreich, of this place.

Mrs Bradford, widow of the late Albert Bradford, died at her home in Canton on Wednesday of this week. The funeral was held at the house today (Friday.)

The Wayne Tidings gave up the fight last Friday. The A. P. A's were behind the plant and that's how it "busted." They did not support Bro Allen as they promised.

A family re-union was held at the home of C Stevens on Christmas, at which a large gathering was present. An elegant dinner was served.

Keep in mind the New Year's party given by the ladies of the Eastern Star, next Tuesday evening. Great pains have been taken to make this the social event of the season. Walter Smith's orchestra of Detroit will furnish excellent music. Supper will be served in the banquet room of the Masonic hall, and all those not desiring to dance may find social entertainment in the Masonic parlors, at the nominal expense of supper ticket only. Every effort will be made to make the evening a pleasant remembrance to all who participate.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos and Auto Harps of the best American makes, at low prices at F. H. Barnum & Co's, Ypsilanti.

Money orders for sale at Dohmstreich's.

Souvenir spoons and other novelties in sterling silver at F. H. Barnum & Co's, Ypsilanti.

Come now! stationery for almost nothing at the MAIL office.

Don't forget the Plymouth Laundry.

The Plymouth laundry is a home in duty. Patronize it.

We carry the finest line of violins in the city. Try our strings and you will always buy of F. H. Barnum & Co, Ypsilanti.

# BOOTS AND SHOES

Before buying footwear for yourself or family call on **BENNETT & CO.**

We GUARANTEE to give every customer the full value of the money invested and can save you money on all lines. We have the best ladies Fine Kid Shoes in four styles, Patent Leather Tip and Plain Toe at

**148 \$1.48 148**

ever offered in this town and as good as you have been paying \$2 for. We also offer you an extra nice fine Vici Kid, patent tips in five styles at \$2.50. All we ask is for you to call, look over our lines and get our prices. We are always pleased to show goods, and as we Guarantee every pair for the amount invested you take no chances. We are under a small expense and buy for the interest of our customers. Our price are LOWER THAN THE LOWEST, and Styles and Workmanship, Exceptional.

# BENNETT & COMPANY

We have the best full stock of Grain Kip and Calf Boots for \$3.00 a pair you ever saw. Every pair guaranteed.

Sterk. School will open the first day after New Years (Wednesday.)

Eikes Peak.

All subscribers for building the new church at Perriessville, are requested to be prepared to pay as soon as possible, as the money is the first thing needed to go on with the new church.

The law suit before Justice Lyle between L. Meldrum complainant and Samuel Sims, defendant, on Saturday last, was decided against the defendant with judgment for full amount and cost of suit.

Another pioneer gone. Died at his home in Nankin, Wayne Co, Mich, Wm. Dickerson, aged 73 years, 4 days. Deceased was born Dec. 17th, 1822, in Wayne Co, Pennsylvania. He moved with his parents to Wayne Co, N. Y., and at the age of eleven years removed to Wayne Co., Mich. He died of paralysis.

Holiday Sacrifice—Nellie Steele & Co., will sell hats at 1/2 off for the next two weeks. Also sell Ribbons, Velvets, Veils and Laces, at greatly reduced rates. Call and see.

Money orders for sale at Dohmstreich's.

Souvenir spoons and other novelties in sterling silver at F. H. Barnum & Co's, Ypsilanti.

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Don't forget the Plymouth Laundry.

The Plymouth laundry is a home in duty. Patronize it.

We carry the finest line of violins in the city. Try our strings and you will always buy of F. H. Barnum & Co, Ypsilanti.

By Special Request. By special request we quote what the Northville papers said about the minstrel show.

The minstrel entertainment given by the Plymouth ladies at the Northville opera house Wednesday evening, was a very fine affair and everyone was more than well pleased. The company was composed of 21 of the leading society ladies of the village, accompanied by the Plymouth brass band in full costume. The ladies were greeted by one of the largest, most cultured and enthusiastic audiences ever in the opera house. Their efforts were appreciated, as well as deserving of appreciation as shown by the oft repeated "encore." 200 advance seats were sold. The local hit was "original and good, and "took" with the crowd. The "square" dance and the "women's rights" stump speech were especially good. Plymouth may well be proud of her ladies, and the ladies may well be proud of their successful minstrel entertainment. Nothing but the highest praise is accorded them by Northville people. Messrs. Shafer & Park of the Park house served a special supper for the company and each place was graced with a very handsome and uniquely prepared souvenir menu card. The wording was in negro dialect and was as funny as the supper was excellent.—Record.

The Beautiful Belles of Blackville gave one of their unrivaled concerts at the opera house, Wednesday evening. It was largely attended. We are indebted to the courtesy of M. F. Gray, editor of the Plymouth Mail, for a complimentary ticket to this very pleasing entertainment. The troupe is made up of a number of the very best young ladies of Plymouth, assisted by several from Northville. It was easy to see by their general deportment that they were girls of intelligence and refinement. They were well drilled in every part and made lots of fun for everybody, beside rendering some very excellent music. The proceeds of their entertainments are always devoted to some laudable purpose—something that renders the greatest good to the greatest number, and their efforts are justly entitled to praise. The appearance of the graceful young girls on the stage, to put it mildly, was simply absorbing. They were dressed with excellent taste—not one bit loud—and nothing was overdone or underdone. All looked well and did well. We were particularly struck with the charming little "bride" in the extreme right of the circle. To save us, we do not tell which shoe most brill. Truly, the diamond ring on her left third finger or her dark blue eyes, so full of frolicking fun. But all made a very favorable impression, and the News will always stand ready to blow sky high for the beautiful Belles of Blackville.—News.

Another "Which is the Sweeter?"

Everybody who obtained our Great "Thanksgiving Offering," the exquisite water-color "Which is the Sweeter," was delighted with it, but unfortunately many did not know of it until too late, and there has been enquiries as to how it can be obtained. To meet this demand we have (regardless of cost) made another arrangement with the publishers of this beautiful art so that anybody who failed to send for it before can now secure one. Below is the coupon entitling you to the picture, which you can obtain by enclosing four cents in stamps to the publisher, to cover packing, mailing, postage, etc. Tell your friends to get this week's issue and get this valuable picture.

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th St., New York. Please send me by return mail the water-color picture "Which is the Sweeter" which I am entitled to by being a reader of THE PLYMOUTH MAIL. Enclosed find four cents for postage, packing, etc. Name..... Postoffice..... County..... State.....

Watches, Diamonds, and Jewelry at F. H. Barnum & Co's, Ypsilanti.

MISS-FITS CURED! Why pay from \$5.00 to \$15.00 for a Dress Chart of fancy prices to get dresses made, and then not fit, when we can furnish you the Improved Dress Chart and full instruction as to use for only \$1.50? We guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction, and is so simple that a child can use it. Send at once as this great offer is only for a limited time. Remit by postoffice money order or draft. Address: IMPROVED DRESS CHART CO., P. O. Box 516, Knightstown, Indiana.

When buying a Wedding, Birthday or Christmas present, visit the jewelry store of F. H. Barnum & Co., Ypsilanti.

# Livery

# AND SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00 H. G. ROBINSON, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

# HALL'S SPECIFIC!

REGAINS AND MAINTAINS THE VITAL POWERS.

CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF VIGOR, INSOMNIA, and GENERAL DEBILITY. CAUSED BY IMPRUDENT HABITS, EXCESSES, OR OVERWORK.

Price One Dollar Per Box. Pamphlet and Circular Free. Sold by Wholesale Druggists in Detroit and Grand Rapids, or by mail, sealed, on receipt of Money. Address, HALL'S SPECIFIC CO., 160 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

# National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000. A General Banking Business Transacted. 4 PER CENT. Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. O. A. FRASER, CASHIER.

We Have the Agency for the Best

# GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

Made in the World. M. CONNER & SON. Hardware Merchants.