



The Plymouth Mail.



VOLUME IX, NO. 12.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., NOVEMBER 22, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 428



Bennett & Co.'s Shoes

WERE No Good.

The Apparel often Proclaims the Man.—Shakespeare.
But Don't be a Peacock

Its foolish to be fin-feathered and ashamed of your feet. Leave off those ungainly, illfitting clumsy shoes and buy the up-to-date foot wear. Comfort, Style, Beauty and Durability are combined in the foot covering sold by us.

We are always to the front with nobby, snappy styles, and will sell you reliable, solid wearing shoes for less money than you can buy them elsewhere.

Look Over Our Stock, Compare Prices.

We buy for spot cash and can save you money. We have a full and complete line of warm goods for women.

For men, our leader, extra high, 2-Buckle Rubber and a bang up Wool Boot, the combination for \$2.00.
DON'T BUY CHEAP RUBBERS.

We have the BEST grade of Rubbers in all the new toes for Men, Women and Children.

Prices Way Down on Honest, Reliable Shoes.

BENNETT & CO.,

Dohmstreich Building.

Beans AND Potatoes

wanted
Highest market Price paid.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

A. A. TAFFT.

I am now receiving my fall and winter goods and will give you some GREAT BARGAINS.

Dry Goods

I shall have a complete line of Dress Goods, Hosiery, Flannels and Underwear for both ladies and gents.

HATS AND CAPS—I have a full line for fall and winter wear.

My Groceries are Complete.

I can sell you a Cotton Batts as cheap as 7 cents and as high as 16 cents.

A. A. TAFFT.

A new Top Carriage for sale Cheap.

MICHAEL CONNER.

In a brief article last week we mentioned the death of our esteemed townsman, Michael Conner, but lack of time prevented us from giving particulars.

The funeral was held from his late residence on Sutton street, on Saturday afternoon. The flag was placed at half-mast and business places closed. The services were largely attended, many being unable to gain admission. The first department attended in a body. He was laid to rest in the Pre-byterian cemetery.

Michael Conner was born Nov. 6, 1829 at Greenwich, England. He died Nov. 15, 1895, being 66 years and 9 days old.

His parents moved when he was a mer- lad to Vermont; from thence they moved first to Tavonia and afterwards to Salem where his father died. From there his widowed mother moved to Plymouth and settled on the farm now owned by Chas. Wilske. He crossed the plains to California in 1852, returning in 1856. The next year he engaged in the hardware business, in which he remained until his death.

Mr. Conner was married to Miss Jan Woodruff, of Lynn, New York, on Feb. 18, 1853. Four children were born to them—Katie, who died at the age of three; we, who died at the age of one year and William and Mary, who remain with their widowed mother to mourn his loss.

In 1872 he formed a copartnership with C. A. Frisbee. In 1875 the firm engaged in the lumber business, which they continued until 1880. The firm was then dissolved, Mr. Conner retaining his interest in the hardware business. Mr. Conner has been prominently identified with the interests of the village. For 25 years he was leader of the Plymouth band. He, associated with Henry Bennett, was largely instrumental in securing the F. & P. M. railroad at this place. As director of the school board, the village owes him a debt of gratitude for the planting of the park at the school house. As president of the village his strong, sound sense and excellent judgment were so appreciated that he was elected 10 times to this office. It was during his last term that the village hall was built, and the question of water- works for the village was voted on by the people. His name will always be associated with the purchase and laying out of Riverside cemetery. A strong friend, a wise counselor, a progressive citizen, he leaves a vacant place that will not easily be filled.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.
Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man unable to write his own name.
Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's home was a log cabin.
Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.
Don't snub a boy because of his physical disability. Milton was blind.
Don't snub a boy because of his dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.
Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.
Don't snub him for any reason. Not only because some day he may outstrip you in the race for life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

ANN ARBOR, Nov. 4, 1895.

EDITOR PLYMOUTH MAIL:

DEAR SIR—Herein find check for one dollar, for which please prolong my time as subscriber to your bright and loyal home paper. Of course, the early renewal is for the purpose of securing one of the souvenirs.

Yours truly,
JENKIN VOORHIES.

[Mrs. Voorhies was paid several weeks ahead when this air ve.]—Ed.]

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

Coal stove for sale cheap. E. P. Lombard.

75 Cts. ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR 75 Cts.

We have just 4 dozen Suits of All-Wool Underwear worth \$1.25 that we will sell for 75c per garment, or \$1.50 per suit. We also have as many, or more of the Arabian Fleece and Fancy all wool \$1.50 underwear that we are selling for only \$1.00. These goods are all Swits Comde make and never before were there such bargains in underwear in Plymouth or Detroit. We also have Bargains in Childrens', Misses' and Ladies' Underwear.

We are closing out our Rubber Goods.

Boys' Rubber Coats worth \$2.00 for \$0.99
Men's Rubber Coats worth \$3.50 and \$4.00 for \$2.50

We have a few boys' Overcoats that we will close out at less than cost price.
Men's Kersey Wool Pants for \$1.60.
Men's Heavy Cotton Pants for 68c and 75c.

Dress Goods.

Our line of Dress Goods is Complete and Prices Right. We have just received a Fine line of English Flannelettes, double faced, fast colors, that we will sell for 10 cents.]

Lamps! Lamps!

A new line of Banquet Lamps, they are Beauties. Remember that we are Headquarters for Fine Decorated Crockery, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets. Will have a fine selection for the holiday trade.

Remember that we give you your choice with a \$40 cash trade, either a 56 piece Tea Set or a 10 piece Toilet Set.

GROCERIES

Our line of Groceries and Provisions is always Fresh and of the Best Quality that can be bought, (we buy no cheap goods.)

Have you tried KOFFA-AID? It is a fine drink.
Hams Bacon Oysters

Try our 35c TEA. It is a Hummer.
CRANBERRIES 10c a Qt. CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER AT 20c

We are agents for the New Home Sewing Machine. Have one brought to your home and try it. You will have no other after trying one of these Machines.

J. R. RAUCH, AGENT

Plymouth.

To the 16th reunion, the old soldiers, and to whom it may concern. Written and composed by Mrs. Nelson Stevens, Chaplain of the W. R. C., Plymouth, Nov. 11, 1895.

How pleased we were as a band of loving working women, to meet you all on the happy occasion, with loving hearts and hands to minister to your wants. To see your hearts gladdened by a few hours' chat with the boys that are still spaced to enjoy the fruits reaped by the hardships and trials which so many of you were called to pass through during the war of the rebellion. When you look back on our country and see it so peaceful, prosperous and happy, you can but feel that your four years and a half of hardships and sufferings were not in vain. The worst part of it is to think that so many of our brave and gallant boys could not return to enjoy the pleasures of this grand and noble reunion. Brothers: G. A. R., upon such an occasion do not forget to drop a silent tear and prayer in memory of those noble boys who gave their lives to uphold that old tattered flag that has floated so proudly over so many hard fought battle fields, and we trust may float over our united country until the end of time. I for one was called to bid farewell to my last loved one, a brother, who sleeps in that unknown grave in Knoxville, Tenn. Few can realize what such a parting is till deprived of all they have on earth to love. Then dear comrades, do not forget those old brother soldiers who have with- in the past few weeks followed to their long resting place, as time rolls around you must all meet there to answer to the roll call with those gone before. Let me ask; when called are you ready dear brother?

It did afford me great pleasure to see those comrades shake each other's hand for 'twas well to see the shaking of their hands spoke the language of their heart, ever joyous when they meet, ever hopeful when they part. So when each Decoration day rolls around go to that sacred spot where rests your honored dead, let offerings take and decorate their bed. May God so will that the north and south may stand side by side and protect the stars and stripes.

Any of our subscribers desiring to subscribe for any daily or weekly paper, periodical or magazine of any description, published anywhere on the face of the globe, may do so by calling at the Mail office, and you will get greatly reduced rates.

GALE

Wants to call your attention to some very cheap prices on new goods just received:

- Cucumber Pickles 8c dz
- Mixed Pickles, 12c qt
- Sweet Pickles, 15 "
- Cranberries, A new Barrel Very Cheap today 10 "
- Olives in Bulk, 15c pt 25 "

Hunters take notice that we have a new stock of Quick Shot Loaded Shells that we sell 12 guage at 35c. Box, 10 guage 40c Box.

Come in and see the Christmas Goods

Which commenced to arrive this week.

GALE.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Men with one idea are often worse than those with none.

Queen Victoria's silverware at Windsor castle is valued at \$12,500,000.

Turkey has had a change of cabinet, but the real need is a change of population.

There are still more women than men in Massachusetts, but they don't count politically.

With good flour \$3.25 per barrel, apples \$1 per barrel and potatoes 20 cents a bushel nobody ought to go hungry this winter.

The ice men have already begun to talk about a poor crop of ice. They should not be so easily discouraged. There may be several chilly days yet before spring opens.

The Indiana Suspender Company has assigned. There is nothing very remarkable in that; it was its regular business to suspend. But it should brace up now.

A woman accidentally dropped into her husband's office yesterday and discovered him using one of her biscuits as a paper weight. The neighbors say the suspense is dreadful.

From the number of long dispatches that the United States and Great Britain are sending each other, it would seem that they had adopted the prize-winning method of fighting.

That earthquake shock is now believed to have been nothing more serious than an ultimatum on its way from England to some South American republic on the Pacific coast.

A Cincinnati policeman has been fined \$100 for kissing a woman while on duty. For self-protection pur own pretty boys in blue should adopt muzzles without a moment's delay.

As the result of a fever Richard Mansfield has forgotten the lines of all his plays. In Mr. Mansfield's case this is a misfortune, but we could mention some cases in which it would be a godsend to the public.

Major Quinn, United States engineer in charge of the lighthouses in the New Orleans district, says that the lower delta and the sea marshes along the Gulf of Mexico are slowly sinking. For more than a year experiments with the gauges have been in progress at the mouth of the Mississippi river, and, as a result, Major Quinn has reached the conclusion that the level of the gulf has been raised one foot since 1877. This the major attributes to a gradual though irregular subsidence of the land along the coast, and, he believes, throughout the Mississippi delta and the southern portion of Louisiana.

The tenth anniversary of the introduction of the modern bicycle was celebrated in London last week, when J. K. Starley entertained a number of persons prominent in the cycling world. In 1885 the Rover safety was introduced by Messrs. Starley and Sutton, and in that year S. Golden created a world's record by riding fifty miles on the road in 3 hours 5 minutes and 45 seconds. Ten years later—last September—J. Platt Betts rode fifty miles on the path on a Rover in 1 hour 48 minutes and 38 2/5 seconds! E. R. Skipton incidentally stated that the first bicycle was invented by a Scot in 1846, and Mr. Starley said the cycling trade was now ten times larger than in 1885.

In a report to the Department of State Consul Meeker of Bradford says that the United States consular service is at present being held up to public view in England as a model after which the English government should copy. This compliment comes not from mere tyros or theorists, but is bestowed by a very eminent authority in the United Kingdom—the executive Council of the Association of Chambers of Commerce. The attention of the executive council was called to the action of the government of the United States in supplying its traders and business men with information up to date, by means of consular reports, with regard to openings for business in foreign countries, and that body has requested the government to provide for consular reports such as are made by the consular service of the United States. Mr. Meeker says it may be of interest to the public to know that the work of our consular officers is, as a general rule, very highly spoken of by British merchants and tourists. Our consuls are given credit for zeal, intelligence and great activity, and their willingness to oblige traders and travelers with useful information is often referred to. The English newspapers constantly publish extracts from consular reports issued by the Department of State and the information given is not infrequently made use of by the exporters, investors and engineers of the United Kingdom.

A Brooklyn society is considering the project of putting up fountains for birds in parks and private grounds throughout the country. The practical result would be another British territory grabbing scheme, for the English sparrows would establish a protectorate over them before they had been up a day.

A Belgian physician has found that yawning is beneficial for throat and ear complaints. The throat and ears of those who have kept up with the Corbett-Fitzsimmons debate must be in splendid condition.

ADVICE TO OUR GIRLS.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES TO AMERICA'S DAUGHTERS.

The New Woman, as Popularly Understood, Will Never Come—God is Too Good to Allow Her to Disgrace All Womanhood.



WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1895.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of to-day's sermon: "A Word With Women;" the text for the occasion being the following letter reserved by the distinguished preacher:

Reverend Sir—You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, Ohio, requesting you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Men." Are we justified in asking you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women?"

Letter signed by Six Young Women. Christ, who took his text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt is good," will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh, and from the ends of the earth, all implying that having some months ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women."

It is the more important that the pulpit be heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the "New Woman," as, though some new creature of God had arrived on earth, or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and boxing glove and football and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend ball boxes, sit in congressional hall, and through improved politics bring the millennium by the evil she will extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will adopt masculine attire and make sacred a vulgarianism positively horrid. Another theory is that she will be so esthetic that broom handle and rolling pin and coal scuttle will be pictorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman. She will never come. I have so much faith in the evangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world's uplifting, she would be the mightiest force for its downfall. I will tell you who the new woman will be. It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all-influential being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, talking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever he had named his two children Voltaire and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her, "I cannot stand you, you talk like my mother," and telling the story of his conversion to twelve companions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also, and tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted, "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge, because she will have more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days, for the sewing machine and the sanitary regulations and added intelligence on the subjects of diet, ventilation, and exercise, and rescue from many forms of drudgery, may allow her more longevity, but she will have the same characteristics which God gave her in paradise, with the exception of the nervous shock and moral jolt of the fall she got that day when not noticing where she stepped, she looked up into the branches of the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women. Advice the First: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of threshing the harvest, new ways of threshing the harvest, and the patent office is enough to enchant a man who has mechanical ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels, and we hardly do anything as it used to be done; invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for six thousand years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Aye, that is the reason that I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than

I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earnestly tried to get right with God, are right, and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superiority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all mistortunes, all health failings, all social disasters, and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octogenarian. If the world fails to appreciate her she says: "God loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial charjots shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be jostled with perturbations of social life she can say, "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my associates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God you are all right with everything.

Martin Luther writing a letter of condolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits and the whims of the world and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the eternal God for their portion not later than 15 years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have no wisdom, and promptitude, and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the Second: Make it a matter of religion to take care of your physical health. I do not wonder that the Greeks defied health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maintaining and restoring young womanly health invented in our time. They may have been known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day—lawn tennis, croquet and golf, and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while, we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted, or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, and with that speed comes health. The women of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass over to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel, is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity for which another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up straight when you ride. Darwin says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn an hundred thousand men of the present generation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood, I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful reject it. A hoydenish, boisterous, masculine woman is the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is towards depreciation and downfall. Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this though with the salutation in Macbeth:

Now good digestion wait on appetite And health on both. Advice the Third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost their mother, that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from this life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at 18 than their mothers at 45. With what an elaborate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or to-morrow are not fully appreciated. What a wise boarding-school that would be if the mothers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers. How well the teens could chaperone the fifties. Then mothers do not amount to much anyhow. They are in the way, and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "who is that Mary D.?" and "where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air. Will not some one lift his gun and shoot it. It would take whole libraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. "Why cannot I have this?" "Why cannot I do that?" And the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated, "What shall we do with the mothers, anyhow? They are so far behind the times."

Now come the regrets. Now the daughter reviews her former criticism of maternal supervision. For the first time she realizes what it is to have a mother, and what it is to lose a mother. Tell me, men and women, young and

old, did any of us appreciate how much mother was to us until she was gone? Young woman, you probably will never have a more disinterested friend than your mother. When she says anything is unsafe or imprudent, you had better believe it is unsafe or imprudent. When she declares it is something you ought to do, I think you had better do it. She has seen more of the world than you have. Do you think she could have any mercenary or contemptible motive in what she advises you? She would give her life for you if it were called for. Do you know of any one else who would do more than that for you? Do you know of anyone who would do as much? Again and again she has already endangered that life during six weeks of diphtheria or scarlet fever, and she never once brought up the question of whether she had better stay, breathing day and night the contagion. The graveyards are full of mothers who died taking care of their children. Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post-mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big head-stones of polished Aberdeen, and the best epitaphs which the family put together could compose, and a garland of whitest roses from the conservatory are, often, the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears, and the kind words that would have done more good than all the Calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemetery. The world makes applaudatory ado over the work of mothers who have raised boys to be great men and I could turn to my book-shelves and find the names of fifty distinguished men who had great mothers; Cuvier's mother, Walter Scott's mother, St. Bernard's mother, Benjamin West's mother. But who praises mothers for what they do for daughters who make the homes of America? I do not know of an instance of such recognition. I declare to you that I believe I am uttering the first word that has ever been uttered in appreciation of the self-denial, of the fatigues, and good sense and prayers which those mothers go through who navigate a family of girls from the edge of the cradle to the school-house door and from the school-house door up to the marriage altar. This is an achievement which the eternal God celebrates high up in the heavens, though for fit human hands so seldom clap the faintest applause. My! My! what a time that mother had with those youngsters, and if she had relaxed care and work and advice and solicitation of heavenly help, that next generation would have landed in the poor-house, idiot asylum or penitentiary. It is while she is living, but never while she is dead that some girls call their mother "maternal ancestor" or "the old woman."

Young woman! draw out, and decide what you will be, and do, God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napoleon in Italy, the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you can settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be a God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, rescuing, and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the Eternalities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our system called Lexell's comet, is lost, as it ought to have appeared thirteen times, and has not appeared at all. Alas! it is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world wonders at the charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the six hundred got back from the charge under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in twenty-five minutes. The charge beginning at ten minutes past eleven o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past eleven, and yet nothing left on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out un wounded. The slaughter has been and will be terrific, and we all need God, and we need him now, and we need him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the Spirit is who so superior to all other spirits that he has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker than fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement; quicker than zig-zag lightning ever dropped down the sky, the ransacking power I speak of will revolutionize your entire nature. Then you can start out on a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone, saying with Dead Alfred:

One who has known in storms to sail I have on board; Above the roaring of the gale I hear my Lord. He holds me when the billows smile; I shall not fall; If short 'tis sharp, if long 'tis light; He tempers all.

Christians in America spent less than a million dollars for the worship of our Christ in China last year; the worship-ars of demons in China last year spent a hundred and thirty millions in sacrifices to their gods.

You Can Churn Inside of 5 Minutes with FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN. MORE and BETTER BUTTER can be made with this Churn in the market. No Iron Bearings to Color Butter. Every Churn warranted as represented. There are only two motions in Churning, one is the dash motion, up and down, and the circular motion. The circular keeps the cream running; the dash motion gives it a perfect hammering; hence the success of the dash churn over all others. All Churns sold wood, 4 sizes. Good Salesmen wanted to take orders from farmers. Pleasant profitable and permanent position. Exclusive territory given. Agents sell from 700 to 1,200 churns a year, making \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year. No Capital Necessary. The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY, 1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O. Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO. (Mention this Paper.)

WHY NOT BUY THE BEST? EAGLE BRAND Ready Mixed Paints. Try it once and you will use no other. For sale by all the LEADING DEALERS. CHESTERTON PAINT MFG. CO., Chesterton, Ind.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO. IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure,) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Sup't. St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1894. Eureka Chemical and Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis. Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keely Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which formerly completely mastered my appetites, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK. [463-488]

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE. \$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS. \$150.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding. We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES, such as the "car-wheel," which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "sausage-jan," "collar-button," "mud-lock," "bottle stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the author. IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS. Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$150 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention. All communications regarded strictly confidential. Address: JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Wash., D. C. Box 385. Reference—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

Citizens Livery AND SALE STABLE. Of Plymouth and Vicinity. I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of PLUMBING Good Rigs Day or Night Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection. 12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00 H. G. ROBINSON, PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRANKLIN HOUSE DETROIT, MICH. It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we would be pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, 79 cor. Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a good meal and a clean bed at moderate rates. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully, H. M. JAMES. Meals, 25c. Lodging, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50. General Plumber and Contractor.

Gastric Dyspepsia



And constipation troubled me for over a year. I grew worse and could hardly perform my household duties. I had severe pains in my stomach, especially at night. I treated with our physician six months without avail. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and having taken six bottles I am free from all distress in my stomach and am no longer troubled with dyspepsia. MRS. MARGARET FENNER, Indian Falls, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the publicity. \$1.60 for \$5

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 100.

Some of the new bonnets have a close-fitting skull-cap crown, with a turned-back coronet-shaped piece.

The fashionable leg-o-mutton and Queen Anne sleeves are cut much lighter from elbow to waist than formerly, and many of them are buttoned.

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

(From Detroit News.)

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him much pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account:

"The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honey-combed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, as I would have to be a new man, but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like a new man than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, by mail, from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

SWAMP ROOT
The Great
KIDNEY,
LIVER &
BLADDER
CURE.
ALDRICH'S, 50c & \$1.
Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kiefer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If your skirt edges wear out, it's because you don't use



BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS

It's easy to prove it for yourself.

Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.

If your dealer will not supply you, we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 999, New York City.



PISSO'S CURE FOR
ALL THE
DISEASES OF THE
URINARY TRACT
Consumption



THE night before Thanksgiving! And how it snows! Matthew Torrance slipped the little cabin window back over its channeled grooves. The prospect of turbid greenish waves below, and white, fast-falling wildernesses of snow obscuring the atmosphere above was scarcely so enlivening as the cheery coal fire within, and the lamp swinging softly from the low, arched roof.

The Falling Leaf—she was only a little sailing vessel, bound to the bleak shores of Maine from a Sicilian port—was within a day's sail of home, and her two passengers, long exiled from the rocky coast of their nativity, were alone together, trying to realize that their journey's end was so near.

Matthew Torrance walked up and down the warm cabin with folded arms and downcast eyes, whose lambent fire contrasted strangely with the streaks of silver in his luxuriant black hair. Suddenly he paused, and turned abruptly to the old man who sat directly underneath the circle of light thrown by the swinging lamp.

"What are you reading, Mr. Hayes?" The old gentleman looked up with a tranquil smile.

"The book I read oftener, Mr. Torrance—the book that answers to every want and mood of my nature."

"Oh, the Bible. Can you find the parable of the Prodigal Son?"

"Yes."

"It seems as if I should like to hear that to-night."

Samuel Hayes turned to the place and softly read aloud the sweet old Bible story. As his voice died away Torrance drew a deep long sigh.

"I suppose that parable is meant to illustrate God's patience and long suffering?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Ah! but that prodigal son only spent his substance and wasted his life foolishly. He was not beyond the pale of forgiveness."

The old minister pushed his spectacles up on his forehead.

"What do you mean?"

Matthew Torrance stopped in front of the table.

"I had a friend once—a near and dear friend, who—well, he had his faults, I won't deny that. He was a wild, passionate fellow, but there were good points about him, too. He had a twin brother, and one day, in a sudden gust of rage—there was plenty of provocation, for both loved the same girl, and she was a heartless coquette—he raised his hand against this brother, and—"

"Well?"

"And murdered him! Killed him! Struck him down as Cain struck Abel. Then he fled the country, and has never been heard of since. But, if I know my friend's nature, he has repented it long and bitterly since—repented it with an anguish of despair that is past description! Now tell me, Mr. Hayes, is there mercy and forgiveness for such as he?"

"Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be white as wool!" softly repeated the old clergyman.

"Yes," replied Matthew; "but such a sin! My God! Cain bore the accursed mark of murder to his grave!"

"There is forgiveness for all within the limits of infinite love!"

Matthew Torrance resumed his walk and said no more; and through the tempest, and darkness of the November night the little Falling Leaf plodded on towards the beacon lights that starred the far-off, rock-bound coast of Maine.

And when the lurid light of dawn fluttered its sullen banners athwart the east they ran merrily into port, with snow-covered rigging and bulwarks ridged with royal ermine.

Matthew Torrance was home again after twenty long years of exile and solitude.

"It's a perilous business," said Matthew to himself, "but I can't endure it any longer. I am changed in every respect; my own mother would scarcely know me now; and I must breathe in the air of home once more or I shall die."

Matthew plodded up the hill where the hazel coppes grew, and the dead leaves rustled softly in the hollows under the road. Half-way up the hill a little church nestled among the low-growing pines and spruces, with white-gleaming stones sloping down the descent behind. Matthew Torrance turned away his head with a shudder.

"He lies buried there," he murmured, with a face that was paler than ashes; "he, the fair-haired brother Paul, that was almost like a portion of myself, the brother that I murdered. Oh, God! the years of anguish and remorse that I have endured might almost have atoned for it, and yet—yet—why did I return to re-open the old wounds? Shall I turn back even now? It is not yet too late."

He stood a moment irresolute.

"No—I will go on—I will take one peep into the old window where the cinnamon roses grew—the window of the keeping-room—and then I will go forth once more into my exile and solitude. Alas! it is a hard punishment to endure for one act of heedless passion—a hard, hard punishment—and yet I must bear it to the bitter end."

"Shall I light the candles, Uncle Ebenezer?"

"What for, child? Isn't a sight pleasanter to sit here by the blaze of these hickory logs? What do you say, mother?"

Mrs. Torrance started.

"I—I don't know; what was it you asked me, Ebenezer? I was thinking about something else."

She was a mild-faced matron, with large hazel eyes, once bright as jewels, but now dim with many tears—a matron whose silver hair lay in shining bands over a furrowed brow, and Ebenezer, a bowed down old man, sitting opposite in his easy-chair, had something of the same trouble in his face.

But Clara Willis, kneeling on the rug between them, with her bright face turned to the fire, was lovely enough to redeem the darker shadows. Blue-eyed, with hair of reddish brown, lit up with golden gleams, cheeks velvet red and dimpled, and lips like cut coral, you never would have believed that Clara had passed her thirty-sixth year. There are some faces to which capricious Nature has granted the boon of perennial youth, and Clara's was one of these.

"Well, just as you please, uncle," said Clara, straightening the folds of the ruffled white apron that she wore. "Supper is all ready."

She looked around with a glance of housewifely pride at the daintily gar-

nished table that was spread in the center of the apartment. It was a very old-fashioned room, with a home-made carpet, and curtains trimmed with knotted fringe, while the window seats were full of thrifty geraniums and petunias. A tall clock in the corner ticked monotonously, and the brass candlesticks gleamed from the mantel as brightly as if they had been fashioned out of gold.

"A quarter past five," said Ebenezer Torrance, adjusting his iron spectacles to glance at the clock. "I don't see what keeps that boy so. Clara, I 'most wish you could have made up your mind to marry him, and then we shouldn't ha' had him chasing down to Squire Dean's after Margaret half the time. There, child, you needn't turn so pale—I'm not in earnest."

Mrs. Torrance put out her motherly hand to smooth Clara's golden hair, as the fair woman shrank as from a blow.

"Clara, Clara, it wasn't your fault."

"But it was my fault, Aunt Miriam—it was my fault. Do I not know where your thoughts have been all this day, when other mothers have their happy families gathered around them? Oh, Aunt Miriam, if I could only have died instead!"

At this moment, while the firelight was filling the homely room with such a glow and fulness of ruddy life, Matthew Torrance was slowly toiling up the road, in the chill gloom of the fast darkening night. As he paused a moment to rest against the gnarled trunk of a deformed willow, where he had many and many a time played as a boy, a tall, straight figure passed him, striding swiftly along and whistling an old-fashioned air. As it passed, Matthew shrank back as if a sword had pierced his heart.

"He used to whistle that tune. I have not heard it in twenty years before."

So Matthew toiled on.

There it was, the old familiar light in

ing to listen. "What noise is that outside?"

"Only the wind among the bushes; how nervous you are getting, puss."

"No—but, Paul, do, please, look; I thought I heard some one's voice."

Paul Torrance burst into a merry laugh, half derisive, half fond, and strode to the door.

"Of course there's no one here; I told you so, Clara, but—hold on, though! Hallo, you! what are you doing under our windows?"

He made a step forward; but stopped suddenly, holding his hand to his breast as if a ball had pierced it.

"Mother, it's Matthew! It's our Matthew!"

And the two brothers, separated by long years and racking doubts, were in each other's arms before Clara could reach the door.

In after years, Matthew Torrance never could have told how he reached the wide, cheery fire-place, nor how he found his mother sobbing on his breast, and his father clasping both his hands, while Clara—foolish little Clara, hid away behind the big geraniums, and cried as if her heart would break. He only felt that he was at home once more—free, safe, happy.

"Paul!" he stammered, "come here and let me look at you—let me feel your hands. Oh, my brother! I thought I had murdered you!"

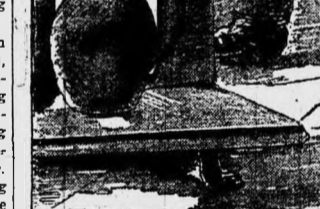
Paul burst into a laugh.

"You didn't hit quite hard enough, old boy; my skull was thicker than you thought for. Oh, Mat! why have you hidden yourself away from us all these years?"

And Paul's laugh became a sob.

"But we won't be fools!" said Paul, resolutely. "Clara, come here, you little goose! Don't be afraid to take her hand, Mat! She loved you best, and she has been waiting patiently for you twenty years."

"DAT 'POSSUM SMELL POW'FUL GOOD."



the old familiar window, gleaming out like a star.

Torrance hesitated.

"Am I right in pressing on? Who knows, but one coveted glance may bring sharper pain than years of silence and doubt? Who knows but that the chairs are empty, the hearthstone surrounded by other faces and forms? Were it not best to leave the old homestead shrouded in merciful uncertainty? No; I have dared too much to pause now."

He softly lifted the latch of the garden gate and passed up the narrow path.

Yes; there was his father, old and silver-haired, but living still; and his mother sat opposite, with the half-finished stocking on the gleaming needles, just it had been twenty years ago, and the black silk holiday dress fastened at the throat with the little gold pin, fashioned like a sea shell, that he remembered so well. And Clara, as beautiful as ever, with a ripened, mature loveliness, how royally the fire turned her heavy coronals of hair to coils of gold, as she bent to light the tall candles in the polished brass candlesticks. Like a sleeping giant the old love rose up once more in his heart as he looked on the face of the girl whose siren-like charms had maddened him to the one desperate act of his life. And—Father of all mercies! was he dreaming, or was the great horror of his darkest anticipations overwhelming him—madness? Even as he looked, a tall figure passed from an obscure part of the room into the full glow of fire and candles, standing with one hand on the old lady's shoulder.

"Paul! Paul!"

The words strove to shape themselves, but the parched tongue refused to give them utterance. Matthew Torrance struggled like a man under the dreadful spell of nightmare.

"Hush!" said Clara, suddenly paus-

ing to listen. "What noise is that outside?"

"Only the wind among the bushes; how nervous you are getting, puss."

"No—but, Paul, do, please, look; I thought I heard some one's voice."

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ON A LOCOMOTIVE.

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH MAKES A NOVEL TRIP.

From New York to San Francisco in the Engineer's Cab—Was Full of Excitement—Gives a Graphic Description of the Trip.



MRS. BALLINGTON Booth, co-commander of the Salvation Army in America, has written from San Francisco to the national headquarters in New York describing a remarkable trip she has just completed across the continent in an engine cab. It is the first time on record that a woman has made such a journey, and Mrs. Booth's letter of description received at the Fourteenth street headquarters the other day, caused no end of rejoicing. Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, who is a warm friend of the Salvationists, made it possible for Mrs. Booth to ride in the engine cabs over the various trunk lines to Frisco.

She said: "The run from Poughkeepsie to Albany would be seventy-five miles, and it would probably be the rapidest run on that section of the road. Both comfortably installed on the left hand seat in the cab, we had a level and inspiring view. We were completely surrounded with windows, so that we could see behind, to the side and away ahead. Our feet were warmed by the welcome heat from the engine, while fresh breezes fanned our faces and played excitedly with our bonnet strings. The rapid motion was exhilarating, the view was perfect.

"Green lights, red lights, white lights, waving lanterns, lights that changed at our approach, lights high up and low down. All was plain to the engineer as A B C, and all producing their effect on the great machine as his hand conveyed to it the message it unquestionably obeyed, yet that engine saw and understood nothing, and paralyze the head and hand that guided it and it would be a terrible monster of destruction and ruin.

"I received a mysterious telegram, which read as follows: 'Will meet you with hack at watering tank beyond platform.' It was dated Reno, which we learned was the next stopping place, and was signed by E. I. Ames. Absolute bewilderment filled our minds. We were going straight through to San Francisco. Why should we be met with a hack? It was impossible to get our baggage ready, and if we did prepare our baggage, who was this E. I. Ames?"

"We had left the engine and retired for sleep, when through the window I noticed a glimmer of electric light, and shortly afterward our train slowed up at the mysterious water tank.

"A few moments later a manly voice shouted: 'Is Mrs. Booth in this car? I wondered for a moment whether it was a plan to hold us up at the water tank. But peering through our curtains, instead of seeing masked desperadoes with pistols in their belts, lo and behold! the well known uniform of the Salvation Army.

"It was Captain Ames in charge of the forces at the 'water tank.' Explanations quickly followed as to how I had not received a telegram sent to me to New York asking us to stop off and greet Captain Ames' corps. It was too late now to mend matters, and we were soon speeding toward our journey's end, San Francisco, which we reached in good health."

Expensive 2-cent Mistake.

When legal papers are served by mail the postage must be prepaid in full to make the service valid. The office boy of a prominent Broadway firm a few days ago put a 2-cent stamp on a letter containing the summons and complaint in a case and mailed it to the defendant's counsel. The postage was 2 cents short and the defendant's counsel, after paying the additional 2 cents, was in a position to claim judgment by default, on the ground that he had not been legally served. The plaintiff's attorney immediately got an order to show cause why the default should not be opened. There was a long argument in court and several lengthy affidavits were submitted. The case was finally reopened upon payment by the plaintiff of \$30 costs. Thus the time of the court for nearly two hours, \$30 and costs, and the fees of two leading lawyers were made necessary to correct a mistake of 2 cents by an office boy.

Surely.

Chollie—Youah daughtah has consented to marry me, an—er—I'd like to know if there is any insanity in your family?

Old Gentleman (emphatically)—There must be!—Truth.

Divided.

Teacher—Can any one explain how the world is divided?

Willie (with very important air)—Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it.—Harper's Round Table.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
M. FRED GRAY, EDITOR.
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 Cards of Thanks open.
 Resolutions of Condolence gratis.
 Paid notices set a word; in local acts a word.
 Reading notices where charges are made set a line
Friday, Nov. 22, 1895.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

What's in a name? A sheriff named Slaughter, living in a Wyoming town, has killed eight men and a boy within the past two years, and still has blood in his eye.

Teacher—Can you explain how the world is divided? Willie (with very important air)—Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it.—*Harpers Round Table.*

Bob Ingersoll is now hunting around to discover "where he is at." A Chicago paper reminds him of an address made some years ago in which he stated that "he would believe in hell when Kentucky went republican."

Brighton has again been visited by burglars and the people are crying "night-watch," "electric lights," and various other things. The editor of the Argus is safe however. A burglar with no cents at all knows better than to tackle an editor's house. Might better plunder his delinquent subscribers.

A Pontiac man who has made a business of collecting bad debts has an ingenious idea which he expects soon to carry into effect. He intends to procure a covered wagon after the style of a groceryman's delivery wagon and on the sides will be inscribed these words, "Bad Debts." Driving this conveyance up to a store or residence where he is to operate the horse and wagon are allowed to stand within sight of the public gaze until the dead beat makes necessary adjustment of the creditor's account. The only hesitation the collector has of adopting this scheme is the fear that "dead-beatery will become extinct and therefore deprive him of a vocation.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Start in to young men, says an exchange, the one with a horse and the other with a bicycle. The horseman will win in business and the race of life. At the end of five years will have the money and the best health. It costs a much for repairs for the bicycle as it does to feed the horse. The bicycle lasts two three years, a horse 10 years. There is no pleasure caressing or feeding a bicycle while there is a real pleasure in handling a noble spirited, intelligent horse that appreciates every kindness. The more enlightened nations use most of the best blooded horses. Napoleon conquered the world with a horse. It was a horse Grand rode in the "Wilderness"—that carried Sheridan to the front at Winchester, and Sherman from Atlanta to the sea! If you suppose that Alexander would have given Bucephalus for all the bicycles in Egypt? Not much! What was the only thing that Richard III offered his kingdom for? We are with Richard "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!" and if a horse can be had we'll take a jackass in preference to a bicycle.—*The Horse and Sporting News, Detroit*

There will be two full moons next month. It is said that this is the first time during the Christian era that this has occurred in December. Many adventurists look upon this as a sign that the end of the world will come during the holidays.—*Oakland County Advertiser.* Who ever heard of two full moons in December in any other month? Brother Ward probably meant two moons full, or one full moon twice, or one moon twice full, or—well, most anything but two full moons.

Don't, if you love your baby, take him to a lecture, to plays, to picnics, or to even hear the finest sermon that was ever preached. If you cannot possibly stay at home with him yourself, leave him at home with some trustworthy person, even if you have to impose the charge on some kind aunt or sister. There is nothing more obnoxious to the little one than any kind of a public entertainment. The lights, noise, and strange faces make him nervous and frightened. No wonder that outraged baby-nature gets the better of him at last and he makes the welkin ring with his cries. Babies are a nuisance in public places public places are a nuisance to babies. In the face of these potent facts, is it not strange that some women persist in taking infants into society.—*Philadelphia Times.*

MARION MURRAY.

The funeral services of Marion Murray were held at the home of her father, Hiram Murray, Tuesday morning. A large concourse of people were in attendance. Rev. Olivia Carpenter conducted the services, and the words which were the central thought running all through her remarks were, "Life Eternal." Beautiful floral tributes had been laid by loving hands upon her breast and rested upon the casket. Marion was born June 24, 1878. She was a cheerful, happy hearted child and woman. She had the opportunities of the common schools and state Normal. All the sorrowful conditions connected with her death caused every heart to express its sympathies, and many of the friends and neighbors to speak kind words of love for her.

W. O. T. U.

The growth of the W. O. T. U. as shown in Miss Willard's address at the national convention held last month in Baltimore: "On the principle that nothing succeeds like success, it may be well to mention that at the Baltimore convention seventeen years ago there were but 147 delegates, including the vice-presidents and general officers; today the number of delegates, whose names have been sent in, is 28. Thirteen states were represented then, but now, and for many years past, we have had from 45 to the entire 50 states, territories and the District of Columbia represented.

When we were here before the receipts for the year were \$1,027.86, and the expenditures \$665.09; this year the total receipts are \$2,438.96 and expenditures not far behind. Then we had no superintendents who ever and only a few "standing committees" and did more standing than going forward; now we have well nigh 49 departments, each with a wide range of superintendents at its head. Our total membership is not less than 145,000 and our following is five times as large, for our treasurers of our thousand local auxiliaries are unable to gather up each year all the membership fees naturally belong to us. Absence, illness and other equally adequate reasons sufficiently explaining this disparity.

When we were here before, the world's W. O. T. U. did not exist, but now the temperance movement has gained a foothold in every civilized country, and in Canada, Great Britain, Australasia and South Africa the movement is as strong as it is in the United States where it was introduced and whence has gone forth its methods of organization and plans of work. Then the W. O. T. U. did not own a building, ground, or a bit of brick or mortar, now it has a "home of its own" in all our leading cities and towns, and a woman's temple, headquarters of the world's and national W. O. T. U. is the grand building of its kind on the round earth.

Then we had one feeble little monthly paper to represent our work, now we have the Union Signal, Young Women, Crusader, and a Woman's Temperance Publishing Association that sends out annual papers where from 50 to 100 millions of pages of temperance literature.

Then we had not in this country a hospital for the treatment of disease, without use of alcoholics, now we have had for many years the Woman's Temperance Hospital in Chicago, which has earned an esteem and good will of all who know its thorough and progressive work.

Then not a child was being taught in the public schools the evils of intoxicants now ten million of children are under systematic instruction concerning the ritual of natural law that makes sacred the body which is the true temple of the spirit of God.

Then the Sunday-schools were torpid in the temperance question, now in the international series of lessons, temperance is systematically recognized at least four times a year, and thanks to the great host of the Christian Endeavor it is becoming one of the chief subjects taught from the holy book.

In the presence of such providential growth may our embattled hosts "arise and shine and give God the glory" for his "year of jubilee."

OUR LOSS.

By the death of two of its oldest and most highly esteemed members, Plymouth W. O. T. U. meets with a severe loss. Mrs. Mary Davis, who died Nov. 10, was one of the organizers of the Plymouth Union, and for many years a leading member in the society. For a long time she had been unable to attend the weekly meetings but we felt she was with us in spirit, and her frequent and generous contributions aided us materially in our work. A few months ago, Mrs. Davis was, by a unanimous vote, made a life member of our organization.

Mrs. G. R. Patterson, who died Nov. 20 was also one of the earliest members of our Union, and one of its most active workers. For several years she held the office of treasurer, a position which she filled with credit to herself and the society. She never shirked a duty, and to the last her interest was unflagging. Mrs. Patterson had been in failing health for several years, but when lack of strength compelled her to remain at home the greater part of the time, she still made an earnest effort to be present at each weekly meeting. Ever uncomplaining, bearing her suffering with quiet fortitude, her bright smiling face will be sadly missed at our Thursday meetings.

Passed beyond life's pain and sorrow,
 Passed beyond earth's gloomy night
 To a bright and glad tomorrow,
 To the realm of endless light.
 Still, for us, life's pain and sadness
 Still, for us, life's vague unrest;
 But, for them, eternal gladness
 In the regions of the blest.

SUPT. OF PRESS.

—Not long before his death, the poet Longfellow told Hezekiah Butterworth one evening in his library how he came to write "The Psalm of Life," "The Bridge," "Excelsior," "Hiawatha," "The Old Clock on the Stairs," and some of his other great poems. Mr. Butterworth has embodied the evening's talk in an article on "How Longfellow Wrote His Best-known Poems," which the Ladies' Home Journal will publish in its next number.

Backingham hair dye for the whiter is the best, handiest, safest, most economical and satisfactory dye ever invented. It is the gentlemen's favorite.

Notice for Burglars.

A jolly quartet of drummers were seated in a downtown cafe exchanging jokes and experiences, when the oldest was asked to relate the oddest sight he had witnessed in his many years of travel, says the Cincinnati Tribune.

"I was working the smaller towns in southern Ohio," said he, "when, one day I landed at Mason, O. Our best customer there was a man named Bennett, jolly and fat, yet teeming with good business principles. I had just taken his order for a good bill, and was invited into his office for a quiet smoke and confidential talk. I had no sooner entered his sanctum than my eye fell upon a placard suspended from the safe, upon which something was written in very large letters. Mr. Bennett was called out at this moment to wait upon a customer, and I moved close enough to read the following inscription upon the placard:

"Mr. Burglar—Please do not break open or deface this safe. It contains only books and papers valuable to me only. I you wish to see for yourself, the combination is as follows: Forty-six, back twice to 73; forward once to 96; back to 51. If you open this safe please close and lock it for fear of fire."

"As soon as the proprietor returned to the office I drew his attention to the strange letter and asked why it was there. He told me he had had several conversations with burglars that had robbed his store and afterward been apprehended and that he believed there was sufficient honor among the light-fingered gentry to give some heed to the placard. Losing the safe door and throwing on the combination, Mr. Bennett bade me open the safe by following the direction on the card. Though I am not accustomed to the work, it was easy enough for me to open the door at the first trial.

"The proprietor takes particular pains to have the card in plain view of anyone entering the office, and it is dollars to a cent that the strange epistle to burglars is hanging there today, and may sometime be the means of saving him the expense of getting him a new safe door."

James Whitcomb Riley has completed a new series of poems, in which he varies the treatment of each one to such an extent that they are said to show the Hoosier poet's versatility to a remarkable degree. He has given the series to the Ladies' Home Journal, in which the first is about to be published. A. B. Frost has been engaged by the magazine to illustrate the poems.

1876 Oimix Brandy.

From grape wine, has, by its extreme age and constant care while in a uniform temperature and pure, sweet atmosphere of storage has uses for 14 years, become a rival of the Hennessy and other brands of cognac brandy, and much lower in price, and preferred by the physicians of Philadelphia, New York, and other cities. Buy it of Druggists.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY JOHN L. GALE.

A NEW HOME FOR SALE.

On Depot street. I will sell at less than cost. House complete with Modern Improvements. Cellar under whole house. Good well and cistern connected with sink in kitchen. Well built and Conveniently arranged, with Good Lot and Perfect Title. A warm, comfortable home, nicely finished and painted. Can be bought at a bargain. Terms on application.

W. F. MARKHAM.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him the same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at John L. Gale's drug store.

UP TO DATE Implement Dealers.
Everything

"Just What the Doctor Ordered."
Farm Tools, Wagons, Buggies,
"Maud S." Windmills, Pumps, Etc.
W. J. & H. E. BRADNER,
 Two Doors West of Fair Grounds Entrance, PLYMOUTH

THANKSGIVING DAY

Will soon be here. What about that turkey and other good things for the biggest dinner

of the year? Of course, the good wife will attend to them. But are you certain that her stove is all right and can cook the food to suit an appetite that most certainly

IS COMING.
 If you are not, hadn't you better ask her about it? And if she tells you the old stove is played out and she wants to

HAVE YOU BOUGHT
 a dozen years ago, look over our big stock of goods and then go back and tell her you have ordered what she has long wanted—

A RANGE?
M. CONNER & SON
 Hardware Merchants.

1-4 off for One Week.
 Commencing Saturday, November 9th, and continuing one week, I will sell any Suit Overcoat or pair of Pants in the stock for just three-fourths of its actual value.

A Good \$30 Suit for	-	-	\$22 50
" 25 " "	-	-	18 75
" 20 " "	-	-	15 00
" 8 pr. Pants	-	-	6 00
" 7 " "	-	-	5 25
" 6 " "	-	-	4 50

If you want a good Suit Cheap, Come at once and see.
W. J. ROSEBRUGH.
 Coleman Block, up-stairs.

If You Want
 State Groceries, High Prices, Poor Treatment, etc.,
Don't
Go to Cable's.
 Our stock is Fresh and we aim to please.
 "Wonderful Dream" Salve, at our store.
 Try our "CC" Prize Coffee.
 We are Headquarters for School Supplies.

L. E. CABLE.

Millinery!
 Trimmed Hats, \$1.98 and \$2.98
 Call and get a Bargain at
MAUD VROOMAN'S.
 Plymouth, Mich.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler, Druggist.

Don't Stop Tobacco.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.
 The tobacco habit grows on a man and his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly too causes a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms. Carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes (thirty days' treatment), \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOF'S FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Chemists, LaCrosse, Wis. 489

CYCLE REPAIRING
 and Extras for Cycles.

Pneumatic Tires, Inner Tubes, Outside Casings, Valve Stems, Valves, Steel Balls, Nipples, Air Pumps, Spokes, Tire Cement in bulk or liquid, Tire Tape, Rubber Solution to repair Tires and Tubes, Plungers, Caps, Springs, Patching Rubber, Linen Thread, Cork Handles, Wrenches, Lubricant for Chains, and Chains in Stock.

W. N. WHERRY,
 PLYMOUTH, MICH.

TO THE PATRONS
 OF THE
Plymouth Laundry,

I have been obliged to change my location in the Dohmstreich basement on account of my health.

Hereafter you will find me at my Residence, just east of

Wills' Blacksmith Shop.
 For the convenience of my patrons, Laundry may be left at **J. R. Rauchs**, and will receive Prompt attention.

A. F. Wilkinson,
 Ann Arbor St.

DETROIT, Lansing & Northern R. R. JUNE, 1895.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

Art Cable was in town Wednesday evening.

Fred Dibble and wife, of Detroit visited here over Sunday.

Read Rauch's ad. and see what he has to say about groceries.

Beans and potatoes wanted at the F. & P. M. elevator for cash.

Rev. McBayne Milne preaches for the Baptist people next Sunday.

Nellie Steele & Co will sell all felt hats at cost during Thanksgiving week.

Rev. McBayne Milne preaches at the Canton Center church next Sunday.

Mrs. Myron Clark, of Marion, N. Y., is a guest of Davis Wilder and family.

Miss Edna Holbrook, of Ann Arbor, called on Plymouth friends Tuesday.

It is hard for a man to be thankful for blessings that he knows he does not deserve.

Draper has a fine new stock of jewelry and silverware for holiday trade. Look it over.

Mrs. E. B. Adams, Fitchburg, Mass., is spending the winter with her son, Dr. F. B. Adams.

If you want a felt hat cheap, call on Nellie Steele & Co. next week and get one at cost.

The morning train for Detroit now leaves Plymouth at 6:38 a. m., instead of 6:45 as heretofore.

Draper merits your patronage because his stock is new, up to date, and selected with a view to variety.

Conner & Son are still selling stoves as cheap as the cheapest. They keep all styles and sizes. Read their ad.

Will Berdan arrived in Plymouth Saturday evening from Ludhava where he had been selling lutes the past year.

Hereafter the train which leaves Plymouth for Detroit at 2:23 p. m. will stop at Stark, Beech and Redford to let off or take on passengers.

Mrs. Charles Patterson, of Cherry Hill is still very sick with typhoid pneumonia following typho-malarial fever. There is hopes of her recovery.

M. F. Gray and wife left Saturday morning for Park Hill, Canada, to attend the funeral of Mr. Gray's brother who died suddenly Friday morning.

Mr. John Dethloff, of Livonia, and Mary Braut, of Wayne, were united in marriage by Rev. J. B. Oliver, at the parsonage, Monday evening, Nov. 18.

The concert which was given here under the auspices of the Universalist society will be rendered in Northville two weeks from this Friday evening.

On many farms the weather wears out more tools than use, and wastes more food than all the stock on the place. Protect your tools, your crops and your stock.

Chas. Holloway, who has been working for the Lake Shore R. R. for the past five months, is home for the winter. He expects to go back to Elkhart, Ind., again in the spring.

The firm of Chaffee, Hunter & Chadwick have sold their business and goods to Hunter & Park, which will hereafter be the firm name. Read their announcement.

LOST—Between Frain's lake on the Plymouth and Ann Arbor road, and Dr. Walker's, of Salem, a ladies' mink boa. Return to Mrs. Dr. Oliver, of Plymouth, and receive reward.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson died at her home on Bowery St. Wednesday afternoon, after an illness of several weeks. Funeral will be held this (Friday) afternoon from the house. Rev. Norton Clark officiating.

A game of football was played between the Northville high school and Plymouth high school, in which the latter was defeated by a score of 12 to 0, Northville high school scoring three touch-downs. It was a very friendly game, there being no trouble and no one hurt.

Governor John T. Rich has appointed Thursday, November 28th, as a day of general thanksgiving. The people of Michigan are requested to abstain from the ordinary avocations of life and devote the day to exercises and recreation appropriate to the occasion.

We would be pleased to have anyone who is interested in the subject of electric lights, ventilate their ideas through the columns of the MAIL. This sheet is yours to be used for the furtherance of any project that will benefit the village and its citizens.

An auction sale of farm stock will take place on Saturday, Nov. 30, at one o'clock, p. m. sharp, on the premises known as the John Taft farm, 3/4 miles southwest of Perrinville. Stock, farm tools, hay grain, etc. will be disposed of. Archibald Taft, proprietor; Alex. Lyle, auctioneer.

The first Universalist church of Plymouth at its meeting Monday evening elected a unanimous call to Rev. Oliver J. Carpenter to become their pastor. He will begin his work December 8th and will hold regular services on and after that date at the usual hours on alternate Sundays.

Farmers' Institute Society.

The present hard times, severe drought, close competition are teaching those engaged in agricultural pursuits, that only those who follow the very best methods and practice the strictest economy are making a success of their calling.

Perhaps the careless, slipshod farmer in the past could manage to eke out a living. That time is past. He who successfully follows agricultural pursuits now, must thoroughly understand his business, find out the best methods for his locality, soil and circumstances, see that everything is made use of as in other callings.

The growing needs of the agricultural classes along these lines were recognized when our agricultural college was founded.

The coming farmer, if he is financially able, may there learn the best methods, which if intelligently applied and continued study and research should enable him to succeed. But those who cannot afford to avail themselves of these privileges, and those who are already in the harness, must resort to other means. The agricultural papers are doing a great business in this direction, and, when thoughtfully read, and the suggestions there found are properly sifted and applied with judgement, this value is scarcely to be estimated.

To supplant the above methods of education, however, there must be organizations in which those engaged in the industry of agriculture may meet, compare notes, tell of their success and failures, and help, advise, and encourage one another. The Grange, farmers clubs and kindred organizations have done, and are doing this work well.

Notwithstanding this, farmers feel the need of an organization in which they are enabled to receive direct instruction from those who have had long and successful experiences; from those who have made agriculture a study; from those who are in a position to make scientific research into the various subjects and problems, which are of such vast interest to progressive agriculturists.

Farmers' institutes supply these needs. They are the farmers' schools. In this state these institutes have been so few and far between that the good they are capable of doing has not been fully realized.

The last legislature, however, passed a law enabling each county, which should organize under its provisions, to hold one annual two day institute, for which the State Board of Agriculture furnishes at least two speakers with all expenses paid. These instructors occupy one-half the time devoted to set addresses.

Wayne county has fallen into line. The first annual meeting will be held at Wayne, Jan. 28 and 29, 1896. This is a central location and is easily reached. Next year the meeting will be held elsewhere.

The membership is not confined to farmers, but is open to all residents of Wayne county of legal age. Surely all who have the best interests in any branch of agriculture should avail themselves of this opportunity. Show your appreciation by joining at once. There is a vice-president in every township, who will be glad to receive your annual membership fee, which is only 25 cents.

We will soon be able to announce the name of the speakers and instructors, and their topics. We want to make a rousing success of our first annual institute, and we desire your help.

J. H. HANFORD, Sec. Wayne County Farmers' Institute Society.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30. All are most cordially invited to attend.

Something New, Something Good. Every family should drink Koffa-Aid, the new cereal preparation. It is pure, wholesome, nutritious and economical. It is a fine substitute for coffee for those who cannot drink coffee. Others will find it economical if used in connection with coffee. For sale by Dohmstreich & Co., John L. Gale, J. R. Ranch, A. A. Taft, L. E. Cable, Jolliffe Bros.

THE KOFFA-AID COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

Card of Thanks.

To the members of the fire department, the band, the choir and all other friends who so kindly assisted us in our time of bereavement, we wish to return our heartfelt thanks.

MRS. M. CONNER AND FAMILY.

Reduced Rates to Detroit Account of The Great Masonic Fair.

The D. L. & N. will sell from Plymouth excursion tickets to Detroit on Nov. 27th (to return 28th) and Dec. 3rd (to return 4th) at one fare plus \$1.00, said tickets valid for the round trip and also admission to all exhibits and entertainments at the fair. (438-29)

Wonderful Malarial Bitters

The recommendation of the best chemists and medical practitioners assure the public of the purity of Spear's Bitters and they are as well assured of the purity of Aunt Rachel's Malarial Bitters, the base of which is this wine, only made by herbs and roots, among which are Peruvian bark chamomile flowers, snake root, ginger, etc. It is daily used by the medical faculty. Druggists sell the bitters.

Masonic Fair.

Everything is now in readiness for the big masonic fair, save the finishing touches, and on Monday afternoon the services of opening will take place. These will be simple in the extreme. The various masonic bodies, including the two commanderies of Knights Templar will rendezvous at their rooms and, as an escort, march with Hon. M. H. Chamberlain, president of the masonic temple association and his staff of officers and W. E. Barker, chairman of the council of administration and his staff, to the new temple where the exercises of opening will take place. Mr. Barker will make a short address of welcome and congratulation, that the project has thus far been crowned with success, and then declare the fair open, buying the first ticket himself.

Hon. E. W. Cottrell, of the committee on admissions, has prepared a most complete scheme for the comfort and pleasure of the patrons of the fair. A huge canopy will be spread over the sidewalk to protect the visitors from the weather, a big corps of ticket sellers and takers has been secured. The ticket admitting to the building has been placed very low, 10 cents which admits to all the parts of the building not devoted to special attractions. The booth floor, the novelties and the halls and parlors of the luncheon structure will be included in this price. Children accompanied by their parents or guardians will be admitted free.

The following is the list of attractions that will be found on the various: First floor, entertainment committee in the big Scottish Rite auditorium, consisting of the best and most artistic features of theatrical and concert pleasures. On this floor will also be located the coat and check rooms, the offices of the bureau of admissions and the rooms devoted to the business of the ticket men. The second floor will contain the ladies rooms, the parlors, the bureau of administration and of information with resting and lounging rooms. The third floor has the curios, the novelties and the numismatics, with the palace of illusions, the marvelous organette, the electrical theatre, the daughter of the Nile and that wonderful \$6,000 bedroom suite made for the world's fair but never exhibited as it was not done in time. The fourth floor will be entirely taken up with the Oriental Fairland, the Oriental theatre, the street of the Orient, the Turkish smoking room and the ladies' tea room. Here also will be the wealth of goods from the far east. The biggest art exhibit ever seen in Detroit will divide with the flower show the entire fifth floor. The sixth floor will be taken up with the dining room and accessories and the seventh with 21 or more booths exquisitely artistic and taking. Never before has such an array been seen under a single roof and the prospects are that the fair will be a tremendous success. Excursions have already been announced on all the railroad lines running into Detroit and arrangements made for taking care of great crowds of people.

PAY FARES IN PENNIES.

Peculiar Habit that Women in the Quaker City Have.

Four women boarded a Ridge avenue car together yesterday afternoon and paid their fares with twenty pennies. The conductor groaned audibly as he rang the register and returned to the rear platform. "Do you know," he said to the man who preferred to stand outside with the butt end of a cigar in his mouth, rather than to sit comfortably inside, "that a majority of women pay their fares in pennies? They seem to make it a point to dispose of their odd coppers on the street cars. Of course, the conductors can't kick, but we have got to pass them off on somebody else, for the company won't accept pennies in receiving our cash returns. We try to pass them back to women, if we can, and if that is not possible we give them in change to the men who ride. They don't like the pennies any better than we do, so there's a general kick all around, and—Green street? Yes, that's it, madam. Wait until the car stops, please, don't jump off backward. Look out for the car on the other track!" He rang for the car to proceed, and to satisfy the curiosity of the man with the cigar stump counted 558 pennies that he had collected on the trip down and up.

Burned by Insurgents.

HAVANA, Nov. 7.—The insurgents have burned the plantation of Constancia, near Cienfuegos, Province of Santa Clara, doing damage to the amount of \$50,000.

WANTED to exchange Clothes, made to order, for wood.

J. W. ROSEBRUGH, Fine Merchant Tailor, Plymouth, Mich.

Notices.

All indebted to the firm of Jolliffe Bros will please call at store and settle their accounts on or before Dec. 15th, as the partnership will dissolve about that date. The store will be run by one of the Bros. only, after above date. During the next 10 days before taking stock we will give bargains in hats, caps, underclothing and everything in the dry goods line. Come in and be convinced.

Respectfully JOLLIFFE BROS.

YEARS OF INTENSE PAIN.

Dr. J. H. Watts, druggist and physician, Humboldt, Neb., who suffered with heart disease for four years, trying every remedy and all treatments known to himself and fellow-practitioners; believes that heart disease is curable. He writes: "I wish to tell what your valuable medicine has done for me. For four years I had heart disease of the very worst kind. Several physicians I consulted, said it was Rheumatism of the Heart. It was almost unendurable; with shortness of breath, palpitations, severe pains, unable to sleep, especially on the left side. No pen can describe my sufferings, particularly during the last months of those four weary years. I finally tried Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and was surprised at the result. It put new life into and made a new man of me. I have not had a symptom of trouble since and I am satisfied your medicine has cured me. I have now enjoyed, since taking it Three Years of Splendid Health. I might add that I am a druggist and have sold and recommended your Heart Cure, for I know what it has done for me and only wish I could state more clearly my suffering then and the good health I now enjoy. Your Nervina and other remedies also give excellent satisfaction." J. H. WATTS, Humboldt, Neb., May 9, '94.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Important to Farmers.

The Ypsilanti Robe & Tanning Co. feeling certain that they can make it an object to you, in it you to call at 25 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, and examine samples of goods of our make. Our business is to tan Furs and Hides, and manufacture to order robes, coats, capes, gloves and mittens. Or we pay CASH FOR HIDES.

CUSTOM WORK.—We will do custom work, tanning hides for owners at reasonable figures. Farmers can thus secure First-Class Robes at nominal prices. We make a Specialty of MORN PROOF ROBES from hides of cattle, which to be appreciated must be seen. Call and see us.

YPSILANTI ROBE & TANNING CO.

25 S. Huron St. Ypsilanti.

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

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

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

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

\$1000 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY AS PRIZES

For the Best Pictures Taken.

On November 15th, 1895, we shall give away One Thousand Dollars in gold for the best pictures taken by the La Crosse Camera.

The prizes will be awarded as follows: \$300 in gold will be given for the best picture taken by this camera; \$100 for the second best; \$50 for the third best; \$25 for the fourth best; \$15 for the fifth best; \$10 for the sixth best, and for the next forty best \$5 each will be given; for the next eighty best \$2.50 each will be given; and for the next 200 best pictures taken by the La Crosse Camera \$1 each will be given, making in all \$1000 given away.

We shall do this for two seasons, viz: The first to introduce the La Crosse Camera for 1895; the second to educate the amateurs in photography.—This contest closes November 1st, 1895.

This Camera can be used by any one and is sold under a positive written guarantee to do the work or money refunded.

Sent by express with full instructions and rules governing this contest upon receipt of Express money order for \$1.75. Remember a Written Guarantee Goes With Every Camera.

Address, LA CROSSE SPECIALTY CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Mitchell's Kidney Plasters

Alleviate all diseases in the Kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition. Old chronic kidney sufferers say they get no relief until they try MITCHELL'S KIDNEY PLASTERS.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in all parts of the Kingdom. Beware of cheap imitations. LONDON, ENGLAND.

Wanted RELIABLE MEN to sell our IMPROVED FARM SEEDS

ANY OF OUR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. Outfit free. Can be carried in the pocket of Experience not necessary. BIG PAY ASSURED WORKERS. Write at once and secure exclusive and choice territory the

Farmers Seed Co., (INCORPORATED.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

AUCTION SALE.

In pursuance of an order granted by the Judge of Probate for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to the undersigned administrator of the estate of William Manchester, deceased, there will be sold at public vendue, at the highest bidder, at the front door of the Berdan House, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1895, at two o'clock (local time), in the afternoon of said day, two real estate mortgages. One of said mortgages was made and executed by John A. Harmon and his wife to Benjamin Bradford, February 25th, 1891, and duly assigned to William Manchester, upon which is due the sum of seven hundred dollars and interest from and after March 1st, 1891. The other of said mortgages was made and executed by George White and wife to William Manchester on the 21st day of December, 1891, upon which is due the sum of eight hundred dollars and interest from and after the 21st day of December, 1891. The said mortgages being given upon, and covering the same parcels of land in said county, to-wit: The north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the north half of the south east quarter of section number nine (9) in the township of Canton, in said county of Wayne, containing in both parcels thirty (30) acres, more or less. Plymouth, November 1st, 1895.

JOHN B. TILL OTSON, Administrator of the estate of William Manchester deceased.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of LEVIN THOMAS, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Strickweather, in the Village of Plymouth, in said County, on Tuesday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1895, and on Wednesday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 6th day of November, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

HARRY JOLLIFFE, ISAIAH GLEASON, Commissioners. 429-431

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of JACOB LYON, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Strickweather, in the Village of Plymouth, in said County, on Tuesday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1895, and on Wednesday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 6th day of November, A. D. 1895, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

HARRY JOLLIFFE, ISAIAH GLEASON, Commissioners. 429-431

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twelfth day of November, to the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SARAH MANNING, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Anna Leabauer, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Charles W. Valentine, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the tenth day of December, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HORMA A. FLINT, Register. 427-29

Irving W. Durfee, Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

THE MAIL TILL JANUARY 1st, 1897, FOR \$1.

A. LYLE, AUCTIONEER,

PIKES PEAK, MICH.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE West Sutton St., PLYMOUTH, MICH.

HOURS, 1 to 5 Every Afternoon. 7 to 9 Every Evening excepting Thursdays and Sundays.

Do You Eat Meat?

If not, this announcement will be of no particular interest to you.

IF YOU DO

We want you to know that our reputation for "Good Meat at Reasonable Prices" is away up.

Sirloin Steak 12 1/2

Round Steak 10

Roast Beef 7, 8 and 10

Boil Beef 4, 5 and 6

Best Pork Roast 9 and 10

Best Pork Steak 10

Lard 11

Lard by the jar 10

Fresh Oysters in bulk and all varieties of Meat constantly on hand.

We carry the Most Select Brands of Oysters.

HOOPS & HARRIS, Plymouth, Mich.

Look at This!

We now have on hand the 18 in. and 20 in. Well Crock. Also a new lot of Fence Pickets already sawed.

Strictly No. 1 Bill Stuff, \$11 per M

Norway Siding, \$13.50 per M

And all other grades in proportion. It will pay you to call on us.

Also all sizes Sewer Pipe Hard and Soft Coal.

My lot on Ann Arbor street for sale

C. A. FRISBEE, Plymouth

Gentlemen!

If you want a really first class, high grade job of Laundry work done, try LOU HILLMER'S

HOME LAUNDRY.

It's there you get High Gloss, Medium or Domestic Finish as you may desire. Shirts with Percales, Brocade or Plaited fronts will be laundered right.

We make a Specialty of Gentlemen's work, and if you have a fine Suit that has become soiled or out of shape, we can make it look about as good as new.

Try the "HOME LAUNDRY." Next door to Cable's "Star Grocery."

CHAS. BREMS

Is the place to buy A Good Buggy AND IF YOU WANT General Blacksmithing Done on Shortest Notice, Call and See Him.

He keeps all kinds of Farming Tools.

CHAS. BREMS, North Village, Plymouth.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE PENINSULAR STATE.

Three People Burned to Death at Detroit

—New Episcopal Diocese in the Upper Peninsula—Young Detroit Man Killed by a Train Near Lapeer.

Another Fire Horror in Detroit.

Three more deaths have resulted from fire in Detroit. This time the new factory of the Improved Match Co., was the scene of the disaster and two men and a young girl were the victims. It was about 3:30 a. m. when the flames were discovered and a night shift of about 50 men, boys and girls were at work. A terrible panic at once ensued, but a few retained enough presence of mind to attempt to extinguish the flames. This was a futile effort however as the highly inflammable nature of the material in the building caused the fire to spread with frightful rapidity. The employees were soon surrounded by dense smoke and heavy sulphur fumes and it is only a wonder that many more did not lose their lives. The dead are John Wagner, aged 57, night watchman; Reuben Davis, aged 24, night foreman; Agnes Yettko, aged 17. Five others were injured, but not seriously.

The burned building was of brick, three stories high and in less than an hour was a mass of ruin. The loss falls heavily upon a new company and amounts to \$50,000. Only \$6,000 insurance was carried, owing to the high rates charged on such a business.

New Episcopal Diocese of Marquette.

The primary convention of the Episcopal church of the new diocese erected out of the missionary jurisdiction of the northern mission was held at Marquette, with 40 delegates present, representing all the parishes except Calumet and Ironwood. The venerable archdeacon, G. Mott Williams, of Marquette, was chosen as bishop on the second informal ballot. The name Marquette was chosen as the official designation of the city of Marquette as the cathedral city, and St. Paul's church as the bishop's cathedral. The same constitution and canons governing the diocese of Michigan, with a few verbal changes, to adapt it to the new diocese, were adopted.

G. Mott Williams was born at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1857. He entered the ministry of the Episcopal church in December, 1880, as deacon and was made priest in '82 by Bishop Harris. He was located in Detroit, Buffalo and Milwaukee and went to northern Michigan in 1892.

Detroit Killed near Lapeer.

Michigan Central passenger train No. 207, northbound, ran over a man lying on the track about three miles south of Lapeer about midnight and crushed him into an unrecognizable mass of flesh, blood and clothing. The engineer saw the man lying on the track, but not in time to stop his train, it being at a curve. An investigation proved the remains to be those of Luther H. Beecher, son of George Beecher and grandson of the late well-known Luther Beecher, of Detroit. Relations in Detroit were beautiful, and the father and mother arrived and took charge of the remains. It is supposed that he was on his way from Detroit to Mayville on his wheel and for some reason had taken to the railroad to walk part of the way. He often took trips through the country on his bicycle for his health. Foul play was suspected and several tramps were arrested, but investigation proved it to be an accident.

A Novel "People's University."

Walter Thomas Mills, of Chicago, secretary of a proposed People's University, is negotiating with the supervisors of Berrien county for the purchase of the old county seat grounds and buildings for their university, and also for land at Berrien Springs, for their farm, workshops, etc. Prof. Mills, it will be remembered, lost his chair in the Chicago university, because, it is alleged, of his attacks on corporate wealth. The new institution will begin work as soon as 1,000 students are obtained. Opportunities will be given young people to work their way through college, in gardens, shops and small factories. It is figured that students can support themselves by devoting only a few hours each day to manual labor. The university will ask for no gifts, and offer no charity to "worthy students." Applicants for admission will pay \$100 down and more as they are able. The money obtained will be invested in shops and farms.

Senator Palmer's Residence Burned.

Thomas W. Palmer's elegant residence, at 1060 Woodward avenue, Detroit, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of many thousands of dollars and wiping out of existence numerous valuable works of art, paintings, books and other treasures including costly bric-a-brac and furniture. But for the fact that many of the more valuable articles had been shipped to Mrs. Palmer's new home on the Hudson river, or were stored, the loss would have been an immense one. As it is, many of the things which were burned cannot be replaced, as they were relics prized for their historical value. This is especially true of the World's Fair records, the only complete records in existence, and many mementoes of his residence in Washington and Spain.

George Lovely was fined \$100 or 90 days for violation of the liquor laws at Fowlerville.

Henry Hall, a brick mason, fell from the roof of a two-story building at Sturgis and was seriously injured.

The Cambria and Lillie mines have resumed operations at Negaunee after having been idle since the miners' strike.

Thos. Watson, motorman on the Detroit & Mt. Clemens electric line, fell from his car and was killed beneath the wheels.

A county organization has been formed in Cassola to take steps toward submitting the local opinion question to the voters.

Blakeslee's mill at Galien, which was erected in 1856, is being torn down. This mill marked the very beginning of the village.

BETWEEN THE LAKES.

The recent heavy rains quenched many of the forced and swamp fires raging in Michigan.

A new Catholic church has been dedicated at Black River. Alger, Smith & Co. donated the site.

John Iloyer fell from the roof of Wagner's new brick at Kalamazoo and soon died of his injuries.

Mrs. Edgar Tyler, of Jasper, attempted to commit suicide by cutting her throat. She may recover.

The log jam in the Manistee river extends several miles and it is said to include 15,000,000 feet of timber.

David L. Pearson, a farmer living near New Buffalo, has gone insane on account of the recent earthquake.

Charles Williams, well-to-do farmer, ended his life by hanging himself from a beam in his barn near Yale.

Norman Holmes shot a pure white "red" squirrel near Fowlerville, and Editor Peak has it among his curios.

Joseph Lesner, near Iron River, was shot by a set gun which had been set for deer, and will die from his injuries.

Rev. P. T. Rowe, of Sault Ste. Marie, will be consecrated Bishop of Alaska in St. George's Episcopal church, New York, Nov. 30.

While helping unload the steamer Colorado at Port Huron James Wers was fatally injured by a barrel of flour rolling on him.

Warren M. Wright, of Ishpeming, has been appointed chief bookkeeper in the state treasury to succeed Will Evans, resigned.

Firedamp caused an explosion at the Winning colliery at Blackwell, in the county of Derby, England. Seven persons were killed.

Men are boring for coal about six miles from East Jordan. They struck a four-foot vein and will begin active mining operations.

Lewis Stretch accidentally shot and killed Eben Ireland, aged 15, while hunting near Benton Harbor. Stretch is likely to go insane.

Grand Rapids furniture workers will demand that on January 1 wages be restored to what they received previous to the recent hard times.

Kalamazoo's common council voted to issue bonds to pay for the electric light plant. These are the only bonds standing against that city.

A small force of men were put at work at the Norway mine at Norway, which has been idle five years, preparing for the resumption of mining.

Andrew Dumon, of Tekonsha, while returning home from Coldwater, was waylaid by three men, pulled from his buggy and his pockets rifled of \$150.

The Negaunee brewery, has been removed to Lulu, but the plant at Negaunee will be used for a starch factory and potato whisky distillery.

The secretary's books at the Michigan University show the registration to have reached the total of 2,550. This is a gain of 150 over the same time last year.

The recent heavy freeze caught many farmers in Manistee county with their late potatoes yet un dug, and the loss is variously estimated from 12,000 to 15,000 bushels.

Foreign capitalists propose establishing one of the largest glass manufacturing establishments in the world, a plant of 200 pots capacity, at Delray, a suburb of Detroit.

Jason Carpenter, aged 75, near Standish, received a divorce on the grounds of cruelty. In less than 10 minutes he had made application for a license to take another bride aged 22.

The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wraga of Saginaw, while at play in stepping backward fell into a pail of boiling water and was fatally scalded.

Bradley Matison, the oldest business man of Pontiac, has just made his first visit to Detroit in 29 years. He knew Detroit as a poorly-built old French town, and was hardly prepared to find a splendid city.

Erastus and Dodson Webster were sentenced in the Livingston circuit court by Judge Stearns E. Smith to two years at Marquette prison for blowing up the residence of Geo. L. Hull, in Hamburg.

Receiver Stone, of the defunct Central Michigan Savings bank, at Lansing, has notified the stockholders that they must put up the par value of the stock held by them to make good the claims of depositors.

"Mark" Milks, proprietor of a lunch counter, Jesse Thomas and Clayton Sherwood, prominent young men of Kalkaska, have all been arrested, charged with having criminally assaulted a girl 14 years old.

The recent dismissal of Prof. Gorton from the Agricultural college presidency is creating a great deal of discontent throughout the state, especially since it has become known that he was not given a hearing.

Capt. Spear has had City Marshal Mitchell arrested at Adrian for tearing down a rail fence which the city claims was on the highway. Spear says the fence stood there over 40 years, and that established his property line.

Previous to the recent earthquake Coldwater lake had risen four inches. Since that time it has been falling rapidly. On the other hand, creeks and rivers near Bronson and Tekonsha that were nearly dry are gradually rising.

A society young woman of Jackson donned a full suit of men's clothes and promenade the streets with her beau, smoking a cigarette. The police ran the couple in. On their promise to be very good hereafter, they were discharged.

Simon Pokagon, chief of the Pottawatomies, says he selected South Haven as the place for the distribution of the \$101,000 allowed his braves by the government, because no fisher can be obtained there. David Fisher, of Kalamazoo, has been appointed special agent for the distribution.

The Park Congregational church, of Grand Rapids, sent a telegram to the state department urging that steps be taken to secure reparation for the destruction of missionary property in Turkey. Assistant Secretary Uhl replied that every step possible would be taken to protect American lives and property.

Kalamazoo county has presented the Michigan supreme court with a crayon portrait of Judge Abner Pratt, late of Marshall, who was one of the members of the supreme court under the old system, and the first U. S. consul to Honolulu.

Fire at Grand Ledge destroyed Rossman's harness shop, valued at \$2,000; Robinson's dry goods stock, \$3,500; Stanton & Son's dry goods, \$300; Schurmaker's building, occupied by Stanton & Son, \$1,000.

Secretary Baker, of the state board of health, is the "Illinois Health University" which is flooding Michigan and other states, with bogus doctors by selling "diplomas" without the "graduates" being required to have any knowledge of medicine.

Judge Eldredge, of Gratiot county, granted a temporary injunction restraining the Ann Arbor railway from taking up its road at St. Louis, so as to abandon St. Louis, and requiring them to run all freight and passenger trains over that part of the road running through St. Louis.

Dr. Joel A. Thomas, convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of Helen Bos by performing a criminal operation, was sentenced to serve seven years at Jackson. Wm. McEwen, who pleaded guilty to criminal assault upon his 13-year-old daughter, got 75 at Jackson prison. Both are Kalamazoo county birds.

George Parson, a native Armenian, whose family perished in the recent massacres at Constantinople, and who himself has been driven from Turkey, addressed a mass meeting of all the churches in Kalamazoo. A set of resolutions urging the United States to take immediate action were adopted and sent to Washington.

Samuel R. and Louis Kaufman, of Marquette, and Samuel Hoar, of Negaunee, have purchased of Capt. J. C. Kirkpatrick, of Negaunee, the fee of the Wheat and Star West iron properties on the Cascade range, and have consolidated them under the corporate title of the Star West Iron Mining Co. The company has already contracted for the delivery of 125,000 tons of ore by Jan. 1, 1907.

Fire was discovered in a large barn at the rear of the Hotel Linden at Lake Linden. When the fire department responded to a call their wrenches were all missing and the business portion of the town was in danger before the couplings could be made. Several barns were burned and seven horses cremated before the flames were subdued. This is the third fire in that locality and, with the disappearance of the wrenches, seems, to point to incendiarism.

The little frame building owned by L. M. Brandt and occupied by Dr. J. J. Sweetland as an office and drug store, in the little town of Mottville, seven miles west of White Pigeon, was blown up by dynamite. At the time of the explosion the building was occupied by Andrew Gray, the doctor's hostler, who was terribly shaken up, but fortunately escaped with only a few cuts and bruises from flying missiles. The perpetrator of the outrage was seen and chased, but escaped. He is supposed to be someone with a grudge against Dr. Sweetland.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

New Yorkers will hold a huge fair to raise funds to help the Cuban revolutionists.

Eugene Field, the famous poet and writer of Chicago, died suddenly of heart disease.

Portuguese and the natives are fighting in Portuguese East Africa, and over 300 natives have been killed.

A large mass meeting at Boston petitioned President Cleveland against Cuba belligerent rights.

Advices have been received that the Japanese have quelled the Formosan rebellion, and the leaders have surrendered.

Two boys who had been punished by their teacher at Granada, Mex., set fire to the school building containing 150 children, and 31 were burned to death.

A report has been circulated that the czar, formerly Emperor Alex, of Russia, is ill to the death as a result of a Cossack operation. Her accession was expected the latter part of November.

News has been received of the sinking at sea and the loss of five of the crew of the American bark William Hales, by a collision during a dense fog, with the Ward line steamship Niagara.

John Baramiski was burned to death and his wife and son fatally burned by the burning of their home at Chicago. They were overcome by smoke while sleeping and were burned before being discovered.

The life of Geo. M. Pullman and that of John B. Griffin, the manager of the Pullman building, were menaced by an insane man at Chicago. The only thing which saved them was the delay by the maniac making up his mind which to kill first.

The new battleship Texas has come to grief in the drydock at New York, and has sustained injuries, the exact extent of which is not known at present. The ship went into dock to be cleaned and painted and proved too heavy for the dock and was severely strained so that 21 of the bottom frames buckled.

The marriage of Miss Pauline Payne Whitney to Mr. Almeric Paget was solemnized at St. Thomas' church, New York City. The bride is the daughter of William C. Whitney, former secretary of the navy. The groom is the youngest son of the late Gen. Lord Alfred Paget, who was personal aide-de-camp to the queen and grandson of the first marquis of Anglesea.

The A. R. U. strike on the Great Northern railroad has been declared off. Resolutions were passed condemning the great Northern railway and also stating that the new men would not be molested or disturbed in any manner by the members of the A. R. U. The discharged men will go to other points and seek situations. The only thing the A. R. U. officials will say is that "someone blundered."

Over 200 employees of Harding & Todd, shoe manufacturers of Rochester, N. Y., are on strike. They claim that 70 men were laid off unless they would leave the union.

OUR MISSIONS BURN

AND OUR MISSIONARIES FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.

Infidel Fanatic, Bloodthirsty Turks Fire the American Missions at Kharput—Thousands of Christians Murdered—No Relief in Sight.

The later reports from the scenes of the massacres in Armenia only make the terrible affairs seem more bloody. There were fully 500 victims at Harput (or Kharput) and eight of the 12 buildings belonging to the American missionaries there were sacked and burned in spite of the assurances of the sultan the powers have been openly snubbed and defied; in fact in making his new cabinet the sultan gave prominent positions to men who were known to be opposed to the proposed reforms in Armenia and also placed officers at the head of commands, sent to quell interior disturbances, who were known to have led in recent bloody massacres of Armenians and against which the powers protested. The new ministry is notoriously weak and unpopular, and revolutionary movements are spreading throughout the empire. The Armenians have armed themselves as best they could and are preparing to fight for their lives against future attacks. At Zeitoun they captured a battalion of Turkish troops and obtained possession of the city. They then attacked the village of Tehankourissas, killed 35 Mussulmans, plied a house at Dughel and carried off the arms and cattle of the inhabitants of that neighborhood. There are few localities however in which the Armenians are strong enough or sufficiently armed to protect themselves. It is believed now that estimate of 10,000 Armenians killed during the recent massacres is far under the real total and that the number may come nearer 15,000. Reports are reaching the embassies of the powers at Constantinople from all directions of wholesale massacres. The report is gaining ground, even in diplomatic circles, that the sultan has ordered the extermination of the Armenian race. The excitement is spreading to Syria, Bagdad and Mosul. Murder and rapine are rampant and the Armenians have been massacred under direct orders from the government. Reports continue to arrive of troubles at Mallich, Arabkir, Harput, Moosh, Bitlis, Marash and Sivas. It is reported that innocent persons are being slain with the sword and their buildings destroyed by fire in all these towns.

The joint action of the foreign ministers, and their individual and peremptory demands upon the sultan, is regarded as the most grave and significant demonstration of recent years. They informed the sultan that force would be used unless the Turkish government took adequate action to protect the Armenians. As each day passes, however, the situation becomes more and more alarming. The sultan in replying to these demands simply said that information regarding the scheme for reform in Armenia would be forwarded to the representatives of the powers "without delay." There is no satisfaction in this and it is regarded as a mere subterfuge. The action of the sultan in expressing thanks to his officers for the "energetic" measures taken in "suppressing" the disturbances in Asia Minor and adding that "precautions have been taken to insure the maintenance of order," is looked on as an actual mocking of the ambassadors.

The distribution of revolutionary literature throughout Asia Minor is being carried on extensively. The spirit of revolution is spreading even among the old Turks and the young Turk party is ripe for a revolt. In Syria the Redifs, who were called upon to join the army, refuse to leave their homes. There would be no great surprise if the most of the army and navy should side with the revolutionists when an uprising takes place. The Armenians are receiving support from unexpected sources, probably Russian, and it is daily growing more apparent that the Turkish government is about to face an open and widespread revolt. Many arrests have been made in Constantinople and other measures adopted to insure the safety of the sultan.

Now Let the Lion Roar.

Constantinople: The English mission near Jerusalem has been attacked by a riotous mob. The missionaries escaped, but some of the servants of the mission were killed.

Christian Teachers Murdered.

Berlin: A dispatch to the Cologne Gazette from Constantinople says that all the Armenian Christian teachers in the Trebizond and Erzeroum districts have been killed.

American Missionaries in Danger.

Washington: Considerable anxiety has been felt on account of the absence of news from the districts where the American missionaries are stationed.

England Wants Reforms Delayed.

London: The Post has published an article, evidently inspired by the foreign office, which is understood to indicate that Lord Salisbury, after consultation with Sir Philip Currie, British ambassador to Turkey, has decided that the utmost effort must be made to maintain the integrity of the Turkish empire and, therefore, efforts must, in the first place, be directed to restoring order in the disturbed districts. "All thought of coercing the sultan should be laid aside. He has already given evidence of a desire to introduce reforms. It cannot be doubted that he will defer to the wishes of the powers as soon as circumstances permit him to do so. The ambassadors of the foreign powers in general, and Sir Philip Currie in particular, have acquired a position enabling them to give important support to the Turkish government at this critical time. Sir Philip Currie's instructions are such as to justify him in delaying the execution of reforms until the authority by which they are to be carried out has recovered from temporary weakness. At the present moment any naval demonstration in the Turkish waters, or undue pressure on the Turkish government, can only help precipitate a crisis from which Turkey's friends can hope to gain nothing and her enemies everything."

Dying People's Appeal—100,000 Starving.

London: The following telegram from Constantinople was received by the Anglo-Armenian association: For God's sake urge the government to stop the most awful events of modern times. The ports are powerless, as all telegraphs are under the control of the palace officials, who have incited the massacre throughout Anatolia. The Armenians are being massacred everywhere in Asia Minor. Over 100,000 are dying of starvation and exposure. The Sassoun work of relief is closed.

The Ashland, Wis., Sulphite Fibre Co.'s ashland plant has burned. Loss \$60,000; insurance \$40,000.

CHRISTIANS KILLED BY TURKS.

Situation in Turkey and Armenia Grows Worse—The Powers Doomed.

The cable dispatches from London, Berlin, Constantinople and other European centers show that the situation between Turkey and the powers grows more warlike every day. Since the appointment of a new ministry by the sultan the powers have been openly snubbed and defied; in fact in making his new cabinet the sultan gave prominent positions to men who were known to be opposed to the proposed reforms in Armenia and also placed officers at the head of commands, sent to quell interior disturbances, who were known to have led in recent bloody massacres of Armenians and against which the powers protested.

The new ministry is notoriously weak and unpopular, and revolutionary movements are spreading throughout the empire. The Armenians have armed themselves as best they could and are preparing to fight for their lives against future attacks. At Zeitoun they captured a battalion of Turkish troops and obtained possession of the city. They then attacked the village of Tehankourissas, killed 35 Mussulmans, plied a house at Dughel and carried off the arms and cattle of the inhabitants of that neighborhood. There are few localities however in which the Armenians are strong enough or sufficiently armed to protect themselves. It is believed now that estimate of 10,000 Armenians killed during the recent massacres is far under the real total and that the number may come nearer 15,000. Reports are reaching the embassies of the powers at Constantinople from all directions of wholesale massacres. The report is gaining ground, even in diplomatic circles, that the sultan has ordered the extermination of the Armenian race. The excitement is spreading to Syria, Bagdad and Mosul. Murder and rapine are rampant and the Armenians have been massacred under direct orders from the government. Reports continue to arrive of troubles at Mallich, Arabkir, Harput, Moosh, Bitlis, Marash and Sivas. It is reported that innocent persons are being slain with the sword and their buildings destroyed by fire in all these towns.

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19 PLUNGED TO THEIR DEATH.

An Electric Fall's 700 Feet from a Draw-bridge at Cleveland.

The lives of 19 residents of Cleveland were snuffed out in a moment by one of the strangest and most horrible affairs in the history of that city. One of the sights viewed by every visitor to that city is the central viaduct, a huge still bridge 3,000 feet long, made of iron, which connects the heights and the prosperous residence section on the south side with the business center of the city. Directly over the river is a drawbridge of the pivot swinging pattern, and this is 101 feet above the surface of the water. The South Side street railroad passes over the bridge and on either side of the draw there is a safety switch, which, unless the conductor blights and holds up a handle, will derail a car instead of allowing it to go on the draw.

About 7:45 p. m., when a number of working and business people were returning to their homes, a heavy motor car containing between 20 and 30 passengers neared the draw and stopped. The conductor ran forward about 200 feet, raised the handle operating the switch, the motor car turned on the current and the car started forward. At the same time a vessel was passing and the draw of the bridge had been swung to give her free right-of-way. The electric car struck the gates at the end of the span, crashed through them and five seconds later had plunged from the rails into space. The motor car reached the station as it fell, and a few men on the platform, and throwing themselves off the car they saved their lives, but 19 other people went down with the car, which sank below the water in the inky blackness of the night, and all were drowned. Alarms were sounded and in a short time the fire boats, the life saving crew, the police patrols and the ambulances were of the scene and within five hours 12 bodies were recovered. The work of rescuing the dead continued all night and was witnessed by thousands from the bridge and from the banks of the river. After 24 hours' work 17 bodies had been recovered and all were identified and there was known to be two and perhaps three still in the car, or under it. The list of the killed is as follows: James McLaughlin, base ball player; Henry W. Meeklenburg, merchant tailor; Edward Hoffman, conductor; Mrs. John A. Sauerheimer; Miss Hattie Davis, school teacher; Harry W. Foster, clerk; Mrs. Minnie Brown; Curt Leppine, aged 11; Mrs. A. W. Hoffman, aged 30; Harvey Hoffman, aged 7; Mrs. Martha Bainter; Marie Mitchem, aged 21; domestic; Miss Augusta Saranski; Gertrude Hoffman, aged 4; Louis F. Duletz, mail carrier; Cooney, aged 3; B. C. Page. The missing Miss Martha Sauerheimer; Matthew Callahan. They were many sad scenes about the scene of the horror and at the morgues as thousands of people looked for their dear ones who were missing and who might have been on the ill-fated car. The body of little Gertrude Hoffman was among the last ones found and this filled the cup of sorrow for A. W. Hoffman, a grocery salesman. She was the youngest member of his family. His wife and son Harvey, the latter aged 7, were taken from the river the first night. The little girl's body was found lodged against the bank of the river. When Hoffman realized what had happened to him he became bereft of his reason. Rushing to the river he plunged in and tried to drown himself, but was rescued by friends. The father of Martha Sauerheimer also tried to suicide, but was prevented.

Edward Hoffman, conductor of the car, had jumped on the car as it started after he gave the signal, and was drowned, but Motorman August Rogers leaped from the car and fell prostrate on the very edge of the bridge span. He was later rescued on a warrent swivel and by the chief of police charging him with manslaughter. It is believed the conductor became confused by the electric lights and thought it was all right ahead when he gave the signal.

France has sent four warships toward Constantinople.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York	Cattle	Sheep	Hogs
Best grades	\$4.40-4.80	\$3.25	\$4.40-4.80
Lower grades	2.25-3.11	2.00	3.00-3.40
Wheat.			
New York	Cor'n.	Oats.	Flour.
Best grades	2.25-2.40	1.25	3.00-3.40
Lower grades	1.25-1.40	1.00	2.00-2.40
GRAIN, ETC.			
New York	Cor'n.	Oats.	Flour.
Best grades	2.25-2.40	1.25	3.00-3.40
Lower grades	1.25-1.40	1.00	2.00-2.40

The condition of general trade continues irregular and without material change. There is a distinct falling off in demand for iron and steel, with perhaps the heaviest reaction in quotations in those lines reported in any week since the late boom in those months reached its climax. Central and western iron continue to fall in price, but the prices of reasonably mild steel, which is true as well of cities of the northwest, then there is the best list of decreases in quotations for merchandise, wheat, corn, oats, pork, lard and coffee among food products; cotton and grain cloths as well as various grades of iron, steel, copper, lead and weaker quotations for the plates. The converse includes an unexpected improvement in woolen goods, increased orders for manufacturers, and higher prices for several qualities of goods.

What perplexes the oldest inhabitant. There is really little reason to expect a yield larger than last year's, but western receipts, 8,222,881 bu., against 4,026,081 last year, do not mean scarcity of wheat. Probably it is true that the attempt to induce farmers to keep back their wheat in July has ended as usual in much bigger sales at lower prices in November and prices have now declined so far that for the first time in many months, Atlantic exports exceed those of a year ago. Corn is scarcely lower, but all know that the supply will largely exceed all home and foreign demands.

It is expected there will be 10,000 people ready when the word is given to enter the Nez Percés reservation, many of whom have been waiting for years for this opportunity. The reservation will furnish houses for over 3,000 families.

Brazil will make a formal protest against a new British map including Brazilian territory in British Guiana.

OUT OF THE CITY.

A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IX.

A FAMILY PLOT.

LITTLE did poor Doctor Walker imagine as he sat at his breakfast-table next morning that the two sweet girls who sat on either side of him were deep in a conspiracy, and that he, munching innocently at his muffins, was the victim against whom their wiles were planned. Patiently they waited until at last their opening came.

"It is a beautiful day," he remarked. "It will do for Mrs. Westmacott. She was thinking of having a spin upon the tricycle."

"Then we must call early. We both intended to see her after breakfast."

"Oh, indeed?" The doctor looked pleased.

"You know, pa," said Ida, "it seems to us that we really have a very great advantage in having Mrs. Westmacott living so near."

"Why so, my dear?"

"Well, because she is so advanced, you know. If only study her ways we may advance ourselves also."

"I think I have heard you say, papa," Clara remarked, "that she is the type of the woman of the future."

"I am very pleased to hear you speak so sensibly, my dears. I certainly think that she is a woman whom you may very well take as your model. The more intimate you are with her the better pleased I shall be."

"Then that is settled," said Clara demurely, and the talk drifted to other matters.

All the morning the two girls sat extracting from Mrs. Westmacott her most extreme view as to the duty of the one sex and tyranny of the other. Absolute equality, even in details, was her ideal. Enough of the parrot cry of unmanly and unmanly. It had been invented by man to scare woman away when she poached too nearly upon his precious preserves. Every woman should learn a trade. It was their duty to push in where they were least welcome. Then they were martyrs to the cause, and pioneers to the weaker sisters. Why should the wash-tub, the needle, and the housekeeper's broom be eternally theirs? Might they not reach higher, to the consulting-room, to the bench, and even to the pulpit? Mrs. Westmacott sacrificed her tricycle ride in her eagerness over her pet subject, and her two fair disciples drank in every word, and noted every suggestion for future use. That afternoon they went shopping in London, and before evening strange packages began to be handed in at the Doctor's door. The plot was ripe for execution, and one of the conspirators was merry and jubilant, while the other was very nervous and troubled.

When the Doctor came to the dining-room next morning, he was surprised to find that his daughters had already been up some time. Ida was installed at one end of the table with a spirit-lamp, a curved glass flask, and several bottles in front of her. The contents of the flask were boiling furiously, while a villainous smell filled the room. Clara lounged in an arm-chair with her feet upon a second one, a blue-covered book in her hand, and a huge map of the British Islands spread across her lap.

"Hallo!" cried the doctor, blinking and sniffing, "where's the breakfast?"

"Oh, didn't you order it?" asked Ida.

"No, why should I?" He rang the bell. "Why have you not laid the breakfast, Jane?"

"If you please, sir, Miss Ida was a workin' at the table."

"Oh, of course, Jane," said the young lady calmly. "I am so sorry. I shall be ready to move in a few minutes."

"But what on earth are you doing, Ida?" asked the doctor. "The smell is most offensive. And, good gracious, look at the mess which you have made upon the cloth! Why, you have burned a hole right through."

"Oh, that is the acid," Ida answered contentedly. "Mrs. Westmacott said that it would burn holes."

"You might have taken her word for it without trying," said her father dryly.

"But look here, pa! See what the book says: 'The scientific mind takes nothing upon trust. Prove all things; I have proved that.'"

"You certainly have. Well, until breakfast is ready I'll glance over the Times. Have you seen it?"

"The Times? Oh, dear me, this is it! I wish I had under my spirit-lamp. I am afraid there is some acid upon that too, and it is rather damp and torn. Here it is."

The doctor took the bedraggled paper with a rueful face. "Everything seems to be wrong to-day," he remarked. "What is this sudden enthusiasm about chemistry, Ida?"

"Oh, I am trying to live up to Mrs. Westmacott's teaching."

"Quite right! quite right!" said he, though perhaps with less heartiness than he had shown the day before.

"Ah, here is breakfast at last!"

But nothing was comfortable that morning. There were eggs without egg-spoons, toast which was leathery from being kept, dried-up raspberries, and grounds in the coffee. Above all, there was that dreadful smell which pervaded everything and gave a horrible twang to every mouthful.

"I don't wish to put a damper upon your studies, Ida," said the doctor, as he pushed back his chair. "But I do think it would be better if you did your chemical experiments a little later in the day."

"But Mrs. Westmacott says that women should rise early, and do their work before breakfast."

"Then they should choose some other room besides the breakfast-room." The doctor was becoming just a little ruffled. A turn in the open air would soothe him, he thought. "Where are my boots?" he asked.

But they were not in their accustomed corner by his chair. Up and down he searched, while the three servants took up the carpet, stooping and peeping under book-cases and drawers. Ida had returned to her studies, and Clara to her blue-covered volume, sitting absorbed and disinterested amid the bustle and the racket. At last a general buzz of congratulation announced that the cook had discovered the boots hung up among the hats in the hall. The doctor, very red and flustered, drew them on, and stamped off to join the Admiral in his morning walk.

As the door slammed Ida burst into a shout of laughter. "You see, Clara," she cried, "the charm works already. He has gone to number one instead of to number three. Oh, we shall win a great victory. You've been very good, dear; I could see that you were on thorns to help him when he was looking for his boots."

"Poor papa! It is so cruel. And yet what are we to do?"

"Oh, he will enjoy being comfortable all the more if we give him a little discomfort now. What horrible work this chemistry is! Look at my frock! It is ruined. And this dreadful smell! She threw open the window, and thrust her little golden-curl head out of it. Charles Westmacott was hoing at the other side of the garden fence.

"Good morning, sir," said Ida.

"Good morning!" The big man leaned upon his hoe and looked up at her.

"Have you any cigarettes, Charles?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Throw me up two."

"Here is my case. Can you catch?"

A seal-skin case came with a soft thud on to the floor. Ida opened it. It was full.

"What are these?" she asked.

"Egyptians."

"What are some other brands?"

"Oh, Richmond Gems, and Turkish, and Cambridge. But why?"

"Never mind!" She nodded to him and closed the window. "We must remember all those, Clara," said she. "We must learn to talk about the brands of cigarettes. Has your rum come?"

"Yes, dear. It is here."

"And I have my stout. Come along up to my room now. This smell is too abominable. But we must be ready for him when he comes back. If we sit at the window we shall see him coming down the road."

The fresh morning air, and the genial company of the Admiral had caused the doctor to forget his troubles, and he came back about midday in an excellent humor. As he opened the hall door the vile smell of chemicals which had spoiled his breakfast met him with a redoubled virulence. He threw open the hall window, entered the dining-room, and stood aghast at the sight which met his eyes.

Ida was still sitting among her bottles, with a lit cigarette in her left hand and a glass of stout on the table beside her. Clara, with another cigarette, was lounging in the easy chair with several maps spread out upon the floor around her. Her feet were stuck up on the coal scut, and she had a tumbler of some reddish-brown composition on the smoking table close at her elbow. The doctor gazed from one to the other of them through the thin gray haze of smoke, but his eyes rested finally in a settled stare of astonishment upon his elder and more serious daughter.

"Clara!" he gasped, "I could not have believed it!"

"What is it, papa?"

"You are smoking!"

"Trying to, papa. I find it a little difficult, for I have not been used to it."

"But why, in the name of goodness?"

"Mrs. Westmacott recommends it."

"Oh, a lady of mature years may do many things which a young girl must avoid."

"Oh, no," cried Ida. "Mrs. Westmacott says that there should be one law for all. Have a cigarette, pa?"

"No, thank you. I never smoke in the morning."

"No? Perhaps you don't care for the brand. What are these, Clara?"

"Egyptians."

"Ah, we must have some Richmond Gems or Turkish. I wish you, when you go into town, you would get me some Turkish."

"I will do nothing of the kind. I do not at all think that it is a fitting habit for young ladies. I do not agree with Mrs. Westmacott upon the point."

"Really, pa! It was you who advised us to imitate her."

"But with discrimination. What is it that you are drinking, Clara?"

"Rum, papa."

"Rum? In the morning?" He sat down and rubbed his eyes as one who tries to shake off some evil dream.

"Did you say rum?"

"Yes, pa. They all drink it in the profession which I am going to take up."

"Profession, Clara?"

"Mrs. Westmacott says that every woman should follow a calling, and that we ought to choose those which women have always avoided."

"Quite so."

"Well, I am going to act upon her advice. I am going to be a pilot."

"My dear Clara! A pilot! This is too much."

"This is a beautiful book, papa. The Lights, Beacons, Buoys, Channels, and Landmarks of Great Britain. Here is another, 'The Master Mariner's Handbook.' You can't imagine how interesting it is."

"You are joking, Clara. You must be joking!"

"Not at all, pa. You can't think what a lot I have learned already. I'm to carry a green light to starboard, and a red to port, with a white light at the mast-head, and a flare-up every fifteen minutes."

"Oh, won't it look pretty at night!" cried her sister.

"And I know the fog-signals. One blast means that a ship steers to starboard, two to port, three astern, four that it is unmanageable. But this man asks such dreadful questions at the end of each chapter. Listen to this: 'You see a red light. The ship is on the port tack and the wind at north; what course is that ship steering to a point?'"

The doctor rose with a gesture of despair. "I can't imagine what has come over you both," said he.

"My dear papa, we are trying hard to live up to Mrs. Westmacott's standard."

"Well, I must say that I do not admire the result. Your chemistry, Ida, may perhaps do no harm; but your scheme, Clara, is out of the question. How a girl of your sense could ever entertain such a notion is more than I can imagine. But I must absolutely forbid you to go further with it."

"But, pa," asked Ida, "with an air of innocent inquiry in her big blue eyes, 'what are we to do when your commands and Mrs. Westmacott's advice are opposed? You told us to obey her. She says that when women try to throw off their shackles, their fathers, brothers and husbands are the very first to try to rivet them on again, and that in such a matter no man has any authority.'"

"Does Mrs. Westmacott teach you that I am not the head of my own house?" The doctor flushed, and his grizzled hair bristled in his anger.

"Certainly. She says that all heads of houses are relics of the dark ages."

The doctor muttered something and stamped his foot upon the carpet. Then without a word he passed out into the garden, and his daughters could see him striding furiously up and down, cutting off the heads of the flowers with a switch.

"Oh, you darling! You played your part so splendidly!" cried Ida.

"But how cruel it is! When I saw the sorrow and surprise in his eyes I very nearly put up my arms about him and told him all. Don't you think we have done enough?"

"No, no, no. Not nearly enough. You must not turn weak now, Clara. It is so funny that I should be leading you. It is quite a new experience. But I know I am right. If we go on as we are doing, we shall be able to say all our lives that we have saved him. And if we don't, oh, Clara, we should never forgive ourselves."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ENJOYMENT IN THE ARMY.

Outdoor Games and Sports Indulged in at Frontier Posts.

An enlisted man serving on the frontier has opportunities for sport that would be envied by hundreds of wealthy men, especially in the way of hunting and fishing. He plays all kinds of outdoor games, is regular in his habits, has stated times for meals and for sleep, which all tend to the development of his physical powers, and the training he receives straightens his frame and gives him an easy, upright carriage that never after leaves him until old age lays the weight of its hand upon him. The post exchange is fitted up with billiard and pool rooms, lunch counter and card-room. Only the best grades of beer are sold there, and drunkenness cannot exist under present restricted rules. A pleasant room is always set aside as a reading-room, where current newspapers are on file, and in addition to this, each company usually maintains a library. A post school is maintained for six months of the year, where he who wishes may improve his mental condition. He is provided with excellent clothing, which when altered to fit neatly is the prettiest uniform known. A drunkard or other questionable character may possibly creep in among the men enlisted, but he is soon "spotted" and, under the law that five previous convictions by courts martial are sufficient to award dishonorable discharge, he is soon gotten rid of. It is creditable to the army that all men now serving in the ranks, except possibly a few left over from the old army, are capable of reading and writing the English language—that is, in a limited sense.

Proposed Facsimile of the St. Louis.

A proposition has reached the management of the Cotton States and International Exposition, from Herbert Saunders & Co., of London, offering to build on the lake a facsimile of the transatlantic steamship St. Louis, to be of the same size as the original, and elegantly fitted out. The interior of the ship will be used as a restaurant, and the vessel will be reached from the shore by gangways. This is a duplicate of an exhibition now being given at the Antwerp exposition. Henry G. Kittredge, the secretary of the Massachusetts commission to the exposition, is now in Atlanta conferring with the management in reference to the Massachusetts display. While there he will select the site for the Massachusetts building. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Southerner's Bravery.

"During the civil war there was not a more rigid secessionist or a more popular man in California than Charlie Fairfax, Virginian, and direct descendant of Lord Fairfax," said City Attorney Creswell yesterday. "He was a man of such undoubted courage, such scrupulous honesty and such distinguished courtesy that his violent prejudices against the north were forgiven before they were expressed, and his open declarations of disloyalty forgotten as soon as spoken."

"While the clerk of the Supreme Court in Sacramento was engaged in an altercation with a man named Whitcomb Lee. Without warning Lee drew a sword cane and made a lunge at Fairfax. The keen blade penetrated his abdomen a couple of inches before he could seize it. Fairfax held the blade with his left hand while he whipped out a revolver with his right, and with the sword still in the wound, he leveled his pistol at Lee's head and said in the coolest tone:

"Draw that sword and put it up. I would kill you, but no man shall ever say that Charlie Fairfax made a woman a widow and children fatherless." —San Francisco Post.

Canker Worms.

There are two different species of insects known under this name, one of which is the spring canker worm and the other the fall canker worm. The females of both species are entirely destitute of wings, and resemble each other so closely that unless careful examination be made, one might suppose them to be the same. The spring canker worm is the more common. Early in the spring, as soon as the snow is clear from the ground, or even before, the perfect moths emerge from under the ground where they passed the winter in the pupa state, and the wingless females crawl up the trunks of the trees, while the males fly about and pair with them on the trunks or branches, after which the eggs are laid in clusters in the crevices of the bark, without any regularity or order in their arrangement, sometimes to the number of a hundred.

They next descend to the ground and burrow to the depth of three inches or more, when they spin a fragile cocoon of dull yellowish silk, within which they transform to pupae, and remain in this state until the following spring, when the moths emerge, ascend the trees and lay their eggs for another generation. Some of the individuals, however, emerge in the fall and lay their eggs, but these do not hatch till the following spring. The wingless female is of a pale ash color, and the male is of the same color, with a pale broken band across the fore wings, near the outer margin, and three interrupted brownish lines between that and the base. The hind wings are of a very pale ash color or very light gray, with a darker dot near the middle.

The fall canker worm emerges from the ground late in the fall, after the leaves have fallen from the trees and the frosts have destroyed all the tender plants. The females climb the trees attended by the males, who hover around on the wing. After the mating of the moths the females lay their eggs side by side, in regular masses, often as many as 100 together, in an exposed situation on the twigs or branches of the trees. Sometimes the females, through mistake, crawl up the side of a building and deposit their cluster of eggs on the exposed surface.

After they have done feeding they descend from the trees and burrow into the ground, where they pass their transformations, and the moths emerge late in the fall. The female of this species is wingless, about three-tenths of an inch long, and of a pale gray or ash color. The males have well developed wings, which expand nearly an inch and a half, and are of the same color as the female. The fore wings have two rather irregular whitish bands across them, and the hind wings have a blackish dot on the middle and a more or less distinct whitish band outside of it.

As the females are wingless and pass their transformations underground, and are obliged to crawl up the trunks of the trees to deposit their eggs, one precaution is to prevent their ascent by putting bands of heavy paper around the trunks, painting them with some sticky preparation, as printer's ink, or tar softened with oil.

Another method is to put a trap of zinc or tin around the trunks of the trees, over which they cannot pass. Care must be taken that the trap or paper fits tightly to the tree, that neither the female moth nor the newly hatched larvae can find a passage beneath. Still another remedy is to shower the trees with paris green in water about the time the eggs have hatched in the spring.

Potato Scab.—Dr. Byron Halsted, of the New Jersey experiment station, is one of the most careful observers and workers. The Rural New Yorker gives the following note in regard to some of his recent work: "Dr. Halsted of New Jersey had a very interesting exhibit of potatoes at the Trenton fair. The object was to show the effect of flowers of sulphur in checking or reducing potato scab. The results were striking. Where the seed was rolled in sulphur, and a quantity of the substance was scattered in the drills, the potatoes were remarkably free and clean. Where sulphur was not used they were badly scabbed. Dr. Halsted obtained much the same results with sulphur in preventing sweet potato rot. The R. N. Y. tried sulphur carefully years ago and found that it largely prevented scab and kept wire worms in check."

The Corn Crib.—A corn crib should be rooted and sided on the north and west sides, if exposed, as tightly as a crib for small grain. This is true, because leakage injures ear corn as well as small grain though the damage be not so great. It is true, because driving storms will force snow nearly to the center of the crib, and then when melting causes more or less damage. It is easy to reduce the selling price or feeding value of corn two cents the bushel, and two cents the bushel is the whole cost of cribbing corn, saying nothing about the use of the cribs in subsequent years.—Rural Life.

Too Cheap Potatoes.—A commercial friend living in Ames, Iowa, reports that at Holstein and other points in North Iowa he found the people loading potatoes on the cars at 8 cents per bushel. This is a ruinous price. They are worth far more for feeding. If pitted, as noticed in this department a week ago, good potatoes will bring a fair price next spring. The crop is short in Illinois, Michigan, Ohio and other states east of us. Potatoes will be shipped next spring from Colorado with profit to the growers.—Ex.

Early Maturity.—Early maturity means the largest proportion of muscle or lean meat for the least food eaten, as well as the attainment of this condition at earliest possible age. All growth is made from what is eaten in excess of the amount necessary to support life, and the quicker it reaches the stage best fitted for food not only will it have cost less per pound, but it will have developed the tenderest and the largest amount of lean meat.—Indiana Farmer.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lady Lytton Appointed by the Queen.

The late Owen Meredith was yet another example of the folly of a literary man's engaging in any sort of speculation. He died almost penniless, which was the more curious when one remembers what he must have made not only with his pen but by his political appointments, and what large amounts his father's prolific brain must have bequeathed to this only child of his. The Queen has appointed the Countess of Lytton Lady of the Bedchamber in waiting, to the relief of all that unfortunate person's friends, who were most anxious as to her future, thus left unprovided for.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Here's a New Man Now.

Franklin M. Harrison, of Des Moines, Iowa, is suing his wife for divorce and \$5,000 alimony. He says she took all his money to pay off incumbrances on her own property and now refuses to support him.

Cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all those other deadly enemies to the little ones are infallibly cured by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Few persons stop to reflect that we always bore those who are boring us.

Constipation is the cause of all sorts of serious disorders of the blood. Strong cathartics are worse than useless. Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's own remedy for troubles of this sort.

There is a colored prisoner in the Alabama penitentiary who speaks 12 different languages.

All those terrible, itching diseases of the skin that make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasites and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

When God finds a man whom He can trust He is willing to let him have his way about everything.

As tendrils on a climbing plant so is curiosity to the vigorous intellect.

One application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil takes away the pain of the most severe burn. It is an ideal family liniment.

Last year London gave 40,000 of her slum children a day in the country.

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for years insist that it benefits more than other medicines; every form of distress and weakness yield to it.

The average number of deaths from nervous diseases per 1,000 deaths from known causes in the United States for 1895 was 112.8.

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with

NEURALGIA 5 10 15

Years Years Years

When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOB'S OIL. It cures.

CURE BACKACHE

BY TAKING

DR. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills

Backache is generally a form of kidney trouble. It is often accompanied by Nervousness, Headache, Sleeplessness, Pains in the Joints, Anæmia, etc. It is easily cured with Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills. A few doses will relieve. A few boxes will cure. All druggists, or mailed prepaid for 50c. per box.

Write for pamphlet, HOBBS' MEDICINE CO., Chicago, San Francisco.

Out of debt, out of danger.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure on money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Poverty is a self-instructing virtue.

I could not get along without Pisco's Cure for Consumption. It always cures. Mrs. E. G. MOUTON, Needham, Mass., Oct. 27, 1891.

A contented mind is a continual feast.

Peppermint's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Content is the true philosopher's stone.

FITZ—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Nervousness, Trembling and Irritable Bowels cured. Send for free literature. J. C. Kline, Philadelphia, Pa.

Irish and Negroes rarely resort to self-destruction.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WELLS'S SOOTHING GRUEL for Children's Teething.

A woman in politics is like a rosebud in a mud puddle.

Hindereen is a stumpy remedy, but it takes out the corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. See at druggists.

The empress of Russia is colonel-in-chief of four regiments.

The German emperor is multiplying his musical compositions, and before long an album of songs written by him is to be published.



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.

THE ABOVE POLISHING BITTEN.

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Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Prevents the hair from falling out. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores the hair to its natural color. Cures scalp itching. Cures dandruff. Cures itching humors.

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE

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AMERICAN BUNTING FLAGS

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AMERICAN BUNTING FLAGS

BLOOD POISON

BLOOD POISON

BLOOD POISON

Salem.

Too late for last week. George Bower has had the good fortune to secure 30 coons this fall. Darwin Harrington, of Northville, is training a fine "Barney Wilkes" colt for Charles Coldren. Those who are owners of colts from this noted sire feel justly proud of them. Some of our townsmen took in the excursion to Detroit Tuesday. Arthur Johnson and wife, of Orin, former residents of this township, are visiting friends in this vicinity. Owing to the storm last week the covenant meeting at the Baptist church was postponed one week. Little Clare Conrad won the prize at the Northville baby show, he being the best talking baby under 15 months old. The Congregational society will give a social at the parsonage Sunday evening. Rev. Curtis, of South Lyon, was at the Lapam church last Sunday as usual. Rev. Curtis takes this appointment each alternate Sunday. Welcome to the Mail, correspondents from the Base Line. We are always glad to welcome a new member to our staff of contributors (or as such we are considered by our Jolly Editor Gray). Now here is a wish of good luck to you and to all who will send in items to the finest paper in this part of the state, for such is the Plymouth Mail, considered by its readers.

Base Line.

Too late for last week. Corn husking is nearly finished with most of our farmers. Notwithstanding the bad night, about 40 persons attended the social at Mr. Shuef's last Friday evening. An excellent time was had by all. News seems to be a little scarce with us this week. But wait, there's a good time coming. Our new invitation and topic cards were distributed last Sunday evening. Everyone seemed pleased with the neat and tasty manner in which they were printed. They were a present from Editor Gray, of the Plymouth Mail, for which the society here very returns thanks. Services will be held in the school house each evening of this week excepting Saturday. Rev. Conrad, of Salem, will assist Mr. Mosher in conducting the services, in which the interest has grown rapidly, and we are looking forward to some very successful meetings, as Rev. Conrad is well known and exceptionally well thought of in this locality. Meetings commence at 7:30 p. m. Floyd Smith, who had the misfortune to lose his left hand a short time ago, is able to be on the streets again. Elmer Sager is nursing a very bad felon.

Novi.

Mrs. Will Hilbourn, of Northville, spent Sunday, at W. Wert's, her former home. Mrs. Will Kirk, of South Lyons, visited her friend, Lizzie Taylor, last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. F. Pratt will move to Detroit this week. They will be missed by all. C. J. Nollett, of Pikes Peak, was in town Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Taylor spent Sunday at Walled Lake with Mr. Taylor's father, is being his 82nd birthday. J. H. Thompson began his winter term Monday in the Bassett district. What's the matter with our Salem correspondent? "Wonder where he is at?" Mrs. B. L. McCormick has decided that marriage is a failure, and has returned to live with her parents in Plymouth. Wonder if "The Parson" got lost a few days ago?

Stark.

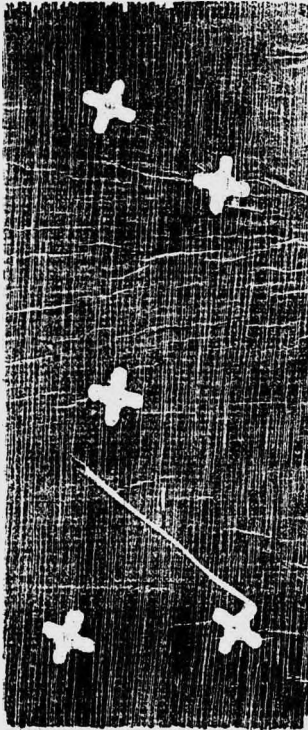
One of our most enterprising and thrifty citizens was taught a lesson last week, which he has long needed. George Duggan sent out a contract for his milk patrons to sign, which would bind them to deliver their milk to him for one year, but our kind (?) neighbor declared he would not sign this contract, and called Mr. Duggan all of the bad names he could think of. When Mr. Duggan heard of this our worthy neighbor was informed that he could keep his milk at home, or at least Mr. Duggan would not receive it. But he set about to be restored. He procured one of our most influential citizens to go to Mr. Duggan and tell him that he would sign the contract, and that he would also keep his mouth shut.

Newburg.

Mrs. W. Fisk and Miss Stella Bassett were elected as delegates from this place to attend the state Sunday school convention to be held in the auditorium at Detroit, commencing Nov. 19 and continuing three days. Miss Pearl Passage is working for Bert Bennett, instead of John Bennett, as was stated in last week's issue. If you are looking for holiday gifts, you will find them at C. G. Draper's. New stock of shelf paper at the MAIL office.

ADVERTISE

IN



THE MAIL.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at John L. Gale's drug store.

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

You Can Be Cured While Using It. The habit of using tobacco grows on a man until grave diseased conditions are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach, dyspepsia, loss of memory, nervous affections, congestion of the retina, and wasting of the optic nerve resulting in impairment of vision, even to the extent of blindness; dizziness, or vertigo; tobacco asthma; nightly suffocation; dull pain in region of the heart, followed later by sharp pains, palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It also causes loss of vitality. QUIT, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system as tobacco—to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "BACO-CURO" is a scientific and reliable vegetable remedy guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, and which has been in use for the last 23 years having cured thousands of habitual tobacco users—smokers, chewers, and snuff-tippers. YOU CAN USE ALL THE TOBACCO YOU WANT, WHILE TAKING "BACO-CURO." IT WILL NOTIFY YOU WHEN TO STOP. WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "BACO-CURO" is not a substitute, but a reliable scientific cure—which absolutely destroys the craving for tobacco without the aid of will power, and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine, as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, at \$1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment, and GUARANTEED CURE.) \$2.50 or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX-TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Chinese napkins at the MAIL office.

A new line of calling cards just received at the MAIL office. Late styles.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds.

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Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by travel, tag on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, elevators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Potosky, Chicago, "So", Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHULTZ, G. P. & T. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

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FARM FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.

115 Acres situated on Section 31, in the Township of Livonia, known as the "St John's farm." Only three miles from Plymouth. Soil is very productive, good buildings and fences, over one mile of wire fence having been built this season. Reasons for selling the farm is the owners cannot give it proper attention, and therefore are willing to sell at a low figure and make the terms easy. For particulars, inquire of E. P. Lombard, Plymouth, or Gamble, Brewer & Co., 1120 Cham. Com. Detroit.

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Hunter & Park

Take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity that having purchased the interests and good will of the firm of Chaffee, Hunter & Chadwick, they are now doing business at the old stand where they will be pleased to meet and serve you all. Assuring you that we will ever maintain the standard of quality in all goods which we handle, and that

Pure Goods

Square Dealing

Honest Prices

Will be our constant aim, and that every privilege consistently with sound business principles will be extended to those favoring us with their patronage, and every detail which will add to the comfort, pleasure and profit of our customers shall have our constant attention. We extend to all a cordial invitation to

Come and see us

For Mutual Benefit.

We are Very truly,

GEO. W. HUNTER, F. B. PARK.

Drug Department constantly in charge of one of the Best Registered Pharmacists in Michigan.

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Some people won't buy a Christmas present until the day before Christmas.

A Thoughtful Person

will buy one while our different lines of Holiday Novelties are unbroken. The selection is easier, you have the pick of the choicest, and the prices are no greater.

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If you are thinking of an odd piece or some article of special design as a gift. If I haven't it in stock, I will order it for you, and this takes time. So do not delay.

Everything Guaranteed to be as Represented.

C. G. DRAPER, Jeweler. PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Great Improvements This Year

And Huston & Co. have them On their Electric Oil Heaters.

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Cottage Heaters for wood. Oak Heaters for wood. Base Heaters for wood. Base Burners for coal. Cook Stoves and Ranges for wood or coal.

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Wanted.

Good reliable men, to sell our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock, such as Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamentals. Ladies make this business a success. Easy work, pleasant, light and profitable. OUTFIT FREE. Apply at once with references, and secure choice of territory. F. N. MAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Seedmen, Rochester, N. Y.

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OFFER LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS Salary and expense or commission. High grade stock at low prices. New specialties. Send prices. Men Wanted in every town. Weekly work. Pay weekly. Address: E. B. WILLIAMS, GUY, PORTLAND, ME. Oct. 20, 1900.