

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME X, NO. 22.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

WHOLE NO: 41

CROCKERY.

Gone To Smash!

Not the Crockery,
But the Prices.

We are overloaded with crockery, and must make room for a large stock which will soon arrive, and in order to do so, we will for the balance of January, sell you a \$15 semi porcelain one hundred piece dinner set for only \$10. These goods are below cost and are of a fine decoration and the best English ware guaranteed in every respect,

Lamps! And fancy decorated Crockery at 1-4 OFF.

Our Grocery Department

Our groceries are first in quality and lowest in price. We call your attention to a few leading articles: We are selling fresh roasted coffees,

Former Price.	40c,	now	35c
"	35	"	30
"	30	"	28
"	28	"	25
"	25	"	20

10 lbs Rolled Oats, 25c; 7 bars Queen Ann Soap, 25c; Honey Drop Corn (the best) 15c per can; Gilt Edge Corn, 10c; 3 cans of good corn, 25c. Fine Granulated sugar, 5c per lb.

Something New

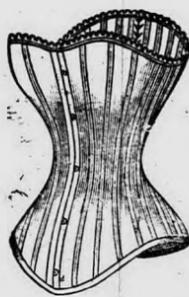
POP CORN FRITTERS

Try 'Em.

In Our

Dry Goods Department

We are making great reductions on all Winter Dress Goods and Underwear.



Reliance Corset

Displayed in our show window is a 75c Corset. We are going to sell them for the low price 50 Cents.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

10,000 BUSHELS
Damaged Wheat,
Wanted.

Highest price paid for wheat that is grown, musty, bleached etc. Bring Sample.

L. C. HOUGH & SON.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the common council was held in the council chamber on Monday evening. Present, Pres. Collier, Trustees Allen, Gale, Baker, Robinson, Smitherman, Lapham.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were referred to the committee on claims and accounts:

Ed. Gayde	4 70
J. Cochran	2 50
F. Bennett	2 00
J. E. Knapp	4 30
Luther Lyon	3 63
D. B. Wilcox	13 00
C. Chambers	13 00
H. C. Robinson	2 30
A. J. Lapham	5 70

Moved and supported that the report of the committee be accepted, the bills allowed and orders drawn on the proper funds for the amounts. Carried.

A financial report showed \$1868.48 in the treasury from all sources. Council adjourned.

County Auditors.

Wayne Co. seems to be unfortunate in more ways than one, if the Detroit Evening News is correct, in regard to excessive fees allowed sheriffs of Wayne Co. by the county auditors. Howell's Statutes, Vol. 2, Sec. 5, page No. 2201, fixes the fees at 35 cents for taking a prisoner before court for examination, and 35 cents for returning them to jail. For this service 38 cents has been received instead of 35 cents. Before 1881, 38 cents was the legal fee for the above named services.

Frank Ashley's case is a notable example of overcharges. Sheriff Collins returned 37 turnkey fees against him when under the law only two can be charged. The auditors paid \$14.06 when the charges should have been two fees, only, or 70 cents. The way the thing was managed in Ashley's case to get the \$14.06 instead of 70 cents was to charge a turnkey fee every time the lock was turned to look after the prisoner. It has been held by the Supreme Court of Michigan that only two fees can be charged, one when he is locked up and one when he is discharged.

In this one item of turnkey fees, \$42,000 has been paid by the county auditors in the last 16 years. Prosecuting Attorney Frazer says the overcharges during the past six years can be recovered from the incumbents of the sheriff's office, this covering the statutes of limitations. I think balance should be paid by the county auditors who were in office back of the six years.

It seems that the auditors of Wayne Co. have made some wonderful discoveries in regard to illegal fees being paid. If they had been doing their duty they certainly would not have paid any fees in excess of those allowed by law. It seems to me that 16 years is a long time for county officers to learn their official duties. I would suggest that the office of county auditor be abolished or the laws so amended as to make them responsible for all blunders.

No officer has any legal right to issue any order or certificate for the payment of any money in excess of the amount authorized by law or for a purpose not authorized by law.

If it is as Prosecuting Attorney Frazer has stated that excess fees can be recovered by law, it would seem as if excessive fees could be recovered by townships where officers are in the habit of taking a per diem compensation and a salary at the same time. There is no law in the state of Michigan allowing township officers a salary unless it is allowed by some special act.

The township of Kalamazoo was allowed to pay the supervisor a salary not to exceed one thousand dollars. This was granted by the legislature by a special act, Howell's Statutes, Vol. 1, Sec. 99, page 1291.

GEO. C. PETERHANS.
Plymouth, Feb. 3rd, 1897.

Ladies' Literary Club.

A meeting of the Plymouth Ladies' Literary Club was held at Mrs. O. A. Frazer's on Jan. 22.

The meeting was called to order at 2:30 by the president, Miss Hartsough, with sixteen ladies present. The minutes of the two preceding meetings were read and approved.

Other business in order was the appointment of Mrs. E. W. Chaffee as chairman of special committee for the annual meeting to be held March 5th.

The History Lesson from Baring Gould was read by the club with Mrs. Hodge as leader.

The table talk, writings and sayings of Luther, led by Mrs. Moon, was taken up with interest by all present.

An interesting article on the "Age of Maximilian" was read by Mrs. O. A. Frazer.

Adjourned to meet at Safford's hall on February 5, as guests of Mrs. Moon.

Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it surely has power to help you also. Why not try it?

W. C. I. U.

Absolutely Fiendish.

From the Presbyterian Banner of Dec. 30, 1896, published in Pittsburg, Pa., we clip the following, given as the words of an officer of the Liquor League of Ohio, at a meeting in which the interests of the saloon business were being discussed:

"It will appear from these facts, gentlemen, that the success of our business is dependent largely upon the creation of appetite for drink. Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new appetite created, our counters will be empty, as will be our coffers.

Our children will go hungry, or we must change our business. The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men have grown and their habits are formed, they rarely ever change in this regard. It will be needful, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now, will return in dollars to your tills after the appetite has been formed. Above all things create appetite!"

Such a statement seems absolutely fiendish; and yet whether spoken or unspoken, the fact remains that the traffic exists only by recruits from among the boys. "Wanted, a hundred thousand boys," must be the constant motto of this infamous business, that a few may grow rich and their children live in luxury while their patrons go down to the lowest depths of degradation and poverty. Such a frank statement ought to arouse parents to take the proper steps to protect their children from a Moloch, beside whom the ancient Minotaur of Crete who fed on young men and maidens from Athens, was a patron saint.—Union Signal, Jan. 28

The Laws of Michigan provide that it shall not be lawful to sell or furnish any cigarette, or cheroot, or tobacco, to any one under 17. Fine from \$5 to \$50, or imprisonment, or both, at the court's discretion.

Said a prominent teacher, "I can go through this school and put my hand on every boy that uses tobacco for he shows it in his face, and if I am in doubt I can prove my surmise by looking at his recitation marks."

SUPT. OF PRESS.

ACTORS' SOCIAL POSITION.

Moliere Was Considered an Outcast—Refused Consolation.

The time was in France when the actor had no social position and certainly no spiritual one, says an exchange. Special dispensation was necessary when the Catholic church allowed a mass to be said for the repose of an actor's soul. In the Chateauguan Prof. Warren, describing the Moliere period, writes: "The social position of actor in Moliere's time was a low one. Not from any prejudice against the stage, evidently, since the dramatists like Corneille and Scarron were on the same footing at the Hotel de Rambouillet and the other salons of Paris as poets and essayists and were elected to the French academy as readily. Indeed, it would seem as though the composition of plays was the shortest road to distinction in the Paris of Moliere, as it is to-day. But with the actors it was another question. Their wandering, unsettled modes of life had evidently told against them. They were not admitted to society whether their conduct was good or bad. They were not even considered in the light of literary persons. Moliere met his friends, Boileau, La Fontaine, Furetiere at public cafes. As a writer of comedy he was either not taken seriously or had incurred too much hostility on the part of influential sets, the clergy through 'Tartuffe,' the salons through 'Les Femmes Savantes.' As an actor he was considered an outcast with his class, and when on his deathbed he asked for spiritual consolation his appeal fell on deaf ears until it was too late. So that it was with the greatest difficulty that his widow procured a bit of consecrated ground in which to lay the remains of the unshrived comedian."

CRUELTY TO JOCKEYS.

The Process of Training Them Causes Incredible Suffering.

The British Medical Journal has turned its powerful pen against the abuse of jockey making, and has pointed out the damage done to many constitutions by "wasting" for races. Few novelists have placed upon record the life of the stable boy who aspires to become a jockey, or have dealt adequately with the privations, dangers and temptations of his career. George Moore deals briefly with the matter in his powerful novel, "Esther Waters," but very much remains to be said. The British Medical Journal sums up the matter when it points out that very few men are born jockeys—that is, have small build, strong nerve and no tendency to run to fat. The lad who can ride well and use his brain as well as his body may, and often does, make weight just as his career with all its valuable chances is opening to him; then to fit himself for the saddle his sufferings are almost incredible.

Perfection! Perfection! Perfection!

DYES. DRUGS. GROCERIES.

Not only a full and complete line of Perfection Dyes, but also a complete and perfect assortment of

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

All the Leading Brands of Flour,
SALT PORK, PICNIC HAMS, DRIED BEEF, LARD, Etc.

Drugs and Medicines

Cigars and Tobacco,

Candies and Stationery,

Trusses, Toilet Articles,

In fact, a perfect assortment of everything in this line, all at the

Lowest Possible Prices,

QUALITY CONSIDERED.

Everything First Quality

No Seconds,

AT

GEO. W. HUNTER
& CO.'S

GALE'S

Valentines

Now is the time to buy Valentines. We have them all sizes and prices.

Comic Valentines,
Lace Valentines,
Art Valentines.

Come in and see them.

This month we will sell all our large lamps

1-4 OFF.

J. L. GALE.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
BAKER & BALCH, Pubs.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

COMMON COUNCIL.
VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH.

J. M. COLLIER, President.
E. C. LAUFFER, Clerk.

Standing Committees, 1896.
WAYS AND MEANS:
Gale, Baker, Allen
CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS:
Allen, Smitherman, Baker
STREETS:
Baker, Lapham, Smitherman
PARKS:
Robinson, Allen, Gale
HEALTH:
Smitherman, Lapham, Baker
ORDINANCE:
Gale, Allen, Robinson
POUNDS:
Lapham, Smitherman, Robinson
LICENSE:
Baker, Allen, Lapham
CEMETERIES:
Allen, Robinson, Baker
FIRE:
Robinson, Smitherman, Lapham



Owosso, St. Louis, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Clare, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

Our own Steamship Line across Lake Michigan between Frankfort and Kewanee, Menominee and Gladstone, and are selling tickets to the Northwest CHEAPER than any all rail line.

The best trout and bass fishing in the state is found on our northern division.

Sleeping cars on night trains. Berths, \$1.50 and \$1.00. Free chair cars on day trains.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A.



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Is absolutely the best Sewing Machine made. Leads in latest and best improvements.

SIMPLE PRACTICAL DURABLE

For over 30 years has been endorsed by the public as the most satisfactory of all sewing machines. We want your trade and can save you money. Write for free catalogue and prices.

THE DOMESTIC S. M. CO.
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TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone having sketches and descriptions may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office: 221 Broadway, New York.

ARE ALL OLD TIMERS.
DISTINGUISHED NATIVES OF THE HOOSIER STATE.

Two Noted Pioneer Families of Shelby County Who Settled There in the Days When It Was a Territory, and Have Prospered.

Shelbyville (Ind.) Letter.

R. Isaac H. Wilson of Shelbyville claims the distinguished honor of being the oldest native-born Hoosier living. From all that can be learned there will be no one to dispute the claim. Mr. Wilson was born in Jefferson county, territory of Indiana, on May 20, 1807. He has been a continuous resident of the state, never having moved outside for permanent residence. In addition to the honor of being the oldest native-born Hoosier, Mr. Wilson also holds the local honor of being the first white child to play with the Indian children of the territory now comprised in Shelby county. His father was the first white man to settle in this county. This important event took place over seventy-eight years ago.

The father of Isaac H. Wilson was Mr. James Wilson. On the first day of January, 1819, Mr. Wilson with his family left Fairfield, Franklin county, and after three days of tedious travel the first family to reach the forests of this section landed four miles north of where this city is now located. In making this trip, Mr. Wilson followed the path blazed by Jacob and Cyrus Whetzel, the famous Indian scouts and trappers, they having crossed the country to the bluffs of White river. Before bringing his family, Mr. Wilson and his older sons had come on foot along the trail, until he found a piece of land that suited him. Making his selection, he filed his claim in the land office at Brookville, and purchased the first land from the government that was sold in the Delaware grant. He immediately commenced the erection of a cabin, and it was in this structure that his family was housed at 10 o'clock at night seventy-eight years ago.

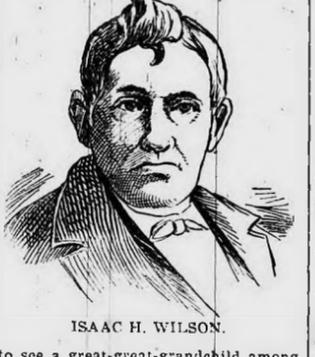
Uncle Isaac Wilson, as he is familiarly called, was then twelve years old, and from that night down to the present day he can trace the history of the county as it was made. His first playmates were the children of the Delaware Indians, all of whom had not yet left the territory they had so recently sold. At the ripe age Mr. Wilson has reached, he still possesses a mind that is perfectly clear on all subjects. He is a constant reader of the daily papers, and there is not a day passes that he does not come up town. Only last week he was elected treasurer of Baldwin Commandery, Knight Templars. His reminiscences would fill a volume, and there is not a discussion that is held over local affairs that is not finally left to "Uncle Isaac" for decision, and his opinion is never disputed. He occupies the home where he has lived for a long number of years, and connected with this is a little anecdote that is characteristic of him.

More than twenty years ago a man was elected as city marshal who took his office with the determination of taking out all the kinks that existed in the town. He had previously acted as street commissioner, and was well aware of the fact that the residence of "Uncle Isaac" was over the edge of the sidewalk two or three inches. A few mornings after the officer assumed his duties as marshal he called on Mr. Wilson and asked him if he was aware that his house was over the sidewalk line. "I understand it is," said Uncle Isaac. "Well, you have got to move it back," was the rejoinder, to which Uncle Isaac replied: "I tell you, Mr. Marshal, I was here before this town was, and the best thing you can do is to go and move the town." From that day to this not a word has ever been said about Uncle Isaac's house being over the sidewalk line.



Mr. Wilson has held several offices of public trust, and has always been a democrat, and he hopes to live to see a great-great-grandchild among his descendants.

married on January 3, sixty-four years ago. They have lived continuously in the neighborhood where they were reared. For the last twenty-eight years the Nail family has held a family reunion that has increased in importance each succeeding year. This celebration was held at the old family homestead recently, every child, grandchild and great-grandchild being present, and with them a number of friends. Fourteen years ago, "Uncle Samuel" and "Aunt Cherry" celebrated their golden wedding, an event that was attended by hundreds of the best people in the county. When the family gathered the other day there were six sons and daughters, twenty-three grandchildren and thirty-five great-grandchildren. Of the children, Mrs. Henry Malpas of Indianapolis is the only one who does not reside in this county.



ISAAC H. WILSON.

THE CHINESE SERVANT.

He Melts with Delight at the Sight of an Infant.

In British Columbia and, in fact, all along the western coast of North America, the "heathen Chinese" will be found enacting the role of the neat-handed Phyllis, with a subtle difference, says Lippincott's. Like everybody in this transitory and variable world he has his good and bad points, and the former are not often sufficiently emphasized. As a rule he proves an apt pupil, far more so than Biddys so well known to us; once show him how to make a thing and he will remember it for all time, his brain seeming to be able to retain recipes in a most marvelous and elastic manner. He speaks a limited and sometimes fearful and wonderful style of English that has to be heard to be appreciated, and attentively and analytically listened to to be understood. He is fairly clean and honest and excels in the culinary department, for he delights to experiment in new recipes. Nothing pleases him more than to be permitted to try his hand on making some new dainty, as cookies, puddings, cakes or doughnuts, using butter and eggs, if not carefully watched, with a lavish hand. And as eggs are an expensive commodity out west you will understand why the announcement "he makes lovely sponge cake" is not always duly appreciated. He hates rain like a cat and if downpour commences about 6 a. m. you need not be astonished if your servant does not put in an appearance till after it has somewhat abated, your breakfast being quite immaterial to him, probably not even ruffling his thoughts. Their hearts, if they have any, are well hidden. Only to children do they usually show any softness; then they delight in and are their willing slaves. The transformation in their faces at the sight of a baby is wonderful. They will smile and chuckle no matter how cross they may have been the moment before, and make some flattering allusion to it.

Macaulay's Methods of Work. In writing his great "History of England," Macaulay first laboriously gathered his materials, laying the most untoward subjects under tribute, and finding in the most out-of-the-way corners here a little and there a little, then, when he had the subject fully in his head, and all the materials were melted into a glowing mass in his brain, he opened the gates and let the stream pour from his fast moving pen. But this was not all. Next morning he rewrote the work of the previous day, purifying, refining, clipping, elaborating, and polishing as he went along, till every clause was a unity, every paragraph a paragraph, for the purpose of giving some obscure sentence a more facile turn, and his taste had to be satisfied in matters of punctuation as well as of style.

Willing to Accommodate Him. Brouderberry—I am very sorry Miss Resoubid is out. You won't forget to mention that I called? Inexperienced Housemaid—No, indeed, sir; I'll run straight upstairs now and tell her.—TR-BITS.

1000 WAYS TO CURE A COLD!

Quinine, acetate, hot tea, onion syrup, whiskey and other "remedies" are "swindlers." Foot bath, starvation feeding, wrapping your nose around your neck, and all the old nostrils cough cures, these and over 100 other ways are used to the human race to cure a cold. The best way is to make CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER your daily companion and you will never catch cold.

RELIEF EASY TO GET!
A man may go on and on, sneeze his nose, cough, spit, and cry, and still not get any relief. His eyes may become so inflamed, his head and ears ache, and his throat so sore he can hardly swallow. Patients are sure to end only all right for 50c. he can buy CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER and relieve himself to his normal condition.

Cushman's Menthol Inhaler a Jewel!
A woman will sit around prostrated in nerves, feeling desperate over loss of sleep, head and eyes racked with pain, cold settled in every bone, so miserable that life seems a burden, and she will be cured by CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER. This marvelous little instrument known as CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER, which is used by the millions, would come less frequent, she would never have a cold, and sore throat and catarrh would have no terrors.

NEVER NEGLECT A COLD OR COUGH
Neglect a Cold or Cough and if La Grippe don't get you, Consumption will. Don't neglect a cold or cough and all seasons of the year. You lose dollars in doctor bills for not keeping CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER handy to drive off a cold or cough or sore throat, at its very first approach.

The Greatest Authority in the World.
DR. J. LENOX BROWNE, F.R.C.S., Ed. Senior Surgeon to the Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, says: "The vapor of Menthol checks in a manner hardly less than curative the acute colds of the head. For all forms of nasal disease, causing obstruction to the natural respiratory tract, the use of CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER to the extent of hundreds per annum."

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.
How to Cure Yourself While Using It.
The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. 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 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. It is 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 cure permanently 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.

Cured By Baco-Curo and Gained Thirty Pounds.
From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented: Clayton, Nevada Co., Ark., Jan. 28, 1895, Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., LaCrosse, Wis.—Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac," "The Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Doubt's Florida of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Curo" and it has entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quire of paper upon my changed feelings and condition. Your respectfully, P. H. MAYBURY.

Notice. To parties having any Hides or skins they wish Tanned, I have opened a Shop One-Half Mile South of Briggs' School-house for such work, and will make it an object to you to let me do your work. I will tan without head mottling, Robes, Gloves and Mittens. Long Wristed Driving Gloves with lamb skin lining and buckskin facing a specialty. Call at my shop or address R. C. ALEXANDER, Plymouth, Mich.

A HORSE WITHOUT A FOOT

IS OF SO VALUE, HENCE THE FEET BEING AN ALL-IMPORTANT PART SHOULD BE TREATED WITH GREAT CARE.

Morrison's English Liniment,
"THE GREAT HOOF GROWER."

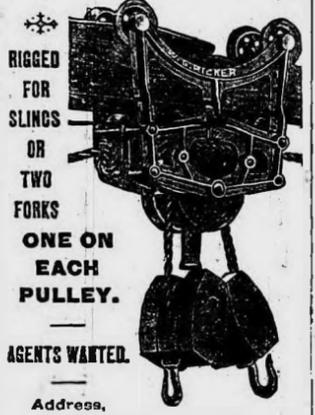
The Best Healer Known.
Is sold at \$1.00 for full weight 16 ounce bottle, 8 ounce, 50 cents.

FAMILY LINIMENT, 25 cents.
Read one testimonial—we have hundreds of 'em.

St. JOHNSBURY, June 8, 1896.
I have used a liniment furnished me by George Morrison of Bath, N. H., on the fore-foot of a horse, that was injured by shoeing and pinched, and have found it very beneficial, the most so of anything I have used.
JONATHAN ROSS.
Writer of the above is Chief Justice of the Vermont Supreme Court.

JAMES W. FOSTER CO., Proprietors,
Bath, N. H.
"The well-known makers of Lady Form's Ointment."

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AGENTS WANTED.
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Pure Food

You agree that baking powder is best for raising. Then why not try to get its best results? Just as easy to get all its good—none of its bad, by having it made with digestion-aiding ingredients as in KEYSTAR: greatest raising strength, no bad effects. No use to clog the stomach with what never helps make flesh and blood.
KEYSTAR is the one all digestible baking powder. Just right for best baking results; harmless to a delicate digestion. \$1000 forfeit if made with alum or other bad. Fresh, sweet and pure, all foods raised with it digest so easily that you are quickly surprised with better appetite and health.

Keystar BAKING POWDER
1/4 lb CAN 12¢. 1/2 lb 22¢. 1 lb 40¢.
FACTORY RED BANK, N.J.

STUMP PULLER AND ROCK LIFTER



This machine is the simplest and most efficient device ever invented for PULLING STUMPS, LIFTING STONES, RAISING UP and MOVING BUILDINGS, and HANDLING ALL KINDS OF HEAVY BODIES.
We warrant these machines superior to others now in use for durability and efficiency. Send for Catalogue and prices. ST. ALBANS FOUNDRY CO. Mfrs. ST. ALBANS, VT.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY.
Made a Well Man of Me.
1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day.
THE GREAT

FRENCH REMEDY.
Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions. Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unites one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system. Bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. O. W. HUNTER & CO.

BURDETT ORGAN



They excel in power, sweetness of tone, variety, elegance and durability. Catalogue and prices sent on application. Manufactured by BURDETT ORGAN CO., Freeport, Ill. Established 1866.

DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS

NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS. A new, reliable and safe relief for men, women, children, old and young. Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

VEEDER CYCLOMETER.



Lightest, Smallest, Best. Water-proof, Dust-proof. For 26x28 Inch Wheels. May be read from the Saddle. Weight, one ounce. Guaranteed accurate. Financed by the Pope Mfg. Co. 1,000 or 10,000 Miles. Price \$1.00; 10 for \$10.00. For sale by all Dealers. Express, Broken free. VEEDER MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Delivery can now be made immediately.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

FOR WASHING CLOTHES Without hard labor or injury to Hands or Fabric. NO ACIDS, NO LYE. FRENCH CHEMICAL WORKS, Indianapolis, Ind.

KELLER'S KOMPOUND

RENSSELAER BICYCLES GIVE SATISFACTION.
Fitted with Morgan & Wright or Vim Tires, Detachable Sprockets, Wood or Metal Handlebar.
GUARANTEED. Don't buy a wheel until you have seen a '97 RENSSELAER. \$75.00.
Best Value Ever Offered. Catalogue Free. ERWIN MFG CO., Greenbush, N. Y.

We have learned from credible sources, says the Popular Science News, that St. Von Niementowski has prepared a paper giving an account of carbonylthioamidothioarimidobenzoyl, of nitrometamethylthioarimidobenzoyl, of amidometamethylthioarimidobenzoyl, of dimethylthioarimidobenzoyl, of diamidometamethylthioarimidobenzoyl, and of the diacetyl derivative of diamidometamethylthioarimidobenzoyl.

The editor of this paper advises his readers that a package of Peruvian, the best kidney cure on earth, will be delivered FREE to any sufferer, if written for promptly. PERUVIANA HERBAL REMEDY CO., 286 E. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O. (This offer appears but once.)

There is much to be said in favor of the tattooed man. While a great many men have designs upon others, his are all upon himself.

THAT SPLENDID COFFEE.
Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. w.n.

The peacock may not be inclined to gossip, but he loves to spread a highly-colored tale about the neighborhood, just the same.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles, 25 cents and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

To shut our hearts against a brother is to shut heaven against ourselves.

"My husband had two cancers taken from his face and another was coming on his lip. He took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and it disappeared. He is completely well." Mrs. Wm. Kirby, Akron, Erie Co., N. Y.

Where there is no self-culture there is no knowledge of true life.

The man who controls himself may hope to reform other men.

Aunt Rachel's Horehound and Eucampans.
Made of Grape Juice, Rock Candy Crystal and the Horehound herb, is a simple and effective remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness and sore throat—highly recommended for consumptives. This is no patent medicine mixture, but it is pure Horehound, Eucampans Root, Rock Candy and Grape Juice, combined with other medicines much used by consumptives, public speakers and singers. Sold by druggists. Price, 35 cents and 75 cents.

We will always find good when we look for it with a good heart.

Speer's Old Port Grape Wine from his Oporto Grape vineyards at Passaic, N. J., his Sociable Claret, via 1881, and his luscious Burgundy stand unrivalled by any wines in the world, especially for invalids.

Some men look happiest when they have had news to tell.

Whoever will obey God will be sure to find his way to him.

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

To give and to grudge is no better than to give at all.

The sin of a moment may blight the whole life.

God makes nothing too small for his use.

THE BLUES.

A Graphic Description of the Dreadful Feeling.

What is Meant by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way—
She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake. She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES. Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer. By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman. Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

Agricultural college asks the legislature for \$22,000.

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC, ALL THE FALS, Stomach, Bile, Throat, Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A Tale of Three Lions

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

"She will be back again presently," I said; "look out, but for heaven's sake don't fire unless I tell you to."

"Hardly were the words out of my mouth when back she came, and again passed the ox without striking him."

"What on earth is she doing?" whispered Harry.

"Playing with it as a cat does a mouse, I suppose. She will kill it presently."

"As I spoke, the lioness once more flashed out of the bush, and this time sprung right over the doomed ox. It was an exciting sight to see her clear him in the bright moonlight, as though it were a trick she had been taught."

"I believe that she has escaped from a circus," whispered Harry; "it's jolly to see her jump."

"I said nothing, but I thought to myself that if it was, Master Harry did not appreciate the performance, and small blame to him. At any rate, his teeth were chattering a bit."

"Then came a longish pause and I began to think that she must have gone away, when suddenly she appeared again, and with one mighty bound landed right on to the ox, and struck it a frightful blow with her paw."

"Down it went, and lay on the ground. She put down her wicked-looking head, with a fierce growl of contentment. When she lifted her muzzle again and stood facing us obliquely, I whispered, 'Now's our time, fire when I do.'"

"I got on her as well as I could, but Harry, instead of waiting for me as I told him, fired before I did, and that of course hurried me. When the smoke cleared, however, I was delighted to see that the lioness was rolling about on the ground behind the body of the ox, which covered her in such a fashion, however, that we could not shoot again to make an end of her."

"She's done for! she's dead!" yelled Pharaoh, in exultation; and at that very moment the lioness, with a sort of convulsive rush, half rolled, half sprung, into the patch of thick bush to the right. I fired after her as she went, but so far as I could see without result; indeed the probability is that I missed her clean. At any rate she got to the bush in safety, and once there, began to make such a diabolical noise as I never heard before. She would whine and shriek, then burst out into perfect volleys of roaring that shook the whole place."

"Well," I said, "we must just let her roar; to go into that bush after her at night would be madness."

"At that moment, to my astonishment and alarm, there came an answering roar from the direction of the river, and then another from behind the swell of bush. Evidently there were more lions about. The wounded lioness redoubled her efforts, with the object, I suppose, of summoning the others to her assistance. At any rate they came, and quickly too, for within five minutes, peeping through the bushes of our skerm fence, we saw a magnificent lion bounding along toward us, through the tall tamboulin grass, that in the moonlight, was now very like ripening corn. On he came in great leaps, and a glorious sight it was to see him. When within fifty yards or so, he stood still in an open space and roared, and the lioness roared to, and then there came a third roar, and another great black-maned lion stalked majestically up, and joined number two, and really I began to realize what Jim-Jim must have undergone."

"Now, Harry," I whispered, "whatever you do, don't fire, it's too risky. If they let us be, let them be."

"Well, the pair of them marched off to the bush, where the wounded lioness was now roaring double tides, and the whole three of them began to snarl and grumble away together there. Presently, however, the lioness ceased roaring, and the two lions came out again, the black-maned one first—to prospect, I suppose—and walked to where the carcass of the ox lay, and sniffed at it."

"Oh, what a shot!" whispered Harry, who was trembling with excitement.

"Yes," I said; "but don't fire; they might all of them come for us."

"Harry said nothing, but whether it was from the natural willfulness of youth, or because he was thrown off his balance by excitement, or from sheer recklessness, I am sure I can not tell you, never having been able to get a satisfactory explanation from him; but at any rate the fact remains, he, with-out word or warning, entirely disregarding my exhortations, lifted up his Westley Richards, and fired at the black-maned lion, and what is more, hit it slightly on the flank."

"Next second there was a most awful roar from the injured brute. He glared around him, and roared with pain for he was sadly stung, and then before I could make up my mind what to do, the great black-maned brute, evidently ignorant of the cause of his pain, sprung right at the throat of his companion, to whom he evidently attributed his misfortune. It was a curious sight to see the evident astonishment of the other lion at this most unprovoked assault. Over he rolled with an angry roar, and on to him sprang the black-maned demon, and commenced to worry him. This finally awoke the yellow-maned lion to a sense of the situation, and I am bound to say that he rose to the occasion in a most effective manner. Somehow or other he got to his feet, and, roaring and snarling frightfully, closed with his mighty foe. And then ensued a scene

that absolutely baffles description. You know what a shocking thing it is to see two large dogs fighting with abandonment. Well, a whole hundred of dogs could not have looked half so terrible as those two great brutes as they rolled and roared and rent in their rage. It was an awful and a wonderful thing to see the great cats tearing at each other with all the fierce energy of their savage strength, and making the night hideous with their heart-shaking noise. And the fight was a grand one, too. For some minutes it was impossible to say which was getting the best of it, but at last I saw that the black-maned lion, though he was slightly the bigger, was falling. I am inclined to think that the wound in his flank crippled him. Anyway he began to get the worst of it, which served him right, as he was the aggressor. Still I could not help feeling sorry for him, for he had fought a gallant fight when his antagonist finally got him by the throat, and, struggle and fight as he would, began to shake the life out of him. Over and over they rolled together, an awe-inspiring spectacle, but the yellow boy would not lose his hold, and at length poor black-maned grew faint, his breath came in great snores and seemed to rattle in his nostrils, then he opened his huge mouth, gave the ghost of a roar, quivered, and was dead."

"When he was quite sure that the victory was his own, the yellow-maned lion loosened his grip and sniffed at his fallen foe. Then he licked the dead lion's eye, and next, with his fore feet resting on the carcass, sent up his own chant of victory, that went rolling and pealing down the dark ways of the night in all the gathered majesty of sound. And at this point I interferred. Taking a careful sight at the center of his body, in order to give the largest possible margin for error, I fired, and sent a 570 express bullet right through him, and down he dropped dead upon his mighty foe."

"At that, fairly satisfied with our performances, we slept peacefully till dawn, leaving Pharaoh to keep watch in case any more lions should take it into their heads to come our way."

"When the sun was fairly up we arose, and very cautiously proceeded—at least Pharaoh and I did, for I would not allow Harry to come—to see if we could see anything of the wounded lioness. She had ceased roaring immediately on the arrival of the two lions, and had not made a sound since, from which we concluded that she was probably dead. I was armed with my express, while Pharaoh, in whose hands a rifle was indeed a dangerous weapon—to his companions—had an ax. On our way we stopped to look at the two dead lions. They were magnificent animals, both of them, but their pelts were entirely spoiled by the terrible mauling they had given to each other, which was a sad pity."

In another minute we were following the blood spoor of the wounded lioness into the bush, where she had taken refuge. This, I need hardly say, we did with the utmost caution; indeed, I for one did not at all like the job, and was only consoled by the reflection that it was necessary and that the bush was not thick. Well, we stood there, keeping as far from the trees as possible, and poking and speering about, but no lioness could we see."

"She must have gone away somewhere to die, Pharaoh," I said in Zulu.

"Yes, Inkoos" (chief), he answered, "she has certainly gone away."

"Hardly were the words out of his mouth when I heard a most awful roar, and looking around saw the lioness emerge from the very center of a bush just behind Pharaoh in which she had been curled up. Up she went on to her hind legs, and as she did so I saw that one of her fore paws was broken near the shoulder, for it hung limply down. Up she went towering right over Pharaoh's head, as she did so lifting her uninjured paw to strike him down. And then, before I could get my rifle round or do anything to avert the coming catastrophe, the Zulu did a very brave and clever thing. Realizing his own imminent danger, he bounded to one side, and then, swinging the heavy ax round his head, brought it right down onto her back, severing the vertebrae and killing her instantaneously. It was wonderful to see her collapse all in a heap like an empty sack."

"My word, Pharaoh," I said, "that was well done, and none too soon."

"Yes," he answered, "it was a good stroke, Inkoos. Jim-Jim will sleep better now."

"Then, calling Harry to us, we examined the lioness. She was old, if one might judge from her worn teeth, and not very large, but thickly made, and must have possessed extraordinary vitality to have lived so long, shot as she was; for, in addition to her broken shoulder, my express bullet had blown a great hole in her that one might have put one's fist into."

"Well, that is the story of the death of poor Jim-Jim and how we avenged it, and it is rather interesting in its way, because of the fight between the two lions, of which I never saw the like in all my experience, and I know something of lions and their ways."

"And how did you get back to Pilgrims' Rest?" I asked hunter Quatermain when he had finished his yarn.

"Ah, we had a nice job with that," he answered. "The second ox died and I did another, and we had to get on as best we could with the three remaining ones harnessed unicorn fashion, while we pushed behind. We did about four miles a day, and it took us nearly a month, during the last week of which we pretty well starved."

"I notice," I said, "that most of your trips ended in disaster of some sort or another, and yet you went on making them, which strikes one as a little queer."

"Yes, I dare say; but then remember I got my living for many years out of hunting. Besides, half the charm of the thing lay in the dangers and disasters, though they were terrible enough at the time. Another thing is, they were not all disastrous. Sometimes, if you like, I will tell you a story of one which was very much the reverse, for I made four thousand pounds out of it, and saw one of the most extraordinary sights a hunter ever clapped his eyes on."

REBUILDING NOSES.

Aluminum as a Foundation and How It Is Used.

In this era of reconstruction through which New York is passing even noses come in for their share of remodeling and rebuilding, says the New York Tribune. So many people are afflicted with a disfiguring disease which eats away the nose and face that "plastic surgery" has felt called on to find means to restore broken or decayed noses to their original beauty, or even to improve on that. Dr. Robert Weir was among the first to discover a practical solution. He experimented with some success in transplanting bones of living fowl to the human face. One of his earlier operations was conducted in a stuffy little Harlem flat. His patient was stretched on the table under ether; her face was laid open and streaming blood, but the duck, not receiving due attention, had escaped unnoticed from the assistant. "Now, doctor," said Dr. Weir to a dignified participant, "oblige me by half-killing that bird and let me have about three inches from its breast bone for this girl's nose." Amid the grewsome surroundings there were ten minutes of rigorous exercise in catching the bird and reducing it to a state of insensibility. Since then he has dispensed with live birds and has turned his attention to gutta percha, rubber, silver and gold for nose bridges. All these failed because electrical action was generated, requiring further operations. Finally, pure aluminum was resorted to with satisfactory results. Now the nose bone is made of that metal. It has a stout hook at the upper end by which it is secured to the base of the forehead, while the other end is held out from the face by two short legs terminating in sharp spikes which are anchored in the bone. There is no necessity for ugly scars, because the operation is carried on entirely beneath the skin. A long incision is made under the upper lip above the teeth, so that the whole flap of the face can be turned back like a mask or an old glove. Then when the metal framework is secured the skin is drawn down again and the nose tissue is shaped into a Grecian, Roman or pug nose, as desired. Seven years ago Dr. Weir got his first ideas from French publications, but has since made many modifications and improvements. Other prominent surgeons have followed his example, such as Dr. Abbe, Dr. Powers of Denver and Dr. Knight. The operation is comparatively simple and all have succeeded in restoring noses, which, if they are not of service in distinguishing bad odors from good, are at least beautiful in looking natural.

Many children go to the bad, mainly because God is misrepresented to them.

Cut Prices on Planet Jr. Goods.
We are the only seedsmen daring to cut the prices on the Planet Jr. Goods. We sell the Planet Jr. Combined Drill, that other seedsmen must ask \$6.00 for, we sell same for \$5.00. Big catalogue, send 5c for postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS.
Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco. Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

He—"Is your pa in?" She—"Yes, but he seems to be terribly out tonight."

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kehler, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, 1895.

The man who would be wise must sit at the feet of those who are wise.

STOLE A STONE WALL.

It Surrounded a Cemetery—Live Fishes Also Become Booty.

Two of the most unique cases of thieving on record are being investigated in Haverhill, Mass., says the New York Press. One is the stealing of 15,000 live fish and the other the theft of a big stone wall surrounding the cemetery of the Hebrew Burial association. This is the first instance ever chronicled of the larceny of a stone wall from a graveyard. Last fall Charles Goodrich constructed an artificial lake on his estate and stocked it with "shiners" which he intended to sell this winter. Yesterday he had the sale and went in search of the fish, but found that they had all gone. The lake was still there, and as there is no outlet there was only one explanation of the mystery.

The Hebrew Burial association purchased twenty acres of land near the Whittier homestead two years ago. It inclosed the lot with a stone wall. The wall has taken wings just as mysteriously as did the fish in the artificial lake.

The members of the association claim that the stones were taken when the Millvale reservoir was built, and they say that they will bring suit against the water board. The members of the board, however, deny that they touched the stones at all and say that they got their stone from a lot of land which they purchased.

The stolen wall was about half a mile long. It is estimated that there was nearly 1,000 cords of stone in the wall. Haverhill thieves have certainly selected strange booty. What have they done with it? Where could they hide it? The folk of Haverhill say that a man who will steal the fence from a graveyard will hesitate at nothing.

A Married Man.
Merchant Tailor—Good morning, Mr. Truepay. What can I do for you this morning? Mr. Truepay—I want a suit of clothes. "Yes, sir, John, the tape and book, please." "Eh? Ready-made?" "Yes—a cheap one." "Certainly—certainly. Right this way, please. I hadn't heard of your marriage."—New York Weekly.

For Fun.
Theatergoer (to professional claqueur)—Why don't you applaud this piece? Don't you think it's excellent? "Oh, yes, but I am here only for fun to-day."—Fliegende Blätter.

Major McKinley will be the third Methodist president.—Philadelphia Press.

TOO MUCH WORK

For a Healthy Existence.—That's Why the Kidneys so often Fail.

Nature has provided a certain amount of work for every organ of the human body; overtax them and disease eventually follows. There is not one portion of our organism that is so overworked as the kidneys; on them is placed the important function of filtering the blood of the impurities which naturally form in the regular action of life and digestion. The kidneys are consequently termed the sewerage of the system; clog up this sewer, and the blood becomes tainted with poisonous uric acid, which brings on disease in many forms. The back is the first to show this stoppage. From there comes the warning note; it should be heeded, and the kidneys receive prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills will right the action of the kidneys quickly, relieve the back of pains and aches, and cure all troubles of kidneys and bladder. Read the following:

Mr. Wm. Nelson is a well-known business man of Kalamazoo, he resides at 822 Portage Street, and his business is that of a grain buyer. He says:

"For five years I have suffered from an inability to urinate, which resulted from what was said to be a stoppage of the bladder. During these years I have taken mineral and electric baths and used other means in expectancy of getting better, but they all proved unavailing. Some months ago I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I had heard highly recommended, and I can now say that the flattering reports were not greater than they deserved. I got better right along, and I am free from any trouble now. I feel better than I have done for three years past. If Doan's Kidney Pills were well known all over they would do an immense amount of good."

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

A woman waits until she is very sure of her man before she begins to amuse herself by arousing his jealousy.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many a man has been looked on as a martyr to duty when vanity or ambition was what stirred him.

Many children go to the bad, mainly because God is misrepresented to them.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS.
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Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

A turning point in a woman's life is when she meets another with a new bonnet.

A bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house saves doctor's bills, saves trouble, and very often saves precious lives. Gives almost instant relief in cases of coughs, colds or lung troubles of any sort.

A man who is too fond of his aunt usually makes the acquaintance of his uncle.

In cases of burns, sprains, scalds, or any other accidental pains likely to come to the human body, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil gives almost instant relief.

We are sure to be bound in the devil's ropes if we fail to break his threads.

Eczema in any part of the body is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment, the sovereign remedy for all itches of the skin.

The man who takes the Bible for his guide cannot live an aimless life.

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

No sin is so little but that it may not become the soul's master.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

During a native theatrical performance at Kwang Fou, China, the building caught fire and in the panic which resulted 300 persons were trampled to death. Of the 40 actors but four escaped and two of those may die.



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That's all! What of it?
Little colds when neglected grow to large diseases and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral CURES COLDS.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. 50c and \$1.00.

OPIMUM AND WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. H. WOOLLEY, ALBANY, GA.

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FOR 14 CENTS. We wish to gain 100,000 pleased customers in 1897 and hence offer:

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1 Pkg. Round Globe Beet 10c
1 Pkg. Earliest Carrot 10c
1 Kaiser Wilhelm Lettuce 15c
1 Giant Yellow Onion 10c
1 14-Day Radish 10c
1 Brilliant Flower Seeds 10c
Sent \$1.00 for 14 weeks.
Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00 we will mail you free together with our great plant and seed catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 10c. postage. How can we do it? Because we want new customers and know if you once try Hiram's seed, you'll never, never get along without them! Catalogue alone 5c. postage, N. W. HAZEN, SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 6—1897

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Cascarets
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10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative for gripes, but cause no natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 811.

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Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood. Its quality is the condition of every organ. Good blood means good digestion, robust health, and blood means strength, vigor, and vitality. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cleanses the system, and restores the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, and refreshing sleep, and cures that tired feeling. Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

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Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.

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Friday, Feb. 5, 1897.

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IMPORTANT EVENTS FROM OUR EXCHANGE CONDENSED AND RECORDED HERE.

Clinton is after a knitting factory. They'll get it—nit!

Henry Ward, of Pontiac, still adds to his already large flock of sheep. He now has over 20,000.

The Milford Times has commenced Vol. 27, and is as spiky and bright as ever. Improves with age.

The Fowlerville Observer had a very creditable write-up of the business men of that village last week.

A milking machine is the latest invention. It will soon be so you can feed cows ice and sugar, and milk for cream.

A nonsense social was held recently in Ypsilanti, which netted the society \$8.00. There are lots of "non-cents" socials being held all over the country.

Australia will have to import more than 5,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, owing to the failure of the Australian harvest. The bulk will come from America and Canada.

Editor Head, of the Ann Arbor Courier, has discovered that it is not the man that looks the wisest who knows the most. Just give those "varsity" fellows a little "send off."

Geo. Watson, Wyandotte's genial landlord, made a rather cold chase one morning last week in his robe de chambre after a thief whom he caught carrying away another man's overcoat.

Andrew Doolan, Pontiac, was overcome with the intense cold while returning to his home on Sunday evening week and must have perished had it not been for timely assistance. He will recover.

The little town of Elsie boasts of the smallest piece of humanity that ever came to light. Mrs. Henry Cook gave birth to a child that weighed only 1 1/2 pounds and its feet would not cover a silver dollar.

On Friday week, Officer Cloonan, Pontiac, arrested Charles Vanhorn near North Branch, for stealing a road wagon from P. Struble, and it struble he'll have as he was arraigned on charge of burglary.

The first story of the Pontiac Buggy Company's new addition has made its appearance—Pontiac Post.

Yes, and its so blamed big that people won't believe it.

A bouncing girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Yeps last Sunday morning.—Wyandotte Herald.

Yes, and the first blamed thing it opened up its 'Yop' and kept it going all night.

The A. A. Courier editor has the cheek to say that a \$160,000 fire occurred in the Courier office last week, when the fact of the matter is they were a lot of old musty papers of the Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti street railway.

A machine for manufacturing dimples to order has been patented in the United States by a Berlin inventor. It is described as resembling a carpenter's bit stock. Dimples on chin, cheek or elbow may now be had for the asking—and the price.

An Irishman and a Frenchman were disputing over the nationality of a friend. "I say," said the Frenchman, "if he was born in France, he is a Frenchman." "Beggorra," said Pat, "if a cat should have kittens in the oven, would yez call them biscuits?"

A boy who takes honesty for his right hand, decision for his left, and truth and politeness between his teeth is liable to be called a fool by those whose opinions are not worth having, but he will bolster up any society he enters and make a success of life.

The Oxford Globe editor says hen fruit is cheap for this time of year. What's the matter Bro., has someone been treating you to some over-ripe eggs?

A grain elevator is one of the things that is not at all safe. It is a long fut with, the Observer thinks.—Mills Lead.

It would be a speedy affair if they did get it.

A Brighton lady awoke one morning last week and found her face stiff and frozen together. What she suffered during the day she was obliged to keep her mouth shut as she sat in the snow. Her husband, however, has been praying for cold weather ever since.

I don't for you, remarked a little innocent in his first year at school, to the teacher Frank Prosser's eye. Yes, and you have found me that gentleman remarked as he picked himself up from an opposite corner of the room with an eye on him that looked like a burnt hole in a blanket. Brighton against the world.

The Lexington News says "no subscriber of the News ever blow out the gas at a hotel and suffocated." Probably not. If they had he would now be sending papers to them in asbestos wrappers.—Plymouth Mail.

Don't measure Lexington people by those of Plymouth, Bro. Almost every man in Plymouth plays the fiddle. They call it an "accomplishment" down there. But "thicker than huddlers in hell" is a proverb old as Adam himself. When a man dies in Plymouth, it has been the custom from time immemorial to place a linen duster and a fan in his coffin. They know too well that he is going to a warmer climate than that of Michigan. Lexington people are solid with St. Peter and are never questioned when they climb the golden stair.—Lexington News.

Bro. Keyes has evidently got mixed up a little—he knows Plymouth people better than that. Its either Ypsilanti or the varsity town he was thinking about when writing the above—maybe Northville.

The Best Way to Cure

Disease is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, prevent constipation, 25c.

CONSULTING A LAWYER.

Hated to Be Engulfed but He Wanted Fair Play.

A lawyer in this city was waiting idly in his office for the election to pass so that people might resume their personal wrangles once more, says the Washington Star. He was so glad to see the young man who entered the room in a hesitating way that he showed it in his manner.

"This isn't much of a case," the young man said. "I don't know whether I ought to ask you to busy yourself with anything so small."

"Sometimes a very lengthy and complicated piece of litigation will arise from a very trivial circumstance," the lawyer said, hopefully.

"I don't quite see how this affair could come into court; but you will have to be the judge of any such question as that. Last summer I made the acquaintance of a very charming girl. I was away on a vacation and had nothing to do but row her around in a boat all day and teach her how to pick out the constellations at night. I told her I thought she was the loveliest being on earth, and she said she didn't care how small my salary was and—oh, well, it's the old story, and there's no use in going over all the details of a romance that flickered out. She doesn't speak to me when she meets me on the street now and when I go to the house to call there is never anybody at home."

"It is very sad," the lawyer said; "but I don't quite see what you want me to do about it."

"All that I desire from you for the present is information. I have heard of breach-of-promise cases where the law is rigorous and unswerving in maintaining feminine rights."

"The law tries to be thorough in that respect."

"Well, it seems there ought to be two sides to every question. I'm not protesting against anything that tends to discourage a gay lothario. The law is all right on that point. And I don't mean to imply that a girl hasn't a right to change her mind if she feels so disposed. But what I wanted to know is this: Can a man be considered legally and morally jilted unless the girl has returned the \$75 engagement ring he gave her when they plighted their troth?"

Dr. King's New Discovery For Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumptions. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. For trial bottles at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Send your ideas to the Editor of this paper, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 prize and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

DANISH GIRLS.

The Old-Fashioned Prejudice Against Old Maids.

From what one hears of the Danish girl she has all the privileges open to one of ourselves, says the New York Ledger. If she wishes to study at the university she finds herself free to take up any branch she may choose. Her medical, mathematical and scientific honors fall to her hands quite as frequently as to her brothers. Among us, too, being open to the most univ. employment for women who wish to earn their own living. Yet there are so many daughters of rich families who are shut out at a position, who are not permitted to do the pay is very small and not at all in proportion to the services they give. They are well up in the English literature of the day, distinguish themselves as artists, authors and musicians, found their husbands and assist in various charities and manage them as successfully as the women in other countries. Designing and painting, pottery, wood carving and burnt wood-work are among other accomplishments, and many women have taken up photography and started out as professionals. But in spite of all their professional work, Danish women do not degenerate in the art of house-keeping and good cooking.

Within the last few years they have become interested in the outdoor games so popular in England, and tennis, golf, cricket and football are fast gaining ground. The craze for bicycling seized them some time ago and they are already expert riders, for the level country favors the sport. Some of the Danish girls are accomplished horsewomen and they are never quite so pretty and graceful as when they are skating, which is a general amusement for fully three months in the year. Unfortunately for the picturesque of the national Danish costume, English fashion has invaded nearly all classes of society and the high-pointed cap, bright-colored skirt, embroidered apron and corset are very seldom seen now. In the arrangement of their hair, however, they remain constant to their old custom of brushing it smoothly back and then twisting it into a tight knot at the back of the head. A Danish girl in good society makes her debut at 16, when she is confirmed. If she is not married at 22 she is left out of all parties and amusements, thus showing that the old-fashioned prejudice against old maids still obtains among these otherwise enlightened people.

An Alibi Office.

Novel ideas are being put into practice every day, if rumor is to be believed; the latest thing in original conceptions has assumed the form of an alibi office. What is an alibi office? The bewildered reader may be inclined to ask. Well, in this particular case it is an establishment which undertakes to post letters from any and every corner of the world. It is, in fact, a sort of philanthropic institution devised for the benefit of persons who, while remaining quietly at home in a sort of incognito condition, can make believe that they are on a long tour. Thus is human vanity satisfied and thus are the expenses of a regular journey saved. A man takes leave of his friends at the close of the season, with the announcement that his recreation will assume the form, for instance, of a run through Spain and Portugal; and at regular intervals follow letters from Madrid, Seville, Lisbon, Oporto and so on, duly stamped and postmarked. The alleged promoters of the enterprise are represented as arguing that after all this pleases some people who do not care for the trouble and fatigue of traveling, but are eager to enjoy the prestige with which a grand tour will, as they fancy, invest them in the eyes of their friends. After all, this may be mere report, for the office is described as being a very discreet institution, having no outward and visible sign of existence.—Correspondence of London Telegraph.

Revision of the Calendar.

If the year were divided into thirteen instead of twelve months, with twenty-eight days in each month except the thirteenth, which should have twenty-nine days in ordinary years and thirty days in leap years, then calendars would be practically unnecessary and many calculations, as of interest, the maturing of notes, etc., would be matters of great simplicity. For, with such a division of the year, each day of the week would come at the same dates in each month. If January 1, say, were Monday, the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22d of every month that year would be Monday; the 2d, 9th, 16th and 23d Tuesday, and so on. The advantages of this system, says the New York Times, are obvious, and scientific persons are seriously discussing what chance there is of persuading the world to adopt it in 1900.

Termites Destroy a Cable.

The French Academy of Sciences was informed last summer of the destruction of an electric cable in Tonquin by the attacks of termites. The cable crossed a marshy tract and was enclosed in a tube of lead. The insects bored holes in the tube and completely destroyed the insulation of the cable. It has been proposed to guard the cable against future attacks by enclosing it in an envelope of cotton and jute impregnated with solution of copper, which, it is believed, would prove a fatal poison to the insects.

Blooming Alone.

Only one of the thirteen trees planted on Washington Heights by Alexander Hamilton more than a century ago to commemorate the thirteen original states of the Union, is in a flourishing condition. All of the others are either dead or dying.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, do hereby certify that the will of EDWARD LARKINS, deceased, was admitted to probate on the eleventh day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

In the matter of the estate of EDWARD LARKINS, deceased. The administrator having rendered to the court his final administration account, it is ordered, that the ninth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 48-21

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JOHN BENNETT,

Auctioneer

Stark, Mich.

If you contemplate having an auction, see him and get his terms.

The Wherry

Self Setting MOLE TRAP

The Best Trap Made

Patented June 1, 1895.

It does the work if properly set.

Price, \$1.00

Address, W. N. WHERRY, Plymouth, Mich.

Trees That Whistle.

The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian islands, in Nubia and the Soudan. It has a peculiar-shaped leaf and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard from it, which, in the still hours of the night, has a very weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, which grows abundantly in the Soudan, is also called the whistling tree by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.—Tit-Bits.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Editor Morrison of Worthington Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Steel, 2632 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

Hood's Pills

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." E. C. L. Howl & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

COAL. COAL.

Give us your orders NOW, as Coal will not be so cheap in a short time. We have never sold on so small a margin, and therefore must have

CASH.

The price is \$6.50 delivered.

Don't forget we can sell you Lumber as cheap as any retail yard in Michigan, Detroit not excepted. We also sell

Tile, Sewer Pipe, Sash, Doors and Lath,

in fact Anything in our line. See our \$2.10 Pine Shingles.

Respectfully,

C. A. FRISBEE,

Plymouth

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

FIRST

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.

CHAS. BREMS

is the place to buy

A Good Buggy

AND IF YOU WANT

General Blacksmithing

Done on the

Shortest Notice,

Call and See Him.

He keeps all kinds of

Farming Tools.

CHAS. BREMS.

North Village, Plymouth.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 15, 1896.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.

Train No. 4, 10:14 a. m. Train I, 3:25 a. m.

" No. 8, 2:23 p. m. " 3, 9:10 a. m.

" No. 8, 8:55 p. m. " 3, 2:00 p. m.

" No. 10, 6:38 a. m. " 4, 6:55 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with steamers for Milwaukee (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit. On Week-days it runs daily, except Sunday.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of the company.

Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

Notice of Limited Partnership.

Notice is hereby given of the limited partnership formed by the undersigned in accordance with chapter 78, Howells' Annotated Statutes, of the State of Michigan.

The name under which the partnership is to be conducted is FOX BROTHERS & CO.

The general nature of the business to be transacted is the manufacture and sale of wood mantles and special furniture.

The names of the general and special partners and their residence are as follows: Charles W. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Benjamin J. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Warren E. Kinton, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Albert V. McClure, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; John Kelsey, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.

The amount of capital stock which the special partners have contributed to the common stock is as follows:

Warren E. Kinton, \$100.00

Albert V. McClure, \$100.00

John Kelsey, \$100.00

The partnership shall commence January 1st, 1897, and shall terminate December 31st, 1899.

Dated Detroit, January 19, 1897.

CHARLES W. FOX, BENJAMIN J. FOX, WARREN E. KINTON, ALBERT V. MCCLURE, JOHN KELSEY.

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 entrusted.

4% Compound on Saving Deposits. Money loaned on collateral security.

FOR EXCHANGE SOLD.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

Mrs. Dr. Oliver,

DISEASES OF Women and Children

A SPECIALTY. (495)

DETROIT, Grand Rapids & Western

JAN. 1, 1897.

Grand Rapids 7:30 1:30 5:25

Lansing 7:30 1:45 5:35

Salem 8:54 3:10 6:28

PLYMOUTH 10:30 4:57 8:23

At Detroit 11:30 6:30 10:10

Grand Rapids 8:00 1:00 5:00

PLYMOUTH 8:20 1:20 5:20

Lansing 8:51 1:51 6:01

At Grand Rapids 12:00 5:00 10:05

p. m. p. m. p. m.

Chicago and West Michigan Ry.

Trains leave Grand Rapids

For South 8:30 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 11:00 p. m.

For North 7:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

For Muskegon 8:30 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 10:25 p. m.

Ed. PELTON, GEO. DE HAVEN, Agent, Plymouth, G. P. A. Grand Rapids

your mother was wise

—when she gave you asparagus—it cleared your obstructed kidneys and urinary canal. Even then you did not get all of the best of the plant, found only in the green root.

Dr. Yates' Asparagus Wine, prepared from the green roots, cleanses the kidneys, produces pure blood and thereby expels Rheumatism, Diabetes, Gout, Dyspepsia and Consumption.

Price \$1.00 per bottle at drug stores, or by express prepaid on receipt of price. Booklet, "A New Fair of Kidneys," free by mail.

NATURE'S REMEDY CO., Boyce Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

TO BE Geo. W. Hunter & Co., DRUGGISTS, Plymouth, Mich.

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.

That PEPPER'S NERVIGOR Did!

It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other remedies fail. Restores strength, vigor, and energy. Builds up the system, and makes the weak man a strong man. It is the best medicine for all nervous debility, indigestion, and all other ailments of the system. It is the best medicine for all ailments of the system. It is the best medicine for all ailments of the system.

Sold by John L. Gale.

Eli drives the bus

But says it is no fun.

The horses cannot

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Gale handles valentines of all kinds. Valentine day occurs on Sunday this year.

A whist party will be given by Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton this Friday evening.

The Beam farm in Canton is for rent. Enquire of E. W. Beam, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Keep in mind the masquerade dance at Penniman hall on the evening of Feb. 23.

WANTED—Girl to learn to set type. Will pay wages after three months. Call MAIL office.

The Plymouth Whist Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter next Wednesday evening.

Ben Filkins and Miss Mae Boree, both of Northville, were married at the home of the bride on Wednesday evening of last week.

A load of lady Maccabees came over from Wayne Thursday evening to visit Bina West Hiv. A very pleasant evening was spent.

The Daisy Manufacturing Co. must be doing some extensive advertising. They received an order for guns from Minich, Upper Egypt, one day this week.

Ed Warner clipped off the end of one of his fingers at the first joint last Saturday morning. He was manipulating the squaring machine at the Daisy shop.

Just one little glimpse was all the ground-hog could get of his shadow last Tuesday, but that one glimpse was enough to insure six weeks more cold weather.

Some of the firemen did not take time to put on their rubber coats last Saturday, and, as a consequence, were as wet as though they had jumped into the river.

Lee Nowland has again assumed the responsibilities of night watch for this section of the village. He is paid by voluntary subscriptions of the business men.

If you are going to have an auction sale call on John Bennett, Stark, Mich. He will sell your goods to better advantage than any other auctioneer in this section.

Mark Miller and Harry Jolliffe are about to erect new houses between Stark-weather's corner and the Union depot, and Maurice Smith will build one between his residence and Isaac Gleason's on the same street.

Fred Ratkay will sell at auction on the premises known as the Spencer Coon farm, one mile north of Coon's mill, on Thursday, February 18th, at 10 o'clock, his live stock, farm implements and machinery, hay, grain, etc. John Bennett, auctioneer.

The lecture, "Woman as she was and ought to be," given by Mrs. E. N. Law, at the Baptist church last Thursday evening was poorly attended, owing to the stormy weather, but all who were fortunate enough to hear it, felt paid for braving the storm.

The revival services now in progress at the Presbyterian church are being well attended. The lectures on "Pilgrim's Progress," illustrated by stereopticon views, are very interesting and give a person a better idea of this beautiful allegory than can be obtained in any other way. Everybody welcome.

The entertainment held in the M. E. church, Northville, on Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Plymouth Township Sunday School Association, was well attended and a success financially. Several from Plymouth, including the Mandolin Club, participated in the exercises. A very pleasing program was rendered.

The address given by Rev. Herberner at the village hall on Sunday afternoon drew out a good sized audience. The subject—"Some of the Ways and Thoughts of Men"—was well treated, and showed that the speaker was quite well acquainted with the ways of the world. He talked "straight from the shoulder" without fear or favor and taught a lesson which, if lived up to, would make model men.

Don't miss the "Yellow Ribbon Contest" at the Methodist church, next Friday evening, Feb. 12th. An elegant onyx topped brass stand (now on exhibition at Gale's) will be given by the W. C. T. U. for the best rendered recitation. There are 8 contestants, the recitations are bright and amusing, the Mandolin club will furnish music and the entire program is unusually fine. Rev. McB. Milne, P. B. Whitbeck and Mrs. Margaret Rauch will act as judges. Admission 10 cents.

The following Plymouth people attended a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shaffer at the Park House, Northville, last Friday evening: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pelton, Mr. and Mrs. Al. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook, Mrs. C. A. Pinckney, Miss Mamie Conner, Miss Hattie Berdan, Miss Edith Birch, Mr. E. S. Roe. A dainty luncheon was served at 8 o'clock, tables decorated with carnations and smilax. After luncheon the guests were entertained at cards until a late hour. All declare it the most enjoyable event of the season. Mr. Gale and Mrs. Geo. Stanley carried off first prizes, and Mr. Oliver and Mrs. Geo. Shaffer the consolation prizes.

Huston & Co. are closing out heating stoves at a great reduction this month. If

AS THEY COME AND GO!

Purely Personal Paragraphs Promiscuously Picked.

Chas. H. Bennett arrived home Friday evening.

J. L. Gale had business in Detroit, Wednesday.

Dr. Collier and R. L. Root were in Detroit Friday.

Autie Millard entertained company last Friday evening.

E. J. Bradner, of Delray, transacted business here on Monday last.

Ed Larkins and wife are living in the Safford cottage on Main street.

Nellie Steele entertained a party of friends at her home Friday evening.

Mrs. Walter Riggs has been in Flushing and Ovid this week visiting relatives.

Miss Dilla Stoffer, of Morenci, is a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. E. W. Balch.

Stanley Marshall, of Chicago, is visiting relatives and friends in Plymouth. He expects to remain several weeks.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework at Nevison's bakery. 1wk*

The merchant who does not advertise in dull times makes business all the better for those who do advertise.

A sleigh load of 12 or 15 young ladies from Northville attended revival meeting at the Presbyterian church Thursday evening.

If you intend having an auction this spring, call at this office and see about getting a good bill. We also advertise it in the paper.

John J. Stark, of Nankin, and Miss Nettie J. Kent, of Northville, were married at the M. E. parsonage, Tuesday, Feb. 2, by Rev. J. B. Oliver.

Rev. C. C. Turner passed to his final rest last Tuesday at his home in Holly. For two years he was pastor at Northville, but last fall removed to Holly. He leaves many friends in this township.

The South Lyon Excelsior editor was going to give the business men of that place a write-up last week, but the fellow—a stranger—who was going to do the work, collected the pay and silently took his departure for parts unknown. 'Twas ever thus.

A pleasant gathering was that at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Rook of this village last Monday afternoon. It was to celebrate the 15th anniversary of their marriage, that these friends, about 60 in number mostly from Superior, gathered. All enjoyed the day to the fullest extent.

The Parliamentary Drills given last week by Mrs. E. N. Law were attended by a large number of ladies who were enthusiastic in their praise of the efforts of their instructor. Mrs. Law thoroughly understands her work, and has such a bright manner of imparting her information, that the drills were not only very instructive but also very entertaining to those present.

The S. C. B. dramatic club will present the thrilling drama, "Among the Breakers," at Stanbro's hall, Salem, on Saturday evening, Feb. 6. The play will be given entirely by home talent, and it is hoped they will be encouraged by a large attendance. The proceeds are for the Salem Cornet Band. Admission 15 cents. Reserved seats 30 cents.

The Star Laundry came very near going up in smoke last Saturday morning. The fire started in the ceiling, having caught from the stove-pipe while the proprietor was at breakfast. The fire department was called out and soon quenched the flames. None of the machinery was injured but the loss to the building would amount to about \$150. The building has been repaired and work therein resumed.

It is seldom good policy or wise judgment to become offended on slight provocation. It is not well to take offense unless offense is intended. Often your friend may inadvertently say or do things that are displeasing to you and yet be entirely innocent of the fact. Indeed did he know it he would not entertain the thought for a moment, and did he afterwards become cognizant of the fact would be more deeply hurt than you. Why then take offense in such a case. Better far ascertain whether the word or action that grieves was intended to injure and better still cover the hurt with kindly words and happy thoughts. Life is too short to stumble over every unevenness in its pathway.

The Ladies' Aid and B. Y. P. U. Birthday Social will be held at the Baptist church on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10. Supper served from 6 to 7:30 o'clock p. m.

FOUND—A muffin on the road about 2 miles west of Plymouth. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE.

BARGAIN—Modern ten room house, nearly new, centrally located, village Northville. \$2,100 buys it.

CHAS. H. JOHNSON,
Northville, Mich.

E. P. Baker will be at his studio in Plymouth every weekday hereafter and will make photos at very reasonable rates for guaranteed work. A special feature is made in baby photos.



Lots of Goods Being Sold at Just 1-2 Price.

We are offering great suits and overcoats now at 4, 6 and 8 dollars, worth about double the price. Never have you seen Cloaks so cheap as we are now offering them. About one-half their value.

IN FOOTWEAR

We can save you 25 per cent. from other so-called cheap sales.

Remember,

We mean just what we advertise—the entire stock at regardless of cost. Take advantage now of this sale and buy all the goods you can.

RIGGS' Plymouth Cash Store.

A Great Success Is Our

"Regardless of Cost Sale,"

AND A Money Saver To Our Customers.

Overcoats, Suits,

Capes, Jackets,

Footwear, Dress Goods,

Hats, Caps, Underwear,

In fact the Entire Stock is going fast at what it will bring—the cost cuts no figure. Customers coming from all the neighboring towns to secure the bargains.

Mrs. A. E. Cramer, mother of Mrs. H. O. Hanford, for many years a resident of this township, died at the home of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Dr. H. S. Rogers, of Red Oak, Iowa, on Feb. 1st, at the ripe old age of 79 years.

A single type dropped from one of the forms of the Pittsburg Leader the other day, and its loss cost the paper \$405. It appears that a Pittsburg concern had advertised in that edition of the Leader a special sale of ladies' wrappers at 98 cents each. In handling the form the figure 9 dropped out. The loss was not noticed until next morning, when the store was besieged by ladies wanting to buy wrappers at 8 cents as advertised. The firm stood by its guns until the last wrapper was sold. Then it sent in a bill for \$405 to the Leader, this being the sum representing the difference between 8 cents and 98 cents on each wrapper sold. The Leader paid the bill without protest. In view of the responsibilities which newspapers are obliged to assume it cannot reasonably be claimed that advertising rates are too high.

Excursion Rates to Washington for the Inauguration.

On account of the Presidential inauguration ceremonies, March 4th, the Ann Arbor R. R. will sell excursion tickets from all stations to Washington and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold March 1st, 2nd and 3rd, limited for return to March 5th. (494)

For Sale.

Oat and rye straw and corn stalks at the Fairman barn. (492)

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Friday evening at 7:00. All are most cordially invited to attend.

FOR SALE—House and two lots on Kellogg St. Inquire of Eugene Lombard. (491)

The Rule of the Road.

The "rule of the road" in the United States is "turn to the right"; in England it is the reverse. The rule holds in this country in the case where two vehicles going in opposite directions meet. When one vehicle overtakes another the foremost gives way to the left, and the other passes by on the "off side," and when a vehicle is crossing the direction of another it keeps to the left and crosses in its rear. These two rules are the same in this country and in England, and why the rule concerning meeting vehicles should have been changed it is impossible to say. We find this point of difference noted by all authorities, but no reason for it is ever suggested. Probably, as it is easier to turn to the right than to the left, it was adopted as the more preferable custom in some of the early colonies, and in due time became embodied in local law, and thus was handed down to later times.

A New Game.

A new outdoor game has been invented by the young countess of Warwick. It is called "lawn billiards" and is destined to prove a formidable rival to tennis at garden parties. The lawn is laid out like an immense billiard table. The balls are similar to croquet balls, but are made of celluloid and are hollow; the cues are short-handled mallets, and the cushions are banks of sod. The game is said to be interesting, but difficult.—New York Tribune.

SLAVERY UNDER BRITISH FLAG.

A Dreadful Picture of Helpless Suffering at Zanzibar.

Great Britain's consul at Pemba, near Zanzibar, tells, in his report to his government, some strange facts about the prevalence of slave trading under the British flag. Pemba is an isolated dependency of Zanzibar, lying some miles north-northeast of it, which passed under British protection with Zanzibar itself at the time when Heligoland was ceded to Germany as a price for her acquiescence in this arrangement. It is indeed a picture of helpless suffering that Consul O'Sullivan draws in describing the present condition of the slave in Pemba. The Arab proprietors are inexorably stern and exacting taskmasters. The slave is a chattel, a beast of burden. He lives in what may be called a hut. He is allowed to till a small portion of land for his own support on two days of the week. The remaining five he devotes to work for his master's benefit. But not all the year through. When the harvesting of the staple product of the island comes round, the picking of cloves, and labor is more than usually valuable, the slave works for his master seven days in the week, being generously allowed to retain for himself the third part—in some cases two-thirds—of the fruits of his labor on Thursday and Friday. And so this miserable drudge lives his weary life, until his strength is exhausted; and then, when his arms are powerless to labor and his legs refuse to carry him, when his back is bent and he is, though young in years, a decrepit old man, his Arab master turns him out of his hut, deprives him of his plot of land and discards him—a worn-out instrument for which he has no longer any use. Such is the picture—no fancy one or highly colored—of the African slave who lives in a British protectorate. On the island the slaves die like flies and yet there is always an abundant supply of them. Where do they come from? It will scarcely be asserted that they voluntarily intrust their lives to the tender mercies of the Arab slave-master. In this part of the world the slave trade is still, at any rate, a flourishing institution.

Hideous Balmoral.

Balmoral, Queen Victoria's palace in the highlands, has a tower which relieves the exterior from absolute tawdriness and pulls together the disjointed buildings which have been patched on from time to time, but the interior is plain to ugliness. The corridors are hung with that abomination of early Victorian days, imitation marble paper, are lighted with oil lamps, such as one sees in the engine room of a steamship. Trophies of the chase—heads and antlers of deer shot by distinguished visitors—are fixed in every available spot. These are appropriate, except that they are framed in garlands of gilded twigs. The wall papers in the rooms are pale, stripy things that ought to have long since been consigned to the flames. The pictures are inferior lithographs of the great exposition and faded family photographs. The curtains and carpets of tartan are calculated to produce headache at short notice, and the chairs and sofas of uncomfortable shape are upholstered in Berlin wool. In the big drawing-room glass-fronted cases filled with an endless variety of articles, useful and useless—certainly not ornamental—combine to give the effect of a museum with a dash of the curio shop. The library is a pleasant room and the banqueting hall has some good tapestry hangings, but here again are hideous garlands of gilded twigs.—New York Times.

Anecdote of Baron Pollock.

The effort being made in some quarters to persuade a judge to resign his appointment brings to mind an anecdote told of Baron Pollock when he was Chief Baron Pollock. On one occasion someone hinted retirement pretty broadly to the baron, entirely with a view, the person urged, to the prolongation of such a valuable life. As soon as he saw the drift of the speaker's remarks the old man rose, and with his grim, dry gravity said: "Will you dance with me?"

Naturally the well-wisher stood aghast at the chief baron's strange request, but the latter who prided himself particularly upon his sturdy legs, began to caper about with youthful vivacity. Seeing his visitor standing surprised, the baron tripped up to him and said: "Well, if you won't dance with me, will you box with me?" and "squaring up" to him, half in jest and half in earnest, literally boxed the gentleman out of the room. After that the old chief baron had no more visitors anxiously inquiring after his health and suggesting retirement.—Westminster Gazette.

When You Sneeze.

The old custom of saying "God bless you!" when one sneezes is still quite common in some oriental lands, and is heard not infrequently in this country. In the time of Gregory the Great the air at a certain season of the year was filled with a rank vapor or malaria, and those who sneezed were stricken with sudden death. Gregory devised a prayer to be uttered when the paroxysm of sneezing was felt approaching, in hope it would avert death, and this ejaculation is a survival of it. Great results have grown from a sneeze. The fate of the Greek army was decided by a sneeze. When Xenophon was delivering his famous address to the army, urging it to be firm and bold, a sounding sneeze came from the ranks, and this, being accepted as an omen, all tents were burned and the famous retreat begun.

Gold Watch Now.

A new swindle that is taking well in certain localities is not a gold brick but a gold watch fraud. A very cheap watch, but a splendid imitation of a gold one and a good one, is being pawned for various sums of money. The watches may be bought in Chicago at \$1.50 apiece. Of course there is nothing about them that is genuine except the swindling part. One who is a poor judge of jewelry will readily believe that the timepiece is a valuable one. The amount that they can be pawned for above the \$1.50 is clear profit.

Hand Grenades.

Take chloride of calcium, crude, 20 parts; common salt, 5 parts; and water, 75 parts. Mix and put in bottles. In case of fire, a bottle so thrown that it will break in or very near the fire will put it out. This mixture is better and cheaper than many of the high-priced grenades sold for the purpose of fire protection.

He Stood for Seven Days.

When the seal of a lumber car was broken at Plainfield, N. J., recently, a much emaciated man tottered out. He had been in the car for seven days in a space so small that he was compelled to stand continually. He entered the car in Ottawa, Canada.

Early Cotton Mill.

The first mill for manufacturing cotton yarns was located in North Providence R. I., by Samuel Slater in 1793.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop Headache in 20 minutes. "One cent a dose."

Picked Up in the Red Sea.

Ex-Sheriff Connell is authority for the statement that Capt. Silas C. Warner of Hartford, Conn., has in his possession an interesting relic of antiquity, which is of unusual historical importance, inasmuch as it is evidence of the biblical story of the destruction of Pharaoh's hosts in the Red sea. The ex-sheriff is an old sailor, and relating some reminiscences of his salt-water career he told how away back in 1779, when he was "before the mast" on the brig Margaret Evans, commanded by Capt. Warner, they were crossing the Red sea at a point near that indicated by history as having been crossed by Moses and the hosts of Israel. A fog coming up, the anchor was dropped. When the fog cleared and an effort was made to heave anchor it stuck, and it required the entire ship's crew to raise it. Then it was discovered that one of the flukes had caught a large bronze or brass wheel, covered with sea rust. A good scrubbing revealed a lot of hieroglyphics, with a name which looked as though it might read in English "Rameses." The captain took the wheel home and ex-Sheriff Connell is of the opinion that the wheel was part of one of the chariots of Pharaoh's hosts when the latter were overwhelmed by the waters of the Red sea. Mr. Connell denied that the wheel was anything like a roulette wheel or that it could have belonged to "faro" instead of Pharaoh.—Philadelphia Record.

An Unlucky Find.

Some time ago an Austrian peasant, who was cleaning an old picture for his aunt, found 50,000 florins in paper money in it. He claimed the usual 10 per cent as reward and got it. There were two aunts and as each claimed the picture as her own an expensive lawsuit resulted. Finally the sisters decided to go halves, but when the bank notes were examined they were found null and void, the government's term for redeeming them having expired. The peasant refused to return the 5,000 florins which he received in current money, wherefore his aunts have now sued him.—Exchange.

Another Victory for Peace.

Almost on the very day when the arrangement was concluded between England and the United States for the arbitration of the Venezuelan question, provision was made for settling another American boundary dispute of long standing in the same way. Costa Rica and Colombia, partly through the good offices of the United States, have agreed to leave the determination of their divisional line to the president of France. If he is unable to accept the office of arbitrator, President Diaz of Mexico will be asked; and if he, too, is unable to serve, the question is to be referred to the president of the Swiss republic, who has arbitrated more than one international dispute. The controversy involves a large and valuable tract of the Isthmus. An attempt made several years ago to settle it was unsuccessful.

Trees Crowned by Mistletoe.

A few miles out of the town of Rouen there is an avenue of trees, chiefly old apple and oak. This avenue is about two miles long, and in winter every tree wears a crown of mistletoe, and clusters of parasites fill almost every joint. It is supposed to be the only avenue in the world where such a sight is to be seen, or where the romantic and festive plant is to be found in such profusion.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Gov. Pingree Signs the Pardons of Four of the Famous Mollitor Murderers—Doubtful Fatality at a Bay City Fire—Kalamazoo High School Burned.

Mollitor Murderers Pardoned at Last. Gov. Pingree has pardoned August Furhman, Carl Woegler, August Grossman and Henry Jacobs, convicted four years ago of murdering Albert Mollitor at Rogers City, Aug. 23, 1876.

Gov. Pingree, accompanied by Land Commissioner French and Rep. Chas. Petrowski, of Wayne, went to Jackson from Lansing and were met here by ex-Congressman O'Donnell. The party immediately repaired to the state prison where the governor and O'Donnell were closeted for three-quarters of an hour in Warden Chamberlain's office.

The board of pardons had recommended the pardon of these four men, basing their action largely upon the second confession of William Repke in which he exonerated the four men from participation in the crime.

Grand Lodge F. and A. M.

The grand lodge of Michigan, F. and A. M., assembled in the Masonic temple at Saginaw. The report of the grand secretary shows that there are at present 38,000 members of the order in the state, a gain of over 1,000 during the year.

Bold Day Robbery at Detroit.

A few minutes after 6 p. m., while the shoe store of David McAllister, 283 Michigan avenue, Detroit, contained several customers, two men rushed in with drawn revolvers, threw Mr. McAllister upon a settee and one of the fellows held him while the other stepped over to the cashier's desk.

Two Old Men Burned to Death.

In a fire which occurred in Van Emster's drug store, on Columbus avenue, Bay City, Theodore During, aged 64, and F. H. J. Van Emster, aged 70, lost their lives. At the first alarm Mrs. Van Emster aroused her husband, who snatched one of the children and made his escape.

Dugald Patterson, of Emmet, Mich., was instantly killed by a falling log at Nelson, B. C.

Andrew Doolan, a pioneer of Pontiac, was found at the corner of Huron and Willow streets, unconscious and overcome with cold.

The Diamond Mutch Co., capitalized at \$11,000,000, filed articles with Secretary of State Gardner and paid a franchise fee of \$5,500.

An unknown man was found frozen to death in a hole which had been cut in the ice at Gonyer's lumber camp, near Summit City.

Hart is right up to the times and has two young ladies who are terrorizing timid young men by hugging them on the streets.

Kalamazoo's High School Burned.

A gas explosion in the high school furnace at Kalamazoo, caused a fire, which destroyed the structure. The annex for the grammar school was saved, although flooded with water.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

The home of C. H. Kingsbury burned at St. Louis. Loss \$2,500.

Mike Kelcha, a Polish woodsman, was killed by a falling tree near Alma.

Eugene Graham, aged 14, fell from the second story window of a planing mill at Mt. Pleasant, and broke his neck.

Somers S. Leeland committed suicide at Quincy by hanging. He was about 55 years of age and one of the pioneers of the village.

The Michigan Equal Suffrage association is sounding the legislature with regard to the advisability of introducing an equal suffrage bill this session.

John Sellock, a farmer of Orleans, was found dead in the snow beside the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western railroad. He had been drinking heavily.

Mrs. Arthur Vandewater was burned to death in the destruction of her home, three miles south of Belleville. The other members of the family narrowly escaped.

The McCullough house, at Cedar River, the property of Mrs. Robert McCullough, was destroyed, by fire. Loss \$5,000. It was one of the oldest hotels in the northwest.

Lewis Baylor, of Somerset, Hillsdale county, was driving home from Adrian when he suddenly discovered that his wife was dead by his side, having expired without making a murmur.

Miss Lizzie Kinney, of Okemos, a young inmate of the Ingham county poorhouse, was found in her room with her clothes on fire and so badly burned that it is impossible for her to recover.

Chas. Schrank, near Menominee, became frightened nine years ago and lost his voice. One day last week he suddenly regained it, and is now one of the happiest men in the upper peninsula.

Edward Williams, of Toronto, was arrested at Battle Creek, for robbing the Michigan Central railroad ticket office at Marshall of \$66. The money was found on his person and he confessed.

Howard Hawley, who is in jail at Caro, charged with being an accomplice in the murder of Farmer J. H. Brown, at Millington, has had both feet, which were frozen, amputated at the ankle.

Representative fishermen from all over the state gathered at Saginaw and organized a protective association with Caspar Alpen, of Alpena, as president, and N. J. Orr, of Bay Port, secretary and treasurer.

Fred W. Benkay, a conductor on the Rapid railway between Detroit and Mt. Clemens, was crushed to death under the trucks of his own car on Monroe avenue, Detroit. He had intended to quit his job that same night and had but one more run to make.

Two men, supposed to be tramps, were found frozen to death beside the tracks of the P., Ft. W. & C. railroad near Dunkirk, O. They had been put off a train at North Washington and tried to walk to Dunkirk, but were overcome by the cold before getting half way.

W. H. Kerr, of Saginaw, formerly of the Saginaw Rifles, and Thomas Cook, formerly of the Bay City Peninsulars, have left Bay City, ostensibly for Cuba, to take a company to join the insurgents. They would be picked up between Bay City and Toledo, and would go direct to Ferdinandina, Fla.

Two men were instantly killed and a third fatally wounded in an accident in the woods near Huron bay, near Marquette. The killed are: Joe Martin and Ernest Ford. Pat Donahue was wounded and may die. The men were returning to their lumber camp in a blinding snow. A tree fell on the party, killed the first two outright and horribly mangled Donahue.

A Madrid dispatch says that U. S. Minister Hannis Taylor asserted to Senor Castelar, a leading Spanish statesman, that President Cleveland would take some step to end the Cuban revolution before his term expired.

Indications seem to point to a pitched battle soon between the armies of Gomez and Weyler in Cuba. The latter is marching eastward toward Santa Clara with 16,000 men while Gomez is slowly pushing westward with 12,000 men and is receiving recruits daily.

Fire at Syracuse, N. Y., destroyed the Dillaye block and part of the Butler block and damaged the Keeler block. The following stores were burned out: W. W. Kimball Co.'s, pianos and organs; New York Cloak House, Palmer's millinery store. The total loss is about \$100,000, mostly insured.

The store of J. W. Yale & Co. was crushed by the falling of the roof of the Butler block. President Cleveland received a visit from ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii, at the White House. The President greeted the ex-queen most kindly, expressing pleasure at her call.

Liliuokalani, in behalf of the Hawaiian race, thanked the President for his withdrawal of the annexation treaty when he assumed his office four years ago. Not one word was said about "restoration," either past, present or future.

DAILY DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

SENATE.—32nd day.—A crisis was reached in the debate on the Nicaragua canal bill and it brought out an energetic statement from Mr. Sherman in which he foreshadowed a new treaty in which the United States could buy the canal without any intermediation of a private concession.

After a debate of four hours the conference report on the immigration bill was adopted. The principal criticism of the measure was based upon the extension of the educational test to female as well as male immigrants on the ground that it might divide families, and to the limitation of the ability of an immigrant to read and write the "English language or the language of the native country or residence."

SENATE.—33rd day.—The open session was comparatively brief, as more than half the day was spent behind closed doors. During the open session the bill for an international monetary conference was debated, Mr. Chandler speaking in favor of it and Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, against it.

SENATE.—34th day.—By the decisive vote of 46 to 4 the Senate passed the bill for the appointment of commissioners to an international monetary conference. The closing of the debate brought out several notable speeches, but very little opposition, the only division being as to the expediency of seeking bimetallicism through international agreement.

SENATE.—35th day.—No session of the Senate. HOUSE.—The agricultural appropriation bill was passed but much of the day was devoted to political discussion. The free distribution of seeds by the agricultural department raised an interesting discussion, but the House refused to strike out the seeds item.

SENATE.—36th day.—The discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill was continued but was not brought much nearer to a conclusion owing to the opposition of Mr. Vilas and others. Senator Teller, of Colorado, was remembered on his return for another term by a number of superb floral tributes.

SENATE.—37th day.—The discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill was continued but was not brought much nearer to a conclusion owing to the opposition of Mr. Vilas and others. Senator Teller, of Colorado, was remembered on his return for another term by a number of superb floral tributes.

SENATE.—38th day.—The discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill was continued but was not brought much nearer to a conclusion owing to the opposition of Mr. Vilas and others. Senator Teller, of Colorado, was remembered on his return for another term by a number of superb floral tributes.

SENATE.—39th day.—The discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill was continued but was not brought much nearer to a conclusion owing to the opposition of Mr. Vilas and others. Senator Teller, of Colorado, was remembered on his return for another term by a number of superb floral tributes.

SENATE.—40th day.—The discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill was continued but was not brought much nearer to a conclusion owing to the opposition of Mr. Vilas and others. Senator Teller, of Colorado, was remembered on his return for another term by a number of superb floral tributes.

FROM MANY POINTS.

NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

Many Thousand of People Starving to Death in India.—The U. S. Cruiser Brooklyn Badly Damaged by Striking on Rocks in Delaware River.

Over \$2,000 Die From Starvation. A dispatch from Jubbulopore, India, says that the latest statistics of the famine give as an excess in the mortality in 1896 over the previous 10 years 82,388, exclusive of cholera cases, most of this excess being due to famine.

A correspondent has just traveled from Bombay to Bijapur, over 340 miles, and reports the keenest distress, especially among the lower castes. These are on the verge of starvation and there are many cases of illness arising from a lack of proper nourishment and from emaciation and it is regarded as certain that cholera will reach this district soon.

U. S. Cruiser Brooklyn Badly Disabled. The United States cruiser Brooklyn, calculated to withstand the fiercest onslaught of shot and shell, now lies almost utterly helpless because of a narrow ledge of sunken rock in the Delaware river, above Marcus Hook, Pa., on which she struck heavily.

Uncle Sam After the King of Siam. There is much trouble ahead for the King of Siam. In response to orders issued upon the receipt of official news at the state department of an attack by Siamese soldiers on U. S. Vice-Consul-General Barrett, the U. S. gunboat Machias has arrived at Bangkok, after a trip of 2,000 miles from Hong Kong.

Murdered Wife and Three Little Ones. C. K. Rash returned to his home near Wayne, Neb., from a revival meeting and murdered his wife and three children. The dead bodies of Mrs. Rash and her 10-year-old son were found on the floor frightfully gashed, and the two younger children lay dead on their beds with their hands mashed to a jelly and Rash was sitting in another room staring into vacancy.

Gen. Alger, Secretary of War. Gen Russell A. Alger, of Detroit, was summoned to Canton, O., for a conference with President-elect McKinley, which resulted in setting at rest one source of cabinet-making conjecture. As soon as Gen. Alger made his appearance at the close of the conference he was surrounded by newspaper correspondents, to whom he smilingly remarked: "You may say that Maj. McKinley has tendered me the secretary of war portfolio, and that I have accepted."

BREIFES.

The large tannery of the Elk Tanning Co., of Ridgeway, Pa., was burned, together with an immense stock of leather and undressed hides. The loss is \$150,000.

The Nevada legislature has passed a bill to grant a license for prize fights. If the governor signs it the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will come off at Reno.

Dispatches from Cairo say that the khalfa is strengthening the stronghold of the dervishes at Omdurman, on the Nile, opposite Khartoum, in preparation to meet the British advance.

The Idaho legislature, after one of the most bitter fights ever known there, turned down U. S. Senator Dubois and elected Henry Heitfeld, a little-known farmer-legislator and a Populist, to succeed Dubois.

Lyman J. Gage, president of the First National bank, of Chicago, after a visit to President-elect McKinley announces that he was tendered, and he accepted, the office of secretary of the treasury.

Albert Cuning, a coachman, of Cincinnati, shot and killed Mrs. Mary Denning, at 4036 State street, Chicago. He then attempted to kill the woman's two boys but failed and turned the weapon on himself, falling across Mrs. Denning's body, fatally wounded.

Prof. Beal, of the Agricultural college, has become interested in the bill for a fire warden system for the preservation of Michigan's forests and he will appear before the committees on public lands in behalf of the bill.

The government of townships is too heavy, according to Rep. Van Camp, of Berrien, and as economical measures township boards should decide whether or not more than one voting precinct is required when there are more than 500 votes in a precinct; he would also have property owners bear the expense of disposing of diseased fruit trees instead of saddling it upon the township.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

The income tax bill drawn up by Fred Baker, of Detroit, and introduced in both Houses some time ago, provides for a tax of 2 per cent on all incomes over \$1,500. Rep. Graham, of Kent, thinks that it doesn't cut deep enough and has a bill to tax all incomes over \$750 per year 1 per cent.

Pingree legislation is becoming more in evidence. Rep. Mosler, of Wayne, has noticed a bill to prevent the extending of franchises to street railways until the expiration of the term for which they are granted.

The House committee on judiciary reported favorably the bill prohibiting prosecutors from deferring criminals in the county that elected them to office and it seemed that it would pass until Rep. Atkinson spoke against it and it was tabled.

Labor will receive considerable attention judging by the bills introduced. Rep. Eikhoff, of Wayne, wants something more permanent in the control of prison labor than the mere passage of a statutory law which may be repealed at the next legislature in the interests of prison labor contractors.

The First National Bank of Olympia, Wash., has closed. Liabilities, \$100,000; assets, \$225,000. The failure was caused by the withdrawal of the state deposit of \$35,000.

The glove contest bill introduced to permit the fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons to take place in Nevada, passed the assembly Tuesday by a vote of 29 to 3, the license being increased to \$1,000.

The house committee on labor has authorized a favorable report on a bill to prohibit the employment of prison labor on government buildings.

The Associated Ohio Dailies, composed of publishers, has unanimously endorsed J. G. Gibbs, publisher of the Norwalk Reflector, and treasurer of the National Editorial Association, for public printer of the United States.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Illinois Society of Engineers and Surveyors was held at Springfield, Ill., with thirty members present.

Oscar Carlson of Dollar Bay, on his way to Lukkinen's camp, died from exposure when seventeen miles from Houghton, Mich.

Well, the Senate junketers returned safely, but they failed to show up at the capitol on time and the Senate lacked a quorum on the day appointed for resuming work.

The House kept on grinding, however, but failed to accomplish much, excepting the noticing of a number of bills and the introduction of a few others. Rep. Edgar, of Lenawee, noticed a bill for a revision of the general election laws.

The present laws consist of over 400 pages and conflict and dovetail into one another so that it is impossible to get a comprehensive understanding of them. The bill provides that a uniform ballot box be used at all elections, the state to let the contract for their manufacture, and then sell the boxes to cities, counties and townships.

The Senate and House fisheries committees have declared themselves in favor of a \$5,000 appropriation for the black bass fishery near Grand Rapids.

Game Warden Osborne's idea to have deer hunters' licenses paid into the state treasury instead of being retained by the counties will be made a subject of legislation.

Mrs. Mary L. Doe, of Bay City, chairman of the legislative committee of the Michigan Equal Suffrage association, says that no woman's suffrage bill will be brought before this legislature.

Capt. Gen. Weyler and Admiral Navarro, the latter commanding the Spanish fleet in Cuban waters, have had so many disputes recently over the alleged poor work of the navy that Havana expects them to settle their quarrels with a duel soon.

GENERAL NEWS BRIEFS.

The Menard County Farmers' Institute closed its second annual session at Petersburg, Ill. Fred H. Rankin, president, and H. A. Wood, secretary, were re-elected. The institute will petition the general assembly for legislation providing for the employment of convict labor in the improvement of the public roads of the state.

After a heated discussion in the New York assembly the Lexow resolution, calling for the appointment of a joint committee to investigate trusts and report remedial legislation before March 1 next, was passed by a vote of 93 to 31.

Lieutenant Governor W. A. Northcott is confined to his room at his home in Greenville, Ill., with a severe attack of the grip. He thinks he will soon recover.

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Mrs. Sophia Nichols, one of the first white women to come into southwest Michigan, is dead at Otsego, aged 99 years.

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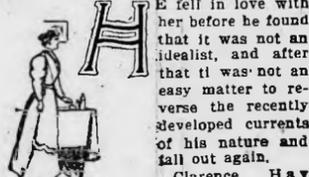
THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for LIVE STOCK (Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs) and GRAIN, ETC. (Wheat, Corn, Oats) listing prices for various locations like New York, Chicago, and Detroit.

Detroit, Nov. 1 Timothy Hay, \$2.50 per ton. Potatoes, 20c per bush. Live Chickens, 7c per lb; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 9c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 15c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 12c.

TELEPATHIC LETTERS

By Emma M. Wise.



He fell in love with her before he found that it was not an idealist, and after that it was not an easy matter to reverse the recently developed currents of his nature and fall out again.

Clarence Hay had always maintained that the noblest work of God was a practical man, while next in order came a practical woman. He had never ceased to thank his lucky stars that he could be classed among the high-grade elect and he devoutly hoped that when he married his wife might be one of the second-rate mortals.

It was a great shock to him to learn that Miss Pearson was lodged several degrees below that exalted niche. He didn't know it till the day he proposed to her. She poised her tapering forefinger lightly against her right temple as he spoke—it was a way she had of doing whenever she became unusually serious—and looked at him with a steadfastness that thrilled him with apprehension for his future happiness.

"I believe," she said, "that you don't understand me as you should. I think if you knew me better you wouldn't want me."

He was really frightened then. The answer was so unexpected and savored so strongly of secrets and mysteries in her past life that he recoiled in horror from the mere thought of being burdened with a crowd of personal ghosts that would ever be hovering around him.

"I am afraid," she went on, after a brief period of reflection, "that we should not prove congenial and life with a person whose tastes are radically opposed to mine would be simply unendurable, not only for myself but for my husband. Before answering you, Mr. Hay, I must be assured that we are thoroughly suited to each other. I have a test by which that may be proven. If it should appear that there is an unperishable affinity between us I shall be perfectly willing to marry you and thank you for the honor done me."

Her words and the tone in which they were uttered were both so unnatural that Clarence leaned back in his chair and regarded her with amazement while trying to determine whether or not the shock of a sudden proposal had turned her mind.

"What is the test?" he asked, cautiously.

"Next week," she said, "I shall begin a new story. It is to be written at the order of an eastern publishing house and will contain about 10,000 words. I received the letter only yesterday requesting me to contribute and as yet I have thought out no plot or plan to be followed in its construction. I shall begin, however, on Monday. Now, Mr. Hay, I propose that you illustrate the story."

Clarence's brow cleared.

"That will be easily done," he said, with a sigh of relief. "As soon as you get it written, Miss Pearson, turn it over to me and I promise you that I will produce a set of pictures that will accentuate all the best points in your story and add to your reputation and mine."

"You don't understand, Mr. Hay," she replied, quickly. "I don't mean that you shall read my work first and then illustrate it. Oh, no. Anybody could do that. You shall illustrate it through a system of mental telepathy. The publishers are in no great hurry for the story and I shall not try to finish it in less than a month. During that time you are not to see me at all, consequently you will not be able to gain the slightest clew from word or look of mine as to what is the nature of the article. All your knowledge

"GREAT HEAVENS!" must be derived solely through the communication of your mind with mine. Your brain must move in unison with mine and the aspirations of our souls must harmonize. You must be possessed of that fine intuition that will enable you to comprehend my thoughts, whatever may be the distance between us. In short, you must turn author as well as artist and conceive the same situations that I do. The only difference will be in the execution, I expressing them in words, you in pictures."

Clarence groaned helplessly.

"Great heavens, Miss Pearson!" he exclaimed. "What do you take me for, anyway? I am no mind-reader. I didn't know you believed in such stuff."

"Of course, you didn't know. That was what I meant when I said you didn't understand me as you should. I have dabbled in all the occult sciences. I firmly believe in spiritualism, hypnotism and theosophy."

"Socialism, syntax and prosody," he interposed, viciously.

"Don't interrupt me, please," she turned, with an air of severity. "I know that it is possible to read the future in cards and in the stars and I also know that mind-reading will in time become as commonplace as conversing by means of spoken and written words is now. To be sure, I am not such a staunch advocate of idealism as to assert that our bodies exist in imagination only, but I do believe that mind is far more powerful than matter. It has always seemed very strange to me, Mr. Hay," she added, tentatively, "that you should be so practical. I have always supposed that an artist should have an exceedingly vivid imagination."

"I am not entirely devoid of it," he retorted, bitterly; "but I exercise common sense more than anything else. Besides, I am not a Raphael nor a Murillo. Perhaps if I were I should be something of an anomaly with their powers of vision-seeing allied to my decided practicality. But I am only a commonplace illustrator, capable of earning a good salary, and I never expect to be anything else, because it isn't in me. I'm too practical. But I am pretty true to nature, and I think, Miss Pearson, that if you will give a fellow a fair show I could illustrate your story as well as any one."

But she was obdurate to all his appeals.

"Don't argue with me or try to change my views," she said. "This is no mere whim. On the contrary, it is a serious matter. I decided upon these conditions years ago. If you cannot do as I have suggested we are not fitted for each other."

It was the most difficult problem which Clarence Hay's practical mind had ever been called upon to solve. There were times when he had serious doubts of Miss Pearson's sanity, and had been a less attractive woman he would have abandoned all hope of winning her and left her to find somebody else to do her illustrating. But whenever he began to consider that course of action the valves of his heart contracted with a sudden spasm of desolation, and he would once more begin cudgeling his brain for a possible clew to the theme of her story. He hunted up every old magazine and newspaper in which she had ever had anything published and read her work carefully, in the hope of thereby gaining some idea of what might naturally be expected of her. But she had written in many veins and he might as well have tried to read a solution in the stars as in the printed pages whereon she mirrored the state of her mind in the days gone by. Besides, in none of them was there visible a trace of the belief in the supernatural that had characterized their last conversation, and the theories then expressed left him more mystified as to her probable subject than anything else could have done.

She had stipulated that at the end of a month he should have come to her with his drawings. Then they were to read her story and examine the pictures together. If each was the complement of the other she would marry him as soon as he wished. Three weeks of the allotted time had passed away and Clarence Hay had fretted and fumed himself into a mere shadow of his former robust self, but with all his worrying and speculating no wandering shaft from her high train of thought had pierced his obtuse brain. He studied out a plot every night in his dreams, but they were all different, and when it came to selecting one from such a heterogeneous mass of fancies his predicament was as woeful as though his slumber had been visionless. He was about to go to her and explain that as mind-reading was not his forte his was a hopeless case, and that in the name of justice she ought to be lenient and rescind her unreasonable decree.

But just at that time he received an inspiration.

On the last day of the month he presented himself before Miss Pearson with five drawings which were, he flattered himself, the best he had ever made during his career as an artist. She read her story. It was a graphic description of Syrian life in the slums of a large city and was unique and strong in conception and execution. Then he showed his pictures. They also illustrated Syrian life in the slums of a large city.

She looked at him admiringly.

"Never before," she said, "have I had an article furnished with such appropriate illustrations. You are the man whom Providence intends me to marry."

Her admiration and affection were very sweet, but there was a large dose of gall and wormwood mixed with Clarence Hay's draught of honey.

"Miss Pearson," he said, as he was getting ready to go, "I haven't been honest with you. I love you too much to impose upon you. There was no telepathic correspondence between your mind and mine to prove that I am your affinity. I came by knowledge in a very material way. Read this letter which I received a week ago."

He handed her a square sheet of white paper and she read aloud:

"Mr. Hay: Miss Pearson has finished her story. It is a description of Syrian life in the slums of a large city. Interior of room given in detail (illustrate). Characters are mother and three little girls (illustrate in group). Youngest child dies with American doctor at bedside (illustrate). Woman is well educated and superior to average Syrian woman, but very poor (illustrate as she appears in the street). Doctor loves her, but she will not marry because she believes it to be her duty to her race to live among them and elevate them (illustrate 'rejection')."

"A WELL-WISHER."

"Hold a minute. Don't say anything till I tell you," he said, as she commenced to speak. "I couldn't have thought of this from now till the crack of doom. I didn't know who sent the

letter, whether a mutual friend who had fathomed your secret or a rival to whom you had confided all, and who wrote this merely to lead me astray. But I concluded that a false secret was better than none at all, so I went to work. I spent two days in the Syrian colony. You see the result. There, I am truthful, even though I may be too practical to suit your taste."

He waited for her to say something, but she only stared at him in surprise.

"If you want to retract your decision all right," he said, dejectedly, "but I think I've earned you."

Still she did not speak. He bowed himself out of the room and had reached the outer door when she called him back.

"Clarence," she said, standing close beside him, "you have been honest. I haven't. I didn't think you would tell me about that—that letter. Clarence, I—I—"

"Well, what?" he asked, as she paused, timidly.

"I knew you would be too dull to guess by the aid of mental telepathy and—I wrote that letter myself."

The Fate of Sunken Ships.

What becomes of the ship that sinks in mid-ocean? If it is of wood, it takes in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In one hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches the bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed with no crash or breaking. Of course, if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances, or if it is an iron ship, it sinks rapidly, and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash to pieces. Once sunken, the ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean. They swarm over and through the great boat, and make it their home. Besides this, they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course, and when one generation dies another continues the work, until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that, if wood, the creaking timbers fall apart, and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste of the sea bottom. Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be found when recovered; and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

So Sorry.

Madge—I was so sorry to-day. There was a poor woman that asked me for 10 cents to buy some milk for her baby. She said the little 'thing was starving, and I believe it was. Oh dear, how it did look! Helen—And you didn't have any money with you. Too bad, wasn't it? Madge—I had only a dollar, and I wanted to buy Christmas cards with that. But I was awfully sorry for that poor woman and her baby.—Boston Transcript.

A Great Bargain Was Lost.

Deacon Brown—I dislike to distress you, Mrs. Black, but I think I ought to prepare you. Your poor husband, the doctor, tells me, cannot possibly live the day out. Mrs. Black—Oh, my! but that's too bad. Pity he couldn't live long enough to use up those other two bottles of tonic. I bought six bottles, you know, as it came cheaper that way.—Boston Transcript.

The Reason.

Squidie—G. Cleveland is shooting more ducks than W. J. Bryan shot rabbits. McSwilligan—Perhaps his press agent is better acquainted with the duties of his position.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

CARELESS PHRASES.

An old French lawyer, writing of an estate he had just bought, added: "There is a chapel upon it in which my wife and I wish to be buried, if God spares our lives."

A Michigan editor received some verses not long ago with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written fifty years ago by one who has, for a long time, slept in his grave merely for pastime."

A certain politician, lately condemning the government for its policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry."

A merchant who died suddenly left in his bureau a letter to one of his correspondents which he had not sealed. His clerk, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom: "Since writing the above I have died."

An orator at one of the university unions bore off the palm when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns nor retire into its shell."

A reporter in describing the murder of a man named Jorkin said: "The murderer was evidently in quest of money, but luckily Mr. Jorkin had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life."

An English lecturer on chemistry said: "One drop of this poison placed on the tongue of a cat is sufficient to kill the strongest man," and an English Lieutenant said that the Royal Niger Company wished to kill him to prevent his going up the river next year.

The best place for a Christian is where God needs him most.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A FARMER'S ADVICE LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "Seek Him That Maketh the Seven Stars and Orion"—Book of Amos, Chapter 5, Verse 8.



A COUNTRY farmer wrote this text—Amos of Tekoa. He plowed the earth and threshed the grain by a new threshing machine just invented; as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the sycamore tree, and scarified it with an iron comb just before it was getting ripe, as it was necessary and customary in that way to take from it the bitterness. He was the son of a poor shepherd, and stuttered; but before the stammering rustic the Philistines, and Syrians, and Phoenicians, and Moabites, and Ammonites, and Edomites, and Israelites trembled.

Moses was a law-giver, Daniel was a prince, Isaiah a courtier, and David a king; but Amos, the author of my text, was a peasant, and, as might be supposed, nearly all his parallelisms are pastoral, his prophecy full of the odor of new mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves, and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defense. He watched the herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes so that through these branches he could see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than we who have tight roofs to our houses, and hardly ever see the stars except among the tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the year when the herds were in special danger, he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the curtain of the night-heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silvered tassels of lunar light.

What a life of solitude, all alone with his herds! Poor Amos! And, at twelve o'clock at night, hark to the wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and the bear's growl, and the owl's te-whit te-who, and the serpent's hiss, as he unwittingly steps too near while moving through the thickets! So Amos, like other herdsmen, got the habit of studying the map of the heavens, because it was so much of the time, spread out before him. He noticed some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year. He had a poetic nature, and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinely rhythmic. But two rosettes of stars especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground, or lying on his back under the open scroll of the midnight heavens—the Pleiades, or Seven Stars, and Orion. The former group, this rustic prophet associated with the spring, as it rises about the first of May. The latter he associated with the water, as it comes to the meridian in January. The Pleiades, or Seven Stars, connected with all sweetness and joy; Orion, the herald of the tempest. The ancients were the more apt to study the physiognomy and juxtaposition of the heavenly bodies, because they thought they had a special influence upon the earth; and perhaps they were right. If the moon every few hours lifts and lets down the tides of the Atlantic ocean, and the electric storms in the sun, by all scientific admission, affected the earth, why not the stars have proportionate effect?

And there are some things which make me think that it may not have been all superstition which connected the movements and appearance of the heavenly bodies with great moral events on earth. Did not a meteor run on evangelistic errand on the first Christmas night, and designate the rough cradle of our Lord? Did not the stars in their course fight against Siseia? Was it merely coincidental that before the destruction of Jerusalem the moon was hidden for twelve consecutive nights? Did it merely happen so that a new star appeared in constellation Cassiopeia, and then disappear just before Charles IX. of France, who was responsible for St. Bartholomew massacre, died? Was it without significance that in the days of the Roman Emperor Justinian war and famine were preceded by the dimness of the sun, which for nearly a year gave no more light than the moon, although there were no clouds to obscure it?

Astrology, after all, may have been something more than a brilliant heathenism. No wonder that Amos of the text, having heard these two anthems of the stars, put down the stout rough staff of the herdsman and took into his brown hand and cut and knotted fingers the pen of the prophet, and advised the recreant people of his time to return to God, saying: "Seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion." This command, which Amos gave 785 years B. C., is just as appropriate for us 1897 A. D.

In the first place, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made the Pleiades and Orion must be the God of order. It was not so much a star here and a star there that impressed the inspired herdsman, but seven in one group, and seven in the other group. He saw that night after night and season after season and decade after decade they had kept step of light, each one in its own place, a sisterhood never clashing and never contending precedence. From the time Hesiod called the Pleiades the "seven daughters of Atlas" and Virgil wrote in his *Aeneid* of "Stormy Orion" until now, they have

observed the order established for their coming and going; order written not in manuscript that may be pigeon-holed, but with the hand of the Almighty on the dome of the sky, so that all nations may read it. Order. Persistent order. Sublime order. Omnipotent order.

What a sedative to you and to me, to whom communities and nations sometimes seem going pell-mell, and the world ruled by some fiend at haphazard,—and in all directions maladministration! The God who keeps seven worlds in right circuit for six thousand years can certainly keep all the affairs of individuals and nations and continents in adjustment. We had not better fret much, for the peasant's argument of the text was right. If God can take care of the seven worlds of the Pleiades and the four chief worlds of Orion, he can probably take care of the one world we inhabit.

So I feel very much as my father felt one day when we were going to the country mill to get a grist ground, and I, a boy of seven years, sat in the back part of the wagon, and our yoke of oxen ran away with us and along a labyrinthine road through the woods, so that I thought every moment we would be dashed to pieces, and I made a terrible outcry of fright, and my father turned to me with a face perfectly calm, and said: "De Witt, what are you crying about? I guess we can ride as fast as the oxen can run." And, my hearers, why should we be affrighted and lose our equilibrium in the swift movements of worldly events, especially when we are assured that it is not a yoke of unbroken steers that are drawing us on, but that order and wise government are in the yoke?

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two archipelagos of stars must be an unchanging God. There had been no change in the stellar appearance in this herdsman's life-time, and his father, a shepherd, reported to him that there had been no change in his life-time. And these two clusters hang over the celestial arbor now just as they were the first night that they shone on the Edenic bowers, the same as when the Egyptians built the Pyramids from the top of which to watch them, the same as when the Chaldeans calculated the eclipses, the same as when Elisha, according to the Book of Job, went out to study the aurora borealis, the same under Ptolemaic system and Copernican system, the same from Calisthenes to Pythagoras, and from Pythagoras to Herschel. Surely, a changeless God must have fashioned the Pleiades and Orion! Oh, what an anodyne amid the ups and downs of life, and the flux and reflux of the tides of prosperity, to know that we have a changeless God, "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever."

Xerxes garlanded and knighted the steersman of his boat in the morning and hanged him in the evening of the same day. Fifty thousand people stood around the columns of the national capital, shouting themselves hoarse at the presidential inaugural, and in four months so great were the antipathies that a ruffian's pistol in Washington depot expressed the sentiment of many a disappointed office-seeker. The world sits in its chariot and drives tandem, and the horse ahead is Huzza, and the horse behind is Anathema. Lord Cobham, in King James' time was applauded, and had thirty-five thousand dollars a year, but was afterward execrated, and lived on scraps stolen from the royal kitchen. Alexander the Great after death remained unburied for thirty days because no one would do the honor of shoveling him under. The Duke of Wellington refused to have his iron fence mended because it had been broken by an infuriated populace in some hour of political excitement, and he left it in ruins that men might learn what a feeble thing is human favor. "But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting to them that fear him, and his righteousness unto the children's children of such as keep his covenant, and to those who remember his commandments to do them." This moment "seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

And I am glad that so many texts call to us to look off to other worlds, many of them larger and grander and more resplendent. "Look there," says Job, "at Mazaroth and Arcturus and his sons!" "Look there," says St. John, "at the moon under Christ's feet!" "Look there," says Joshua, "at the sun standing still above Gibeon!" "Look there," says Moses, "at the parking firmament!" "Look there," says Amos, the herdsman, "at the Seven Stars and Orion!" Do not let us be so sad about those who shove off from this world under Christy pilotage. Do not let us be so agitated about our own going off this little barge or sloop or canal-boat of a world to get on some "Great Eastern" of the heavens. Do not let us persist in wanting to stay in this barn, this shed, this out-house of a world, when all the king's palaces already occupied by many of our best friends are swinging wide open their gates to let us in.

When I read, "In my father's house are many mansions," I do not know but that each world is a room, and as many rooms as there are worlds, stellar hallways, stellar windows, stellar domes. How our departed friends must pity us shut up in these cramped apartments, tired if we walk fifteen miles, when they some morning, by one stroke of wing, can make circuit of the whole stellar system and be back in time for matins! Perhaps yonder twinkling constellation is the residence of the martyrs; that group of twelve luminaries may be the celestial home of the Apostles. Perhaps that steep of light is the dwelling place of angels cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. A mansion with

as many rooms as worlds, and all their windows illuminated for festivity.

Oh, how this widens and lifts and stimulates our expectation! How little it makes the present, and how stupendous it makes the future! How it consoles us about our pluses dead, that instead of being boxed up and under the ground have the range of as many rooms as there are worlds, and welcome everywhere, for it is the Father's house, in which there are many mansions! Oh, Lord God of the Seven Stars and Orion, how can I endure the transport, the ecstasy, of such a vision! I must obey my text and seek him. I will seek him. I seek him now, for I call to mind that it is not the material universe that is most valuable, but the spiritual, and each of us has a soul worth more than all the worlds which the inspired herdsman saw from his booth on the hills of Tekoa.

I had studied it before, but the Cathedral of Cologne, Germany, never impressed me as it did one summer. It is admittedly the grandest Gothic structure in the world, its foundation laid in 1248, only a few years ago completed. More than six hundred years in building. All Europe taxed for its construction. Its chapel of the Magi with precious stones enough to purchase a kingdom. Its chapel of St. Agnes with masterpieces of painting. Its spire springing five hundred and eleven feet into the heavens. Its stained glass the chorus of all rich colors. Statues encircling the pillars and encircling all. Statues above statues, until sculpture can do no more, but faints and falls back against carved stalls and down on pavements over which the kings and queens of the earth have walked to confessional. Nave and aisles and transept and portals combining the splendors of sunrise and sunset. Interlaced, intercolored, intercolumned grandeur. As I stood outside, looking at the double range of flying buttresses and the forest of pinnacles, higher and higher and higher, until I almost reeled from dizziness I exclaimed: "Great doxology in stone! Frozen prayer of many nations!"

But while standing there I saw a poor man enter and put down his pack and kneel beside his burden on the hard floor of that cathedral. And tears of deep emotion came into my eyes as I said to myself, "There is a soul worth more than all the material surroundings. That man will live after the last pinnacle has fallen, and not one stone of all that cathedral glory shall remain uncrumbled. He is now a Lazarus in rags and poverty and weariness, but immortal, and a son of the Lord God Almighty; and the prayer he now offers, though amid many superstitions, I believe God will hear; and among the Apostles whose sculptured forms stand in the surrounding niches, he will at last be lifted, and into the presence of that Christ whose sufferings are represented by the crucifix before which he bows; and be raised in due time out of all his poverties into the glorious home built for him and built for us by 'Him who maketh the Seven Stars and Orion.'"

DYSPEPSIA PROOF.

The Eskimos Defy All Laws of Hygiene and Thrive.

Much is said about American dyspepsia, but there is one native race of America that is certainly not greatly troubled by the modern curse, says Popular Science News. The sturdy little Eskimos defy all the laws of hygiene and thrive. The Eskimo, like the ordinary dweller in America, eats until he is satisfied, but there is this difference, that he never is satisfied while a shred of the feast remains unconsumed. His capacity is limited by the supply, and by that only. He cannot make any mistake about the manner of cooking his food, for as a rule he does not cook it, nor so far as the blubber or fat of the arctic animal is concerned, about his method of eating it, for he simply does not eat it; he cuts it into long strips an inch wide and an inch thick, and then lowers the strips down his throat as one might lower a rope into a well. And after that he does not suffer from indigestion. He can make a meal off the flesh and skin of the walrus, provision so hard and gritty that in cutting up the animal the knife must be continually sharpened. The teeth of a little Eskimo child will meet in a bit of walrus skin as the teeth of an American child would meet in the flesh of an apple. And that when the hide of the walrus is from one-half to one and one-half inches in thickness and bears considerable resemblance to the skin of an elephant. The Eskimo child will bite it and digest it, too, and never know what dyspepsia means.

Ground for Suspicion.

A worthy vicar in a rural parish who had waxed eloquent in the interest of foreign missions one Sunday was surprised on entering the village shop during the week to be greeted with marked coldness by the old dame who kept it. On asking the cause the old woman produced a half-crown from a drawer, and throwing it down before him, said: "I marked that coin and put it in the plate last Sunday, and here it is back again in my shop! I knowed well them heathen never got the money!"—Evening Telegram.

Sometimes He Does.

Job Lott—One never loses anything by keeping his engagements punctually. Kirby Stone—My experience is he is apt to lose half an hour's time waiting for the other fellow.—Boston Traveler.

No Comparison.

Paterfamilias (walking the floor with son and heir)—Babies, they say, are such helpless things! But what do they think of me? Talk about helplessness.—Boston Transcript.

"GREATEST ON EARTH."

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

Mr. R. T. Caldwell, is book-keeper in the First National Bank of Fulton, Ky. "I was completely run down. My nerves became so unstrung through loss of sleep and worry that I felt sure I would be compelled to give up my position. I would lie awake all night long, and it took but little



R. T. CALDWELL

to shake me up so that I could not possibly attend to my business as I should. In connection with this I had liver trouble, heaviness about the stomach, and pains in different parts of my body. I was also much reduced in flesh. I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

I first procured a trial bottle from a local druggist and good results quickly followed. I then procured a dollar bottle, and by the time I had used this up I was a different man. I am now on my third bottle and am able to sleep soundly and eat regularly, something I could not possibly do before taking your Nervine. I am now fully recovered, and do not hesitate to pronounce Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the greatest medicine on earth.

Fulton, Ky. R. T. CALDWELL
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.60 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

CORRESPONDENCE.

Newburg.

Mrs. E. J. Norris is on the sick list.
Robt. Rutter has returned to Lansing.
Oscar Richards is recovering from his sickness.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tuttle, a 9 pound boy.
Harry Armstrong is better at present writing.
Our sleighing came very near leaving us last Tuesday.
Miss Nettie Fairwell is recovering from her recent illness.
Several cases of scarlet fever are reported in the neighborhood.
Epworth League at the church every Sunday evening. All are invited.
Be sure and attend the L. A. S. at Mr. Wm. Rattebury's, on Friday, Feb. 12th.
Several people from this place attended Mr. Herbener's lecture at Plymouth last Sunday afternoon.
Frank Millard's sale last Wednesday was unusually well attended. The articles all brought good prices.

UNCLE RASTUS.

Livonia.

Anna Base has returned to her duties at Plymouth again.
Harry Green, of Toledo, is visiting his grandparents at the Center.
Miss Ada Creger, of Detroit, is visiting her father for a short time.
Mrs. G. and Mrs. C. Benton, of Waterford, visited Mrs. Stringer last Saturday.
A large crowd attended the sale at Frank Millard's, although it was a stormy day.
Mrs. Andrew Turnbull is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Fairchilds, of Detroit.
Mr. Will Newton, of Flint, has been visiting his cousin, Horace Kingsley, for a few days.
Mrs. E. L. Norton, of Pikes Peak, visited her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Ferguson, last Wednesday.
Arthur Perry died Wednesday, Jan. 27, at his home on the Plymouth road, aged 84 years. The funeral was held Friday at the Union church at the Center.
There was a surprise party at the home of John Base last Wednesday night for their daughter, Anna. There was a large crowd and a good time had by all. They had Downing's band from Plymouth and danced in the town hall.

Bedford.

Too late for last week.
Gen. Miller has returned home from his visit to England.
Master Joseph Greaser, of Detroit, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Chavey.
Miss Augusta Browne, of Belle Island, is making her many friends of DuBoisville a visit.
O. J. Smith has returned to his old homestead after living at the Sapid Hill three months.
Andrew Roper has returned to his home in Nebraska, after an extended visit with parents and sisters at DuBoisville.
Mr. Stackable's infant son died on the 15th, of pneumonia. Burial took place on the 17th at St. Mary's cemetery.
Harvey Cawkins, who spent most of last year in West Virginia for his health, is now living at his uncle's, O. J. Smith's. His southern trip does not seem to have benefited him much.
John W. Parent, who took his wife to

Louisiana a year ago for her health, is reported very low with fever with slight hopes of recovery. Mrs. Parrot's health, however, is greatly improved.

The members of the DuBoisville Sunday school gave a musical entertainment at the Masonic hall on Friday evening of last week which netted more than \$11, which will begin a fund to buy a bell.

The Bedford Literary and Social Club met at the home of John Angell on the evening of the 22nd, and a very interesting program was carried out. An invitation was accepted to meet at Mr. S. E. DuBois. When the question, Resolved, "That love is a greater influence for good than money," will be discussed. The "Song Knapsack" was adopted for the musical part of the program.

Novi.

Aggie McCrumb is at New Hudson.
Aruna Kirby is with Detroit friends.
Mr. McClellan is acting as janitor at the Baptist church for the present.
Avis Green, of Meada Mills spent a few days with Nellie Root last week.
C. J. Nollett, of Perrinsville, was in town Sunday.
Miss Niba Clark, of Milford, spent last Sunday with Novi friends.

A Reminder of Army Life.

Mr. Lou Smith, editor of the Commercial, Meyersdale, Pa., says: "A chronic diarrhoea that returns at frequent intervals, as a reminder of army life, has been more effectually controlled by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy than any other I have ever used. It possesses true merit." For sale by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

Salem.

Too late for last week.
Rev. O. M. Thrasher is still at South Lyon conducting revival services.
Professor Roger spoke in the Congregational church last Sunday morning and evening and also on Monday evening. His subject for the latter date was "The Cooling Globe."
Miss Lyda Grant, of Wixom, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Wm. B. Mosher.
From a letter just received we learn that Rev. D. H. Conrad, formerly pastor of the Baptist church of this place, but now of Belmont, N. Y. has within the past four months welcomed over fifty persons into the fellowship of the church at that place.

Revival meetings are still being conducted at the Lapham church with good results. In some instances the young people are working on the old fashioned plan, that of getting up loads and going in companies. May the good work go on.

If you are in need of a fine pair of dog or con skin gloves or mittens made to order, you can secure them at the home of W. B. Mosher, 5 miles west and 1/2 mile north of Plymouth on the Sutton road. Estimates given on all kinds of fur or taken in exchange for either gloves or mitts.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Martha Merritt, who resided near the north east corner of Salem township on the county line road, occurred at the Summit Lutheran church, on Saturday, Jan. 23, Rev. Chas. Nightengale officiating.

Rev. W. H. Shannon and wife, of Wayne, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Shannon's mother, Mrs. Eugie Gorton, of this place.

C. J. Nollette, of Pikes Peak, made a dying trip to Salem on Thursday last.

GUESS.

Muscular Rheumatism Promptly Relieved

Mr. J. K. Holton, a well known fur dealer, of Oxford, Pa., says he sometimes suffers with muscular rheumatism, and while having one of the most painful attacks, he called in W. T. J. Brown's drug store, and Mr. Brown advised him to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, he did so, and it gave him immediate relief. Pain Balm is also recommended for rheumatism by Mr. E. W. Wheeler, of Luther Mills, Pa., who has used it and found it to be an excellent remedy. If troubled with rheumatism give it a trial. It is certain to relieve the pain as soon as applied, and continued use will effect a cure. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

"Nothing else like it"

The most refreshing and pleasant Soap for the skin.



It lasts twice as long as other. A trial will convince you of its great merit. Will please the most fastidious.
CHARLES F. MILLER,
Mfr. of FRENCH MILLED TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,
Lancaster, Penn.
ESTABLISHED, 1840.

W. L. Douglas
\$3.00 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
A \$5.00 SHOE FOR \$3.00.

It is stylish, durable and perfect-fitting, qualities absolutely necessary to make a finished shoe. The cost of manufacturing allows a smaller profit to dealers than any shoe sold at \$3.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices.

The "Belmont" and "Pointed Toe" (shown in cuts) will be the leaders this season, but any other style desired may be obtained from our agents.

We use only the best Calif. Russia Calf, all colors; French Patent Calf, French Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. CATALOGUE FREE.

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Pennsylvania, of Pennsylvania, 2,193,581
Orient, 1,013,836
Niagara, of New York, 802,112
Detroit Fire and Marine, 1,009,095
Sun. of London, 826,943

A. M. POTTER, Mn'g'r.
17 Sutton-st., Plymouth, Mich.

Arrangements are being rapidly perfected for the Inauguration ceremonies March 4th, at Washington. It is expected that at least 100,000 people will be present.

Not long ago a farmer who lives three miles from here, came to my store before breakfast and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He said their little boy had a bad cold, and as they had used up what they had in the house his wife would not let him go to plow until he came and got another bottle. The little boy, who was with him, remarked: "Now I will soon be well, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures me."

R. C. McElroy, Black Hawk, Pa. In speaking of this remedy Mr. McElroy said people came from far and wide to his store to get it, and many of them would not know what to do without it. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Dr. J. G. Meiler.

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The largest assortment of new ideas in American Clocks ever shown in this City is now being displayed. The prices are adapted to all and are as low as consistent with the quality of the movement.

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