

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME IX, NO. 46.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JULY 17, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 462



We have
cut the tree of
High Prices
in the following:

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Crockery,
Glassware,

Ladies'
and
Gents'
Furnishings,
Etc.,

Cheap for Cash.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

If you want
Brick
We have them.

For inside
or outside work.

Prices on
application

L. C. HOUGH & SON,
F. & P. M. ELEVATOR

WATERING PLACES.

NOW UNDER DISCUSSION BY THE
COMMON COUNCIL.

Such Places Would be of Great Benefit to
Both Man and Beast.

At the last regular meeting of the common council President Collier called the attention of the council to the absolute necessity of having watering places constructed at two convenient places in the village. He suggested one in front of the park and another at a suitable place in the lower village.

That such places are necessary hardly anyone will deny, and the only wonder is that they have not been provided for long ago. Certainly the cry cannot be set up that we have not plenty of water, for we have, and hosts of it going to waste.

Can we then as a village afford to prolong this matter when a very small outlay will provide them, both, having conveniences for both man and beast.

Not only will they be beneficial, and that is the main object, but ornamental, and reflect credit on our citizens. Besides this, the farmers and others who do business and visit our town will, in more ways than one, show their appreciation.

The Mail has taken pleasure in advocating this watering place before, and we are just as much in favor of, and believe just as thoroughly in its benefits as heretofore.

We trust the council will not let the good recommendation of the president die out.

The Matrons' Contest Called Out a
Large Crowd.

The opera house was filled to the doors last Friday evening with an intelligent and appreciative audience which had assembled for the express purpose of seeing what the matrons of our village could do in the line of elocution.

A prize of a silver honey spoon was offered by the W. C. T. U. ladies, under whose auspices the contest was given, to be awarded for the best rendered recitation.

There were eleven contestants and each one did so exceedingly well that it was a hard matter to pick out the deserving one. They all merited a great deal of praise for their untiring efforts and patience in preparing for the contest and in making it the success that it was.

The recitations were well selected and just as well rendered. Some were long, some were short, some were humorous, some were pathetic, in fact they varied just enough so as to make the program interesting and not tire the audience.

The matrons appeared perfectly natural on the stage, their gestures were easy and graceful, and their deportment throughout the entire entertainment betokened culture and refinement.

A. D. Stevens, J. H. Hanford and Mrs. Mary Kellogg were the judges. They were furnished with blanks and sat in different parts of the hall, marking each contestant for articulation, pronunciation, gestures, memory and general effect. At the close of the recitations, the judges met, compared papers, and reckoned the standing of each contestant. Mrs. Mary S. Adams proved to be the winner.

Olivia J. Carpenter, in a few well chosen words, presented the prize to Mrs. Adams.

The vocal music formed no small part of the program and the Plymouth Mandolin Club assisted very materially in the exercises.

The entertainment netted the W. C. T. U. ladies about \$26.

A Pleasant Evening.

The social held on Dr. Adam's lawn last week Wednesday by the S. B. Y. P. U. was a very pleasant affair and the treasury of the society is richer by several dollars. Among other things, a huge pie was offered for the best original poem written "on the spot." Several started in with pencils and ideas but only one took the pie. The successful contestant was one of our Plymouth ladies who is quite "at home" with the pen, and the following is what she dashed off in about six minutes:

THE MATRONS' CONTEST.

Some Plymouth Matrons, so they say,
Resolved, one pleasant summer day,
Their sleepy village to surprise
With one grand contest and a prize.
Regardless of the heated weather,
Those goodly matrons came together,
And, on the stage, each took her place,
And daily grew in ease and grace.
Within a seat the winner sat,
A fading face with this and that,
Till every matron, "I'll be bound,
Bethought herself on shaly ground.
Such scenes none ever saw
The mice played havoc on the floor,
Till with a heart they wildly thumped,
Upon a seat each matron jumped.
Such persons such things saw,
Was seen with cries of wild despair:
Till one far braver than the rest,
Her courage put to awful test,
And stamped her feet upon the floor,
Till four small mice drew through the door,
And pence and quiet settled down,
Upon these matrons of the town.

Teachers' Institute.

The State Teachers' Institute for Wayne county will be held at Wyandotte, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., Monday, August 10, and closing at 4 p. m., Friday, August 14.

A good institute is of inestimable value to the teacher and to the person preparing to enter the profession. It gives inspiration and suggestion to the progressive teacher and leads the novice to prepare more thoroughly and hold higher ideals of the teachers work. A good institute is a genial, lively, methodical systematic, orderly, enthusiastic school. Instructors have been selected who have had much practical experience in the school room and know how to give others a portion of what they have thus learned. It is confidently expected that this will be the best institute ever held in the county.

The work will combine professional and academic instruction. The institute will be divided into sections; and the instructors will conduct classes for the purpose of reviewing some studies, and also to illustrate certain methods of instruction. The workers have been urged to arrange for callsthetic exercises, singing, marching, and the like, so as to make the work move off cheerily and without fatigue.

There will be no enrollment fee, and every teacher or would-be teacher, should arrange to attend every session. Try to be present at the first session.

Full particulars in regard to board, etc., may be obtained upon application to the local committee, T. Dale Cook, Detroit.

A COTTON EXHIBIT

FROM "WAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE LAND"

Is Talked of for the Plymouth Fair.—It Would Pay for Itself in the Extra Crowd That Would Attend.

Arrangements are being made by prominent Southern men interested in letting the outside world know what the South looks like, to send an exhibit of the South including a cotton exhibit to the Plymouth Fair, it being the leading fair in the state. The exhibit would be a novel feature to a large majority of our farmers, for few of them have seen the cotton fields of the South. The exhibit shows a small cotton field just as it grows in the Southern field. The cotton as gathered from the cotton plant and the process of "ginning" the cotton will be shown. The gin is a machine that converts the raw cotton into shape for the factory. The exhibit of cotton would draw large crowds of people to the fair if we are so fortunate as to secure it.

In addition to the cotton field, the Southern Exhibit includes a display of rice, showing it as it grows in rice swamps. This would be a novel and interesting sight to every one. The turpentine industry will be shown in such a way as to be of great interest. The still that is used in the Southern pine forests will be exhibited in actual operation with a backwoods stillman as operator. The tar kiln will also be shown in operation with an "ole time Southern darkey" as the manipulator.

The different woods of the forest, the products of the field, orchard and garden, the soil, the precious minerals and the rare building stones will be shown in great profusion.

A very interesting sight will be the exhibit of the skins of wild animals and birds of the South. The shells from the Southern seashore and the many curiosities from "Dixie Land." Old and young will be interested in the relics of the late civil war as shown by the Southern people. Their opportunity for collecting an exhibit of the relics of the war was very good, and they exhibit a collection that will be worth paying half a dollar to go and see.

This exhibit is under the control of Mr. Jno. T. Patrick, of Pine Bluff, N. C., who was for four years Manager of the North Carolina State Fair, and was Secretary of the Southern Inter-State Exposition that was held at Raleigh, N. C. in 1891, and who took a leading part in the recent Exposition held at Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Patrick had charge of a Southern exhibit that was at several Northern fairs a few years since, and the Press spoke in the highest terms of what was shown. The following extracts are taken from lengthy articles printed in papers the editors of which saw the exhibit as shown by Mr. Patrick.

Port Jervis (N. Y.) Orange County Farmer.—The Southern Exhibit was worth the price of admission to the Fair.

Lockport (N. Y.) Union.—The best and most interesting and instructive feature of the Fair was the Southern Exhibition. It was greatly admired by thousands of people.

Greenville (Mich.) Independent.—The entire Southern Exhibit would require a volume if described in detail.

Buffalo (N. Y.) Daily Commercial.—It would require columns to enumerate and describe the curiosities presented in the Southern Exhibit.

Greensburg (Pa.) Evening Press.—The Southern Exhibit is a whole show within itself.

Watertown (N. Y.) Daily Times.—There is no penny grab game connected with the marvelous and instructive Southern Exhibit. Everything is pure and genuine. The public schools should be closed for at least one or two days to give the children an opportunity of seeing the things of the South.

A proposition has been made to the Plymouth Fair Association, and we hope the people of this section will urge our fair managers to lose no time in corresponding with Mr. Patrick, the gentleman in charge, and secure the exhibit for our fair, if such is consistent and within reach.

If our people want to see the Southern Exhibit and will make an active effort at once to secure it we are sure it can be had for the Fall Fair.

Anna E. Cramer.

Died at her home, a short distance south of the village, on Thursday, July 9, Miss Anna E. Cramer, after an illness extending over several months. The funeral services were held at the home by Rev. Robt. Bramfitt, interment at Riverside.

Miss Anna E. Cramer was born in Plymouth Aug. 6, 1849. During the greater part of her life she was a school teacher, and in that capacity became widely known. She was of excellent character, and like every true individual, the better she was known the more highly she was esteemed. She united with the Presbyterian church of Plymouth, in September, 1874, and was during all the time a consistent member. When in good health she took an active part in all that pertained to the welfare of the church. During the time she taught school at Three Rivers she was a member of the Y. P. S. C. E. The verse of scripture which seemed to afford her most comfort during her sickness was Rev.—21, 4. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away." Often when in the midst of excessive pain she would repeat the well known words of scripture, Rev.—22, 20. "Even so, come, Lord Jesus." She was unconscious during the greater part of the last day, but her trust in the Savior was unshaken to the end.

MARKHAM'S SHARP SHOOTERS

Give the Business Men's Club
a Good Lesson in Base
Ball.

Promptly at 2:30 Thursday, the gang sounded in the Markham Air Rifle shops and 62 men (five got away), headed by Messrs. W. F. Markham and E. W. Chaffee, with "Biddy" Weeks as color bearer, formed in line and marched through the streets towards the ball park, where they were to entertain the Business Men's Club. The line of march was a merry one, with horns, etc., announcing the coming of 69 hard-working, honest citizens. Their faces told the story. It was their day off, and they proposed to make it a memorable one.

As they wended their way through the village, many were the surprised remarks heard. Even in our village there are, or were, people who had no idea that today it takes 67 men and one lady to operate the Markham shops—many had the idea that possibly 25 worked there. Several Northville people were on the street when the procession passed and they were greatly surprised to know that such a fine lot of good natured men worked in one shop.

The scene of action reached, the benches were soon filled, and work commenced. The batteries were Penney and Wilbur for the business men, and Collins and Peck for the sharp shooters. As the score below will show, the former were not in it at any stage of the game, as the latter lead them from the start. It was, nevertheless, a good game of ball, and equalled the best game of ball played this season. Each player played with as much earnestness as a professional, and as if the game depended all on him. The work of Collins in the box was a great surprise to all even to his own side. He had good speed, and excellent control of the ball. The score:

Inning—1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Sharpshooters—3 1 1 3 0 2 1—11
Business Men—2 0 0 1 0 4 0—7

The shop boys were quite jubilant over their victory, and well they might be for they played the game to win and did so honorably. "Pete" Conner umpired the game and his decisions, while having several very close ones, were satisfactory and just.

It was a day such as do workmen more good than medicine, and we are safe in saying that they returned to work the next morning in better spirits than for several months.

AT GALE'S

MOUTH
ORGANS

I have just received from
New York a large stock of
Mouth Organs, Concert Mouth
Organs, Brass Band Mouth
Organs, Etc., all at very
Cheap Prices.

we have also just received
the R & M, Royal, Violet,
Talcom, Toilet and Baby
Powder at 15 cents a can.

TRY IT.

For the largest stock of Groceries in town,
and Cheapest Prices,

Go to Gales.

J. L. GALE.

THE BEACON LIGHT

BY M.T. CALDOR.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

Whereupon he rose, and went out into the street. He strolled aimlessly around until the gray twilight wrapped the great city in a gloom more dense than that of the smoky day-time fog, until a thousand blinking eyes opened bright and glittering along the straight line of the street's humble relief sentries for the stars that had hid themselves in sullen clouds of black. Then he sought admittance at Collinwood House. Owing to the indisposition of Lady Annabel, the drawing-room was free from visitors, but Eleanor came down immediately upon receiving his name. She looked tired and dispirited, but smiled cheerfully when she saw him.

"I should not be glad to see anyone but you, Walter, for I am somewhat fatigued. Mamma has been ill all day, and I have been extremely anxious. But I shall look for you to comfort me, as you always used to in the old days. Sit down and talk, and let me luxuriate in listening."

He sighed.

"I fear I shall scarcely enliven you. I am somewhat dull myself, but I will do my best."

So they strayed off into a conversation, commencing with present London experience, but soon wandering away to the old life. They forgot present grief and care to recall the wild beauty of those far-off haunts. They talked of the cool green shadow flung by the Hiciscus tree over the grave of Tom—of the musical dash of the surf beneath the coral rock—of the tall palm from which so long streamed hopelessly their tattered signal-flag—of his father's watchful care—Tom's simple but noble nature, and his heroic devotion. Was either aware how utterly had been fulfilled the prophecy of Mr. Vernon? They had gained the world—its prizes of fame and wealth and honor, and yet their bruised hearts yearned wistfully toward the innocent tranquillity, the untroubled peace of the retreat beneath the palm and bread fruit grove.

The time passed rapidly, and they were startled when a servant entered. "My lady wishes to know if Mr. Vernon is with you, and if so she would like to see you both in her apartment."

"Has my uncle gone?" asked Eleanor. "I left him with her a few moments ago."

"Lord Collinwood has been gone an hour or more."

"An hour! Have we talked so long? Come, Walter, let us obey her summons."

They found Lady Annabel in an easy-chair, dressed in a snowy Cashmere wrapper, which set off becomingly the glittering dark eyes, raven braids and feverish cheeks of the invalid. She was evidently somewhat disturbed.

"I sent for you, Mr. Vernon," said she at once, "because the admiral has just related a rumor that came to him on his way hither, and it has made me very uneasy. I trust you will contradict it. Report says there is to be a duel between my friend Geoffrey Dacre and yourself."

Walter's eyes fell—his face showed unmistakably the truth of her suspicion.

"I am deeply grieved," said she, leaning wearily against the damask cushion. "At any time it is so revolting—but for you—"

"For me it is as hateful as for any one else," interrupted Walter, proudly. "but I am driven into it. I assure you I have no thought of taking your friend's life. I shall not even fire the pistol but if he demands a chance to shoot at me, he is welcome to it. The consequence matters not to me, and few will mourn for me."

Eleanor had listened aghast with horror. She could restrain herself no longer, and regardless of her mother's presence she sprang forward and caught his hand.

"A duel! Walter, Walter, you will break my heart. Few to mourn for you? Do you not know it will kill me to see you sacrificed in that horrible way? Promise me quick, Walter—promise me, that for my sake, this wicked deed shall not be done."

"Eleanor," said Lady Annabel, authoritatively, "come here, my child; you forget yourself; leave it with your mother to remonstrate with Mr. Vernon. Now," continued she, when Eleanor had mutely obeyed, holding fast to her daughter's hand, "may I ask, Mr. Vernon, if my daughter can be any way connected with this affair?"

"Not at all, your ladyship. Mr. Dacre's anger arises from the fact that I refused to be introduced to his wife—or rather to take her hand after introduction."

She looked bewildered.

"And why should you be so unreasonable? I do not understand."

"I did not expect you would, no one but myself knows the injury and desolation that woman has brought to me through my father's life. I should need a score of pistols to compel me to touch her traitorous hand."

"You speak bitterly. I have known my Cousin Annabel from her childhood, and never knew an unkind word or deed to come from her. Of course I know nothing of your father's history. Are you sure there is not some strange mistake?"

"You shall ascertain for yourself," answered Walter suddenly. "I intended to leave my father's life for her to read. You may read it to-night, and then answer me if I am not justified in refusing to clasp that woman's hand. Nay, send me word before eight in the morning, and if after learning that sorrowful story you bid me spoliage to Mrs. Dacre, I declare solemnly I will do it. I shall only agitate you by remaining longer. You know my wish respecting the manuscript, which I will send to you immediately, Lady Eleanor. Do not grieve for such a hapless soul as mine. God bless you! Good-night."

Walter returned to his own lodgings, dispatched a messenger with the manuscript to Collinwood House, and sat down to write what he believed his last message to Eleanor. He was interrupted by the viscount.

"I have just seen Dacre," said he. "He wishes to change the hour of meeting, and make it as early certainly as seven. The rumor has got out, and he fears a police interruption. Have you any objection?"

"None," briefly responded Walter, keeping on with his writing.

"Ah, Vernon, I cannot bear to think what may happen to this hand of yours, so magical with the brush. For mercy's sake give me some little word of apology."

"Apology—pshaw! That woman knows what she is about. There can be no apology; she thinks my death will make her safe. Leave me, my kind friend, if you have no better consolation than that."

The viscount took his hat and left the room without another word.

Only once, through that feverish, restless night was Walter disturbed. A servant came to the door, saying a strange man below wished to see him immediately. Not suspecting it was a messenger from Lady Annabel, but imagining it had something to do with the police detention, he refused to see him.

Lady Annabel motioned for Walter to assist her to the carriage. He did so, folding his arm carefully around her to steady her faltering steps, and yet it was the Annabel Marston he had taught himself to abhor and despise. She smiled merrily at his assiduous care for her, and said, faintly:

"Go home with me, Walter, and you shall know the secret of the mournful story. Perchance you may feel more sympathy with your father's destroyer than you have believed possible."

Walter took the seat beside her, and though not another word was spoken, never removed his eyes from the wan, deathly face that lay back wearily against the cushions. Was this the proud, stately, admired woman before whom nobility and genius bowed in homage; that Lady Annabel whose perfection and superiority shamed even the virtuous? The woman who had deliberately deceived a loving, trusting heart, sold herself for dross, dipped her fair hands in crime? No wonder Walter walked as in a dream when he followed up the polished staircase to the luxurious, elegant room of Lady Annabel.

Eleanor's pale face just looked in a moment, and was vanishing, when her mother called her.

"Come in, my love; I need you. Take away my hat and cloak, and bring my cordial, without calling Claudine."

The affectionate daughter complied, gently removing the bonnet and stroking fondly the glossy ebony hair. Lady Annabel rested a few moments after drinking the cordial, and then said, calmly:

"Sit down here by my side, my children, and I will relate the humiliating story, which my poor Eleanor has heard before, and scarcely yet recovered from the shock. I was brought up at my grandfather's, for my mother died at my birth, and my father lived only two years after her. My earliest remembrances are of the childish terror with which I regarded my father's sister, the Hon. Pamela Marston, and of the passionate love lavished upon the only being who cared for me, my Aunt Marcella Wellesford, my mother's eldest sister. A little later came an intense hatred of my beautiful cousin Flora, the especial pet and pride of the Marstons. My father married against the wishes of his family, and from the moment he brought his bride to his father's house, my mother was the object of his haughty sisters' dislike and persecution. I know this no better now than I realized it then; for the emity bestowed upon the mother was not buried in her coffin, but survived to torment me."

CHAPTER XIV.

THE threatening clouds of the past night gave out slow drops of rain, pattering dismally on the pavement, as Walter's haggard face looked forth from the chamber window. It was well in consonance with his feelings.

He went about his toilet duties with a sort of stoical calmness, wound his watch with scarcely a throb of pain, when the thought that long before his ticking ceased his hand might be cold in death. Then, after a hasty cup of coffee, he wrapped himself in his cloak and went forth to the appointed rendezvous with his second.

Somerset was waiting for him with a cabriolet. When they reached the field they found Dacre waiting there. The moor looked black and dreary in the dripping rain, without the pleasant prospect clear weather gave it, missing sorely the bright glimpse of the Thames, the huge city with St. Paul's noble dome rising out of the smoky belt below, and the white-winged fleet waiting around the wharves, like carrier doves ready for their mission.

Silently the ground was measured, the glittering weapons examined and handed to their owners. Walter folded his arms over his head with a scornful smile. Then was raised the fatal handkerchief and an awful stillness settled a moment on the air, but it was broken suddenly by a wild scream in a woman's voice.

All turned in alarm. A carriage came tearing through the misty clouds, the coachman lashing recklessly the plunging horses. Scarcely a moment after its appearance the door was flung open and a woman sprang frantically into their midst. What was the astonishment of all to see, as she flung back her veil, the surpassingly beautiful, but ashy white and mournful face of Lady Annabel Collinwood. She sprang to Walter's side.

"Thank God, I am not too late! Rash boy!" she added, with unutterable pathos. "For what shadow would you peril the life that is dear to Eleanor? I have read your father's woeful story, and yet I say you must apologize to Mr. Dacre and leave this dismal place."

"Apologize—for refusing the hand of Annabel Marston—never!" ejaculated Walter, firmly.

"Hush, hush, Paul Kirkland's son—it is I who am the Annabel Marston of his story."

Had a thunderbolt fallen at Walter's feet? He stood transfixed in astonishment, staring wildly into her face. The pistol dropped from his nerveless grasp, but no word came from his paralyzed tongue.

"Yes," said she, slowly, "it was I, and my poor cousin's cleared from your suspicions, Mr. Dacre. The youth is not so insane as you believe. He had better reasons than you mistrust. The mistake arose in your wife's name. We were both Annabel Marston, of Lincolnshire; but it was I alone who knew Paul Kirkland. Let me see you clasp hands before I go."

Walter extended his hand mechanically. Mr. Dacre shook it warily. Then

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Lady Annabel motioned for Walter to assist her to the carriage. He did so, folding his arm carefully around her to steady her faltering steps, and yet it was the Annabel Marston he had taught himself to abhor and despise. She smiled merrily at his assiduous care for her, and said, faintly:

"Go home with me, Walter, and you shall know the secret of the mournful story. Perchance you may feel more sympathy with your father's destroyer than you have believed possible."

Walter took the seat beside her, and though not another word was spoken, never removed his eyes from the wan, deathly face that lay back wearily against the cushions. Was this the proud, stately, admired woman before whom nobility and genius bowed in homage; that Lady Annabel whose perfection and superiority shamed even the virtuous? The woman who had deliberately deceived a loving, trusting heart, sold herself for dross, dipped her fair hands in crime? No wonder Walter walked as in a dream when he followed up the polished staircase to the luxurious, elegant room of Lady Annabel.

Eleanor's pale face just looked in a moment, and was vanishing, when her mother called her.

"Come in, my love; I need you. Take away my hat and cloak, and bring my cordial, without calling Claudine."

The affectionate daughter complied, gently removing the bonnet and stroking fondly the glossy ebony hair. Lady Annabel rested a few moments after drinking the cordial, and then said, calmly:

"Sit down here by my side, my children, and I will relate the humiliating story, which my poor Eleanor has heard before, and scarcely yet recovered from the shock. I was brought up at my grandfather's, for my mother died at my birth, and my father lived only two years after her. My earliest remembrances are of the childish terror with which I regarded my father's sister, the Hon. Pamela Marston, and of the passionate love lavished upon the only being who cared for me, my Aunt Marcella Wellesford, my mother's eldest sister. A little later came an intense hatred of my beautiful cousin Flora, the especial pet and pride of the Marstons. My father married against the wishes of his family, and from the moment he brought his bride to his father's house, my mother was the object of his haughty sisters' dislike and persecution. I know this no better now than I realized it then; for the emity bestowed upon the mother was not buried in her coffin, but survived to torment me."

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Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists sell.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

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

The law **g** wheel must be armed with a bell. But the gay blue neck girl didn't need it. Was so loud that she never would need it.

Races!
Tomorrow!

At the fair grounds!
Everybody admitted free!

Fred Dibble and wife were in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. N. E. Ryder, of Salem, is visiting friends in Plymouth this week.

It will cost you nothing to attend the races tomorrow. Everybody go.

Mrs. George Chadwick and children, of Northville, visited here this week.

WANTED—Two fresh milk cows. (16* 462) JAN. H. NOYES.

Fred and Claude Shafer left Tuesday morning for Straights lake for a two week's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton entertained a few friends at cards Monday evening. Light refreshments were served.

The ladies of the Universalist church will hold an ice-cream social in the park Saturday evening, July 18.

About 40 persons, both sexes and all ages, have been engaged in pulling flax on the Van Vleet farm this week.

Quite a large crowd of people were in town Saturday evening to witness the fireworks display which had been postponed from the 4th.

E. P. Baker, our photographer, who has been living in Northville, has removed his family to this place and is now located on North Main street.

Miss Lillian Smith left Saturday for a two months trip through the west. She will spend a few days in Yellowstone Park and visit in Butte city, Mont.

The ad. solicitor for the fair book is greatly indebted to T. C. Sherwood for his kind aid and influence in making it easier to secure patronage from Detroit banks and business houses.

A very eloquent and instructive address was delivered by Rev. Milne Sunday evening for the benefit of the Oddfellows of this place. Tonguish lodge turned out 35 strong and attended in a body.

Don't forget the big race matinee tomorrow (Saturday), at fair grounds. Two named races, running race and novelty race will take place, besides two bicycle races. A large crowd is expected. Admission to the grounds is free.

On the first Sunday in August there will be a grand rally of the S. and J. B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist church, at which a very profitable and interesting program will be rendered, including the reports of the delegates to the Milwaukee convention.

While in Detroit Tuesday, the editor was handsomely entertained at the Michigan club rooms through the courtesy of Hon. T. C. Sherwood. The Michigan Club is a place where one can spend an hour or two, or longer, very pleasantly and profitably, and we here express our thanks for the very cordial reception and pleasant hour's visit.

Rev. McBalne Milne, of the Baptist church, and Miss Hattie Hodge will act as delegates from the Plymouth B. Y. P. U. to the annual meeting of the B. Y. P. U. to be held in Milwaukee, commencing Thursday, July 18, and lasting four days. On account of the Baptist minister's absence, there will be no preaching services in the Baptist church next Sunday.

At last our council has decided to give what protection the law allows to our merchants and those who are producers. We have been bothered enough by peddlers who come into town and by a few cents reduction kill business for our merchants in the vegetable and fruit line. They should be made to help pay the taxes of the village. When they do not pay a license they can sell that much cheaper and the result is our merchants dare not put in stock such as they would. Down with the free peddler. This has no reference to local growers and farmers.

PLYMOUTH, Mich., July 11, 1896.

Inasmuch as Mr. Woodworth and daughter have extended a generous and cordial invitation to all the churches of this village to hold a social at their home during the next berry season, with a free gift of a large quantity of fruit, we, the Ladies' Union, of the Universalist church, do extend our sincere thanks for this kind courtesy.

With best wishes for the happiness and prosperity of Mr. Woodworth and family, we are, fraternally,
LADIES' UNION.
Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter, Pres.

Don Safford is acting as delivery clerk for J. L. Gale.

Miss Helen Cooley has been spending the week at her home in Clio.

Miss May Cregue, of Saginaw, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hall.

Miss Mabel Spicer is spending a few weeks at Detroit and River Rouge.

Czar Bradner has a position in Pennsylvania, and left for there this week.

Mrs. Harry Shattuck entertained a few of her friends at a tea-party last Friday.

Miss Christina Thompson, of Detroit, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hassenger, a 9 pound boy, on Thursday, July 9th. Mother and child doing finely.

Miss Edna Dean, who is in the employ of Paige, Choep and Booth, Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Edith Birch.

L. G. Hamilton, wife and daughter, of Fremont, Ohio, are visiting at the home of his brother, C. J. Hamilton.

Urt Bradner has taken Harry German's place in the State Savings Bank, Northville. Mr. German is laid up with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. E. H. Lincoln and daughter, Lucile, of Pontiac, are the guests of Mrs. Lincoln's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Peterhan's, of this place.

E. D. Hubbard, of Saginaw, who is building W. F. Markham's house on Ann Arbor St., has removed his family here and lives in one of the rink houses.

Mrs. J. M. Collier is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Nellie Dows, of Rochester, New York, Mrs. Brownell, of Buffalo, New York, and Mrs. Van Derbeck, of Detroit.

Presiding Elder Allen was fully up to the standard last Sunday evening. He preached to a fair sized audience in the M. E. church, and his discourse was eloquent and impressive.

Thos. Geddings, who lives a short distance west of the village, got his little finger tangled up in the pulley of a hay fork, Wednesday, and had to have it amputated at the second joint.

A union service, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., will be held in the village hall next Sunday evening, Rev. Olivia J. Carpenter delivering an address upon "Equal Suffrage." A collection will be taken at the close of the meeting.

A nine from Salem played a game of ball with the Plymouth business men's club here Friday afternoon. A fair crowd was present but the game was not as interesting as it might have been. Rauch's superb fielding and Mfnumack's hot stops were the principal features of the game. Score 21 to 19 in favor of Salem.

A show must be above the average that can fill the Plymouth opera house three nights in succession. The "Is Marriage a Failure Co." did this very thing this week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings standing room was at a premium.

This was a return engagement and the company is just as good as ever. There is no discount on any of their work. A full house will probably greet them here at any future time.

Ed Frisbee went into Markham's shop Tuesday morning after a piece of wire. He took down a roll of very fine wire and touched it to the buffing wheel, which makes about 3,500 revolutions per minute, with the intention of cutting off a piece.

In much less time than it takes to tell it, the end of his third finger was jerked off at the first joint. It was rather a peculiar accident and just how it occurred is hard to tell, inasmuch as he did not receive a scratch in any other place. Upon investigation, the dismembered finger was discovered snugly hid away in the mess of wire which had become very badly tangled by its contact with the buffing wheel. Dr. Dewey dressed the wound and Ed is attending to business as usual though not doing very much manual labor.

July 28th will be the best day of the races at Detroit, and to enable all who desire to go to get there cheaply, as well as to accommodate others who wish to visit the "City of the Straits," the D. L. & N. will run an excursion train from Plymouth at 10:15 a. m., which will arrive at Detroit at 11:30 a. m. Return train will leave at 7:00 p. m. Round trip rate 50 cents. Bicycles and baby cabs free.
GEO. DEHAVEN,
(462) G. P. A.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
THE BEST BALM IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, ULCERS, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale By John L. Gale.

MIDSUMMER

CLEARING SALE NOW ON.

A Man of Letters, all men in fact should dress well and with an eye to style, comfort, and appearance. Our summer suits for all occasions of business or pleasure show what clothing can be at its best. Look to everything when you buy a suit, the quality and color of the material, the workmanship of each garment, from coat to vest and trousers, and, last but not least, the price. We can give you a suit above par in every point at these under prices.

\$20, \$18 and \$15 suits now \$15, \$12 and \$10
12, 10 and 8 suits now 9, 7 50 and 6
\$7 and \$6 suits now \$4 50 and 5 00

All Boy's Suits Cut in Price in proportion. We must move all summer suits now Regardless of Cost. Its a Money Saver to you to buy Now.

Special Sale prices on all Summer Dress Goods, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishings, Etc.

Its a Good time to buy a Carpet now and get the benefit of the cut prices.

Dr. Lum has moved into the Voorhies house recently vacated by A. R. Taft.

Henry Jackson, a former resident of Plymouth, but now living at Lawton, Mich., is spending a few days in town.

Byron Burdick has returned to Plymouth and has started in the laundry business on Ann Arbor St., first door east of Dr. Olivers.

The fireworks last Saturday evening was a good thing for the social given by the L. C. T. M. and O. E. S. The park was full of people all the evening and the ladies sold out all their cream.

Plymouth has the distinction of supplying two of the nominees for governor of Michigan, in the persons of R. C. Safford on the Prohibition ticket, and L. H. Chapple on the Socialists Labor ticket.

The subjects of the sermons at the Universalist church next Sunday morning and evening will be as follows: 10:30 a. m., "Loneliness." 7:30 p. m., "Woman's Emancipation." The evening will be given to the W. C. T. U. and is to be a union service of all churches.

LOST—On the road near Tomlinson's farm a silver watch with a broken chain. Please leave at MAIL office and get liberal reward.

E. J. HANDLOSER.

FREE—64-page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 70 Dearborn street, Chicago. (456-508)

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Miss Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at John L. Gale's drug store. Large size 50 and \$1.00 5

To our Patrons and the Public.

It becomes necessary for us to inform you that the rapidly increasing number of accounts and the endless work of keeping record of and collecting the same, necessitates our adopting the cash system.

On and after this date all laundry must be paid for when delivered. Our accounts are small but numerous, and of late our receipts have not been enough to meet current expenses. So far as many of our customers are concerned we regret to adopt this plan, but trust they will appreciate our position.

LOU HILLMER.

Plymouth, July 1st, 1896.

A Handsome Book for a Two Cent Stamp. New Publication by the D. & C. Line.

To those who contemplate taking a summer outing, we will mail for 2c. postage our illustrated pamphlet, which contains a large number of fine engravings of every summer resort between Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and Picturesque Mackinac. It has many artistic half-tones of points of interest of the Upper Lake region. Information regarding both short and extended tours, costs of transportation and hotel fare, etc.

Address A. A. SCRANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

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

Mrs. C. G. Payne and daughters, of Battle Creek, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Ladd.

TELEGRAMS TO WOMEN.

Ordinary Messages Sometimes Greatly Excite Wearers of Petticoats.

The telegraph messenger who keeps his eyes open has an opportunity to note curious phases of human nature. One told recently that women never opened a telegram without turning pale; and when the message was not alarming they looked disappointed. He delivers about two death messages a day, four birth messages, a great many business messages and once in a great while a love message that makes him tired to carry it. He carried one recently to a young man in town that read: "How are you today, darling?"

The answer went promptly back by the boy and was to the effect: "I am better, love." He once carried a message of death to a colored woman, and after reading it her emotions overcame her to such an extent that she caught the messenger in her arms and soundly boxed his ears. A colored woman refused to open or sign for a message, but walked the floor and beat her breast and screamed, supposing it announced a death. When all the neighbors had come in, one more venturesome than the rest read the message. It was simply a notice that the woman's sister would come that evening to see her.

Old Grumbler to New Girl.
Bike! Bike! Bike!
O'er the hard street stones, O She!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me!

O, well for the newspaper boy
That he scoots on his cycle away!
O, well for the butcher lad
That he pedals—perchance it may pay!

But when stately girls get on
All a-crouch and with prospect of
spoil,
It is O, for the touch of a wee soft hand,
And the sound of a voice that could thrill!

Bike! Bike! Bike!
With thy foot on the pedal, O She!
But the girlish grace that the Wheel
struck dead
Will never come back to thee!

—Punch.

Past and Present.
An Egyptian mummy placed under Prof. Roentgen's rays to have his bones photographed is a bringing together of the dead past, and the living present with a vengeance. In the museum of Natural History in Vienna there is an Egyptian mummy which is human in form but which, from the inscriptions on it, was taken to be that of an Ibis. It is, however, so rare and valuable an object that it was not possible to do it the damage of opening it so as to ascertain the contents. On Wednesday it was taken to the School of Photography and examined by being photographed with the "X" rays. The picture obtained shows the outlines of a large bird skeleton and proves beyond doubt the nature of the contents.—Vienna Letter.

Milk All Marauding Cows.
A Sharpshooter, Ky., citizen has dropped on to a plan which, if adopted generally, will rid a long-suffering people of the wandering town cow. When he catches one of these early wanderers in his garden, instead of knocking the pickets off the fence with rocks and splitting the air with profanity, he quietly drives the cow into his stable and milks her before turning her out in the evening. Of course when the owner of the cow fails to get any milk for several days he investigates the matter, and either keeps the cow penned up on his own premises or puts her in the pasture.

Gleemen in Harmony.
"Saw an odd thing while I was out of town," said the cheerful idiot. "A tenor singer with a crooked neck."
"What was his song?" asked the shoe-leek boaster.
"Coming through the wry, of course."—Exchange.



RIGGS, The Plymouth CASH OUTFITTER.

Card of Thanks.

To the kind friends and neighbors who so willingly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, and to those who so thoughtfully contributed flowers, we desire to extend our sincere thanks.

MRS. SARAH CRAMER AND CHILDREN.

Eli drives the bus
But says it is no fun.
The horses cannot go you know
Unless he gets the "muu."

12 Bus Rides for \$1.00.
If tickets are purchased in advance.

H. C. ROBINSON,
Livery and Sale Stables.

CHAS. BREMS

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

He keeps all kinds of
Farming Tools.

CHAS. BREMS.
North Village, Plymouth.

If You Want

Stale Groceries, High Prices, Poor Treatment, etc.,

Don't Go to Cable's.

Our stock is Fresh and we aim to please.

"Wonderful Dream" Salve, at our store.

Try our "CC" Prize Coffee.

We are Headquarters for School Supplies.

L. E. CABLE.

Clipper Bicycles

\$45 - \$50 - \$60 - \$75

Save Money

TIME, TINKERING, WORRY, & WALKING

By buying a strictly high grade wheel, built for business, on any kind of road and for any weight of rider. Made by responsible makers and fully warranted. Call and examine wheels before purchasing elsewhere.

C. G. DRAPER, Agent,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

F. E. LAMPHERE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES.

Lap Dusters, Mummy from 50c to \$3.00

Lap Dusters, Green Cloth, \$1.50 to \$4.00

Imported German Lap Rugs \$2.75

Wool Lap Robes \$2.00 to \$7.75

Plush Lap Robes \$2.25 to \$9

Harness Repairing a Specialty.

F. E. LAMPHERE, PLYMOUTH.

Eat Hood's Sarsaparilla

Naturally, have a good appetite, keep your blood pure and your nerves strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

Low Rate Excursions South. On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

When people have only a little religion they are apt to be ashamed of it. No need to fear the approach of croup if you have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house.

Good cooks can make pie of everything from beefsteak to vinegar.

WIT stopped free and permanent cure. Dr. E. J. ...

The man who hates light is always afraid of his own shadow.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Use cure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wozlow's Boonboon Syrup for Children Teething.

God will not give us His truth until we are willing to live it.

Hegman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Chaps, Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chubbin, Piles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

In the arithmetic of heaven nothing counts but love.

I believe Pise's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1884.

Miss Angie Small, a Benzie county school teacher, proved herself a heroine by rescuing a boy and a girl who came near drowning in Crystal lake.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a Battle Creek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story.

Among the moulders at the works of the Michigan foundry company can be found Mr. Amos Maynard; he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years, is honored and respected by all who know him; such is the man who makes this statement for years: "I have had kidney trouble for years, and it has made my life miserable. The heavy lifting, necessary in my business, made me worse. I have been compelled to lie in bed in a helpless condition for as long as nine days at a time; the greatest pain was from my back, which sometimes felt as though a bayonet was being run through me in the region of my kidneys; many citizens of Battle Creek knew how bad I was. I could not move without the greatest caution, for as soon as I attempted to stoop over, bend to one side, or even turn in bed, the pain was simply unbearable. I wore porous plasters constantly for the little temporary relief they brought me. Whenever I caught the slightest cold it went straight to my kidneys and made me worse. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and got some. I have taken in all four boxes of them, and I now feel as active as ever. A few months ago I would have ridiculed the idea of being cured so quickly, and being able to work as I can now. All the long-standing pains are gone, and the former traces of kidney disorders found in my urine have disappeared. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to many friends who were troubled as I was, and in every case I have learned they proved as beneficial as with me. Doan's Kidney Pills would be cheap to me at almost any price."

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

A man with a prejudice is a man with a chain.

Seaside and Country Gowns need Duxbak

S. H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN BINDING on their skirt edges. It is rain-proof, sheds water and never turns grey.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Home Dressmaking Made Easy. A new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper. For the Ladies' Home Journal, sent for 25c. postage paid.

The Great Kidney, Liver & Bladder Cure.

SWAMP ROOT. The dwelling house and contents of Fred Meabons, of Arlington, burned while the family were away. Loss, \$1,500; insurance, \$600.

The People's Savings bank of Lansing has closed its doors and will go into the hands of a receiver. The bank is capitalized at \$150,000.

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

Detroit Celebrated the Centennial Anniversary of Her Freedom from British Authority—Splendid Speeches, a Fine Parade and Lots of Enthusiasm.

When the British Left Detroit. Detroit and Michigan celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the day when the British flag of King George III was hauled down from old Fort Lernoult at Detroit and the last vestige of British authority disappeared from the borders of Uncle Sam's domain. The Wolverine metropolis never contained a more enthusiastic throng of people than filled the broad avenues on that anniversary day.

The morning was given to speeches and other patriotic exercises which were held in the new government building. Gen. R. A. Alger presided and after prayer by Bishop G. Mott Williams he made a short address relating the occasion of the celebration.

Senator Julius C. Burrows, the orator of the day, followed the singing of "The Sword of Bunker Hill" by Homer Warren and Robert Murray, "My Country 'Tis of Thee" by the Boylston club. Mr. Burrows' oration was greeted with much applause and was thoroughly patriotic.

One of the most attractive parades which ever formed in line in Detroit was the feature of the afternoon exercises. It included military and civic societies, police, letter carriers, etc. Fully 100,000 people witnessed the spectacle.

Storm in Southeastern Michigan.

Portions of southeastern Michigan experienced a storm of almost cyclonic power. Orchards and fences were destroyed in Erin and Clinton townships, Macomb county; August Reiter's barn was destroyed by lightning; Charles Schroder suffered the loss of two barns and his season's crops by lightning.

Weekly Crop Report.

The weekly weather and crop bulletin says the weather has been generally favorable for haying and harvesting which have progressed rapidly. Corn has advanced and is tasseling out in the southern counties. Oats have made the growth in all parts of the state. Pastures have been rendered short and brown by the dry weather and some correspondents report that on uplands they afford no fodder at all.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A new grain elevator will be built at Standish.

The residence of R. E. Beebe, at Jackson, was partially destroyed by fire.

Harry Halbert, aged 12, was drowned while bathing in Grand river at Grand Ledge.

The large barn of John Wehrt, near Strasburg, burned with all of this year's crops.

William Gargin was found dead in a boat house on the river bank near Grand Rapids.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Michigan Funeral Directors' association was held at Kalamazoo.

Abbott hall, at the M. A. C., is being fitted up as a model kitchen for the use of lady students next semester.

John Smith, aged 20, of Nashville, Tenn., was drowned in the Paw Paw river near St. Joseph, while bathing.

The planing mill of Worthington Bros., at South Haven, caught fire and is a total loss. It will amount to \$5,000; insured for \$2,000.

The 1-year-old son of Ernest Ramin, of Hubbard, was playing around a fire when his clothes caught fire and he was burned to death.

Edward Tubbs, a carpenter, fell 30 feet from a scaffolding at Benton Harbor and is in a precarious condition, with internal injuries.

The dwelling house and contents of Fred Meabons, of Arlington, burned while the family were away. Loss, \$1,500; insurance, \$600.

The People's Savings bank of Lansing has closed its doors and will go into the hands of a receiver. The bank is capitalized at \$150,000.

The 2-year-old daughter of Wm. McLeod was fatally scalded by falling into a tub of boiling water, at Flint.

Pontiac Baptists dedicated a new church which takes the place of a structure erected in 1841—the oldest Baptist church in Michigan.

The entire right-of-way has been secured for the inter-urban electric railroad between Bay City and Saginaw and the work will be pushed.

Albert Therben, a Menominee bartender, during an epileptic fit, fell off a beer wagon and was run over by the heavily loaded vehicle and will die.

The city council of Niles decided to bond the city for \$30,000, which will be used to pay the current year's expenses and to pay the interest on bonded indebtedness.

James Seymour, aged 60, hanged himself to an apple tree, near Jackson. He left a widow and two children. The suicide is the wind-up of a prolonged spree.

Conrad Barstch, aged 21, was drowned in a mill pond, near Stark, while in bathing with several others. He was taken with cramps while crossing the pond.

Fred Finn, six members of his family and a lady guest were poisoned at Bay City by eating salt pork which contained trichina, and their lives were saved with difficulty.

Frank Sweet, aged 15, was impaled on a pitchfork near Niles. He jumped from a load of grain and all the times were buried to the hilt in his body. His injuries are fatal.

The extensive manufacturing plant of E. Bement & Sons, at Lansing, which has been shut down for several weeks, will resume operations giving employment to 500 men.

Edward Stockwell tried to commit suicide at Allegan, by taking an ounce of laudanum, but a doctor and his little pump saved his life. He had been having trouble with his wife.

Peter, the 10-year-old son of N. D. Cool, of Newaygo, was drowned while bathing in the Muskegon river. The unfortunate boy waded out beyond his depth and could not swim.

The board of supervisors of Allegan county in special session, voted to submit the local option question to the voters again. August 17 is the date set for the special election.

Herman Bartsch, aged 22, of Pike's Peak, a mute, was drowned in Nankin pond, near Wayne, while swimming with several companions. He went down before he was noticed.

W. G. Hinman, of Pontiac, has received \$3,356.80 for the cyclone sufferers, besides supplies and some money given directly to the sufferers. There is still a great need of money.

The army worm has made its appearance about Blissfield, destroying the wheat, oats and corn crops. The roads and fields throughout this section are covered with the pests.

The body of Arthur Johnson was found in a ditch which runs through the Walpole marsh near Carleton. A wound in the back of the neck has given rise to a suspicion of foul play.

Micha Morton, aged 92, has traveled from Syracuse, N. Y., to Grandville on a bicycle of his own manufacture, to visit his twin sister, Mrs. Kellogg. He paid his way by repairing clocks, spectacles, etc.

Just before his death at the Battle Creek sanitarium, E. S. Peddiferd, of Marquette, Ill., deeded a \$12,000 farm to the institution. Heirs will contest on the ground that Peddiferd was not in his right mind.

The molders imported to fill the places of the locked out union men at the Gale works at Albion, did not go to work. The union men prevailed upon them to remain out. Things are warm, and trouble may result.

Some villain placed a stick of dynamite under the residence of D. G. Marvin, an aged soldier at Dimondale, and caused an explosion which threw Mr. Marvin out of bed, knocked the plaster off the walls and started a fire.

Mark Harder, a 16-year-old son of a Chicago plumber, was drowned while diving from a boat in mid lake on Paw Paw lake with a number of companions. His mother witnessed the drowning and is almost crazed with grief.

The sight of firemen standing in five feet of water in a river to extinguish a fire was a sight which appealed to the humorous nature of Saginaw people when they saw the "boys" "playing" on a fire on the under side of the Bristol street bridge.

After many discouraging accidents the test well at Bangor struck oil at a depth of 1,035 feet. The company will drill deeper in the hope of securing a flowing well but if unsuccessful the well will be shot with 100 quarts of nitro-glycerine.

Grant Rowe, a laborer from Rives Junction, was fatally injured while excavating for a new well under the barn of J. D. Thoro, of Pulaski. He dug the earth away from the props which held the building and the heavy structure fell upon him.

John A. Seymour, aged 60, a farmer living near Rives Junction, was found hanging from the limb of a cherry tree in his orchard. He had fastened a harness strap about his neck stood on a wheelbarrow, tied the end to a limb and then kicked the barrow away.

Prospectors for the Benton Harbor & Eastern railroad discovered a large thermal spring near Sister lakes, 18 miles east of Benton Harbor. The temperature of the water exceeds that of the Hot Springs in Arkansas. Steps to develop the springs will be made at once.

The Calumet & Hecla mine sold its accumulation of scrap iron weighing over 30,000 tons, for about \$100,000. The lot includes much valuable machinery, costing upwards of \$1,000,000 when new, and considerable of which has never been used at all. The lot will fill 16 large lake vessels.

Florence Harnsworth, aged 18, a pretty girl of Deckerville, was probably fatally burned to death by her dress catching fire at a gasoline stove in the home of Wm. Koenig, 177 Harper avenue, Detroit, where she was employed.

Two paroles were granted by Gov. Rich. Thomas Keenan, sent from Oscoda county in June, 1895, to two years' imprisonment at Ionia for larceny, and Margaret Reynolds, sent from Ithaca in June, 1895, to 18 months' imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for adultery. The woman is said to be dying.

John Sharpe, of Ellis Junction, was run over by a passenger train on the Menominee branch of the St. Paul road, near Menominee. Both legs and the head were severed from the body. Sharpe left Ellis intoxicated. Some of the railroad employes believe he met death by foul means and was placed on the track to hide the crime.

Grand Rapids has a sensation over the discovery that the entire city tax roll is probably invalid. In making the budget the city council cut \$10,000 out of the sum set aside for the secret service department of police work. City Clerk Warren left this item in the roll, however, and it is believed the blunder makes the entire roll invalid.

Squaw Lake, in Fredonia, is noted for the treacherous nature of its shores. Recently William Eits drove his team near the lake and turned them loose, while he picked huckleberries. One of the animals approached the shore of the lake to drink and disappeared from sight. Before Eits could catch the other horse it followed and sank also.

An assassin called James T. Magee from his bed at 1:30 a. m. and shot him through the breast at the front door of his residence at 593 Grand River avenue, Detroit. Magee staggered back into the parlor and fell on the floor, dying almost instantly. The murderer escaped. Magee was 25 years old and was engaged to be married.

The East Main street new Baptist church at Jackson was dedicated in the presence of an immense audience under tents. The society owed a trifle less than \$8,000 on the First church, the Butterfield mission and the new East Main street edifice. Three meetings were held and every cent of the debt was wiped out, the total amount raised being \$8,353.

A patent for 5,000 acres of fine land in the upper peninsula, has been received by Land Commissioner French, and they will be sold Aug. 13 at not less than \$3 per acre. If not disposed of, these lands will be subject to home-stead entry and private sale afterwards. The land was due the state under the swamp land act.

The Michigan Millers' association held its regular summer meeting at Lansing. The millers were beneficiaries of the reciprocity laws enacted in 1890, and President Coombs, in his annual address, declared that reciprocity is of more importance to the millers of Michigan than any coinage bill that might be enacted. He declared it to be a non-partisan question, and a telegraph message was sent to the Democratic national convention at Chicago, asking for the recognition of the principle.

Insurance Commissioner Giddings in his annual report gives "cheap insurance" a hard rub. He says that there has been an influx of co-operative and fraternal assessment life associations into Michigan during the past year. With the laws as inefficient as they now stand it is not to be wondered at that advantage is taken of them to oftentimes attempt to conduct a business, not for the sole benefit of the members, but for the profit of the management. The blame must be attached to the lax laws.

MacLaren & Sprague planing factory at Toledo was destroyed by fire. Loss \$40,000 to \$90,000. Incendiary.

A row boat containing six people was swept over the dam across the Kaw river at Lawrence, Kas., and four lives were lost.

The executive committee of the American Bimetallic union, at a meeting held at Chicago, passed resolutions endorsing the Democratic nominees—Bryan and Sewall.

Four men armed with revolvers entered the office of the New York Biscuit Co. (the cracker trust) at Chicago at noon, held up the cashier and made away with the cash box containing \$2,000. They made good their escape.

Fire broke out in the center of the third floor of Rosenheim's dry goods store at Nashville, Tenn., and almost an entire square of the best business houses were either burned to the ground or gutted so that they are practically ruined. Loss will aggregate \$500,000.

In their disappointment over the defeat of Bland for the presidential nomination, many Missouri Democrats have turned to Mr. Bland as the candidate for governor. He says, however, that under no circumstances will he enter the gubernatorial race. He desires, he says, to go back to congress to help in the fight for free silver in the house.

The steamship Doris arrived from Yokohama bringing news which estimates the loss of life from the great tidal wave as high as 50,000 and this number is believed to be far below the mark. The tidal wave was 80 feet in height, and swept inland a distance of two and a half miles along 300 miles of coast. Thousands of acres of land under cultivation were devastated and the inhabitants of the flooded district are suffering from famine.

Hon. Garrett A. Hobart, of Patuxent, N. J., has been formally notified of his nomination as Republican candidate for vice-president. He accepted.

THE FOUR QUARTERS

NEWS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Cincinnati Entertains the Big Convention of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks—No Hope Now of Saving the 54 Miners Buried Alive at Pittston, Pa.

5,000 Elks at Cincinnati. The attendance from all parts of the county for the grand lodge of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, at Cincinnati, was much larger than ever known before as these annual gatherings. Elaborate entertainments were provided for the jolly visitors, which were enjoyed as long Elks can enjoy the good things of life.

The annual reports of Grand Exalted Ruler Myers and others, showed the order growing rapidly and in excellent condition. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Appery, of Louisville, was reinstated in the grand lodge. The case for the restoration of Past Grand Secretary Allen O. Myers was dropped.

Fatal Locomotive Explosion. An awful explosion occurred at Trembly, Mich., on the line of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, in which John Stonehouse, the engineer, was killed and Frank Buell, fireman; Wm. Rogers, conductor; and Henry Gargens, brakeman, were terribly injured.

A freight, was being switched into a spur of the road for a car of freight. The engine had already touched the car. The brakeman stood on the dowercatcher ready to make the coupling, the fireman was in the act of removing a cedar post which had projected too far from an adjoining pile and touched the tender of the engine, when the head of the boiler gave way. Suddenly the engine was hurled 40 feet into the air. It turned one and a half times over and landed with the boiler to the ground, crushing the engineer beneath it. The fireman and brakeman were thrown 20 feet from the track, and a piece of the gearing from the engine struck the conductor, who stood on the main track, about 75 feet from the wreck, fracturing his skull and producing internal injuries thought to be fatal.

Exchanged Wives. John Krubelman, of Cass county, Mich., was married in Lagrange county, Ind., to the divorced wife of William E. Heckleyman, of Monroe county, O. Ten years ago Krubelman and Heckleyman were both suitors for the hand of Cora Higgins, a pretty country girl, who was at a loss to decide which one she preferred for a husband. The sequel was a unique compact, by the terms of which she agreed to marry Heckleyman and live with him as his wife for 10 years when Krubelman, if he was living, was to become her husband. Heckleyman went west and obtained a divorce as did also Krubelman, and now Mrs. Krubelman has become Mrs. Heckleyman and Mrs. Heckleyman Mrs. Krubelman, the novel vows thus being faithfully kept.

Heavy Storm in Florida. The Italian brig Diadem, Swedish bark Sven and Norwegian bark John Ludvig were blown ashore in Pensacola bay, Fla., during a storm. The wind blew 100 miles an hour. The Merchants' hotel, the Methodist church and nearly every business house were unroofed at Pensacola. The streets were made impassable by the fallen trees. The damage is fully \$250,000.

No Hope for Entombed Miners. The work of rescuing the 59 entombed miners at Pittston, Pa., is steadily growing more difficult. The average daily progress is about 12 feet, and the supposed distance to the entombed men not less than 700. It would therefore take about 70 days to reach the men and it is not likely that the work will continue so long.

Cotell Guilty of Murdering the Stones. A verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was returned at Alton, O., in the case of Romie Cotell, aged 17, charged with killing Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stone and Ira Stinson, March 28. His motive was to assault Flora Stone, their daughter.

NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF. Mrs. Marie Moreno, aged 17, shot and instantly killed her 14-year-old brother at Yuma, Ariz., and she has now gone insane.

Another expedition has landed safely on Cuban soil. It consisted of 64 men, and they had with them 400,000 rounds of ammunition, dynamite, electric batteries, etc.

Nathaniel Shelton, treasurer of the Union Pacific railroad under the Jay Gould management, was killed by a fall from a window of his boarding house at New York City while walking in his sleep.

Dr. J. L. Fearon, of Council Bluffs, Ia., has been arrested from writing a postal card on which he said that Grover Cleveland and John Sherman were fit subjects for lynching and applied ngly names to the President of the United States.

The convention of the National Educational association at Buffalo was the largest ever held by that body. The new officers elected are: President, Dr. R. A. Hinshale, of the University of Michigan; vice-president, Dr. Charles DeGarmo, Swarthmore college, Philadelphia; secretary, Miss Bettie A. Dutton, of Cleveland.

WOMAN TO WOMAN.

Women are being taught by bitter experience that many physicians cannot successfully handle their peculiar ailments known as female diseases. Doctors are willing and anxious to help them, but they are the wrong ones to work understandingly. When the woman of to-day experiences such symptoms as backache, nervousness, lassitude, white irregular or painful menstruation, pains in groin, bearing-down sensation, palpitation, "all gone" feeling and blues, she at once takes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, feeling sure of obtaining immediate relief.

Should her symptoms be new to her, she writes to a woman, Mrs. Pinkham, Dyme, Mass., who promptly explains her case, and tells her free how to get well.

Indeed, so many women are now appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, that a score of lady secretaries keep constantly at work answering the great volume of correspondence which comes in every day. Each letter is answered carefully and accurately, as Mrs. Pinkham fully realizes that a life may depend upon her reply, and into many and many a home has she shed the rays of happiness.

A Young Girl and a Little Bear. A few days ago Miss Grace Duckett had quite an adventure. While returning in the evening from one of her neighbor's Miss Grace met a bear. Instead of screaming and running, she, with the help of her dog, forced him up a tree, where she left him till she could go to one of the neighbor's for help. A. D. McDougall went with her to the place where the bear was treed. Miss Duckett herself cut the tree down and when it fell they succeeded in capturing the bear alive. It proved to be a fine cub and is very lively.—Coville (Wash.) Index.

Keep the mouth shut when coming out of heated rooms at night and you will not catch cold.

A curious and slightly known fact is that it is impossible to move the eye while looking at its reflection in the mirror. The eye is the most movable part of the face, yet if you try to look at it and move it a thousandth part of an inch you will be balked in your purpose. The moment you endeavor to perceive the motion of the eye it becomes fixed. This is why a person's expression as he sees himself in the glass is entirely different from the one by which his friends recognize him.

Grand Rapids' Christian citizens have begun war on Sunday saloons at Reed's lake and warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of five saloonists for selling liquor on Sunday.

STUDETS

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ailments, which vanish before proper diet—gentle efforts—pleasant exercise—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a congested condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by those who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is a one remedy which promotes intestinal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get the best social effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold in all reputable drug stores.

If in the enjoyment of good health and the system is regular, laxative or other remedies are then not needed. Afflicted with any actual disease, you may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Don't take substitutes—save a few pennies. It won't pay you. Always insist on FIRES Rootbeer.

OPIMUM Patents, Trade-

W. N. U. S. R. - XIV

CORRESPONDENCE.

Newburg.

Too late for last week.

The members of the Newburg Brownie base ball club are requested to meet at Newburg hall Tuesday evening, July 21.

Mrs. Clarence Rutter, who has been suffering from a severe attack of quinsy, is recovering.

Mr. Zachary Woodworth is doing a rushing business, some days having as many as 30 pickers in his raspberry patch.

Mr. Frank Criger and Miss Pearl Passage spent Sunday here.

Mr. Floyd Bassett is talking of taking a trip around the state on his wheel.

Mrs. Jas. LeVan left for Manistee last Tuesday.

The world's walking record was broken last Saturday when Orson Corwin and Roy Norris walked from Plymouth to Newburg corners in 17 1/2 minutes. Mr. Corwin challenges any person in the state to a walking race to be held any time before the 1st of September.

The Epworth League social, which was held at Mr. Zachary Woodworth's last Saturday evening, was a financial success, nearly \$5 being cleared.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the hall in Newburg July 10, and passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS: Our society has again been called to mourn the loss of one of its members, it becomes the sad duty of the members to express the deep sorrow we feel and to sympathize with the family and friends of the departed, therefore

Resolved:—That in the death of sister Dean, the society has lost a loved and valued member.

Resolved:—That the sympathy of the society be tendered the members of the family, and while we deeply mourn her loss, we will ever cherish her memory, seeking consolation in the hope that bids us look to a reunion in heaven.

Resolved:—That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the Detroit Courier and Plymouth Mail for publication.

MRS. EMMA RYDER,
MRS. MARY KING,
MRS. IDA RAWSON,
COMMITTEE.

OLD PEOPLE.

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

Special 10 Day Excursion to Northern Michigan.

Wednesday July 29th, the Ann Arbor R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Frankfort on Lake Michigan and Benzonia on Crystal Lake at \$5 for round trip. Train leaves Howell Junc. at 8:38 a. m. Children under 12 years of age half above rates. No more delightful place can be found to spend a vacation and the extremely low fare places the trip within reach of all.

Redford.

Wheat harvesting is nearly finished in this vicinity.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Ber Smith died last Saturday, and was buried in the Clarenceville cemetery on Monday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reidle, on Saturday.

Miss Maud Peterson will teach the winter term of school at District No. 5.

Mrs. Ed Johnson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Pierce.

Mrs. Geo. Gordon and sister are visiting at Mrs. Robt. Lyons.

An heir made its appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Chavey last week.

Mr. Nathaniel Smith is at present quite sick with a kidney trouble.

Mrs. Andrew Gray, of Owosso, is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. M. L. Cranon.

Free coinage is all the talk now and Redford will do its share toward having W. J. Bryan elected president, and promoting good times.

Of course you will have a vacation but you are a little puzzled as to where you will spend it, that is, if you have never been at Crystal Lake or Frankfort. Those who have visited these resorts never think of going anywhere else. They are located away up in the northern part of Michigan and are ideal summer resting places. The Ann Arbor R. R. runs a cheap ten day excursion Wednesday, July 29th. Ask ticket agents about it.

Ever been to Crystal Lake? It's the prettiest sheet of water in Michigan and has no superior as a bathing resort. Cheap excursion via Ann Arbor R. R. Wednesday, July 29th. Tickets good for ten days.

Salem.

C. J. Nollett, of Pikes Peak, is working for Wm. Bussey.

Ethel Doane is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Doane.

Have you seen those new topic cards of the B. Y. P. U.? They were printed at the MAIL office and pronounced the finest yet produced.

Wm. Mosher and son, George, were at Silver Lake fishing, on Monday last.

There were no services in the Baptist church Sunday, owing to the absence of the pastor, but those who attended the services at the Congregational church speak highly of the discourse there given.

News items are a little scarce this week, but maybe something will turn up before a week rolls around, "so watch a little out."

Island Lake Excursion for Spiritualist Camp Meeting.

D. L. & N. special train, July 26th, will leave Plymouth at 9:15 a. m., and arrive at Island Lake at 9:50. Return train will leave the Lake at 9:00 p. m. Round trip rate 35 cents. Delightful place to spend Sunday and you should attend camp meeting.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Frankfort is the most charming resort in Northern Michigan. The days are pleasant there; the nights cool. Ten day excursion via Ann Arbor R. R., Wednesday, July 29th.

ABOUT TEXAS GEES.

Remarkable Intelligence Displayed as Reported by a Citizen.

"I have been having a good deal of trouble lately with the birds on my goose ranch," said Col. Stitt-Floyd of Wharton, Tex., to a Washington Star reporter.

"I had an order for 1,000 dozen goose eggs, and my troubles all arose in trying to fill that order. It is the first time I ever attempted to market any eggs, always heretofore relying on the sale of feathers and live birds for my profit.

"This is the laying and hatching season with us and I thought I would have no trouble to get eggs enough to fill the order. Now, a hen, you know, will let you rob her nest right along, just so you leave one egg. It is supposed that a hen has no idea whatever of numbers. But this is not true of Madam Goose, as I found out to my sorrow.

"The first two or three days we secured a big batch of fresh eggs, but after that the 'find' began to dwindle down so fast that I determined to make a personal investigation. I went down to the river bottom next day and found that instead of being off attending to business, all the geese which were not sitting had 'flocked' and were roving about feeding, just as if they never expected to lay another egg. When I approached them, instead of running away they all sat down and began to hiss at me.

"It was a clear case of strike and I was at a loss to know how to settle the trouble. I tried putting half a dozen porcelain eggs in each nest, but it would not work. The geese came up, eyed them solemnly and walked off. Then, in despair, I told the boys to put the eggs we had gathered back and see if it would break the strike.

"Well, sir, inside of two hours after the eggs were returned every goose was back on her nest, and for the next four or five days there were more eggs laid on the Floyd ranch than there had been before in years, but I dare not undertake to fill the egg order."

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly or insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

Insist on having just what you call for when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, the O e True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's Last Letter.

The last thing written by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, only a few days before her death, was a loving acknowledgment to the public for fond remembrances and tokens and expressions of affectionate esteem, on her 85th birthday, which she sent to *The Ladies' Home Journal*. In the next issue of this magazine it will be published in fac simile. It reflects the beautiful nature of the grand authoress, and by her death has become her last message to the American public.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

1878 Olinax Brandy.

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

LAND IN INSANE ASYLUM.

Many Inventors Overtax Their Brains and Become Crazy.

"A lunatic asylum is about the last place any one would search in for ingenious and valuable inventions, isn't it?" said the resident physician of one of the largest of these institutions to a writer on Answers. "We have a patient in this asylum now who believes he is shut up in the old Fleet prison for the national debt. In the hope of raising money to pay off this trifle and obtain release he has for the last two years devoted his poor brains to inventing things. Strange to say, among a host of utterly absurd ideas he actually produced two which are really practicable. His friends and I have supplied him with such harmless material as he requires and he has just finished a simple automatic contrivance for the head of a lawn tennis racket to pick up the balls and abolish stooping. It acts perfectly and I'm so convinced there's money in it that I've advised his friends to secure a patent for him in case he becomes cured. His other invention is of a different kind, being a really efficacious preventive of seasickness. It's very simple. Two of its components are in every kitchen and the rest in every chemist shop. I myself have successfully tested it recently on two occasions when crossing the channel in very stormy weather. As an instance of the cleverness of lunatics it may interest you to know that a very valuable improvement connected with machinery and now in daily use everywhere was invented by the inmate of an asylum well known to every one by name. As he is now quite cured and is a somewhat prominent man I won't mention any details, but his invention, designed and modeled as a diversion while absolutely insane, has since brought him in thousands of pounds. A lunatic in an asylum where I was once assistant physician invented a flying machine and had an unique method of suspending it in mid-air. The atmospheric pressure, being fifteen pounds to the square inch, he said, 'I have simply to exhaust all the air from above my ship by an enormous air-pump fixed over the whole deck and the air pressure underneath will hold the ship up.' I told him he'd need another air-pump on top of the first one to exhaust the air that would be pressing that pump down, and another above that, and so on ad lib. and he declared he once made a model which had worked splendidly. He said 'it flew about the room like a bird. Unfortunately the window happened to be open at the top and it flew out. And so I lost it,' he lamented. The chaplain of an asylum in the north once told me of a madman there who had a plan for laying a cable round the world in two days. His idea was to send up a powerful balloon to the highest possible altitude with a cable attached. By the revolution of the earth on its axis the cable, he declared, would be laid completely round the earth in twenty-four hours!"

A Deaf-Mute Lawyer.

William Egan, a deaf mute who is a printer, is ambitious to become an attorney-at-law and is anxious to enter Gallaudet college at Washington, D. C., says an Alameda (Cal.) correspondent to the San Francisco Examiner. Egan will be the first deaf mute ever admitted to the practice of the law in California and the second in the country. Egan is a native of San Francisco and is 25 years of age. He is an orphan and when very young he was placed in the institution for the deaf at Berkeley. There he learned the printer's trade, which he has since followed. He read law while at Berkeley. He made known to W. W. Foote his ambition and that gentleman took an interest in him. Senator George C. Perkins is endeavoring to gain admission for Egan to Gallaudet college. Egan can pronounce some words. He says when he was 18 months old he went with his mother to Panama by steamer. He fell down the companionway and since that time has been deaf. If he is admitted to the college he expects to take a course in articulation and hopes to regain his speech. Egan carries on conversation in the sign language of mutes and by writing. He writes rapidly and his thoughts on every subject are intelligent and come quickly. He says of his plans: "I intend to pursue my studies and whether or not I am permitted to enter the college at Washington I will apply for admission to the bar in this state."

Her Majesty Approves of Clubs.

Queen Victoria has bestowed her gracious countenance on women's clubs and they are increasing in numbers. The Green Park club is one of the best of these organizations in London, and is at the same time one of the most aristocratic. To this club—the queen has sent her portrait, with her autograph. The Ladies' International club is one of the newest clubs in the English metropolis. Its home is in Bond street. Its avowed desire is to entertain friends from all parts of England and from foreign countries as well, particularly the United States. New York clubwomen have, therefore, a warm personal interest in the new London International.

Progression.

"Yes," said the old man, addressing his young visitor. "I'm proud of my girls and should like to see them comfortably married, and as I've made a little money, they won't go to their husbands penniless. There's Mary 25 years old, and a real good girl. I shall give her \$5,000 when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see 35 again, shall have \$10,000; and the man who takes Hiza, who is 40, will have \$15,000 with her." The young man reflected a moment or so, and then nervously inquired: "You haven't one about 50, have you?"

PARADISE OF THE NEGRO.

Bahama Islands Are Especially Suited to the African Race.

It is the negroes' paradise for cheap living and the very climate of all the world for dolce far niente ways, irrespective of color, says a New Providence letter to the New York Post. The editor goes to his office at 10 and goes home at 2; there is no night editor. The postoffice opens late and closes early; business men lock up and go home to dinner; there is plenty of time, if not to-day, to-morrow, and bustling competition is unknown. It is all a climatic necessity, conducive to longevity and a quiet conscience. Gray heads are numerous, and the number of aged negroes is remarkable. I asked some of them how old they were, but nobody knew. Probably because so many of them are native Africans, speaking to this day the Congo or Youraba language. They were captured when young from slave ships. The British cruiser Sappho landed 1,000 at Nassau in 1838. They were apprenticed to reputable families and well brought up. Many of them bear the names of the best Nassau citizens. Some of them wear tattooed marks of their African origin upon their faces. Their character averages better than that of the Bahama blacks, who were emancipated. The negroes constitute four-fifths of the whole population. They take no undue advantage of the fact. They are admitted to the ballot on the same terms as the whites, encouraged to make the best of themselves, and all worthy success is appreciated. At a horticultural lawn party on the government house spacious grounds I saw the governor, Sir Frederic Haynes-Smith, engaged in courteous conversation with a portly and distinguished-looking colored man of the same name, who is a member of the colonial parliament and has been postmaster of Nassau. Many well-dressed and well-mannered colored people were on the grounds. They were politely treated; the excellent musicians were all colored. When they played "God Save the Queen" all heads were uncovered and the people forthwith dispersed. Gov.-Gen. Smith is a courtly gentleman of commanding presence and withal kindly, accessible and affable to all. He gave a special reception to the transient visitors and he especially welcomes, as do all the leading citizens of Nassau, the recent influx of Americans by the Florida East-Coast steamship line.

Not an Anthem.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert told a good story against Sir Arthur Sullivan and himself at the Savage club dinner recently. While the "Mikado" was in process of incubation the collaborators decided that it would be an excellent thing to herald the entry of the Japanese monarch by a suitable Japanese tune set to real Japanese words; and they appealed to a gentleman learned in matters concerning the far east to help them in their difficulty. The result was the chorus in the second act, "Miya sama, miya sama," the strains of which are also heard with such singular effect in the overture. Until quite recently Mr. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan were under the impression that this air belonged to something in the national anthem; but it now seems that they had been badly sold. A friend of Mr. Gilbert's, who saw "The Mikado" the other day for the first time, has written a letter complimenting the author and composer upon the general scheme of their local color but expressing astonishment at the introduction of the "Miya sama" chorus, the tune of which he declares to be that of a song sung only in the lowest tea houses of Yokohama and calculated to make the lord chamberlain's hair stand on end.—Public Opinion.

A Northern Orange Tree.

There is an orange tree at Muskegon, Mich., that is making a record. The tree is about fourteen inches high, and on the branches are twenty-eight miniature oranges and blossoms in various stages of development and one fully developed orange. The latter is about the size of an ordinary hen's egg, but round. The tree is planted in a large tin can filled with earth, and is treated as a house plant.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my hand I carry large scars, which, but for



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, would be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything. Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."—O. C. DAVIS, Wautoma, Wis.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

AYER'S PILLS Promote Good Digestion.

Lyndon's Cash Grocery

(Successors to Bogert & Co.)

We want to call your attention to the fact that you can save a good percentage by buying

Groceries and Provisions

of us and paying cash. We have added a New and Fresh Line. The close times makes us figure for your patronage and we have placed our goods at the Lowest Figure for

CASH ONLY.

You can always depend on getting more for a dollar at our store than any other place. We call at your house and deliver goods.

A Trial will Convince You.

S. M. Lyndon & Co.

Proprietors.

McCormick Harvesting Machines

We are too busy to say much, but keep "sawing wood."

W. J. & H. E. BRADNER, Agents, Plymouth.

Huston & Co., THE PLACE WHERE THEY SELL



For \$45.00 Spot Cash.

Harvard Bicycles \$48. Duke Bicycles \$35.