

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 8.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1887

WHOLE NO. 8

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Pumphrey Block, on South Main street.

Entered at the Postoffice at Plymouth, Michigan, as
Second Class Mail Matter.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—G. V. Bentley has been repairing his barn—straightening it up; new floor, etc. A one-horse dray and single harness for sale cheap. Inquire at the store of Geo. A. S. & Co.

—Louis Heath, of Traverse City, has been visiting friends south of the village for a few days.

—It's cheaper to subscribe for your home paper than it is to borrow your neighbor's. Just try it.

—Where are you going with that ax, says a train man to the passenger. "Sh! we stop for sandwiches at the next station."

—The people of Manchester are to suffer the infliction of the Union Spy, by home talent. Our sympathy is extended.

—Boys, it's against the law to carry concealed weapons. When you go out hunting next Sunday don't hide your guns under your coat.

—Israel Chilson has been appointed deputy sheriff for this place. We believe that his appointment will give general satisfaction.

—The PLYMOUTH MAIL relates how its editor got his courage up to shoot a hen hawk roosting on a fence.—*Saline Observer.* Yes, we allow no Hawk-in' around here.

—Miss Minnie Fisher, formerly of this place, was married at the residence of her mother in South Lyon, on Thursday of last week to Dewey C. Hannah, of the same place.

—One of our naughty exchanges says that "A young lady milliner in a neighboring town put in her advertisement 'Come in and see my new hose.' All the young men were there the next day."

—Miss Anna Deming, of Wayne, attended the Hannah-Fisher wedding at South Lyon last week, and on her way home, Saturday, stopped off here until Monday, the guest of Miss Carrie Steers.

—South Lyon Picket: Net Brown, of Plymouth, has been in town the past week working in the interest of the Plymouth wind mill company. He sold one of their best machines to R. W. Cogger, Tuesday.

—The "kids" of South Lyon caught the lasso business from the cowboys and have been playing it on their playmates, girls as well as boys. Now the Marshal threatens to catch the kids if they don't stop it.

—Subscriber asks: "How much will 1,000,000 greenback dollar bills weigh?" Owing to our time being otherwise taken up this week, we are unable to weigh them. Won't some of our readers please answer the question.

—Some snail: "Wink" Springer and Tommy Tinker were out hunting last Friday and claim to have shot a blue racer over twelve feet long. You may believe as many feet of this snake as your conscience will allow.

—Fred Shafer is agent for the West Park Steam Laundry, Detroit. F. L. Steers, proprietor. All parties wishing first-class work, without injury to goods will do well by sending through him. Leave your orders at Orr Passage's barber shop.

—Reader, if you have a friend living at a distance who is acquainted in Plymouth or vicinity, you could not please him better than to send him a year's subscription to the MAIL. Try it, it beats any and all the letters he gets from this vicinity, and at a trifling cost.

—Pumpkin pie socials are the main features at Oxford now-a-days, and the Globe man lives high. The aforesaid Globe man has caught on to the fact that the holidays are approaching, and he announces that "fat turkeys will be taken on subscription from now until New Years." Pumpkin pie and turkey! Yum, yum.

—Parents who allow their children to hang about the depots and catch on the cars hardly realize the danger the children are in, until one of them is brought home a corpse or maimed for life. Only a few days ago Fred Brown, a thirteen year old Ypsilanti lad was literally cut in twain by the cars, while attempting to steal a ride.

—John Bennett returned Tuesday from Toledo.

—Harry Bennett makes out to drive a pretty nice rig.

—Burglars have been operating at Ann Arbor of late.

—They have chicken-pie socials at Northville. Yum, yum?

Toboggans! Yes indeed, all kinds and all prices at H. D. & Co.'s.

—Chas. D. Durfee was at Clyde on business the first of the week.

Dress goods, trimmings, everything to complete a ladies' wardrobe at H. D. & Co.'s.

—The Bennett blacksmith shop, occupied by Geo. Wills, has been undergoing repairs.

—Mrs. H. C. Robinson returned home Tuesday afternoon, from a few days visit at Detroit.

Yes! Hats, caps and gents furnishings, in large quantities and fine qualities at H. D. & Co.'s.

—Fred Hall has left for the University at Ann Arbor, to take a course in the law department.

—Mrs. Orson Hix and sister, of Wayne, were in town Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting their parents.

—Miss Nettie Durfee has closed a very successful two months term of school in the Waterman district.

—Will Scotten has been home from Detroit this week getting things on a his premises ready for the winter.

—Remember that we are prepared to print tax receipts as neatly and cheaply as anyone, and bind them in book form.

Teas, coffee, sugar, molasses, butter, eggs and all kinds of groceries, fresh, cheap and in large stock at H. D. & Co.'s.

—Mrs. N. S. Stevens, who has been under the weather for the past few weeks, is now said to be on the safe road to recovery. We did not learn the cause of her illness.

—We send out sample copies of the MAIL each week and trust that those who receive them will look them over and if they think the paper is worth a dollar a year to them, to subscribe for it at once.

—They continue to remark: "We have before us No. 5 and 6, Vol. I, of the PLYMOUTH MAIL. It is five column quarto, published by J. H. Steers, and is well filled with local news and its make up shows that the proprietor understands his business. We wish Mr. Steers success in his new venture."—*Holly Citizen.*

—South Lyon Picket: "We notice that several of our exchanges are agitating J. C. West's advertisements. You might better fill your space up with slugs. He's a stinker and a fraud, and you'll never get your pay." We don't pretend to be personally acquainted with the man, but an accepted order on one of our merchants is good enough for us.

—As we said a couple a weeks ago, a number of our business men and others are anxious that some move be made towards inducing manufacturers to locate here and enjoy the excellent advantages which our village and its two railroads afford. However much this may be desired, nothing can be done by talking it over by two's and three's. A meeting should be called so that all may have a chance to express themselves; then if enough favor making an effort, officers should be elected and committees appointed and instructed what to do. While at Wayne, on Tuesday, we were told that one enterprise had been secured for that place, and they were to commence the erection of a building that day for its use. Also that larger quarters, with power, had been chosen for the knitting works and that the capacity would be largely increased. That they had also received communications from several different parties, one from Chicago, who are looking for locations. That the committee, on Monday last, had been to look over one establishment, which was talking of locating there. One of the enterprises which they hope to secure employs 150 men. Sitting down and wishing for something to turn up, will never accomplish much. Wake up and let people know that there is such a place as Plymouth; that it is a beautiful place with rich farming country about it; that it is located upon the lines of two railroads running north and south, east and west; that it has any number of sites for manufacturing purposes, adjacent to the railroads, and what is more, that you would like to have them come and that you will do anything reasonable towards getting them to locate here. We would be pleased to receive communications from any of our citizens upon this subject.

(More local on fourth page.)

**PUBLIC SENTIMENT HAS DECLARED US ENTITLED TO
FIRST PLACE
IN THE RANKS!**
—OF DEALERS IN—

**Dry - Goods, - Hats - and - Caps,
SHOES AND SLIPPERS, RUBBERS,
Millinery,
Carpets, Wall Paper, Crockery and Glass-
ware, Fancy-ware, Cutlery,
Groceries, Etc.**

We did not beg the place, but we did try to deserve it, and the steady appreciation of our efforts has been delightful. **FIDELITY TO HONEST, OLD TIME PRINCIPLES
JUSTICE TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS**

:: HAS :: PAID :: WELL, ::

And the measure of success which has been accorded us, encourages us to greater efforts than ever to merit the good will of our patrons and always

Keep : to : the : Front !

Canonading High Prices in behalf of you and your friends. Remember
**OUR PRICES WILL BE THE LOWEST! OUR QUALITY WILL BE THE
HIGHEST!**

And Remember it pays to investigate every statement made by

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.,

Who are in enterprise, the youngest; in good intentions, the oldest; in everything the best.

HOUGH

Pays Highest Market Price for Grain,

—AND—

All Kinds of Farm Produce,

—And Sells—

COAL, LIME, SALT, FLOUR,

Feed, Timothy and Clover Seed.

Homstead and Buffalo Fertilizers at live
and let live prices

AT THE

F. & P. M. Elevator. Plymouth.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

Lumber, Lath, :

: Shingles, :

: and Coal.

A complete assortment of Blough and Dressed
Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

**Prices as Low as the Market
will allow.**

Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth.

\$500 REWARD !

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid headache, indigestion, constipation or colic, which we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 205 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

**PLYMOUTH'S
Great Day for Soap !**

We are the exclusive agents for the

"SAXON" SOAP FOR PLYMOUTH,

And on and after our Soap Day we will sell a

**PURE Vegetable Oil, 5 CENTS.
12 oz. Bar of Soap, for**

All who come early or late on that day will get

**More Soap and Better Soap for a
Few Shillings,**

—THAN EVER—

**Before or After !
Only One Day
REMEMBER !**

14 BARS FOR 50 CENTS.

H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s

New Store is the Place, Nov. 12 the Month and Day. General Merchandise, Cheap
New and Fresh at H. D. & Co.'s, Plymouth.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Death of E. I. Walldy.

Ebenezer I. Walldy, one of the most prominent business men of Adrian, died on the 31st ult.

Mr. Walldy was born in Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1825, and learned the printer's trade in the office of the *Home Sentinel*, a paper which his father founded. In 1846, accompanying his brother, the Hon. W. H. Walldy, he came to Adrian, taking a position in the office of the *Watchtower*, which was published at that time by his uncle, R. W. Ingalls. Shortly afterward he learned telegraphy, and was soon appointed superintendent of the Morse telegraph lines, radiating from Cincinnati. This position he resigned in 1852 to engage in the banking business in Adrian with his brother. From 1855 to 1862 he followed the same calling in partnership with Ira Bidwell at St. Paul, when he again returned to Adrian, engaging as partner in the firm of W. H. Walldy & Co. Subsequently he was the cashier and a director in the first National State Savings Bank, joining with Frank W. Clay in 1878 in the purchase of the business of the latter institution, and organized the firm of Walldy & Clay which continues in existence. May 2, 1885, he was married to Emeline S. Lusk, by whom he had three children, Harry B. William G. and Mrs. Nellie A. Polasky. All of these, as well as his wife, survive him.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

A Cadillac man has been fined \$50 for kissing his hired girl.

There was good sleighing at Petoskey on the 21st of October.

Ioren M. Cowles, a well known business man of Pontiac, is dead.

A Battle Creek man so emphatically announced the end of the world for Nov. 1.

The Gladstone Delta wants the Upper Peninsula made a state by itself.

Joseph Pickford, a Washtenaw county pioneer, died in Dundee recently.

The Grand Trunk railway has established free freight delivery in Lansing.

Saginaw county farmers are already planning for a county fair next fall.

Sojourner Truth's grandson, W. F. Boyd, is dying of consumption at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Calvin Pratt, aged 84, a pioneer of Branch county, died at Coldwater, a few days ago.

The postoffice at Jennisonville was robbed of \$125 in stamps and money the other day.

John Dankert, a Hollander, dropped dead in his celery field near Kalamazoo, the other day.

Burglars gained entrance to the office of the Commercial mills in Constantine and took \$150 in gold.

A fine stone dam 58 feet long, has been built at Yorkville, Kalamazoo county, at the outlet of Gull lake.

George Eggleston, aged 13, and Tim Collins, his stepfather, have been caught in the powder nickel business at Muskegon.

Game Warden Smith did up 29 violators of the game laws in the state during the past month and collected fines to a total of \$200.

Louis Gates, who tried to kill Eliza Buchanan because she would not marry him, has been sentenced to five years in Jackson.

Mrs. William Hogan, a well known Adrian lady, slipped into the Raisin river while temporarily insane, and was drowned.

William Cole, a member of the Reed City base ball club this season, died of typhoid fever at his home near Plymouth, the other day.

A movement is on foot to transfer Ionia, Clinton and Shiawassee counties, from the Catholic diocese of Detroit to that of Grand Rapids.

The Grand Rapids building and loan association has been organized, with a capital of \$300,000. Business opens up with unusual activity.

It is now practically settled that the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad will be built to the Saginaws from Hastings, via Portland & St. Johns.

Lieut. John Findlay, U. S. A. who built from Ypsilanti, has invented a heliograph signal instrument, which has been adopted by the government.

All the Detroit liquor cases before the supreme court, designed to test the constitutionality of the new law, have been put over to the January term of court.

The state horticultural society and the Michigan beekeepers' association will come together and hold communion at East Saginaw Dec. 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10.

Charles Ortmann of Detroit, has purchased 30,000,000 feet of pine land on the Yellow Dog and Michigamme rivers, in upper peninsula. Consideration \$85,000.

The first case tried in the United States court at Bay City related to beer. Best of Milwaukee, sued Schucker & Hopp of Bay City, to recover \$20,000, and won his case.

H. McNary & Son of West Leroy, Calhoun county, have sold 13 Holstein cattle to a Washington territory party for \$1,000. The cattle have been shipped to the far west.

Sixteen clerks were discharged from the Auditor General's office the other day, some unconditionally others to be reinstated when the work of the office requires them.

David Morgan, president and general manager of the Republic iron company of Marquette, and one of the richest men in the iron world, died at Asheville, N. C., on the 30th ult.

Eugene Plum of Cedar Springs was out hunting the other day. He fired at a flock of geese when the breckin pin flew out and hit him on the head, killing him instantly.

Henry Pangborn's barns and outbuildings burned near Bad Axe with forty tons of hay, farm implements, etc. Loss \$3,000; insurance \$1,500. Believed to have been set fire by thieves.

Caroline Faulkner, the Saginaw girl who stole some money and swallowed it when on the point of detection, has been

found guilty. An emetic was given her by the prosecution.

The report that the F. & P. M. railroad company had purchased the Port Huron & Northwestern road, lacks confirmation. Negotiations are pending, however, which may soon be consummated.

The captain of the salvation army, who was arrested in Ovid some time ago for obstructing the streets, but released without a hearing, now brings suit in the circuit court for false imprisonment.

In the case of Nelson Matson of St. Ignace, who was shot by Philip Latcha ten days ago in a drunken quarrel, and who afterwards died, the coroner's jury found that the killing was justifiable homicide.

The attorney general's office in the state capital are now located near the entrance to the law library. The room formerly occupied by him will be added to the suit of the judges of the supreme court.

George Barrows, the young man pushed from the train at St. Paul and killed, was steps on of J. S. Barrows, Sheridan boot and shoe dealer. He is said to have been honest, hardworking, temperate and intelligent.

Mrs. Jennie Stanton took an overdose of morphine at Beckman's camp, on Hubbard lake, and died a few hours later. No reason is known why she should have taken the drug. Her parents live at Lapeer.

Dr. Waite, the Brighton dentist accused of the death of Ida M. Lee, a dressmaker of that village, has been found guilty of manslaughter, as charged in the information. Waite's attorney will move for a new trial.

Mrs. L. A. R. Service of Lansing has brought suit for \$10,000 against the D. L. & N. railroad company. She sustained serious injury while alighting from a train, and while acting under the advice of the conductor.

Mrs. Gregg of Grand Rapids recently whipped her daughter in an inhuman manner, for which she was fined. The child has now run away and the authorities refuse to assist the mother in her search for the missing girl.

"Butch" Kennedy was instantly killed, and his brother Will mortally wounded by desperadoes near San Antonio, Texas, the other day. They were telegraph operators and formerly lived in Grand Rapids. Their mother now lives in Jackson.

Andrew J. Blackbird, son of an Ottawa chief, who was a scholar in the state normal school in 1857-8 has written a history of the Ottawa and Chippewa Indians of this state, and it is to include a grammar of the Chippewa language.

Michigan men who are interested in the Star Mountain mine, near Breckenridge, Col., have been out there of late to see how the old thing works, and come back saying everything is lovely at the mine and the investment is solid.

The East Saginaw Herald says that when the new railroad to that town is in operation, the Grand Trunk will run trains over it from Detroit and Chicago, via the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee and Chicago & Grand Trunk.

The attorney general of Indiana has commenced suit against the Mutual aid insurance company of Elkhart, holding that the company is a fraud. J. R. Duell and Geo. Gatsisha, who organized the company, are said to have been legislated out of Michigan.

Mrs. John B. Packard, wife of a well known conductor on the F. & P. M. railroad suddenly died of apoplexy the other night. Her husband had just come home and retired when he was awakened by his wife struggling for breath. She died before he could summon medical aid.

Stephen Pew, a brakeman on a freight train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, fell under the cars while the engine was switching at Kalkaska and was so badly man that his right arm and leg had to be amputated. Few lives at Grand Rapids, where he has a wife.

Rev. Fr. Baart of Mar-hill has returned from Rome. There was an immense crowd at the depot on his arrival. A brass band was in attendance, and the street from the depot to the rectory was beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns. It was the first reception ever tendered a citizen of Marshall.

For some reason the board of control of the state school for the blind recently had iron bars placed at the windows of the rooms of all the employees except the teachers. By way of resending what they considered an insult seven employees of both sexes have resigned their positions. The feeling over the matter is strong.

A home for aged Baptist ministers has been established at Fenton. A \$40,000 building, a beautiful stone edifice, has been generously donated, and 10 acres of land are included in the gift. Now \$3,000 are required at once to put the building in proper shape for occupancy. The contributions for the last year amounted to \$16,912.09.

While the inquest on the body of Mrs. James Hoag, who sufficed in Adrian recently, was in progress, Miss Gertrude King, the chief witness, fell asleep, and the inquest had to be adjourned until she awoke. She is about 15 years old, and is subject to spells of sudden sleepiness, from which she cannot be awakened in several hours.

Bulletin No. 29 has just been issued by the veterinary department of the state agricultural college to announce the appearance in America of dourin, the Arabian contagion, which, when in its malignant form, wipes out a drove of horses about as quickly as any disease known. Two Illinois counties have already suffered from it.

Phillip Cross and John O'Hara were found the other day in Cross's saloon in Alpena. O'Hara had been shot in the head with a revolver and Cross was wounded in the head with the back of an ax. Neither is expected to live. It is supposed to be a case of murder. The saloon is one of the principal streets. The money drawer was broken open.

George W. Freeman, long chief clerk in the office of the secretary of state, and later executive clerk in the governor's office and clerk of the board of pardons, has resigned, his resignation to take effect January 1 next. He will be suc-

ceeded by Hon. William Crosby of Emmet county, formerly deputy secretary of state.

The state board of auditors have authorized the state treasurer to use the surplus funds of the state for the purchase of government bonds, when deemed for the best interest of the state. He is also authorized to purchase Michigan war bonds (due in 1890) for sale at a reasonable figure. The board of fund commissioners consists of the governor, state treasurer and auditor general.

May 1 last Grant Challenger, aged 32 and unmarried, and John Clay, a married man, quarreled over a leased farm near Grand Ledge. Challenger shot Clay, fifty No. 2 pellets finding lodgment in his face and head. They were horribly mangled. Challenger claimed he shot in self defense and said that Clay was going to hit him with a stone. Challenger has been convicted of murder in the second degree.

Poster of commissioned officers just sent out from Michigan military academy shows the following members of staff: First lieutenant and adjutant, H. B. Dewey of Dowagiac; first lieutenant and quartermaster, P. J. Levey of Detroit; second lieutenant and orderly, E. T. L. Waterworth of Port Gratiot; sergeant-major, H. H. Brown of Aurora; first quartermaster, P. H. Withington of Jackson; color sergeant, Wm. C. Farhart of Chicago. Captains of several companies, H. W. Van Vleet of Charlotte, E. L. Sanborn of Houston, Texas, T. T. Mulliken of Detroit, and E. S. Bliss of East Saginaw.

The executive and advisory board of the oil producers' protective association has agreed to a "hold down" for one year and a half. This means the shutting in of production and the entire stoppage of the drill for the same length of time. The general feature of the plan is that the Standard oil company has set 5,000,000 barrels of oil at 62 cents a barrel, the profit on this to be divided among those producers who shut in their wells and comply with all terms of the contracts. In addition to this the Standard and the producers have made a pool of 2,000,000 barrels, the profits accruing from which is to create a wage fund for the laboring men thrown out of employment.

DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT, White.....\$ 77 @ 79
Red.....77 @ 79

CORN, per bu.....44 @ 44 1/2

OATS.....21 @ 21 1/2

BARLEY.....1 1/2 @ 1 1/2

MALT.....2 30 @ 1 1/2

TIMOTHY SEED.....2 00 @ 2 10

CLOVER SEED, per bag.....3 95 @ 4 05

FEED, per cow.....13 21 @ 13 50

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THE VERNON LOST.

Believed that 50 Persons Have Gone Down With Her.

The steamer Vernon went down in Lake Michigan on the morning of October 29, in the terrible gale which swept over the lake. It is thought that at least 50 persons were on the boat, not one of whom escaped to tell the story of the disaster. Pieces of wreckage bearing the name "Vernon," have been picked up, leaving no doubt as to the fate of the vessel. Relatives and friends have abandoned all hope.

The loss of the Vernon involves a great loss of life than any of the previous disasters on the lake this season, not excepting the *Propeller Champlain*, which burned early in the spring of 1887, when 24 persons were drowned. A singular coincidence is that the place of the *Champlain* in the Northern Michigan line, and had only been on the line since August 1. She was one of the finest furnished passenger boats on the lakes, and had a valuation of \$75,000.

A Successful Saloon.

General Patrick, governor of the soldiers' home at Dayton, Ohio, says of the selling board at that institution: The mayor of Dayton reports the arrest of 483 soldiers between July 1, 1885, and July 1, 1887, while for the same length of time a ter the beer hall was opened at the home. July 1, 1885, to July 1, 1887, but 27 arrests of soldiers were made. The surgeon of the institution reports that the number treated for alcoholism this year is 14, as compared with 34 in 1886 and 35 in 1885. Since the opening of the beer hall not one of a many cases have been treated at the general house or hospital after spending this year as in former years. The discipline and good order of the home have never been as good as now, nor have the men been as contented, and more money is sent by pensioners and employees to their families than ever before. The governor adds:

Candid men and women of the most intense prohibitionist proclivities who have been at the soldiers' home have decided that under the circumstances it is best to leave the home authorities to the exercise of their own judgment in this matter. It is the opinion of every officer at the home, whether prohibitionist or otherwise, that under existing circumstances the beer hall has reduced vice, crime, debauchery, sickness and the waste of money that should go to the families of soldiers. The average inmates of the home numbers 4,281.

Rumor Says Gould is Scared.

Jay Gould and his family sailed for Europe on the 20th ult. There is nothing remarkable or strange about this, save the alleged reason for his sudden departure. A rumor is in circulation to the effect that the anarchist leaders fixed upon Jay Gould as the man who by a bold and liberal use of his enormous money power could stay the hand of justice and prevent what they look upon as the slaughter of the martyrs. Absurd as this notion is, they have not hesitated to act upon it boldly. At first Gould was approached in a neutral rather than a threatening manner. The reliance of the anarchist brotherhood upon his great power and upon his exercise of it in their behalf was set forth in mysterious communications, which he received sometimes by mail and sometimes by the hands of furtive messengers in the street. As time passed and the case of the condemned even became more desperate, the anonymous messages became sharper in tone and of a distinctly threatening character. After this change of attitude the mails alone were used for their transmission, none of the letters being delivered to Mr. Gould in person. Latterly the warnings have been of so decided a character and so explicit in their terms that Gould, who is not naturally a man of timid disposition, became thoroughly frightened, and to avoid any trouble, sailed, as stated, on the 20th ult.

The Sub-Treasury Robbed.

Henry M. Jackson, cashier of the sub-treasury in New York, is a defaulter and has fled to Canada. The matter has been kept very quiet by Treasurer Canada, although it is understood that he has pursued in vain sufficient to assure himself that Jackson is in Toronto. Mr. Canada is under the law, responsible for the amount of the default.

It has been many years since there has been a dollar lost in the sub-treasury before this occurrence. The sub-treasury methods are such as to make it apparently very difficult to steal. No clerk could, it was supposed, enter any of the vaults alone. Jackson must have evaded this rule in some manner. The combinations of the locks are known only to two or three men, and the vaults have two doors which must be opened by different clerks. The books are supposed to be made up to the last cent every night, and though millions are deposited in the sub-treasury, and many thousands paid over its counter every day, there have, as said, been no losses for many years until now.

The defaulter is small in stature, of very dark complexion, very stout, and with full beard cut close.

Riley's Report.

From the annual report of John B. Riley, Superintendent of Indian schools, to the secretary of the interior, it appears that the aggregate expenditure, by the government, for the education of Indian children, during the year was \$1,095,779, of which \$719,833 was expended on account of the government boarding schools and \$385,946 for the support and education of pupils at contract boarding schools, most of which are under control of religious denominations, as the chief items. The whole number of Indian children between the ages of 4 and 16 years is 39,831; of this number 14,932, or about thirty-seven and one-half per cent, attended school some portion of the year. A uniform system of text books and study, and teaching of English only are recommended, and the report says that too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of preparing native teachers and to this end suggests that a normal school department be established at some of the larger schools. On the whole the report shows an appreciable advance during the year in Indian education.

Alaskan Affairs.

A. P. Swineford, governor of Alaska, in his annual report says that the white population is practically confined to the southeastern section, embracing the so-called "thirty-mile strip" of mainland, a geographical division on which include less than one twentieth of the whole territory. The population of the territory is estimated as follows: Whites, 5,000; creoles (practically whites), 1,600; Aleuts, 2,300; natives, partially educated and civilized, 3,500; total civilized population, 12,000. Uncivilized natives, 26,800. To a population of 39,400. All the creoles and Aleuts can read and write either in the Russian or their own language, while not a few of the natives other than Aleuts are to all intents civilized.

The governor says that \$10,000,000 is a conservative estimate of the value of all taxable property in the territory, exclusive of the Alaska commercial company's establishments on the Seal Islands. The increase, he says, will be rapid as soon as congress by the necessary legislation gives encouragement to the settlement of public lands.

The territory is rich in minerals, the mine on Douglas Island yielding \$10,000 per month, and there are richer placer diggings on Island Five.

The salmon, of and whale fisheries yield about \$3,000,000 a year. Governor Swineford severely condemns the Alaska commercial company, and says that the natives are reduced to practical slavery by the fur monopoly.

A Devilish Deed.

A telegraph pole laid across the Rock Island railroad, between Menomonee and Morris, Ill., early the other morning, wrecking a freight train, killing engineer John Mills and fireman Orff and fatally injuring the head brakeman.

The miscreants doubtless intended to wreck the Kansas City express, but it was 15 minutes late, and the freight pulled out ahead to run to Menomonee, striking the obstruction, with the result stated.

Excitement is augmented by a growing belief that the Schwartz-Watt express car murder and robbery gang planned the crime. Large rewards have a ready been offered by the Rock Island company and detectives are on the ground.

Minnesota and Dakota Wheat Crop.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press publishes a statement showing the total wheat crop of Minnesota and Dakota to be about 8,000,000 bushels. This is the first report of the actual yield made up from complete reports from every wheat growing county in the state and territory. Most of the reports received are based on a final measurements from thrashing machines. The average yield in Minnesota is 12.7 bushels. In Dakota the average is 10.75, an increase of about 400,000 over 1886. The average yield is about 15 1/2 bushels, making the total crop 47,000,000. An estimate of supplies and requirements is given showing a surplus of four to five million bushels.

Only for Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter in reply to a question regarding free education, in which he says: "I wish to avoid entering into a new controversy. I am devoted to the settlement of one subject on the progress of which all other subjects must depend."

Public Debt Statement.

The debt statement issued Nov. 1, shows: Total debt with interest, \$1,615,074,715; less available cash items and cash in the treasury, \$1,238,992,701; decrease of debt during the month, \$10,833,655; total cash in treasury, \$497,983,201.

Disappointed Friends.

The sympathizers of the anarchists are greatly disappointed at the small number of petitions for amnesty for the anarchists. President Oliver of the amnesty association, says he thinks the mails have been tampered with in Chicago.

The Hoopler Method.

The saloon of Peter Camp at Russellville, Ind., was blown up with dynamite the other morning. The building and contents were completely wrecked, as well as adjoining buildings. One man was fatally injured.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Colorow tips the scales at 300.

Murat Halestead is home from Europe.

The Vanderbilt will be in the courts again.

TERRIBLY FATAL EXPLOSION

Nine Persons Roasted by a Gas Explosion.

An Entire Family Dead.

A terrific explosion occurred at an early hour the other morning in the grocery store of Michael Newman, at 7 South Fourteenth street, St. Louis, Mo. The grocery and two adjoining two-story brick buildings were nearly demolished, and 13 persons, including the wife and five children of Newman, and two families in the adjoining building, were buried in the ruins.

The messenger of death had scarcely wrecked the place before a devastating fire swept through the ruins and seemed bent on infernal work. Human aid was quickly on the scene, but in such confusion that the horror seemed to increase with their efforts to relieve the imprisoned victims. The people of the neighborhood, dumfounded, rushed about the streets seeking friends, demanding explanations or mourning from bruises. The sheet of flame that had attacked the ruins had led the efforts of the firemen, who had begun the first systematic work, and for a few minutes bid fair to spread into adjoining property. But good work won, the fire was put out, and then began the search for the dead, and in a short time the bodies of Michael Newman, aged 52 years; Mrs. Annie Newman, aged 40 years; John Newman, aged 10; Nellie Newman, aged 15; Kate Newman, aged 11; Eddie Newman, aged 13; Charles Devere and Mrs. Charles Devere had been taken from the ruins.

There are many theories to explain the cause of the explosion, but none are satisfactory. The general belief is that escaping gas filled the cellar, and that M. Newman kept a quantity of kerosene oil and coal oil in the cellar where the explosion evidently took place. The escaping gas theory is supported by the store boy, Joe Blivenue, who says that he was annoyed during the afternoon by a strong smell of gas and before shutting up the store for the night he went through the building looking for the open burner. He did not visit the cellar. The tremendous force of the explosion is the cause of the greatest doubt to this explanation.

A Plot Discovered.

The Chicago police claim that there is a plot to blow up the jail in which the anarchists are confined, and precautions have been taken to frustrate it. One arrest has already been made and there is likely of more arrests being made. The person arrested, a boy, was seen loitering about the jail in the company of a man. When the couple found they were being watched they attempted to run away. The boy was captured but the man escaped. The police, on searching the boy, discovered several papers giving a description of the jail. The police are now endeavoring to find the man who escaped, and are preserving the utmost secrecy in the matter.

Started a Fire With Kerosene.

The domestic at James O'Brien's boarding house, a two-story log building near Leadville, Col., attempted to start the kitchen fire with kerosene. An explosion followed and the house was soon in flames. Mrs. O'Brien succeeded in carrying two of her children to a place of safety and entered the burning building to rescue three others. When the fire had burned itself out the remains of Mrs. O'Brien and her three children were taken from the ruins. There were ten other persons in the building, all of whom escaped.

Is in Progress.

Commissioner of Indian Affairs Atkins reports the progress of the Indians toward civilization. The commissioner approves the allotment of lands in severalty to the Indians, and believes that when the system is more thoroughly in operation there will be fewer cases of Indians driven from their homes through ignorance of their rights and less conflict between the races.

The estimate for the current year is \$5,488,871, a decrease of \$120,000, as compared with last year.

Furious Gale.

A terrible gale prevailed throughout Great Britain on the 1st inst. Telegraph wires were broken, chimneys blown down and trees uprooted. Seven vessels were wrecked at Cardiff, and many wrecks are reported from other places. The gale extended around the entire coast of the United Kingdom, and raged with furious violence till evening when it began to subside. Reports of the stranding of vessels continue to be received and an immense amount of damage has been done.

Worse Than the Benders

The discovery has been made that a ferryman on the lower Danube river, who has been in the habit of conveying across the river workmen from Roumania, to avoid producing certificates that they paid taxes in Roumania, took them to a small island, where he murdered them and robbed them of their salaries. Inquiry shows that hundreds of workmen have been murdered and their bodies burned or thrown into the river.

Lief Remembered.

The statue which has been erected on Commonwealth avenue, Boston, to the memory of Lief Erickson, the Icelandic explorer, who is believed to have discovered this continent, was unveiled the other day with addresses at Faneuil hall and at the statue, and a procession in which the Scandinavian societies of the city joined.

Dynamite Explosion.

An explosion occurred in the packing house of the Atlantic dynamite works in New York the other morning. John Fancher, W. Todd, Fred and Philip McLeod were instantly killed. Three men believed to have been in the vicinity of the mill at the time of the explosion cannot be found.

War in Zululand.

A war is imminent in Zululand against annexation to Natal. Sir Arthur Havelock, governor of Natal, with 15,000 troops drafted from the colony, started for the territory formerly possessed by Cetewayo, where the latter's son, Dinuzulu, heads a rising.

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Causes of the Great Increase of Tenant Farmers in Most Parts of the Country.

Men of Wealth and Culture No Longer Desire To Be Classed as Country Gentlemen—The Desirability of Selecting and Preparing Land for Seeding During the Fall Months.

Increase of Renters

A Champaign county correspondent of *The Times* called attention, last week, to the large number of persons in eastern and central Illinois who are desirous of renting farms. He states that the number of such persons is increasing every year. Another large landowner in the same portion of the state says there are twice as many persons who desire to rent farms as there are farms to rent. Such is the demand for farms to work for a share of the crop or at a fixed money rental that tenants are constantly bidding against each other in order to secure places. As a consequence, rents are advancing, while the prices of almost every kind of farm produce are declining. Young men with families are not inclined to "go west and grow up with the country." If they are willing to go the wives are not. The latter prefer to live where they can enjoy some social pleasures. Life on the border has no attractions for them. If ambitious men live for the future, women and children live for the present. Other things prevent young farmers from taking up and improving land in the western territories. They have not the means to make the journey, to erect buildings and fences, and to purchase stock and tools. They are not so situated that they can wait two years for soil to rot so that they can raise a variety of crops.

As most ambitious field hands aspire to become farm tenants, so it appears that a very large proportion of the owners of improved farms desire to be landlords. To be a country gentleman, to live on a finely improved place, to manage a landed estate, to enjoy life on a farm, was once the ambition of nearly every man of fair means and prospects. Such is not generally the case now. A large proportion of successful farmers divide up and sell their places after they have them well improved or let them out to tenants and move to the several large towns. Absentee landlords are becoming as common in this country as they are in Ireland, though they may live somewhat nearer the places they own. The last census put the number of rented farms in the country at 1,024,601, while those cultivated or managed by their owners numbered 2,984,806. Singularly enough, the proportion of rented farms was larger in the western than in the eastern states. Illinois has 80,244 farms worked by tenants, Missouri 44,872, and the new state of Iowa 44,174. The owners of most of these farms once cultivated them, but they left them after they were improved and went to live in towns. The tenant class in Dakota is quite large, which shows that many of the persons who obtained titles to farms did not intend to permanently live on them.

The taste for country life appears to be declining. Few men of considerable means now wish to live in the country during the entire year. The men of wealth who do so live are not generally engaged in farming. They are fruit raisers, nurserymen, breeders of fine stock, or cattle feeders. They are engaged in trading quite as much as in producing. Some of them are speculators, who are always ready to take advantage of the misfortunes of their neighbors. It is certainly to be regretted that so few men of wealth, taste and intelligence are now ambitious to be country gentlemen. Such a class exerts a refining influence, erect buildings, and lay out grounds that serve as models for others, and introduce new varieties of field and garden products. They also cause the places where they live to be visited by superior people. They are able to give employment to many poor persons. Probably the insecurity of money and other valuables in farm-houses has caused many wealthy country families to move to large towns. A police force can not be maintained in the country, and it is very difficult to obtain assistance from neighbors in case burglars visit a farm-house. The authorities of a county composed of farming townships are reluctant to appropriate money for the purpose of detecting crimes or punishing criminals.

Another difficulty connected with living in the country is that of obtaining help in the house or field. Female domestics do not like to live in a farm house, even if it is more comfortable and commodious than any they can find employment at in a large town. They want to be where there is excitement and an opportunity to attend places of amusement. They are as fond of society as their employers are, and will sacrifice as much to enjoy it. Such to a less extent, perhaps, is the case with men. The town has greater attractions for them than the country furnishes. They like to live where they can pass their evenings pleasantly. It is not likely that reliable and capable farm laborers can ever be secured in this country till the practice of employing married people, and allowing them to live in cottages on the place, becomes general. A man with a family will be more likely to be contented, and to remain for years on a farm, than one who has no place to live except a room in a garret, and who has no associates beyond the hands employed on neighboring farms, whom he rarely sees except

on rainy days, or when the thrashing-machine is paying its annual visit.

Preparing Garden Soil.

If farmers expect to have good gardens next year they should commence to prepare the land this fall. In the spring there will be too much to do in the fields to admit of spending much time in putting the garden spot in a condition to plant. If the old site is to be used again, the rubbish on it should be cleared off after the roots are harvested. All the weeds, bean and pea vines, as well as the stalks of sweet corn and potato-tops, should be collected in heaps and burned when the weather is favorable. Cattle will eat most of the tops of beets, carrots, and turnips, and any that remain can be buried in the ground, which they will help enrich. Succulent vegetation, like the vines of cucumbers, melons, and squashes, and the leaves of plants raised for their roots, will soon decay when they are covered with soil, but hard substances are best disposed of by burning. By reducing them to ashes a most valuable fertilizer is obtained, and the soil is freed from substances that would interfere with the use of the spade, hoe, and rake. Fire will destroy the seeds of many weeds, as well as the eggs of insects, and be of considerable benefit to the soil.

If another piece of ground be selected for a garden, as one on which corn or potatoes was raised this year, it should be cleared in the same way. A good garden can be made on land now covered with a clover or timothy grass sward, and such land has the advantage of being free from the seeds of weeds. If the soil is covered to the thickness of three inches with well-rotted manure, the grass and clover will be killed, and it can be plowed later in the fall. The plow should run deep as to cover the soil and manure. Land which has produced two crops of red clover is well adapted to gardening purposes. It is ordinarily free from weeds. The roots, stalks, and leaves of red clover soon decay when they are buried, and make excellent manure. A clover lot that has been used for a hog pasture can be converted into garden with little trouble. Unless a farmer is willing to be at considerable trouble to apply manure, it is advisable to change the location of the garden every three or four years. Most plants raised in a garden are very gross feeders, and soon exhaust the fertility of the soil, thus rendering the liberal application of manure absolutely necessary.

Farmers generally fail to have good gardens because they are not sufficiently liberal in the application of suitable manure. They think that land which is rich enough to raise a good crop of potatoes will produce as fine vegetables as they see in market gardens near large cities, and as many of them. In this they are mistaken. Not often can a natural soil be found that is sufficiently rich to produce large crops of very fine vegetables. The quality of most garden vegetables will not be good unless they grow quickly, and rapid growth is only secured by the liberal application of fertilizers. The like is true in respect to a large yield. A vegetable garden calls for a large amount of work, and most of it will be spent for naught if the soil is not very rich. The quicker plants in a garden attain a size to shade the ground, and the more luxuriant their growth, the less will be the amount of the work required to properly tend them. As manure hastens and stimulates the growth of the plants, it effects a saving of labor. By applying suitable manure to the soil of the garden in the fall, and in liberal quantities, the work required in it next summer may be greatly reduced.

The best general fertilizers for a garden are the dung of cattle and horses and the droppings of fowls, the latter being very valuable for plants that grow in hill. Stable manure should be well rotted before it is applied to a garden soil. Rank manure, especially that taken from the hog-pen, is unsuitable. It is likely to destroy the vitality of seeds and to impart a vile flavor to roots. Wood ashes are very desirable on account of the large amount of potash they contain. More benefit will be derived from bones than from almost any fertilizer that can be applied to the garden, as they contain the most phosphorus. Bone meal is expensive, as is bones treated with sulphuric acid. But it is comparatively easy for farmers to prepare the bones they can collect so they will be of great value to the garden. If they are first burned, they can be readily pulverized. They can be softened so they can be pounded up by placing them in a heap of manure that is fermenting, or in a barrel in connection with wood ashes and keeping them moist. The parings of the hocks of horses, that can be obtained at blacksmiths' shops, are very valuable, as they are rich in ammonia, which is given off gradually as they are decomposed in the soil.—*Chicago Times.*

No Family Objections.

Mrs. De Million—My poor friend, how can I console you?

Mrs. De Corner—Console me? What about?

"Oh! Then it isn't true. It was reported at Mrs. De Fashion's party last evening that your son had eloped with an actress."

"Yes, that's true! We told him we thought an elopement would look better than a public wedding."

"What! You didn't object?"

"No, indeed. My husband got caught in a wheat crash, and we are both glad the poor boy has found someone to support him."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Pigs' FEET.—Put four feet in a saucepan with cold water, pepper, corns, whole cloves and allspice, adding salt, and boil them until the bones are loose. Remove all the bones and put the meat in a stone jar. Strain one quart of the water in which the feet are boiled, add one pint of vinegar and boil for five minutes. At the end of this time turn the vinegar and water over the meat from the pigs' feet, completely covering it, and keep in a cool place. The mass will be like jelly, and is cut as needed. If desired, it may be put in bowls and turned out on the dish before serving.

TRIPE.—Take tripe, premising that it has been carefully cleaned and partially cooked, 1½ or 2 pounds, cut it into pieces three or four inches square and boil it until it is perfectly tender throughout, about two hours. Half boil in water in another saucepan four good-sized onions. Then pour off water and finish boiling in milk. When soft enough to mash take them out and mix with milk a bit of butter and a teaspoonful of cornstarch, if you have it, if not, flour, previously smoothed with water. Let it come to a boil, return onions to it, season with salt and pepper and let it come to a boil again. Now, the tripe being done, transfer it to a deep dish and pour the onion sauce over it. Or, having boiled tripe and cut into pieces as directed above make a batter of two beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour and half a pint of milk. Have boiling in the frying pan "a lot" of the drippings of roast beef or roast veal. Dip each piece of tripe twice into the batter, then lay it in the pan and fry it brown. Tripe is an extremely digestible substance and brings no unpleasant dreams.

WASHING COLORED GOODS.—Powdered borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red-bordered towels are to be washed will prevent the fading, also red stockings or calico or muslin dresses with bright colors. Delicate blues may be saved from fading by putting an ounce of sugar of lead into a pailful of water. Let the article soak in it an hour or two, then dry it, and it can after that be washed without changing color. But be careful and not put the hands into the water. If there should chance to be a scratch or cut, or the skin off the hands, the sugar of lead will poison one. Put the cloth under the water with a wooden spoon or clean stick. Take it from the water in the same way and throw it across the line out of the sun. When it has drained, a few moments pull it out smooth on the line by a prudent use of the fingers.

VEGETABLE FAMILY SOUP.—Two pounds of lean beef, half an onion, one large carrot, one turnip, quarter of a cabbage heart, two fair-sized potatoes, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, two stalks of celery, pepper and salt, three quarts of cold water, browned flour. Put the beef over the fire in cold water, and cook slowly three hours. An hour before taking it from the fire prepare the vegetables. Shred the cabbage, cut turnips, celery, carrots and potatoes into dice, and slice the onion. Cook them half an hour in boiling, salted water. Drain this off and throw it away. By this time the meat should be tender, but not in shreds. Add the parboiled vegetables to it and the broth, put in the parsley, pepper and salt to taste. Cook all for fifteen minutes; stir in a great spoonful of browned flour wet with cold water; boil up and pour out.

BOILED RICE.—One and a half cups of rice are carefully picked over to remove all unfulfilled kernels. Wash the rice thoroughly in several waters to remove every particle of starch, so that the last water is perfectly clear. Have a gallon of well-salted water boiling, bubbling on the range. Turn the rice into this and let it boil for ten minutes. Then drain the rice, letting it stand on the back of the stove half covered till it is dry, and serve. Each grain of rice will be thoroughly cooked and distinct. The rice must boil ten minutes. The large quantity of water keeps the rice active, preventing it from adhering to the pan.

Convulsion in Children.

Convulsions are very alarming to persons who are not accustomed to them. They are rarely fatal, and with an adult the principal thing to be done is to prevent the sufferer from hurting himself. Any smooth object can be put between the teeth to avoid the tongue being bitten. The handle of a toothbrush or of a spoon, a paper-knife or anything of a like nature that is at hand. The clothes should be unfastened, particularly any bands confining the waist, and the sufferer laid down. If the hands are thrown about they should be held. When the fit is over the person must be put to bed and kept quiet for a time. Babies sometimes have convulsions when teething or from some derangement of the digestion. If the fit lasts for more than a moment the child should be undressed, wrapped in a blanket and put in a warm bath to relax the muscles, the head being covered with a cloth wrung out of cold water. The doctor will have the swollen gums and prescribe a course of diet which will prevent a recurrence of the attack. It is generally not as alarming as it seems to the mother, but a physician should be consulted to discover and, if possible, remove the cause.—*Elizabeth Robinson Scott, in Good Housekeeping.*

The fisherman has no difficulty in making both ends meet when he catches an eel.—*Boston Courier.*

Conquering Failure.

Ordinary men use their successes, extraordinary men their failures, as stepping stones to higher things. M. Thiers began his career in a military school, founded by the first Napoleon. He there stimulated himself with the idea that every French soldier carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack, and that every road out of Paris led to a European capital. When the empire came down with a crash, it put an end to the military aspirations of the youthful Thiers. Disappointed but not cast down, he entered the law school of Aix, where he soon disclosed his ambition and his consciousness of superiority. Partisan ran high in the law school, and Thiers became a leader on the ultra liberal side. Once when the practicability of liberal politics was disputed he exclaimed: "Well, well, wait till I am a minister!"

Though his personal qualities secured him admission to the most aristocratic salons of Aix, his democratic opinions provoked many royalists to say, "He writes well, but his thoughts are evil."

Talleyrand once said to him: "If you wish to rise, make enemies." Thiers had acted on this advice, years before it was given, with such success that the royalists of Aix tried to deprive him of the fairly worn honors of his pen. He competed for the annual prize given by the Academy of Aix, and his essay would have won the prize had its authorship been kept secret. But, being found out, the majority of the committee of award, being royalists, were unwilling to allow a democrat to triumph. Afraid to stultify themselves, they postponed the award for a year, during which the competition was to remain open.

Thiers, instead of moping over the injustice, was only the more determined to win the prize. One day an essay arrived from Paris. The committee approved of it, and the royalist loudly praised it, seeing therein the defeat of the young liberal. The sealed paper containing the name of the essayist was opened. The Parisian was Thiers, who had sent his essay to a friend who had simply copied it and forwarded it to the state committee.

Children are impatient to pluck fruit before it has ripened. A similar impatience prompts young men, if ambitious and brilliant, to grasp political responsibilities which they are not able to bear.

The revolution of 1840, which Thiers as a journalist had stimulated, made him secretary-general of finance, under Baron Louis, an aged man, who subsequently resigned and recommended his subordinate for the position of minister of finance. King Louis Philippe sent for him, and the young man of thirty-three came into the royal presence.

"Are you ambitious, Monsieur Thiers?" asked the king.

He was ambitious, but he was also cautious. Knowing he had neither position nor experience enough for the post, he refused the portfolio in terms which impressed the king more favorably than his acceptance of it would have done.

His first speech in the chamber of deputies was a failure.

"I have been beaten," he said, "but not cast down. I am making my first essay in arms. In the tribune, as under fire, a defeat is as useful as a victory."

He tried again and succeeded. In his first speech he had, following the traditions of the tribune, attempted the classical and formal style of oratory. His diction was figure and weak voice, a piping treble, unfitted him for that style. He adopted a new method of addressing the chambers. He talked instead of declaiming; spoke with the naturalness of one conversing; told anecdotes, used colloquialisms and addressed the deputies with frank familiarity.

The speech made a sensation, and from that day M. Thiers was listened to whenever he gave them one of his light, lively, brilliant talks, illustrated by scraps of history and bits of anecdote. Men admired the clearness of his expositions, and allowed themselves to be floated where the limpid stream might carry them.—*Ex.*

One Woman's Scheme.

There is an airy, fairy girl who lives on Nicolet avenue, that was cut out for a great financier. Had she been a man she would have given Jay Gould tips on bright, original, and successful schemes by this time.

This girl is somewhat of a "masher" in a modest way.

This young lady has a new fellow about once a month, sometimes often. Now the young lady likes presents. Some of her admirers are not so liberal as she would like to have them. This sweet, ingenious girl has a scheme. Every time she gets a new fellow she has a birthday, and the adorer of course comes down handsomely with a nice present. It is said that she has had as many as five different birthdays in the last six months. Strangely enough, the lady does not seem to know what birthdays were originally invented for. She never changes her age for all the birthdays. It has remained the same for the past four years.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

He Read the Sign.

Street-Car Conductor (to countryman)—If you saw him picking the gentleman's pocket, why didn't you interfere, instead of letting him get away?

Countryman—I saw that sign up there, "Beware of Pickpockets," and I gosh, I was afraid to.—*New York Sun.*

Churches.

Presbyterian.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Methodist.—Rev. J. M. Shank, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School after morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Baptist.—Rev. H. Burns, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at close of morning service. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings. All are invited.

German Lutheran Church.—Services alternate mornings and evenings 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Rees, Pastor.

Societies.

Township Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. W. B. VanVleet, N. G., John H. Rauch, Rec. Sec.

E. T. of T. Council, No. 27.—Meets first and third Tuesday of every month at W. C. T. U. hall, at 7:30 p. m. H. Burns, S. C., Mrs. H. C. Beals, Rec. Sec.

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

Grange, No. 380.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block. I. N. Hedden, Master.

E. of L., Lapham Assembly, No. 3395.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at G. A. R. hall. G. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. W. N. Wherry, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

WHAT THEY SAY.

(Continued from first page.)

—Mrs. J. M. Shank is sick.

—Jack Hollaway is home this week.

—Mrs. J. M. Collier is reported as dangerously sick.

—A nice line of marriage certificates at the MAIL office.

—The K. of L. have rented the second floor of the Hilmer building.

—Rev. H. C. Beals is slowly recovering from a severe stroke of apoplexy.

—Mrs. Rose Severance, of Petoskey, is the guest of Frank Hodges and family.

—Over two hundred and sixty marriage licenses issued in this county last month.

A cart load of ladies', gentlemen's and children's underwear for winter at H. D. & Co's.

—Immense amount of hose for men, women and children's winter wear at H. D. & Co's.

—We would like to hear from our correspondents regularly, and not later than Wednesday.

—Louie Hilmer's store, occupied by Anderson & Cable, has been painted and the awning repaired.

—Dennis Doyle, of Wayne, arrived in town Wednesday and commenced work for Julius Penniman.

—Chas. Curtiss, Jr.'s house has been moved to its destination, and is being put in readiness for its occupancy.

—Burnett & Robinson's wind mill derick, has been painted this week, Frank Puncles doing the "dizzy" act.

—The appearance of Wm. VanVleet's new residence has been much improved since his yard was so nicely graded.

—Dr. Whit, of Brighton, for the murder of Ida May Lee, was sentenced Wednesday to five years at Jackson.

—One of the late records in real estate transfers is that of Peter Micol to C. F. Bennett, land in this village: \$1275.

—Mrs. Willard Roe left for a ten days visit with friends and relatives at South Lyon, Williamston and Grand Ledge.

—The D. L. & N. railroad, under the supervision of Mr. Rustine, will put in a new crossing at the Junction next Sunday.

—Frank S. Harmon, aged twenty-five, and Little L. Simonds, aged twenty-three, both of Northville have secured marriage license No. 273.

—Hunt Globe: "The Bohemian Oats case is again before the public of this county, now for the first time being prosecuted by the county, though there have been several civil cases brought heretofore. Prosecuting Attorney Leehad ordered the arrest of Alfred W. Hamner, of Ypsilanti, and Moses A. Sherwood, of Holly, on a charge of obtaining signatures to orders and notes under false pretenses. The details of the case are doubtless well known to the readers. Abram Tittsworth, a reliable farmer in Atlas, was approached in September, 1885, by Sherwood, who, upon representing certain things, secured Tittsworth's order for ten bushels of Bohemian oats. Subsequently Hamner came along to deliver the oats and reiterated Sherwood's statements and thereby securing Tittsworth's note. This was sold to a bank at Holly and the maker was obliged to pay it. When it became apparent that the allegations made to secure the order and note were false Mr. Tittsworth made complaint and the arrest is the result. The defendants were bound over, giving \$500 bail for their appearance to the Circuit court." We believe that any person who purchased Bohemian oats and gave his note for them should be made to pay it. There is no excuse for pleading ignorance on the matter, as nearly every newspaper in the State exposed the business and did so repeatedly, warning persons against buying them, telling them that some one was sure to get beat at it. Those who bought, of course, didn't think it would be them to get beat, but some one else; possibly the one who bought their grain. Now when they are the party bitten, they "kick" terribly.

—The Baptist society netted five dollars at their social at Sewell Bennett's Friday evening.

—Mr. Puncles is engaged in repairing the roof of his residence and bakery building.

—Mrs. Gertrude Blackwood, formerly Miller, of South Lyon, is at the home of her parents for a few days.

—Mrs. Sarah Johnson, of Detroit, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Luther Safford, has returned here to live with her.

—The ladies of the Baptist church met at Sewell Bennett's, Wednesday evening, to make a carpet for their prayer room.

—Mrs. L. D. Watkins, of Manchester, and Mrs. S. W. Clarkston, of Ann Arbor, have been the guests of Mrs. G. H. Wallace this week.

—Sewell Bennett, on Friday last, sold to Chas. Merritt, thirty-two head of three-year-old fat cattle. They were shipped to Buffalo Saturday.

—Bert Gunsolly's horse ran away from the F. & P. M. freight house Saturday and brought up in front of Bennett's meat market. "No damage."

—The residence of E. C. Leach has undergone a wonderful transformation since he began making improvements. It is a very pretty place now.

—An inspection of the sidewalks will reveal a few bad places which should be repaired before cold weather sets in. It can be done much cheaper now.

—Miss Emma Coleman has returned from her trip to New York, and accompanying her was Mrs. Wm. Walker, the mother of Mrs. Geo. H. Wallace.

—Conner & Son have something on the back page of this issue of interest to you. This firm has an elegant line of stoves to select from, and no one can fail to be suited.

—A man named Walker, living west of town is suffering from the effects of his left foot being run over by his threshing machine engine, which weighs 6,500 pounds.

—No one will fail to notice the great "soap day" advertised on the first page. It only lasts one day and you want to be on hand if you wish to take advantage of this great offer.

—Mrs. Larkin and daughter, of Washington, D. C., who have been visiting with Mrs. L's brother, J. B. Berdan, left for a visit at Omaha, Monday night. Mrs. Larkin only lately returned from a trip across the salt water.

—Henry Joy, a deaf and dumb man was killed by the cars, Tuesday morning, while walking on the Wabash track at Hand Station, a few miles south-east of Wayne. The Free Press in speaking of it says that he paid no attention to the whistle of the engine. It's a little queer that a deaf man should pay no attention to the blasts of a whistle!

—The Hon. Peter Dow, of Orchard Lake, was accidentally shot while riding in a wagon at Wahpito, Dakota, where he had gone on a pleasure trip. He was riding in a seat behind two friends, when a rifle which was lying across the front seat between the two friends exploded, the ball striking Mr. Dow in the head, killing him instantly. His remains were brought home.

—J. H. Steers and wife were called to Wayne, Monday night, to attend the funeral of Ira Munson, which took place Tuesday forenoon. Mr. Munson was seventy-six years of age and had resided one mile south of Wayne for about twenty-two years, having removed there from near Oxford, Oakland county. He was partially paralyzed and had been confined to the house for over a year.

—Mrs. Stellwagen, of Wayne, wife of the ex-sheriff, went to Port Huron a few days ago to loan a Mrs. McKilip \$550 who wished to redeem some jewelry in pawn at Toronto. Mrs. McKilip took the money, placed it in an envelope and put it between her corset and jersey. Before reaching Toronto she discovered that the money was gone and returned home, unable to account for its disappearance.

—Halloween, as years before, has come and gone, but the remembrance still hangs fire. The usual pranks were gone through with by the young, and the next morning found many loose articles removed from their accustomed places. Some took the matter as a joke; others were much vexed and only their good nature prevented them from uttering oaths and threatening dire vengeance on the "kids" should they chance to get hold of them. No damage was done so far as we have learned.

—It pays to advertise, as will be seen by the following from an exchange: "A regular visitor at the office brought in his weekly donation of pears, with which he filled the poetry basket the other day, and remarked, 'Now don't mention this in your paper; your senior itemized a little gift like this for me once and said that "Mr. — has a thrifty pear orchard full of magnificent fruit." The night after the paper came out some miserable scamps came to my place and skinned every d-d tree on the premises."

—A. J. Lapham's frame store and dwelling is having an iron roof put on it.

—The sixteenth anniversaries of the marriage of Henry Safford and wife and Cyrus Pakard and wife were celebrated Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. Safford. There were a large number of their relatives and friends present and the occasion was a most enjoyable one.

—Hake and Meyers, who rented the Green farm in Livonia have been having trouble on account Mr. Green desiring to get them off his place, have had two suits, one at Northville and one here. In the last one a Mr. Barber of Waterford was fined ten dollars by Justice Valentine for assault and battery while assisting to remove their goods. It was a jury trial, G. A. Starkweather being the attorney for plaintiffs and Woodman and Brown for the defendants.

—If there is anything that "breaks up" an editor it is such work as was made with our article on the death of Wm. Cole, last week. After getting the proof, we added three or four lines, giving the name of one of the floral offerings. "The gates ajar," but when it appeared in print it read "The gaites ajar." We well understand that it is impossible to run a newspaper without more or less errors, but such an one as above mentioned makes us extremely "tired," and takes all the fun out of the business.

The Memorial Service.

The memorial service in honor of the late John B. Finch, on Sunday evening, in the Methodist church, was a most interesting one. The room was filled to overflowing, and many were compelled to return home, being unable to gain an entrance. The platform and walls were tastefully decorated with flowers, and suggestive sentiments referring to the deceased. A large wood cut of Mr. Finch was prominent, draped with black.

All was under the management of our W. C. T. U., whose worthy president, Mrs. Jennie Voorhees, presided.

An excellent programme of music, reading and addresses had been prepared, to which the large audience listened with attention and pleasure.

After prayer, the first address was by the Rev. J. M. Shank, and his subject "The history of the man." This was followed by a reading from "The Voice," on the last few days of Mr. Finch's life, by Rev. Burns, which he prefaced with a few remarks. Mrs. Mary Manning read a short eulogy from the pen of Miss Willard, and Prof. Brower an extract from a speech delivered in Iowa. The Rev. Mr. Gifford next emphasized the most prominent traits of the man, mentally, morally and as an organizer. The Rev. G. H. Wallace was then called upon and he gave the origin of the temperance sentiment in Mr. Finch, and showed the otherwise peculiar fitness for his position and work, by the varied experience of the famous Prohibition advocate. Mr. Friess was the last, and he read a somewhat lengthy but interesting sketch of the life, manners and work of Mr. Finch, from the columns of some temperance journal. With another anthem and the benediction by the Rev. Wallace, a most profitable session of two hours length was brought to a close, and a most worthy man had been fittingly remembered and honored.

Northville.

The second of the T. T. F. F. social club series takes place this evening, at the rink. If it is as well attended as the one two weeks ago, it will undoubtedly be a very pleasant affair. None but those holding invitations will be admitted.

The new brick block is nearing completion, and will probably be ready for its respective occupants in a week or so.

Misses Nellie Waid and Kattie Lockwood, drove to Plymouth, Monday afternoon, with a supply of postal cards and postage stamps for the latter place. Mr. Burrow, postmaster, having run entirely out.

Ian Caswell took a "header" while returning home to Plymouth, Monday, on his bicycle. Result—a sprained wrist.

C. R. Richardson & Co. moved into their new store Saturday evening, after closing hours. "Prof." is a thorough business man.

We have an elegant hand. They claim to be as good as any in the State, and we agree with them. Mr. Crocker, the leader is a good one.

Skating is getting to be the leading pastime with us again. There was quite a crowd in attendance last Saturday evening.

Earnest Passage will move his barber shop in the basement of the new brick block as soon as ready. He says he will have a "dandy."

Our School.

We hear that a cute lad who got into trouble about a year ago is again on the "ragged edge." We wonder how he will come out this time?

Rev. Mr. Shank was seen to enter our school house a few days ago. Can it be possible that the school received a visit from a minister?



SHR: "John Henry. That means us! As soon as we

are married, we'll go in and see Bassett. Pa says, no use of our going away from Plymouth, to furnish our rooms.

He's tried it, and so have the neighbors, and all of 'em say they can do better with Bassett."

HE: "I believe it Jane Ann! I selected an easy chair for you, there to-day. It's a daisy, and we two can sit in it together by squeezin' a little."

C. A. MARKHAM, President. W. F. MARKHAM, Sec. and Gen. Manager.

THE MARKHAM MFG. CO.

We are really too busy this week to give you our ad. in proper shape. We have a LARGE STOCK OF IRON PUMPS of the BEST MAKE that we wish to

CLOSE OUT, AT COST IF NECESSARY,

To reduce our business in this line. OUR

WOOD CISTERNS

Are what you need to stand the Dry Season and Severe Frosts in the Winter. 4,000 of them are in use.

THE MARKHAM MANUFACTURING CO., Plymouth, Mich.

Salem.

Warren Gorton and Miss Mamie Fairman, of Plymouth, were the guests of Miss Lizzie Clarke last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Smith visited relations in Ann Arbor last Tuesday.

E. C. Wheeler, of Ann Arbor high school, spent the Sabbath at home.

P. H. Murray made a business trip to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

An eight and one-half pound postmaster took up his abode with T. I. VanAtta last Sunday evening. Just notice Tid's smile.

D. E. Smith expected the men yesterday to erect the mill recently purchased at Plymouth.

Subscribe for the MAIL at the P. O., where sample copies may be seen.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to mystery, dooms and death, Premature Old Age, Br-ryness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by C. A. Pinckney, Red Front Drug Store, Sole Agent, Plymouth, Mich. 57

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.						
Time Table, October 2, 1887.						
WEST		STATIONS	EAST			
m.	p.	Dep.	Ar.	m.	p.	
7:00	a.	Dep.	11:54	7:45	a.	
8:50	10:57	5:50	Plymouth	11:02	2:56	6:42
9:49	12:44	7:03	Howell	11:06	1:47	7:39
10:47	1:43	8:08	Trowbridge	9:06	12:41	6:36
1:20					12:55	6:30
2:00	4:44	8:18	Lansing	9:08	1:45	6:10
3:00	5:44	8:32	Portland	9:09	11:54	5:31
3:09	9:45			7:46	10:55	5:40
4:25	3:19	9:45	Ionia	7:35	10:40	5:45
5:06	4:08	10:39	Greenville.	6:56	9:59	5:03
6:20	5:45		Howard City	6:46	1:18	8:25
m.	p.	Ar.		a.	m.	p.
7:00	8:00			30:45	8:00	
1:07	8:45		Isherdia	10:08	5:15	
4:26	9:00		Stanton	9:25	2:40	
6:48	9:25		Edmore	9:40	2:30	
5:09	9:55		Blanchard	9:47	1:57	
6:19	10:00		Bug Rapids	6:10	12:05	

Wayne.

Harrison Berdan, of Charlevoix, Mich., is in Wayne.

John McDermott's family moved to Detroit on Wednesday last.

S. S. Tipton, of Chicago, registered at the Varney house, on Monday last.

Web Pate and John Brown returned home from Stockbridge, on Saturday last.

Samuel Burroughs and daughter Lotia were registered at the Tremont house on Friday last.

Mrs. Web Pate has rented her house and will leave for California soon to spend the winter.

Pay Harris, who has been visiting with his parents in Illinois for a week, returned home on Friday, Oct. 28.

Mrs. Chas. Williams and children, of Plymouth, spent Saturday and Sunday in Wayne, at the Varney house.

Wm. Cullen will remove his livery to Dearborn, and run a bus in connection with the new St. Joseph retreat.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers, of Plymouth, attended Mr. Munson's funeral, on Tuesday last, at his residence, one mile south of Wayne.

Mr. Jackson, the barber, who has occupied rooms in John Cheeney's building for some little time back, moved to Detroit on Monday last.

Geo. Stellwagen, who has been combining pleasure and hunting near St. Ignace, Mich., for several weeks back, arrived in Wayne, on Saturday last. He brought home one deer.

A young boy by the name of Smith, living with Mr. Manning, was bitten on the leg by Mr. Gordon's (proprietor of the Tremont house) dog on Friday 28. The wound was cauterized immediately.

Two old settlers passed away last week living near Wayne: Mrs. Fisher, living a mile north, on Friday last; and Mr. Munson, living a mile south, on Saturday night. Mrs. Fisher's funeral took place at the Lutheran church, on Sunday morning, at ten o'clock.

A son of Wm. Haunann and George Corlett were thrown out of a two wheel cart in front of the postoffice, on Friday last, by the horse turning too suddenly. The horse kept right on up the street, running and kicking, until just before Harry Mathews' barber shop, where he turned in under "Rat" Coy's awning, backing up against a post, filling the sidewalk full of cart, harness, slivers and produce. The horse ran straight across the street to Corlett & Son's store, on to the sidewalk and stopped. The horse was used to being hitched there.

Alba Haywood showed at the Palace opera house, on Monday night last, to fair house. But they were beaten by "All Haloween," who had "all the world as a stage, and the people in it as actors." The appearance on Main street, on Tuesday morning, showed what people can do when they put their shoulders to the wheel. No less than two threshing machines, an old engine, superannuated buggies, lager beer signs, a pump in the smoke-stack of the engine, with a dead rat hanging by a string, buggies on roof of buildings, together with the numerous sideshows elsewhere in the town, cabbage everywhere, and only one head cabbage in the whole lot, and that was caught by officer Smith at the entrance of the Union school building, where it had been swinging on the school bell rope.

Livonia.

E. C. Leach, from Plymouth, was in town Monday.

Charles Bentley takes his wife out riding now in a new carriage.

H. P. Millard rejoices that he has Jane back to live with him once more.

The smiling face of James Beveridge was seen at the Center last Sunday.

Lorenzo Hodges and Jack Van-Houton were guests of Mr. Marshall, last Sunday.

Chicken thieves are getting in their work in this neighborhood by robbing hen roosts.

The dance at the town hall, last Friday, was a grand success; there being about thirty couple in attendance.

While the dance was going on last Friday evening, at the town hall, some of the devil's agents were stealing whips and other things from carriages.

Wm. Baur, from near Alpena, a former resident of this town, is visiting friends hereabouts. He thinks he has a cancer on his face, and will go to Detroit and see some skillful doctor.

Cooper's Corners.

Some of the farmer's are drawing corn-stalks.

George Lee arrived home last Saturday from Dakota.

Our cold weather has taken a sudden change lately.

Theodore Farland has got through working for Mr. Lee.

Mr. Peasley took a load of goods to Plymouth for Mr. Purdy.

W. O. T. U. ITEMS.

Tribute to John B. Finch.

Dead in his splendid prime—
The master of surging speech!
Silent the tongue that was strong for truth,
Touching and tender for home and youth,
Pleading the cause of each.

Dead in his manly grace—
The leader we loved so well!
Silent the form at the battle's fore,
Still are the hands that our standard bore:
Bravely, till swift he fell.

Dead in his loyal faith—
The friend of our faithful trust!
Silent the heart that was true and true,
Tender the touches of love to feel:
Fading so soon to dust.

Dead at the conflict's front—
The knight who could know no fear!
Silent the forces he led, to-day;
Hushed be our hearts, as we pause to lay
Garlands upon his bier.

Orator, friend, farewell—
Knight of the Right, good-bye!
Willing to fall in thy splendid prime,
Fighting for God, and His cause sublime:
Death, like a neighbor nigh!

Tears for the Right, heretofore—
And tears for the Knight gone down:
Smitten and sore in the battle's brunt,
He has but won, at the surging front:
Victory's fadeless crown.

A. A. HOPKINS.

More in Regard to Compensation.

The United States Supreme court has refused to grant the motion of the attorneys for the Prohibitionists to re-open the case appealed from Kansas. It was argued for the liquor men by Senator Vest and Mr. Choate, as stated last week. Attorney General Bradford, of Kansas, to whose ignorance or negligence it seems to be due that no one was on hand to represent the Prohibitionists, is now in Washington; he supports the motion for re-opening by the technical point, that Choate and Vest have not complied with the rules of the Supreme court.

These require that briefs should be filed three days before the argument; while the records show they were filed only one day before. As the case now stands the Supreme court has affirmed Judge Brewer's decision by a divided court.

There are now eight members on the bench, and four seem to be in favor and four against the Brewer decision. The final decision seems likely to be left until the successor of Justice Wood, deceased, is appointed, on whom will rest the responsibility of the casting vote, as to the constitutionality of the prohibitory law.

If Secretary Lamar is appointed, we have but little hope from his decision.

SUPR. OF PRESS.

Salem.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.]

Fred has a muffled hand. Only a boil. Chas. Nollar is learning telegraphy with F. R. Dakin, our operator.

Mrs. Dr. Walker visited friends at Detroit last Saturday and Sunday.

A lady from Northville has opened a millinery shop in the Nollar house.

L. H. Holloway, of Plymouth, is doing the painting on S. C. Lobers new house.

Arthur Williams, while out hunting Tuesday brought down a fine wild goose, weighing eight pounds.

M. Bovee, of Northville, has taken the job of plastering the new Baptist church. He begins work Tuesday.

Bert Cook, of Ann Arbor, stayed over night with his brother-in-law, Postmaster VanAtta, Tuesday evening.

L. Gorton went to Detroit with 1,300 pounds of honey last Monday, for which he realized twenty cents a pound.

James Austin surprised the natives here last Tuesday by returning from Idaho, where he has been spending the summer.

Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia.

Volume 1. of this work, now on our table, abundantly fulfills the promises of the publisher's prospectus. It is a really handsome volume of 640 pages, half Morocco binding, large type, profusely illustrated, and yet sold for the price of 65 cents; cloth binding only 50 cents—postage 11 cents extra. Large discounts even from these prices are allowed to early subscribers. It is to be issued in about thirty volumes.

The MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA is, in many ways, unlike any other Cyclopedia. It undertakes to present a survey of the entire circle of knowledge, whether of *Words* or of *Things*, thus combining the characteristics of a Cyclopedia and a Dictionary, including in its vocabulary every word which has any claim to a place in the English language. Its form of publication is as unique as its plan—the "Ideal Edition" its publisher calls it, and the popular verdict seems to sustain his claim. It certainly is delightfully convenient. It will not be strange if this proves to be the great popular cyclopedia. It certainly is worthy of examination by all searchers after knowledge. The publisher sends specimen pages free to any applicant. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago.

LADIES WANTED.

A lady agent wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for MADAME WOOD'S Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladies' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty Dollars a week. Send for circulars and price list to B. Wood, 54 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Canton.

Wayne county pomona grange held its fourth quarterly meeting October 28, at Willow grange hall, where they were entertained in the usual hospitable manner of the whole-souled members of that grange. The day was fine, the program well planned and carried out; the dinner and supper were regular feasts and everything and everybody seemed in harmony. The following is a list of the officers elected for the ensuing year: S. A. Cady, W. M.; C. G. Lawrence, Overseer; R. Brighton, Secretary; V. M. Smith, Steward; Mrs. Lydia A. Cady, Chaplain; G. Wells, Assistant Secretary; R. A. Lyon, Treasurer; Mrs. J. S. Blount, Secretary; L. P. Hanchett, G. Keeper; Mrs. Lottie Lyon, Pomona; Mrs. L. Dean, Flora; Mrs. G. C. Lawrence, Ceres; Mrs. R. Brighton, Lady Assistant Secretary.

The Anderson school is having a two weeks vacation.

J. Tate has moved into Mrs. Sarah Fisher's house.

Patrick Collins thinks C. Knapp owes him a sum of money, and Ed. Utter feels aggrieved at certain remarks concerning himself alleged to have been made by A. Newton. Both parties have invoked aid of Justice.

S. A. Cady was quite sick last Monday and Tuesday. Better at this writing.

Newburg.

Messrs. Ludden and McMillen, of Detroit, have been visiting A. G. John the past week.

M. L. Pickett has obtained a job in the car shops at Muskegon at two dollars per day. His wife will go there soon.

Alden Townsend has gone to East Jordan; he has a job there. His wife will follow soon.

Remember the entertainment at Newburg hall, to-night, (Friday) and to-morrow night.

Mrs. E. LeVan is on the sick list.

J. H. Armstrong and A. T. Smith have been employing E. Larkins, of Plymouth, plasterer.

Died at her residence, Nov. 2, 1887, Mrs. Margaret Passage, wife of John Passage, aged 81 years, 11 months and 15 days. She had been an invalid four years and a great sufferer for the past month. She was born in Canajoharie, N. Y., was married to John Passage, who is left to mourn her loss, in 1826. They came to this county in 1827, where they have lived ever since. She joined the M. E. church a number of years ago. She was the mother of ten children, five of whom are left to mourn the loss of an always kind and indulgent mother. She was very much respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Eastern papers please copy.

Mrs. Mahala Norris, of Howell, who is in her 97th year, in company with her daughter, Mrs. Pardee and her son, visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Stark, of Northville, who have been sick and visiting her parents for a few weeks, have returned to their home.

A very funny incident is alleged to have occurred Wednesday night a few miles east of town. Chris Stockfleed and son armed with a gun were watching their potato pits. They were rewarded, by seeing two men filling bags from the pits. Creeping up, with the gun in position to cover the thieves they reached them just as they had six bags filled. Words were exchanged. The thieves objected to having the gun pointed at them and seizing hold of it took it away from the wood-be captors and made away with it. The gun was discharged in the scuffle, but no damage done. It's a wonder the thieves did not steal the Stockfleed's!

The Off Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequalled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the most popular and successful medicine before the public today for purifying the blood, giving strength, creating an appetite. "I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a good word for this medicine." Mrs. J. S. SAVAGE, Pottsville, Penn.

Purifies the Blood

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for fifteen years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

Wallace Buck, of North Bloomfield, N. Y., suffered eleven years with a terrible varicose ulcer on his leg, so bad that he had to give up business. He was cured of the ulcer, and also of catarrh, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1 six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apocryphics, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

—GO TO—

RED FRONT DRUG & GROCERY STORE

C. A. Simckney, Proprietor

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN,

Where may be found a complete assortment of

Drugs and Chemicals,



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Day or Night.

A CHOICE LINE OF CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Toilet and Fancy Articles,

Paints, Varnishes, Oils, Glass, and Putty, Dyes and Dye Stuffs, Sponges, Wall Paper, Flavoring Extracts, Surgical Goods, Pure Wines and Liquors.

COMPLETE STOCK OF

School Books and Fine Stationary.

Everything in the Grocery Line, including Smoked and Salt Meats, Fish, etc. Also Fruits and Seeds in season. Everything found in any First-class Grocery Store, at prices which defy competition. The "RED FRONT" will not be undersold

BOB'S ACTIVE CORN PULLER

GUARANTEED TO CURE CORNS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR Plymouth Mail.

ALL THE NEWS FOR

\$1 PER YEAR.

NEW HARDWARE STORE, ANDERSON & CABLE, Prop's

Just Received for Fall Trade, a

Full Line of Stoves, Shelf Hardware, Tinware, Nails, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Call and See Us Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

Hedden Block, Main street.

Plymouth.

The Plymouth Mail.

J. H. STEERS, Pub. shcr.

PLYMOUTH.

MICHIGAN.

JOHN TATOOSI, an Indian at Fort Rupert, B. C., is under arrest on a charge of complicity in the recent massacre of the entire crew of the schooner Seabeck near that place.

BOULANGER is not all French. His mother was English, his father French. Therefore it is, they say, he has the vivacity of the French and the tenacity of the English—an admirable combination.

GOUDON has earned 200,000 francs during the last three years—a good deal in France, but not much for an opera singer in America—and has just sold his "Joan of Arc" mass for 20,000 francs.

KING WILLIAM of Holland is reported to be dying by slow approaches. He is going by that melancholy process of dying at the top first—the most distressing form of death that can come to mortal beings.

REV. DR. J. D. FULTON has drifted to Los Angeles, Cal., where a temple is to be built for his use. He will be remembered as the divine who waged a crusade against other creeds in Brooklyn some years ago.

LIEUTENANT E. L. ZALINSKI, of the Fifth artillery, who conducted the dynamite air gun experiment at Fort Lafayette, is an old army officer but looks young. He is of medium height, has ruddy cheeks, a black, full beard and a straight evenly cropped bang.

The much-quoted phrase, in speaking of criminals, "we left our country for our country's good," appears in the prologue to a play called "The Rangers," first presented at Sydney, Australia, in 1795, by a party of convicts who had been shipped there from England. A convict wrote the play.

In tearing down an old farm-house five miles from Monticello, Ga., the other day, workmen found an old-time slave-whip between the weather-boarding and the log walls. It is made of a leather strap two inches wide and about a foot and a half long, fastened in a polished hickory handle some two feet long, with a string in the rod by which it might be attached to the wrist.

The reigning sultan is trying to make up for the vandalism of Omar at the Alexandrian library. He has just given \$10,000 from his private purse to build a kiosk for the preservation of some lately found Sidon inscriptions, and has sent money enough to Mecca to bind and repair the fine library of 4,000 volumes established there by his father, but now fallen into neglect.

A CLEVELAND turfman owns a horse that can both trot and pace a mile in fast time. As a pacer the animal has a record of 2:20, which he made last year. Early last spring his owner changed him into a trotter, and he has made a splendid record this season. The owner says he can, with twenty minutes' notice, change his horse from a pacer into a trotter, or vice versa.

MISS SAMUELLA BROWN, of Sanderson, S. C., and Miss Emma Mitchell, of Cedar Key, Fla., left Charleston, S. C., Saturday on a steamer for New York city, where they will attend the Women's Medical college with a view of graduating. When they leave the college they will go to China to assist in the generous efforts of Europeans to Christianize the benighted followers of Confucius.

HOWEVER big Toronto may become, says *The Globe*, of that city, she will never altogether lose a certain air of being an overgrown village unless her citizens more generally develop a sense of the beautiful and the becoming in the treatment of their own property. In such a city of schools and churches there ought to be "sweetness and light" enough to make such a barbaric deformity as a "short cut" across a boulevard an unknown thing.

The idea begins to prevail in European armies, says *The Boston Advertiser*, that it is better to wound a man in battle than to kill him, as more men are taken out of line to care for a wounded man than a dead one. Hence opinion at present favors a small bore for the magazine gun now being introduced, and the average gauge adopted is about three tenths of an inch only, instead of the half inch gauge hitherto in use in Europe and this country. An advantage of the smaller bore is that the solid or can carry more rounds of ammunition. His gun also can be made lighter. The soldier, too, when consulted about the matter, prefers being shot twice to being killed once.

THE CHEROKEE NATION.

A People in Indian Territory Who Hold Land in Common—Flourishing Under a Liberal Political Constitution.

Socially, politically, and historically the Cherokee is an interesting study, says a Vinita letter to *The St. Louis Republic*. The Cherokee nation is a political anomaly. Situated almost in the center of this country, neither a state nor a territory, and claiming almost absolute sovereignty, immunities that no other people in this country are heir to, and privileges foreign to our form of government, the Cherokees may be said in many respects to be a favored people. There is very little difference between the so-called Cherokees and the people of the neighboring states and territories. One might imagine before visiting the Cherokee nation that the Cherokees were red Indians. Such, however, is not the case. The modern Cherokees are mostly white men, natives of the different states and of European countries. There are few full-blooded Cherokees left. You would have to search the nation to find one. It is alleged that there are a few full-blooded settlements on the Grand and Canadian rivers, but people familiar with every nook and corner in the nation inform us that those who are called full-bloods are really not more than half-breeds. The population of the Cherokee nation is about 21,000. The nation comprises 11,000,000 acres of some of the finest land in the world. Of this 5,000,000 are "occupied," 6,000,000 acres are leased to cattle syndicates. The Cherokee country is rich in mineral resources. Some of the finest coal beds in the country are now in process of development. It is well wooded, well watered, and is equally applicable to cattle-raising or agriculture. The land is held in common. Any Cherokee citizen can cultivate as much land as he feels like, provided he does not infringe on the claim of his neighbor. He can fence in any amount of unoccupied domain he desires to cultivate, but must leave a space of a quarter of a mile between his fence and that of his next plantation. This vacant space is used as a common for grazing and road purposes. It is nothing uncommon to find a five-hundred-acre plantation, luxuriant with corn, wheat, rye, vegetables, orchards, and all the products of the farm. The land is well-cultivated, the most improved machinery is in common use, the fences are substantial and compact, and prosperity is everywhere apparent.

It is very easy to become a Cherokee. You have only to marry a woman with the slightest trace of Cherokee blood, and the matrimonial act makes you a naturalized citizen with all the rights and privileges of a Cherokee person with the exception of eligibility to the offices of principal chief, assistant principal chief and treasurer of the nation. Marrying, by the way, is not as easy as it might seem. The Cherokee maidens are much courted and are not addicted to surrendering their hearts and hands at the first opportunity. The "foreigner" who is a candidate for husband to a Cherokee damsel must swear that he is not a fugitive from justice, and must also produce a certificate of character from the clerk of the county in which he last resided. His character must also be certified to by three Cherokee citizens who have known him for at least six months. The minister of the gospel or district clerk performing a ceremony without these formalities being observed subjects himself to a heavy fine. This is the law, but it is often evaded. Forged certificates from country clerks are said to be frequent, and many a man with a prior criminal record has sworn that he was not a fugitive from justice.

Talk of the state pride of South Carolina, Virginia, or Massachusetts, or of the fidelity to the land of their birth of Irishmen or Poles, is nothing compared to the patriotism and pride of the Cherokees. They are proud of their country, of their laws and customs, and regard all interference with their affairs as wanton vandalism. They will not bear patiently a suggestion of allotting their lands. No man with political ambition will countenance such a thing. It is denounced from the stump and by the newspapers, and nobody seems to favor it except a few naturalized citizens at Vinita, who are anxious to open land offices. It can be set down as a fact that the Cherokees will hold their lands in common for many years to come. They claim that they have a fee simple title to the lands embraced in the Cherokee nation, and that they can do with it as a majority of the people desire. They claim that the land was given them in exchange for their hereditary bonds in Georgia, Tennessee, and the Carolinas, together with \$250,000 in state bonds, bearing 5 per cent interest, guaranteed by the United States.

There are living comfortably, contentedly, and happily. There are men here farming over one thousand acres. There are men who own large herds of cattle. At present there is plenty of room and to spare, and there is no need of a man trespassing on the premises of his neighbor. A man can fence in and cultivate all the land he wants, but if he ceases to cultivate any portion of it for two years he must tear down the fence and return the uncultivated portion to the public domain. The same rule applies to pasture land. A man can occupy a range exclusively, but can not run his cattle all over the country.

The government of the nation is simple and simple. It is modeled after our state governments, mostly on the New England plan. The principal chief performs the same duties as a governor of a state. He is elected by the people. The assistant principal chief is much the same kind of a functionary as a lieutenant governor. He must wait for a funeral before he can do anything. He does not preside over the senate, but he has a voice and vote in the chief's executive council. The legislative body is called the national council. It is composed of sixty-four members, all told and comprises two houses, the senate and council. The senate is composed of twenty-one members and the council of forty-three. Both the senate and the council are elected by popular suffrage. There are nine districts in the nation and representation to the national council is based on population. The national council, by joint ballot, elects the national treasurer, the delegates to Washington, and the editor of *The Cherokee Advocate*. The principal chief appoints the national auditor, the high sheriff, who is also warden of the penitentiary and custodian of public buildings and grounds, the commissioners of education, the superintendent of the orphan asylum, and commissioners to other Indian nations. The delegates to Washington, who are really lobbyists, are the envy of the Cherokee politicians. The delegates to other Indian nations don't cut much figure. They are seldom called upon to perform any duty. Once in a while the "five nations" confab, arrange extradition and other treaties with each other, and grant hunting permits on each others' territory. The judiciary of the Cherokee nation is composed of a supreme court, a circuit court and a district court. The supreme bench is composed of three judges, the circuit court has two judges, and each of the nine districts has a district judge. The supreme court has final jurisdiction in criminal matters, and the circuit court original jurisdiction. The district judges are akin to the county judges in the states. Each district has also a sheriff and prosecuting attorney, who is called a solicitor. It is the duty of

solicitors and sheriffs to see that no "foreigners" are carrying on business in their districts without a license, and that the ordinary law is executed and enforced. There are district clerks also, who perform duties similar to our county clerks, and act as clerks of the district courts. The circuit and supreme courts have also clerks.

The salaries of the officers are not very extravagant. The principal chief receives \$1,000 a year, and is elected for four years. The assistant chief receives \$500 a year. The national treasurer \$1,000 a year, the supreme judges each \$500, the circuit judges \$250, the district judges \$200, the prosecuting attorneys \$250, the high sheriff, \$200, the district sheriffs \$400, district clerks \$100, members of the national council \$4 a day, the editor of *The Cherokee Advocate* receives \$500 a year, and is allowed a Cherokee translator at \$400; the clerk of the supreme court gets \$200, and the grand jurors petit jurors, and witnesses receive \$1 a day. All salaries are paid out of the national treasury.

The Cherokee constitution was adopted in 1838, and three amendments were adopted in 1839. Since 1839 the Cherokees have been self-governing. The revenues of the nation are obtained from interest on bonds guaranteed by the United States, fines and licenses, royalty on mines, rental of public domain, etc. There are no direct taxes levied or collected. There are one hundred public schools in operation at a cost of \$75,000 a year. There are two female seminaries, a penitentiary, and an orphan asylum. The convicts are worked on the streets of Tahlequah, the capital, are employed in the construction and repair of public buildings, in the building of bridges and in preparation of food for the orphan and penitentiary asylum. The rental from the 6,000,000 acres of land leased to the cattle syndicate is divided per capita among the people. The district judges pay out the money.

THE NEGRO'S EAR.

Why Deafness Is So Rare Among African People.

Among the papers read before the section of otology was one by Dr. T. E. Murrell, of Little Rock, Ark., on "Peculiarities in the Structure and Diseases of the Ear in the Negro." Dr. Murrell said: "By negro is here meant the typical African, and not the mixed races. The negro has fewer aural affections than the white man, and for this reason deafness is much less common in these people. His immunity from aural diseases is due to other than accidental causes alone. Peculiarities in anatomy are met with sufficiently striking to explain some of his exemptions. The following peculiarities in the anatomy of the ear and adnexa are more or less common. The tympanic membrane is with less development above the concha, and is set closely to the side of the head. The external auditory canal is large, quite straight, and less of average depth than the standard. The membrana tympani is large in its diameter and forms a less oblique angle with the axis of the canal than that usually given. The malleus process is very slightly developed and inconspicuous. The pharynx is large and capacious, with great breadth between the fauces. The nares are broad and flared, giving immense breadth to the choanae. Deflection of the septum is seldom an obstruction to nasal respiration. Diseases of the external auditory canal are mostly accidental and traumatic. Foreign bodies are infrequent and inanimate, frequently find their way into the wide, straight canal. Impacted cerumen is less common than in the white races. Otitis, purulent is rare. Otitis media suppurativa acuta is rather frequent in children, but less so than in whites. Rhinitis purulenta is common in stunted children, and in these the suppuration in the middle ear mostly occurs. Recovery generally takes place with little loss to hearing. Otitis media suppurativa chronica is still less common. In adults it is seldom encountered. Mastoiditis is extremely rare. Otitis media catarrhalis chronica is very infrequent. Rhinitis chronica is common, and is seldom met with, and hence the absence of the middle ear affection. Otitis media proliferativa occurs in the age, but not in so large a ratio as in whites. Otitis interna is almost unknown out of the infancy, unless traumatic. Nerve deafness, except in deaf mutes, is extremely frequent.

"Deaf-muteness is of much smaller percentage than in the white races. Nervous diseases are infrequent in the negro. Cerebro-spinal fever, a so frequent cause of deafness, is almost unknown in these people. Among the accidental causes of aural affections may be mentioned: The southern negro lives in open houses, and is therefore less liable to head colds than otherwise. His colds are mostly peculiar. He lives simply, generally has good digestion, and is not lax in tissue. Hence the infrequency of otitis media. He is proverbially cheerful and happy, and never allows responsibility to weigh upon him. This is attributable to the interior development of the moral side of his nature. Through this he gains immunity from a large class of nerve diseases common in the eager, high-strung Caucasian."—*Charleston News and Courier*.

Human Sacrifice in Africa.

The revolting custom of human sacrifice is carried on to a horrible extent on the Upper Congo River, especially by the Banyarwa tribes. All slaves, both men and women, are liable to this barbarity. These people are under the impression that a man dying in this world is simply transferred to another, there to carry on the same existence, requiring the same food and attendance. Upon the death of a chief his relatives or friends kill about half his slaves, men and women, to go with him, they say, to attend to his wants and to serve for his protection, it being very infra dig for a chief to make his entry into the next world without a certain following. The women are strangled; a rope is put around the neck of the victim, a man climbs a tree and ties the rope to a branch, the woman being held up, so that when they let her go she is swung in mid-air in her dying struggles. These cause great merriment among the spectators, not thinking that at least a great many of them will share the same fate sooner or later. The men are beheaded. The victim is seated on a log of wood; two stakes are then driven into the ground, one each side of him, and as high as his shoulders; bands are then put around his body, including it in these stakes, then two stakes are driven by his knees and then two by his ankles, one at each side, and he is securely bound to them with a rope. A ring of earthenware is then put around the neck, with several leaders of string, which are drawn up and tied in a knot above his head; a pliable pole about eighteen feet long is then driven into the ground, nine feet from the man's head. It is bent down just above the man's head; a small piece of rope is fastened to the top of the pole, and the other end of the rope is fastened to the knot above the man's head. This being now at very strong tension, the whole body is quite immovable, and the neck is stretched to its full extent. The executioner then makes his appearance. He makes a chalk mark on the neck, follows with a stick, with one blow, severs the head from the trunk. The spectators at this seem to lose all control of themselves. They tear down the head from the pole, and there is a ghastly scuffle for it, often resulting in a free fight.—*Illustrated London News*.

Little things upset the plans of little men; but solid honesty stands solid to the end.—*Philadelphia Record*.

MANY WAYS TO WED.

Adam would probably never have married if he had been compelled to hunt around the present Allegheny county court buildings to find the little back room of the register's office, where he would be obliged to pay his half-dollar and swear to more things than he ever dreamed of before he could get a marriage license.

He would certainly have been in a bad fix when he came to swear that Eve was of full age, or to produce the written consent of her father or mother. It is safe to say that he would have given it up and died an old bachelor.

Yet, without minsters, magistrates, register or other official intervention, the marriage of Adam and Eve was such that it would have stood the test of the old English common law.

From earliest times the various states of society have imposed regulations for the observance of this solemn contract, except that the parties cannot now change or terminate it by mutual consent, as they can all other contracts.

There is in the Royal Library of Paris a written contract made in 1297, between two persons of noble birth in Armagnac. The husband and wife were bound to each other for seven years. It was also agreed that the parties should have the right to renew the tie at the end of that time, if they mutually agreed, but if not, the children were to be equally divided, and if the number should chance not to be even, they were to draw lots for the odd one.

The Roman church alone regarded marriage as a sacrament, but all the other churches recognized it as a divine institution, and, accordingly, every denomination has provided religious services for its solemnization. So strong a hold did the church in England gain upon it that for a long time the regulation of marriage and divorce was almost exclusively under the church's jurisdiction.

Among the Romans there were three ways of obtaining a wife, by capture, sale or gift. When a Roman bought a wife, and this was the usual way, the ceremony that followed was merely gone through for the sake of having a legal and reputable evidence of the sale. The head of the family had to give her over to the husband in the presence of witnesses, and it is from this that we now have the custom of giving away the bride. Before the period of Rome's greatness, the parties could dissolve the marriage by mutual consent.

When they wished to terminate the contract, they usually went before an altar and in the presence of witnesses declared the marriage at an end. At and after the time of Rome's greatness the marriage was indissoluble. The Roman husband took his wife not as her husband, but as her father. She came into his house the same almost as an adopted daughter.

Originally the husband had absolute and complete control over her and her property. Even after his death she was subjected to any guardianship that he might have had appointed for her during his lifetime. But a change came in her condition, and came as changes usually come, from one extreme to another. The wife was now subject to the tutelage of guardians appointed by her own family. This tutelage gave her a very independent position as to her separate estate and person.

Before this change came, and even afterward, there was exercised among the Romans complete tyranny by the head of the family over his relations which were members of his family.

As head of the family, the eldest male was always the head; he had power not only over his relatives, but all persons connected with his household and his children's households. While the father lived his son was subject to him, although the son might be 40 years old and have a large family of his own. The grandchildren were subject to the grandfather the same as their own father.

The family was then regarded much as we now regard the individual. If a member commits a crime the whole family was held responsible, and it was perfectly lawful for the injured family to get revenge or satisfaction, even if it were necessary to exterminate the whole offending family. This was carried to such an extent that whole families were destroyed.

The blood feud, and it was well named, descended from father to son. It was to the Roman, in effect, what the inherited curse was to the Greek. The feud was kept up not so much for the sake of punishment as to prevent the supposed liability of the offending family to commit fresh offences. With all the peculiar customs in regard to the family, it must be said to their credit that they never to any extent practised polygamy.

If the Romans did not countenance polygamy the Hebrews did, and they had a more peculiar custom. There was a law among them called the Levirate, which means brother-in-law, and according to this law, at the death of the husband, the next oldest unmarried brother-in-law of the widow married her if there were no children.

In this way the wife of the eldest brother might, in the course of time, have been the wife of all the brothers. This custom afterward extended to many of the Western nations, but the marriage took place whether there were any children or not.

There was another kind of marriage called polygamy, and, like the Levirate, it extended to the Western countries.

This, however, did not gain much foothold among the Hebrews. Polygamy was simply polygamy reversed. According to it, the woman was the head of the house, and might have as many legal husbands at one time as she pleased. Her children bore her name, and recognized her as head of the house.

Some of the customs attending a Hebrew marriage were peculiar. The bridegroom dressed himself in the most gorgeous style he could command. He next performed himself with frankincense and myrrh. Then he went forth covered with garlands, or, if he were rich, he would wear a circlet of gold and ride a gayly-embellished horse. He was attended to the bride's house by his groomsman, musicians, singers and torch-bearers.

The marriage was always celebrated at night, and the bridesmaids were provided with lamps to meet the bridegroom when he came. On his arrival, he found the bride, bridesmaids and company awaiting him. As soon as the actual ceremony was over, the entire company returned to the bridegroom's house with great rejoicing. When they reached the house, they partook of the wedding feast. The festivities usually lasted during fourteen days. The groom not only furnished the feast, but the robes of those who took part in the ceremony.

Pioneer marriages in this country, not a century ago, had some resemblance to a Hebrew wedding. In those days the marriage was the cause of great excitement, and the whole neighborhood was usually invited.

As the houses of the bride and groom were generally far apart, the groom started early in the morning on a horse as highly embellished as the times would allow. He was attended by his groomsman. The marriage generally took place before noon, to enable the whole party to return to the groom's home before dark. The home journey was not always without incident. If any persons were not invited to attend they were not at all backward about falling trees in the road, piling up all kinds of hindrances and firing off guns to scare the horses. Severe injuries were thus frequently caused, but bravely borne. When the party were within a few miles of the house a bottle race was arranged.

Two persons were chosen for this dangerous ride. The most impassable road was selected, and the riders started for the house. Pell-mell they went over all kinds of obstacles, and when the fortunate one reached the house, he was handed the much-prized black berry, as the whiskey bottle was then called. He then returned to the party, and after giving each of the groomsman and even the bridesmaids a drink he put the bottle in his jacket for future reference.

When the house was reached a feast was ready for the party, who were usually hungry after the long ride. The festivities were kept up all night, till broad daylight, when the feast ended.

The ring which is now so commonly at marriage ceremonies, was or is, in England, made of iron adorned with adamant. Being hard it was supposed to signify the endurance and perpetuity of the contract.

The eminent Swabian speaks about this ring: "Howbeit," he said, "it skilleth not at this day of what metal the ring be made of; the form of it be round and without end doth impart that their love should circulate and flow continually. The finger on which the ring is to be worn is the fourth finger of the left hand, next unto the little finger, because there was supposed a vein of blood to pass from thence unto the heart."—*Ezra*.

A Bride of a Year.

She is white and slender and fair,
Her eyes are aflame with desire,
Bright with lustre of youth is her hair,
She is dew, she is starlight, and fire.
Thou bride, truly swayed by the wind!
More gently swayed is her form,
For a breath can move her or bind,
And his love is her sunlight and storm.

Her life is a vision, a dream,
Where she sitteth apart with her joy;
Adown the dew's measureless stream
She floateth where naught can annoy.

Her smile is the smile of the morn,
Her beauty the coolness of eve;
O morning, art ever forlorn!
Why, spirit of evening, dost grieve!

—*Mr. James T. Fields, in Scribner's Magazine*.

All Men Cannot Make Money.

The truth is that all men are not fitted to "make money." A very large proportion have not the necessary faculty, and will have to be content with a modest share of this world's goods.

This money-making faculty is a peculiar gift. It is often found in persons who have almost no other faculty. It is a certain knack of doing the right thing at the right time. It may be a very clever thing, but usually is a very natural, simple act. The man who has this faculty is apt to get into business at a time and in a locality where that particular business is going to thrive. He is apt to buy for the most part to good advantage and to sell judiciously. He will make many mistakes, no doubt, but on the whole he will make a success.

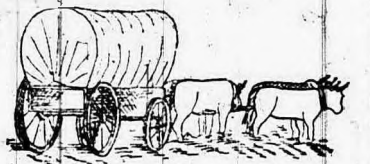
The man who has not the particular capacity for making money may be gifted with a much larger share of general intelligence, and may have a much more careful training. He may work hard and live economically, but if he is able to bring up a family comfortably, and escape the bankrupt court, that is about all he can usually hope to accomplish in the way of business success.—*New York Witness*.

WESTERN GROWTH.

What Inventions Have Done For
The Farmer, Tradesman And
Traveler

The Influence of Inventions on The
Civilization of the West.

A half century ago the American Indian chased the deer over the prairies were now stand thriving cities connected by great railway lines. The iron horse has displaced the Indian pony. The palaces of the rich and the dwellings of the tillers of the soil stand where the red man built his wigwam in our fathers' boyhood. In 1819 the journey across the plains was an undertaking perilous, occupying months of time and leading the traveler into unknown dangers. Today the journey is safely performed in the course of a few days, and with all the comforts and safety of modern railway travel. The prairie "schooner" and the lumbering stage have given away to the vestibule train. No happier or more prosperous and enlightened people inhabit the globe, than the dwellers in the great Mississippi Valley.



To account for the transformation which has occurred in this valley within the last half century, would be to take into consideration the character of its inhabitants, the influence of our form of government and the unceasing and irresistible energy of the American people. But if we may single out one factor which will be recognized as having exerted more influence than any other, it will be the influence of inventions in the mechanical arts.

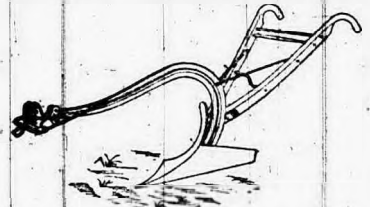
Take into consideration the soil and climate of this section so varying that vegetation like corn and the hardy cereals find their natural home in the North while the cotton plant and sugarcane are almost indigenous to the South. Consider that these products form a large part of the food and clothing of the people of the globe. Then the question presents itself, How can these staples of life be profitably produced and placed in the hands of consumers?

The genius of the inventor solves the problem. First he provides suitable machinery for tilling the soil. No more striking example of progress is seen than in the manufacture of agricultural implements. The "Plow of the Ancients" compared with the "Plow of To-day" makes plain the giant strides of inventive talent. From the crude implement drawn by oxen with a pole lashed across their horns, and effective only to the extent of scratching the face of the ground, has been evolved the wheeled riding plow so common among farmers of the West with which three or four acres of ground are thoroughly prepared for the seed by a day's work.



For no class of workers has there been such lightning of labor, such increased capacity of production as for the agriculturalist. He plows, sows and reaps his harvest by machinery. A few hours now suffices to do the work which formerly required from daylight to dark. In productive power alone man's capacity has been increased a hundred fold by the invention of labor-saving machinery.

But the question does not end here. The time was in Indiana and Illinois, when corn was so plentiful and cheap and the cost of marketing it so great, that it was used as fuel. But here comes in cheap transportation. Natural waterways were not adequate, and canals could only be used to supplement them. The needs of the grain and stock raisers of the West was for means whereby their products could be profitably exchanged for the manufactures of the East and the sugar of the South. The railroad came, and the thing was done, not instantly, but by degrees. The railway of iron rails,



of cramped cars drawn by small engines is not the railway of to-day. The invention of Bessemer whereby pig-metal is converted into steel has made the iron rail a thing of the past. He who watches the flight of the fast mail, or stags while a solid train of refrigerated cars passes, carrying from the plains and valleys of the West the dressed beef which feeds the East and Europe, or who sees roll by a train load of the fruit of the Pacific slope can scarcely give too much credit to the genius who first harnessed steam to do the bidding of man.

Systematic Housekeeping.

Housekeeping should be conducted on system. No business is well conducted without systematic rules which are strictly adhered to. Housekeeping is as much a business as bookkeeping, though but few housekeepers ever look at it in that light. There should be a place for everything, to begin with. A great deal of vexation, of loss of time and extra labor results from not having things where they belong. If you are in a hurry to find anything, it generally happens that it can't be found; or, if found, it has to be hunted for. This can all be avoided by forming the habit of putting each article in its proper place and keeping it there when not in use. It is an easy matter to do this when once the habit is formed. Do not allow yourself to "do" anything down wherever it becomes handy to do so. If your kitchen has not convenience of the kind required, make them or get them made. Insist on having a set of small drawers in which to keep spoons, etc., near your sink table. Have these drawers labelled plainly. Have a place by itself for such vessels as you use for baking and other cooking. Never let these vessels get into any other department. This concentrates your labor; there will be no necessity for running here and there for what is wanted. When you want anything you know where it is.

Let the idea of a place for everything and everything in its place be carried out in all departments of the household. To reduce housekeeping to a system, you must arrange your work after a plan and let that plan be adhered to. Take it up in an orderly way, not as so many others do, in a jumble, doing a little of this now and then a little of that, or trying to do half a dozen things at the same time. Get one thing out of the way before you begin another. Think your work over and decide the order in which it can be done to the best advantage, and, having ascertained from experience what that order is, make it the daily programme. In a short time you will see household matters moving like clock-work. There will be no clash, no confusion. In doing housework, it should be the aim of the housekeeper to save time and labor as far as possible. When one step will answer never take two. By having things in their proper place, and knowing just what is to be done at a particular time, you can economize time and labor to a great extent. Some women make a half dozen trips to the cellar where one would be sufficient if they worked as well with their heads as they do with their hands. They do not take the trouble to think, before going to the cellar or storeroom for one thing, that several other things will be required from that place. All might be brought at the same time, and thus much time saved and many steps. It pays to think these things out.

The kitchen should be roomy. No woman can do housework well in small, cluttered-up rooms. Let it be arranged as conveniently as possible. Have a place for the accommodation of dirty clothes, and teach the children to put all their soiled garments there when they are exchanged for clean ones. This will remove the necessity of making a trip to every room on wash-day. Insist on having the occupants of each room strip the clothes from the beds and hang before the window to air, on a rack. If this be done by the time the morning work is out of the way in kitchen, the chamber work can be attended to. By making it the rule to have everything in its proper place, other members of the family than the housekeeper can find needed articles readily and without throwing everything into confusion. Let the bill of fare be varied from day to day. When you get hold of a good recipe put it in a scrap-book, which should be kept in every kitchen. In a short time you will have a large number of recipes which you can rely on, and reference to this will suggest variations in the daily food. Never admit anything but a tested and reliable recipe. Every kitchen should have a set of measures and scales for use in making cakes and other articles which must be compounded carefully and accurately as regards proportions. — *Practical Farmer.*

A Good Remedy for a Dog.

One of the richest men in Austin lives in a magnificent residence, almost next door to the humble cottage of a poor Irishman, whose principal wealth consists of a dog that has got a voice like a Fourth of July orator. One morning the wealthy nabob knocked at Mr. O'Rafferty's humble cottage, and addressed him as follows:

"For three nights now your dog has barked incessantly, so that I have not been able to sleep a wink. My aged mother, who is an invalid, has also been kept awake. I am sorry to bother you, but this has to stop."

"Am I sorry myself," said the good-hearted fellow, with tears in his eyes, "for the poor dog? Don't ye know of a good remedy for a dog w'd the distemper?"

The other man said he did, and started for a gun shop. — *Texas Siftings.*

Feared the Doctors.

"Bridget, did yez ever sthoph to think that after yer dead yer never safe from those medical students?"

"That's so, Dinny. It's wan o' the things that's prejudiced me very much an't dyin'."

"I've thought av a way to git ahead av em."

"How's that?"

"O m gonig to worruk in a powdher mill."

— *Washington Critic.*

THE ANGEL PASSED BY.

Down through the village street,
Where the dawning sunlight was sweet,
Swiftly the angel came;
His face like the star of even,
When night is gray in the heaven;
His hair was a blown gold flame.

His wings were purple of bloom,
And eyed as the peacock's plume;
They trailed and flamed in the air;
Clear brows with an aureole rimmed;
The gold ring brightened and flamed,
Now rose, now fell on his hair.

Oh, the marvelous eyes!
All strange with a rapt surprise,
They gazed and dreamed as he went;
The great his, drooping and white,
Screamed the glory from sight;
His lips were most innocent.

His clear hands shined with light,
Long-fingers, slender and tall,
That had grown in the presence of God;
His robe was fashioned and spun
Of threads from the heart of the sun;
His feet with white fire were shod.

Ofrend, with the grave, white brow,
No first of travel had that,
Yet their feet came from afar,
Beyond the sun and the moon,
To find the night and the dawn,
And the brother the evening star!

He entered in at the gate,
Where the long vest was in their state,
Where the white breakers shiver and quake;
The rustling of his long wings,
Like music from gold harp strings,
Of songs that the dear birds make.

None saw as he passed their way,
But the children paused in their play,
And smiled as his feet went by;
A blithe song clear from the nest,
A dawning on his mother's breast,
Of hands with an eager cry.

The women stood by the well,
Where the water and the light fell,
The chatter and gossip grew mute;
They raised their hands to their eyes,
And the gold sun waxed in the skies;
Was that the voice of a mute?

All in the stillness and heat,
The angel passed through the street,
Not pausing nor looking behind,
God's finger-touch on his lips;
His great wings fire at the tips;
His gold hair flame in the wind.

— *Katharine Tegen's "Shamrock."*

A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

Out by the edge of the meadow, under an apple tree that was sending showers of delicate white and pink petals down to the grass with every breeze, lay pretty Nora Creely fast asleep. The soft and sweet scented leaves lay scattered all over her brown dress, and some nestled in her thick, dark hair, and one had fallen upon one of her eyelids, and reposed there as if pleased with the position.

Nora's arms were bare to the elbow, and were undeniably red and showed signs of toil, and her face was tanned and brown save where the healthy young blood showed through the brown. Her lips were parted, and between them were glimpses of white teeth that were the envy of all who saw them, and all who knew her saw them often, for she was always laughing and blithe, and, somehow, the rich color, dark hair and pretty teeth all seemed to belong to those beautiful blue eyes that looked so honestly out from under the heavy black lashes; true Irish eyes, than which none are more lovely.

Nora was only a servant, but she was an honest and conscientious one and a capable one, and her rich Irish voice used to toll forth those evening old ballads that keep you vibrating between a smile and a tear. The children idolized good Nora, and the mistress leaned upon her in sorrow and joy; the master spoke of her as a great treasure upon earth, and the dumb animals followed her about with words of love expressed in their dewy eyes.

Nora was happy, for it was the gift of her sunny nature to be so, and she never seemed sad or out of spirits, and so she was regarded as a sort of perpetual sunshine in the house.

Only one peculiarity had Nora, and that often surprised her gentle mistress. Nora was avaricious. She was a miser if ever there was one. She received good wages, and she never spent a penny that she could possibly save. She made her own poor clothes at night when she could have been resting, and she went barefoot, whenever the weather rendered it possible. In short, she was evidently born a miser. Still Mrs. Satterlee never said anything to Nora on that subject, thinking that as Nora earned the money she had no right to interfere in Nora's affairs.

Nora had lived with Mrs. Satterlee for seven years. She came as a child of fifteen, just after she had landed, a bewildered stranger in a strange land, and because of her cheery smile and honest eye, she had been chosen from among many others, and she went home with this gentle lady to a pretty country place, where she was always content, happy and efficient; as little children were born to the mistress, so were they born to the love of good, kind Nora, whose heart was a wellspring to warm affections.

Nora was now twenty-three, and there were few girls anywhere who were prettier, neater or better taught for one in her station, and there were two young men who thought her absolute perfection. One of them was a blacksmith and the other a horticulturist, but though Nora was kind to them, neither received the slightest encouragement. Sometimes Mrs. Satterlee wondered whether Nora would ever marry and have a home of her own,

but she wisely let matters take their course.

Nora wrote to her parents and friends in the old country and received letters from them in return with a regularity that was a lesson to many other families, and save that Nora always sang and laughed more for a few days after the receipt of those letters, none could have ever noticed any effect. But the songs were more plaintive and the laughter not quite so rich and mellow; still she said nothing, but "baby," as they called her, a child of three, always hung around Nora's heels like a little dog at such times, until Nora would take her up and rock her to sleep. This day she had received three letters from home, but she seemed a trifle disappointed when she looked them over and missed one which she appeared to think ought to be among them, and after dinner was over and all her work done, and the baby asleep on the wide lounge, Nora went out to the meadow, through which ran a pretty brook, and where the clover was so rich and luxuriant that one almost longed to be a cow to revel in its juicy sweetness.

Nora sat down by the side of this brook, and took the letters from her pocket and read them. One was from her father, one from a cousin and one from her sister, who was a widow.

Nora's eyes filled as she read the same old story of wrong, oppression and abuse, and she read of the coarse brutality of the agents who had turned out of doors friends, relatives and playmates; always the same, no redress. And now Nora's father wrote that Dermot Kelly's father and family were all to be evicted from the land the family had held for so many generations, and poor Dermot had just finished his studies, and was about to begin the practice of medicine, but this trouble would set him back for years. And then the father thanked Nora for all she had done for them, and sending untold blessings for her as a dutiful daughter, and in a postscript he added that he hoped she would not be too much discouraged by Dermot's troubles, nor tire of waiting for him to get established. "No, that I won't, until I am tired of living. Poor Dermot! I wish he was here. It is hard getting on in Ireland now, but, oh, what can I do more than I am now doing? I send them every cent I can spare, and it seems so little. There's no one else that could do anything if they were here to help themselves, let alone others. Ah, well! We are all born to suffer, and if it is the will of God we must bear it. This is a sad day for me."

And here Nora laid her face down among the clover and cried, not wildly but boisterously, but patiently and wearily, and finally, worn out with emotion, she fell into an uneasy slumber, which grew sweeter and sounder, until finally she dreamed.

She dreamed she was back in her old home; that everything was just as it used to be. She saw her mother, in her short gown and petticoat, trotting about as usual, hunting for stray bits of dust on her spotless belongings; saw her sick sister, with her two children, and last, and sweetest of all, she saw Dermot.

He came walking up the lane with his elastic, strong steps, and she felt her heart beat with delight as he came and took her hand in his and bent his handsome dark eyes down to look into hers. And then they walked along the path that led to the old meadow and orchard, and there they sat down and talked over the future.

"Ah, Nora, my darling, I fear we shall have to find a four-leaf clover before we can be happy. It needs money to bring happiness in a strait like ours, and where could we find it if the 'good people' did not bring it."

"They don't believe in the 'little people' in America, Dermot, and I had almost forgotten them. I wish they might help us. I'm sure I've prayed to the Holy Virgin often enough for a way out of trouble, and have never found it. Perhaps the little folks will. Anyhow, I see no chance for us unless people at least show me where to find a four-leaf clover."

"None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose ever find it, but if those qualified ones would bring it, then you might be sure of it. Nora, for there never was another like you."

Just at this moment, Whiteface, Nora's favorite cow, came slowly up the meadow path, and seeing Nora lying there, she gave a gentle low. It woke Nora, and she could not for a moment remember where she was, and she lay still and looked around for Dermot, and slowly she began to realize that she had been dreaming, and she rose upon her elbow, and, strange to say, she grasped in her right hand a tiny turf of grass, and in the midst of it in plain sight, was a clover stem with four distinct leaves upon it. Wide awake now, yet remembering her vivid dream, Nora examined her priceless treasure. There was no mistake, but how had it got into her hand? Reasoners might assert that in her sleep she had clutched the turf of grass in which this clover grew, and that the whole idea was nothing but superstition, but Nora did not reason. She simply believed, and she was sure that in some way, as yet unknown, all would be made clear and straight. She knew it was the fairies who had placed that talisman in her hands. The rest would come.

She went back home and milked the cows and did her duties as deftly as ever, but now she felt herself a privileged mortal, holding a direct and tangible gift from the fairies, and her whole thoughts were thanks to God and the Virgin for the fairies' gift.

Two or three days passed, and nothing had come; still Nora was patient,

and her faith great, until one evening Mr. Satterlee came home and said to his wife:

"Minnie, what is Nora's other name?"

"Elphora Creely. Why?"

"You remember that cranky old woman who had the Marsh cottage one summer, when we were in the White Mountains, don't you?"

"The one who had the smallpox, and whom Nora went and nursed all alone?"

"Yes, the very one. Well, she's dead, and in her will she has left Nora \$12,000, in token of the unselfish devotion with which Nora took care of a supposed pauper, from whom every one else fled." So it was written in the will which was shown me today. After supper we will have her in and tell her of her good fortune."

So, when all was quiet, and all the children fast asleep, Nora was called in and told of her good fortune. She did not seem to be as much astonished as Mr. and Mrs. Satterlee thought the case warranted, still they thought it was surprise that kept her so silent. Said her mistress:

"Nora, I hope when you receive your money you will not grow to be miserly or avaricious, as that poor, lonely old woman did. It is a very unlovely habit and one likely to make you very unhappy if you allow it to overcome you. I have often noticed in you a tendency to that fault, but then I thought you were trying to lay up something toward a home of your own, some day, or, at least, something for your future; but now that with care your future is provided for, I feel it my duty to tell you that money was made for reasonable uses, not for miserly hoardings, and you must be careful, or the habit will grow upon you, until you will be a despised and narrow minded miser."

"I, ma'am, I?" cried Nora, aghast; then suddenly she put her hand in her pocket, and in silence handed her mistress her father's letter. A few moments sufficed to show that Nora had, for all these faithful, self-sacrificing seven long years been depriving herself of all the things young girls love to have, and had been sending almost the whole of her hard-earned wages to Ireland, to those who would have starved but for it.

Mrs. Satterlee broke down and threw herself first into her good husband's arms and then into faithful Nora's, and mistress and servant cried together.

Nora's duty now called her to Ireland, and Mrs. Satterlee felt that she was losing what she could never replace. Still, she worked with all her heart to help Nora to get ready to go home as soon as possible; and when she left, there were more than the baby who cried for dear old Nora.

Thanks to her associations in Mrs. Satterlee's home, Nora was as ladylike and refined in her manner as any physician could desire his wife to be, and Dermot was a proud and happy man when his precious, faithful Nora was in his arms.

The poor old parents and the whole of her acquaintances were sharers in the little heritage that had fallen to Nora, but it lost its virtues, for the whole tribe, even to the seventh cousins, have prospered since Nora went back to Ireland. Dermot believes with Nora that there was really something supernatural about the manner in which she received that wonderful talisman, and they preserve it religiously, and Dermot repeats as Nora dreamed he did: "None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose can ever find it."

Surely, our Nora deserved it. — *Oliver Harper, in Washington Critic.*

Insects in Ears.

Few troubles are more annoying or more productive of serious difficulty, if not removed, than insects in ears. Lying upon soft meadow grass, or sleeping upon a campbed of fragrant spruce, bugs of different denominations seem possessed with a desire to inspect our auricles. Once inside, their frantic efforts to escape cause such agony that people have gone temporarily crazy with it. This may be instantly stopped by pouring the ear full of sweet oil, which suffocates the insect, and he is easily removed later by a syringe and warm water. Avoid intruding pins, etc., into ears. Much harm may thus be done to their delicate mechanism, and little to the cause of all the trouble. If oil is not accessible use water, which is almost as good.

Ears in any form may be quickly relieved by filling the organ with chloroform vapor from an uncorked bottle, vapor only, not the liquid; and mamma's bag should always contain a small vial of it, as it is useful in many ways. Ten drops upon a lump of sugar is an excellent remedy for hiccup or ordinary nausea, and I have recalled to life more than one person pronounced dead from sunstroke, with a half-teaspoonful, clear, poured down his throat. — *Ez.*

Somewhat Personal.

A humpback met a malicious one-eyed neighbor.

"Ah," said the latter, "you have your load on your back early this morning."

"Yes," responded the humpback, looking intently at the one-eyed man, "it must be rather early. I see you have only got one blind open." — *Texas Siftings.*

A workingman's wife is a better depositary of his nickels and dimes than is the saloon-keeper. — *Cincinnati Telegram.*

Historic Men of Memory.

The history of the world has been dotted along with the names of those who have possessed remarkable memories. As far back as the remote periods of antiquity, we are told there lived men who were famous for their wonderful powers of memory.

It is said by Themistocles, that he could call by their name the people of Athens, which city then numbered twenty thousand inhabitants.

George the Third, of England, though deficient in education, never forgot a name once heard or a face once seen.

A school teacher of London, whose name was Dawson, possessed a remarkable memory. He could repeat the book of Job and the Psalms, and on a wager of two hundred pounds, he repeated, without the aid of a book, Spenser's "Faerie Queene," a poem of nearly four thousand stanzas of nine lines each!

Parsons, the Greek scholar, could repeat Milton's "Paradise Lost" backwards.

A monk who resided in Moscow in the fifteenth century, could repeat the whole of the New Testament.

It has been written of the Bourbons that they never forgot a man's name, nor his face, and this has been sometimes considered as a true sign of their royal natures.

Heudin was once invited with his son, to a gentleman's house to give a private seance, and as they went up the stairs they passed the library door, which was partially open. In that single moment young Charles Houdon read off the names of twelve volumes and recognized the positions of two busts.

The gentleman, during the seance, was artfully led by the father to ask some questions relating to the library, and was astonished by the accuracy of the magician's answer.

Boone, the blind negro pianist who has given performances through several states, has a most wonderful memory in connection with his art. From once hearing it, he was able to play Liszt's celebrated "Hungarian Rhapsody" without missing a note.

Blind Tom also performed similar feats. Mozart, when only thirteen years old played a new opera from one hearing, which had been composed expressly to test his skill.

A writer, referring to this incident, says: "He not only produced the opera from memory—which was a difficult piece—without missing a single note, but on a second playing, threw in variations in such a manner that all who heard him were speechless with astonishment."

McKenzie tells us a most interesting story about Carolan, a blind Irish harper and composer, who once challenged a famous Italian violinist to a trial of skill.

The Italian played the fifth concerto of Vivaldi on his violin; then to the astonishment of all present, Carolan, who had never before heard the concerto, took his harp and played it through from beginning to end without missing a single note.—*Will Ligonbee, in St. Louis Magazine.*

The Case of the Anarchists.

What Their Friends say: We don't think they'll hang, but, by Jingo, if they do, we'll throw more bombs and mob the jail, and burn the Court-House too.

What Their Counsel say: The law says "die!" But Justice has a Pryor Claim, so we'll take the case a little higher.

What Her Most says: The blood of these martyrs will sprout into seed; more blood, beer and booze is what we all need!

What Chicago says: The murdered victims' blood smokes hot at this delay; Shall Justice, like a toothless shark, still mouth her prey.

What Justice Schweb says: Such wrongs inspire a sacred thirst For lager, kae' and wienerwurst! What Just ce Herself says: No longer need the powers of wrong resist; The right must triumph. A *basin Anarchists!* —*New York World.*

A Future "Napoleon."

Please, mum, gimme a slate-pencil," said little Fred, as he entered a store on his way to school.

"Look here," said the old lady, "you didn't pay for that; I want a penny."

"I hain't got a penny."

"Then give me back the pencil."

"No, I won't." And breaking the pencil evenly in two he added, offering the old lady one-half: "There, that pays for my part."—*The Epoch.*

A Considerate Horse.

At a picnic at Danville, Ill., Miss Liggerfelter won a dress-pattern prize by harnessing a horse and hitching him to a buggy in less than two minutes. The horse was heard to observe, afterward that for steady wear he preferred the crupper around his tail instead of his nose; but as the young lady seemed to be interested in his work, he wouldn't give her away.—*Puck.*

Nervous Dyspepsia.

We should first recommend a milk diet, lukewarm milk, with or without crushed rusk. Unfortunately, through the habit of using highly seasoned dishes from youth up, we often find an aversion of milk. To cover its taste with sweet is not to the purpose, but we have at times added a small quantity of malt extract. The addition of cognac to the milk, as is used with phthisical patients, is equally imprudent. The best thing to give it an agreeable taste is a little table salt. Among other things we may add a little cocoa, deprived of oil, but with little sweetening, and some interruption, as in many cases an aversion for cocoa sets in. Tea is in some cases tolerated when cocoa causes loathing, but coffee has a dyspeptic effect. Tea has a tendency, especially if strong, to produce nervous palpitation of the heart, and if left too long on the leaves, dyspepsia. If none of these beverages can be taken, we may at first use soup for breakfast. Amylaceous substances here especially find their places, and in the preparation of such among these as barley, oats, rice, etc., the precaution to have them long and thoroughly boiled should be given. For a second breakfast some bouillon free from fat with an egg; at noon, a plate of soup, with a corresponding portion of extract of meat. The last meal of the day ought to be taken at least two hours before going to bed, and should consist of beef tea with eggs and stale white bread. Milk may at any time be taken in place of one of these meals; also many eggs beaten with a little salt and water.

According to the physiological experiments on digestion, boiled albumen appears to be more easily and rapidly digested, but in reality raw albumen is more easily peptonized than the solidly-cooked lumps of albumen, because the movements of the stomach separate it easily, and it is soon saturated with gastric juice.

If the appetite gradually returns, and the articles of food named are tolerated in larger quantities, we may intercalate another meal; the soup may also be prepared from scraped beef, and the latter eaten with it. Gradually a saner portion of the articles already mentioned may be taken every two or three hours. This amount will be sufficient for a long time.

If under this regimen gastric digestion takes a normal and rapid course, the sense of hunger may be felt oftener than every two or three hours, but the patient should not yield to its cravings. The time then will soon arrive when more consistent food can be taken, especially properly cooked meat. The opinion that so-called white meat is especially well borne has not always been confirmed in practice. It may, perhaps, be the case with pigeons and chickens, etc., but the real is certainly barely tolerated, owing, probably, to the large amount of gelatine it contains. As a rule, boiled meat is better tolerated than roast; and cold roast better than warm, and this is particularly true of game. With the latter, fat gravy, and the fat of pork especially, plays a very injurious part. Meat not too strongly salted is well borne, but the smoking process will spoil this advantage. The flesh of geese and ducks is difficult to digest.

Most patients will dislike to dispense with vegetables, but the very lightest of those only should be allowed until after improvement has made progress, we may then allow carrots, spinach, and tomatoes; lettuce and salads, and especially potato salads, should be strictly forbidden. If the patient craves under the prohibition of all kinds of preserves, he may, when convalescent, partake of stewed cranberries, strained and sweetened. Dyspeptics cannot bear raw fruit at all.

In all cases where circumstances will not permit the diet which has been described, a milk diet will be the very best thing. Or when place and time are favorable, Krakenberg's direction: "When you are hungry, eat butter-milk, and when you are thirsty, drink buttermilk," should be observed. This milk freed from the large mass of caseine, is a real panacea, and a dietary course of it is easily carried out in the country during the summer season. But caution prescribes that it should not be taken simultaneously with other food, as the rule not to drink when you eat, is even more imperative for dyspeptics than for persons suffering from adipsity. Patients are more difficult to manage in regard to their diet after they begin to feel better; and when, in consequence of their long fasting and their necessarily reduced condition, a strong desire for food is manifested, an adequate addition of fat of the proper consistency will greatly lessen the danger of excess.—*From the Journal of Dietetics.*

A Test of His Devotion.

They were newly married, and were the most loving couple in Lincoln. While sitting at the supper table yesterday he gurgled:

"I do not think our love can ever wane, Annie. I know that my love for you will always be the same."

"Are you sure of it, George?"

"Sure of it? Can you doubt my devotion? Put me to the test!"

"I believe you, George. But why don't you eat your sponge cake? I made it because I know you like sponge cake."

"The test is a severe one, but my love is unshaken. I will eat it."

And he did.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Chat About Music Boxes.

"There is a great demand for musical boxes from China," said a dealer. "The Chinese are passionately fond of them, and at a festival a Chinaman who can afford it carries a music box in each pocket."

"What music do they like best?"

"All Chinese music; they will have no other. The sweetest strains from 'Trovatore,' 'Mignon' and 'Faust' are as sweet bells jangled out of tune to a Chinaman. We have to employ men who can reduce the Chinese music to written notes, and from this as 'copy' the music box is made. We have to make up a different set of tunes for every country. If we should send boxes to France that played 'Nellie Gray,' 'Way down upon Suwannee River,' 'When You and I Were Young, Maggie,' or 'Sweet Bye-and-bye,' we should get them back quick enough."

"National airs are the first tunes chosen, then popular tunes, then selections from famous operas. Scotch tunes, except 'Auld Lang Syne' and 'Bonnie Doon,' are difficult to render effectively by a music box, and they are rarely used. The great expense in the manufacture of music boxes arises from the necessity of changing the tunes, discarding those that are tiresome, and substituting the latest and most popular. But sit down while we talk."

The writer took a seat, and the strains of the "Farandole" from "Olivette" floated from beneath the chair.

"Have a cigar?" He turned a cigar stand and there came out of it the air of the drinking song from "Girofle-Girofla."

"This is the picture of our Swiss factory."

As the album was opened there came out of it an air from "Fra Diavolo."

"Will you take a pinch of snuff?"

As the lid was raised there was a whisper of "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgotten?"

"We have a customer who has a music-box attachment to his front door, and his visitors are always greeted by a tune. A music box can be concealed in a very small compass, and one of the reigning demands is for articles that contain them so as to create pleasant surprises. Dolls, clocks and books are provided with them. Nearly all of the music boxes are made in Sainte Croix or Geneva in Switzerland.

"The principle of manufacture is simple. The different parts comprise a brass roller, studded with fine points of the hardest steel, a steel comb, the teeth of which give the sounds, a spring to give the revolving motion to the cylinder, and a fly wheel or fan to regulate the revolving motion. The music has at first to be arranged by a thorough artist. The cylinder which comes from the machine shop is then placed in the hands of a woman, who, with the aid of the music and a very ingenious machine, marks the places on the cylinder where the points are to be inserted. Another person drills all the little holes, and another inserts the points. The cylinder is then filed with molten cement, and then placed on the lathe and revolved quickly. The cement adheres to the inside surface, and thus holds the points. A whole is left in the centre of the cylinder for the axis. The points are then filed down so as to be of equal length, the comb is tuned by a tuner who first files the teeth, without excessive care, to give them the proper flexibility, and then files them near the base to lower the tones. The operation of fastening the cylinder and comb to the bed plate requires much accuracy, so that the points of the cylinder and comb will exactly meet. A woman following the music then bends the points on the cylinder slightly forward in order to secure more strength, but more especially to make the chords drop simultaneously and cause the runs or roulades to be played evenly."

"Size in music boxes increases both their volume and their richness in tone. A cylinder ten inches long can be made to play six, eight, ten or twelve airs well; but will play six or eight airs better and with more harmony of sound than it can be made to play a greater number. The reason of this is that more points on the cylinder and more teeth in the comb can be used for each air if there are fewer airs. The space between the teeth decreases with the number of airs. If the cylinder is increased in diameter the airs may be prolonged."

"How long does a music box last?"

"It is like a watch. It will last a life time if it is good to begin with, and is treated well and with care. Most owners of music boxes object to using them except for company. The fact is a music box should be used every day, just as a watch should be wound up every day.—*Jewelry News.*

In the case of each Chicago anarchist we trust justice may win by a neck.—*Puck.*

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