Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 11.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1887

WHOLE NO. 11

PLYMOUTH MAIL. PLYMOUTH, er MICHIGAN. Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, In Advance.

J. H. STEERS, Editor and Proprietor. Office in Punches Block, on South Main street.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

-Did vou eat turkey ? Splendid stock of trunks at Potter's.

-Oliver Westfall, of Northville, was in town Tuesday

Nice warm horse clothing at Potter's, in Plymouth.

-Alexander Bow, of Detroit, has been making a few days visit here. Trunks for everybody at Potter's har-

ness store.

-Holly is threatened with a drama by home talent. The citizens have our sympathy.

. Winter goods of all kinds at Potter's harness store

Don't throw away your money on cheap photographs, when you can get cabinets at Gibson's, Northville, at \$3.00 per dozen. -Frank Hendricks returned from Mar-

quette, Tuesday afternoon, on a lelegram annoancing the severe illness of his mother.

-It is singular to us that the water power at Mead's Mills is not unilized: A splendid location for a creamery or milk condensery.

-This small boy is now looking over his handsled and skates, having them got in shape, preparatory to the winter sport, which is already begun.

-South Lyon Excelsior: Miss Flora Duncan and Miss Flora Geer, of Phymouth, spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. W. H. Yanson and Mrs. E. E. Bird.

The great closing out sale of boots and shoes at Gale's continues. Boston rubber boots \$2.50; knit felt boots and rubbers \$2.30. Everything at cost for cash

-It is stated on quite good authority that the South Lyon fair people paid out nearly thirty dollars as premiums on exhibits at their late fair. Yet, it was a grand success.

-The Young Ladies' Guild, of the Presbyterian church, will open a bazar in the Taylor block, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 26th. Supper will be served from six o'clock until nine. All are invited.

-Frank B. Clarke, in the employ of MAIL, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. H. G. Clarke, of Pontiac, and cousin, Miss Grace Clarke, from Sherman, Texas, at the residence of his uncle, Rev. D. J. O'Dell, at Brighton.

-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.

-Two barns belonging to Charles S Mason, five miles south of Wayne were burned to the ground with all their contents except the horses, last Friday. The buildings we understand were insured, but the contents were not. Cause, children and matches.

Boy M W outh Evon Ex Gifford, of Plymouth, is in town taking orders for a highly interesting and instructive book entitled " Earth, Sea and Sky." He is meeting with deserving success, having already taken orders-for nearly one hundred copies.

TIS SAID THAT-Splendid stock of trunks at Potter's. Cash for hides and sheep pelts at Ben nett's. -Miss Carrie Steers is visiting Wayne

-Now harvest your screen doors

Nice warm horse clothing at Potter's, Plymouth.

-The young ladies guild have lots pretty things on sale.

Trunks for everybody at Potter's har ness store. -R. F. Allen and wife, of Northville,

were in town Wednesday.

Winter goods of all kinds at Potter harness store.

-Quite a number of our young people took in dances at Wayne, Northville and here, last evening.

-Samuel Dobbins, of Marshall, arrived in town Tuesday for a few days visit with his parents and friends. The celebrated Candee rubbers and

Pontiac knit boots for side at Geo. A. S. & Co's -Miss Wallace, a sister of the Rev.

G. H. Wallace, is here and will probably remain during the winter.

-Town treasurers should see our tax receipts before ordering. Our work is equal to any and prices as low.

-Ladies! Butterick's fashion sheet for December can be had at Starkweather's, either by calling or dropping a card. -Lafayette Burch and son, who have been at Ypsilanti for a couple of weeks past, returned home Monday evening. A splendid line of wool-lined over sho (high or low tops), for ladies, misses and

childrens' wear, at Geo. A. S. & Co's. -Thanksgiving services were held at

the Methodist church yesterday. Rev. H. Burns, of the Bapist church, idelivered the address A splendid stock of youths', misses and

childrens' high-top school shoes; ladies and gents' felt shoes, just received; Geo. A. S. & Co's.

Look! All kinds of stamped goods at the Postoffice news depot. Tidies, only five cents; splashers, twentyfive cents also, embroidery silks, arasenes, etc. Joseph Tessman will now hold forth in

the merchant tailoring department at Geo. A. S. & Co's., where he is now engaged early and late manipulating the new machine just put in by that firm. -Ira Hough, of Clio, is in town for

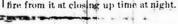
few days visiting and to recover from an injury received some three weeks ago þy the explosion of a railroad torpedo. The injury was to one of his legs and he has suffered from three surgical operations so far.

-Among the recent marriage licences we notice one No. 431 to James H. Wingard and Eva E. Corwin, both of Wayne, aged twenty-one and eighteen respective ly; and No. 440 to Isaac Padget and Eda Rohde, aged twenty-seven and twenty-ope. Redford. No. 447 to Zebina M. Haves and Carrie E. Guthrie, aged twenty-two and nineteen, both of Northville.

-" Womans Work," is the title of a new journal published at Athens, Ga., and as its name indicates, is devoted to matters of interest to the ladies. The pumber before us contains sixteen pages, nearly gotten up and filled with interesting matter. It is published monthly at fifty cents per year. Address T. L. Mitchell.



-South Lyon had another fire, last Tuesday, two within one week. This time it was in a building occupied by as a store on the first floor and the Excelsior office on the second. It was discovered, however, in time to prevent any serious loss. The Picket man alleges that it started in the Excelsior office from ashes left in a basket, while the Excelsion man denies it. as the ashes in the basket were taken from a cold stove at seven o'clock in the morning, and had stood all day and no sigus of



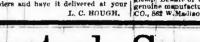
Leave your orders and have it delivered at your Lor. I. C. HOUGH.

-: HOUGH, -:-

F. & P. M. Elevator, - PLYMODTH

Also, Graham, Buckucheat,

S.c., S.c.



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 omplaint, dyspepsis, should be dashed, indigenition, com-plaint, dyspepsis, should cure with West's articly

Vegetable Live

-The suit of the Stockfleets vs. Fisher and Manassau, of Livonia, charged with larceny, which took place here before Esq. Valentine, last Friday, lasted until late in the evening and resulted in a verdict of guilty and a fine of \$100 and thirty days confinement. An appeal was taken

Brighton offers to furnish some reliable parties with a large three story brick building, who will go there and engage in the knitting business. Why would not Plymouth be a good location for an industry of this nature, it is a much finer location, and better advantages for shipment.

-See here! We have a few of Dr. Kendall's horse books, the retail price of which are twenty-five cents each. For a short time we will give one to each subscriber to the MAIL, who pays for one year in advance. If sent by mail, five cents additional to pay postage on the book. Come early, before the books are all gone

Yes, Our Unprecedented Success! NTS OF PLYMO STORE WHO HA Dry Goods; Yes, Groceries, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishings; Oh, Yes, Ladies', Mens' and Childrens' Underwear and Hosiery, for Winter Wear; Yes, also, Crockery, Carpets, Oil Cloths; Oh, Yes! All New and Fresh, at H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.'S. Plymouth, Mich., November 18, 1887.

AROUND A GREAT STATE

An Interesting Find. An Interesting Find. For some time, ort Huron and other portions of St. Utile county, and Sarnia and the surrodiding country have been fielded with begins metal dollars and nick-ers. "heriff format, his deputy George Phillips, and Detective E. W. Barkridge have been working on the case. The oth-er morning the o cers drove out into Kimball township about seven miles from Port Huron and a arrhed the holase of Almball township about seven miles from Port Huron-and warched the house of John Mack, a farmer and blacksmith, who has been arrested twice before for coun-terforting. They found plaster of paris molds for making bogus dollars and nick-els, bubbit metal in bulk, and also in sheets the thickness of silver dollars, oil of vitrefinguicksilver, about \$100 in bogus dollars and nickels, and some coin half finished. finished.

Mack and his wife were arrested, and a Mack and his wife were arrested, and a search of F. W. Ernest about a tille dis-tant was made. There they found a play out" similar to the one found at Mack's and a large quantity of bogus con. Fr-nest, his wife and Jennie Leonard. the only inmates of the house, were arrested, and, together with the Mack family, are now in the county jail. There is also sup-posed to be a strong case against a Port pos d to be a strong case against a Port Huron business man for "shoving" the stuff.

Six Persons Killed.

Fifteen hundred pounds of dynamite exploded in the chemical company's pact-ing works in Hancock the other morning. The explosion was distinctly feit in towns several miles away. Six men were instantly killed.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Gen. O. M. Pos, in his report of operations on river and harbor work for October shows that 74.949 tons of freight passed through the St. Mary's ship canal, an increase of 3,000 tons over the correspond-ing month last year. But little work was done on Michigan harbors, owing to the lateness of the season and the schrcity of

Grand Bapids school children are corresponding with antipodal scholars in Australian schools.

The wheat threshed on 19 farms in Alcona counity averaged 21 bushels per acre, and the oats threshed on 21 farms averaged 32 bushels per acre.

The stackholders of the Toledo, Saginaw at Muskegon railway met in Detroit recently and elected as president David Hobinson, jr. of Toledo: vice-president and manager, W. V. McCracken of New York: secretary and treasurer, Wa. Baker of Toledo: auditation of New of Toledo: auditor and freight passenger agent, I. K. McCracken of Forl Wayne, as estant secretary, Joseph P. Pennington: directors, David Rohison, jr., James Ash-ier, Wm. Baker and John Cummings of Toledo: W. V. McCracken and George A. Kvans of New York: E. Middleton of Greenville, L. G. Mason of Muskegon; I. K. McCracken and M. M. McUracken of Bort Wayne. The road is 90 miles in length, from Muskegon on Lake Michligan b Ashley, on the Toledo, Ann Asher & North Michigan, making a direct poad from Muskegon to Toledo, and good con-nections with Detroit. Work upon it has leen actively pushed all summer, and the of Toledo; auditor and freight passenger neetions with Detroit. Work upon it has been actively pushed all'summer, and the route will be opened for husiness by the middle of December it is expected.

israel S. Bird, for 45 years a reisdent f Groveland, is dead.

Ike Clark, a life prisoner in the state prison, who hade a nurderors assault on two fellow convicts named Girard and Plainter last March, has been in solitary continement every since. He was let out a day or two ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley's house on Michian avenue, l'etroit, burned while they were at the opera house the other night, and their nine-months old baby perished and thei in the ames .

A I cense has been granted to Samuel II. Thompson, an old colored altorney of Ann ...rbor, to marry Elizabeth Purtell, a white woman about 20 years his junior.

Mrs. Heman Thomas. a resident of Eadie township. Clinton county, since 1834, died a few days ago.

Two miners were hurled from the ton of the shaft house in the Anvil mine at Bessemer, to the bottom of the shaft, and instantly killed.

Alec Billard issin jail at Bay City for counterfelting money. A gas pipe bomb was found in the

Reed City Clarion office the other morning. Ren Farker says he has seen larger ines before.

A company, with a capital of \$50,000, as been organized at Jackson to manuacture gig saddles.

Walter E. Edwards, formerly an enterwatter E. "Lawards, formerly an enter-prising young newspaper man of Lansing, a now playing Caulus Claudius to Fred Varde's Virginius, in Brooklyn, and the Brooklyn papers speak very highly of his

vork. At a meeting of the Michigan shingle.

The shingle mills of Hargrave & Co. of Bay City were destroyed by fire the other day. Loss \$10,000.

E. A. Card of Ohio, gets \$3,500 from the G. R. & L. railroad company for the loss of both his legs on that line. Buck-eye legs are not so very expensive.

Isabella county voters will decide the local option question. December 15.

The Cushman telephone people are working up an exchange at Coldwater, because the Bell company has fallen somewhat into disfavor there.

A rebel flag, 80 feet long, has been un earthed at Elk Rapids, where it had lain in a garret for 25 years. It was captured from the confederate cruiser Nashville.

The state railroad consolidation board approved the articles of consolidation of the Indiana & southwestern and the Stur gis & State Line railways, and also ap proved the maps of the locations of severa logging roads.

George H. Jacks, deputy United States marshall, and ex-deputy sheriff at Muske-gon, has been arrested on a charge of burglary. The Mackinae division of the Michigan

Central had an accident the other after-noon, near Beaver Lake. A passenger taain smashed into a log train, grinding four flat cars into very small pieces. No one was hurt. an engine, baggage car and smoker and

The Sheldon & Shafer mine, in the Crystal Falls region, has been sold to a syndicate of Cincinnati capitalists, who will assume control of the property shortly. The property is a very valuable one, but for some cause or other unknown to outsiders has been idle a greater part of the season.

The Mercy hospital at Big Rapids is to be enlarged.

A deaf and dumb man named Lang was murderously assaulted near Cheboygan the other night. His body badly cut and bruised, particularly about the head, was discovered on the railroad track. Suspicion pointed to one Stevenson and Joe Bodwin, who were traced by the officers to an improper house. Stevenson was found in a beastly state of intexication. Both men were arrested and locked up to await examination. It is thought that these men robbed Lang after assaulting him and then placed his body on the rail-road track to conceal their crime. They had spent money freely at the house Lang is rewhere they were arrested. made the attack upon him. The man is very low and his recovery is impossible.

Upper peninsula advices say that the M., H. & O. railroad company will send a powerful lobby to Washington to secure reversal of the decision which threw their old land grant on the dists of open lands. The homesteaders who went in on the lands are banded together for their homes and tiresides, and will give the moribund land grant company all it wants in the way of a fight.

-The Gregory house, an old land-mar in Ludington was destroyed by fire the other night

A. W. Campbell has struck gas on his farm about six miles north of Detroit.

William H. Binder, alleged to have deserted from Fort Wayne, Detroit, was arrested in Chebygan theother evening by order of the commanding officer at Fort Wayne. He was taken to Fort Mackinac to wait development from headquarters.

Fred Douge, the young man of Leslie who was recently so terribly wounded by the accidental discharge of a gun while hunting, is now in a fair way to recover, though his power of speech is evidently zone forever. He can take no food ex-ept through a tube placed in his month, a large portion of his jaw being shot gone away.

Anna Lyden, aged 15, a domestic John F. Travis of Travis Station, Kalamazo county, was preparing breakfast when her clothes caught fire, burning her horribly. She has one chance in ten for a recovery. Mr. Travis was also badly burned in trying to smother the dames.

Hon. Dan i. Crossman, clerk of the Michigan house of representatives is about to move to California.

The state horticultural society and the Michigan beekeepers' association will be in session at East Saginaw December

Over 450 grangers have taken the hight er degrees of the order during the meeting of the national grange at Lansing,

Frederick Smith. a piopeer of Saginaw. died suddenly the other night while sitting at the supper table.

Ezra i adue, employed at at the Mar-shall house in East Saginaw, was found dead in bed the other morning. He served during the war in Co. I. Forty-seventl Ohio, and had just been granted a pension Leslie wants a brick yard and Farwel needs a planing mil.

Latham Hull, one of the The Hon. wealthiest and most respected citizens of Kalama oo, died on the 0th inst.

Frank P. Smith of Stanton shot a 400 pound bear in Mecost county. The arson case against Jim Carr of Har

rison resulted in his acquittal. James Abbs of Carrolton was instantly killed a few days ago by falling from the dock and striking his head on the rail of the steamer W. R. Burt.

Last September Milton C. Lewis of Muskegon caused the arrest of George McQueen on a charge of embezzlement. McQueen has brought suit for \$10,000 dam ages for false imprisonment.

The Babcock corn planter factory at Adrian, was hadly damaged by fire the other day.

Mrs. Getshell, wife of the pastor of the Universalist church of Tecumseh, has brought suit for divorce against her hushas band because he claimed that his mar-riage vows gave him the right to administer corporal punishment when he thoughtshe needed it.

Delmer Hunt of Climax, Kalamnzoo county, has gone to Nicaragua as one of the engineers of the proposed ship canal. A party of hunters from Kalamazoo county, killed five deer in Lake county.

and a bear weighing 450 pounds. Lake Huron is 16 inches lower than

ever before at this season of the year.

			-
DETROIT MARKE	TS		-
WHEAT, White	81	(1)	81%
" Red	.78	(0)	781
CORN, per bu	45	(at	46
OATS,	29	(0)	30
	45	(a: 1	59
MALT	50	40	90
TIMOTHY SEED	05	(0 2	25
	85	(1 1	10
Funn than and	50	(13	75
FRED, per cwt	50		75
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR 2			
FLOUR-Michigan patent 4	00	(10 4	25
Michigan roller 3	75	(4) 4	00
Minnesota patent 4	75	10 5	00
	00		25
Michigan rys 3	00	@ 3	25
APPLES, new, per bbl 1	75		25
CRANBERRIES, per bu 1	75	(4) 2	00
QUINCES, per bbl 4	00	100 4	50
BEANS, picked	25	(10 2	::0
" unnicked 1	40	(0) 1	60
BRESWAY	25	(a)	::0
BUTTER. CREESE, per 1b	16	(0)	15
CREESE, per lb.	12	100	1:216
DRIED APPEles, per lb	4	(12)	5
EGGS, per doz	19	(11)	20
HONEY, DET I	18	ur	20
Hops	32	100	30
HAY, per ton, clover 6	OU	110 1	0U
timothy10		(411	00
MALT, per bu	10	(12)	75
Oxions, per bli	40		50
	65.		
POTATOES, per but		100	70
POULTRY - Chickans, per lb	Ĩ	110	9
Geese	Ű	er	1
Turkeys	3		9
Ducks per lb	-ti -	SIE .	7
PHOVISIONS-Mess Fork 13	75	(1014	00
Family	25	(n 14	50
 Extra messbeef 7 	00	111 1	25
Lard	7	14	715
Dressed hogs. 5	00	10 5	50
ijoef	14	a	-4
" (alves	7	Lee	5.
" Lambs		Jule	316
Hams	10		11
Shoulders	7	(14	173/
Bacou	11	ELE	1113
Tallow, per 1b.	3-	an	4
HIDES-Green City per lb	- 6	(41	613
Country			7
Country	2	2(0)	
Saltad	• \$	110	- G
Salted	50		25
Sheep skins, wool	30	(tý 1	-i-)
LIVE SPOCE.			
Cattle-Market stronger:	4. 1	shin	ning

Cattle-Market stronger: Sbipping steers, Statis stockers and foeders \$1 750 \$3 101 cows, bulk and mixed, \$1 2502 \$5; Texns steers, \$1 .0022 \$5; Uwastern cattle, \$1 2000 compared by the steer state, \$1 2000 compared by the steer state \$3 40/0,3 81. Hogs-Market steady; mixed, \$1 40664 70;

heavy, \$4 55 54 90; light, \$4 3564 70; skips, \$3601 .5.

Sneer-Market strong for good; natives, \$2 50.04: western, \$3(03 65; Texans, \$2 50.09 3 40; lambs, \$1 75.05.

An Effort Made to Revive Sples

A Chicago morning paper publishes an article, in which it is stated that Xina Van Zandt, Spies - proxy wife, is wasting away, food not having passed her lips since the day before spics was hanged. She expressed much bitterness against

the press and those who "murdered" her husband. Ans. Van Zandt appears greatly con-corned about ber daughter's health and fears the worst. She said: Had you heard that an effort was made

the undertakers." Well, it is true. The physicians used an electric battery, ap-plying it to his body for an hour or more iff hopes of fanning into a flame the spark of life which seened to be lingering in his veins. August never appeared to be dead. His lips were moist and his checks wore warm after his body was received from the jail. But in August's case, no encouraging effects were produced, and though at one time there was a spark of though at one time there was a spark of hope, the physicians soon gave it up and permitted the embalmers to go to work. That was a great mislake. The embalm-ers began work at 2 o'clock in the after-noon and he died at 12. They should have waited several hours more and per-bene a day or two $T_{\rm embal}$. haps a day or two."

More Stringent Rules.

There have been frequent complaints to the civil service commission that persons have been appointed to clerical positions in the classified departments and credited to states of which they were not citizens. To remedy this evil the commission will hereafter require more specific answers to questions, particularly as to personal history. The applicant must give his place of abode during the year, with his occu-pation during that year, name of employer with his postolice address: term of en ployment and reasons for leaving. Thes answers must be sworn to. I a h applica ta happlica tion must be indersed by three citizen who know the applicant, who must an-swer this question: "Would you trust him with employment requiring honesty, and would you reculimend him to a personal friend

BARNUM'S LOSS

The Main Building of "Greatest on Earth" Destroyed by Fre.

The main indiding in Bridgeport, Conn., of Barnum & Bailey's great-est show on earth was entirely destroyed by fire the other evening. About 9 an alarm was sounded, quickly followed by a general alarm, and thousands of people were drawn to the spot. In less than thirty minutes the big building, which was 600 by 300 feet and two stories in hight, was consumed. In an incredibly short time the dames swept' from one end of the huge structure to the other. There were six watchmen employed on the premises, but they were helpless to check the dames. One of the men was in the horse building when his lantern exploded, imiting the hay and straw. Five of the igniting the hay and straw. Five of the watchmen have reported, but one is miss-ing. The upper portion of the building was filled with hay and all the pharaphering. was once with any and the pharapher-netia of the great show. Three elephants were burned up and thirty-six broke from their fastenings and dashed through the sides of the burning building. Their roars and trumpetings and sounds of torment weré terrific. Six elephants and a large African bimodanuss rushed about the streets prehippotamus rushed about the streets, presenting a sickening appearance. Their sites were burned and great pieces of tesh a foot square fell off. One eléphant and a large lion made their escape In and a large non-made their escape. In the horse room were all the ring animals, trained stallions, ponies, etc. These were all burned. In the upper robus were the cents, poles, seats, harness, etc., for the entire show, and these, too, were all de-stroyed. In the cat room were the birds, transfer the program. monkeys, three thinoceroses hyenas, tigers, lions, and all the menagerie, which fell a prey to the flames. So rapidly did the fames leap across the main building that the firemen made no attempt to save it. the firemen made no attempt to save it. but turned their streams upon the chariot buildings and car sheds, which they suc ceeded in saving, but the heat was so in-tense that this was accomplished with the greatest difficulty. The total loss is esti-mated at \$700,000, upon which there was but \$100,000 insurance.

Will it be Annexation? The Portland. Maine, Argus of recent date publishes over three columns of inter-views with Portland business men on the proposal of Edward Atkinson of Boston, to self the commercial relations dispute by purchasing the maritime provinces for \$50,600,000. Mr. Ath uson's proposition is generally considered improcticable on the ground that Great Britain would not be likely to self. Gen. Brown, speaking from a military point of view, says that England will never-consent to surrender her great fortified stronghold in Halifax. Fishing owners ridicale Atkinson's plan. and declare that they have had enough of Canada. The article brings out strong sentiments in favor of reciprocity and free relations. While deeming trade the project of Mr. Atkinson impracticable, the Argus expresses the opinion that the discussion begun by him will lead up to com-mercial union and perhaps eventually to annexation. It believes that the majority of Maine people favor commercial union. but are indifferent to annevation.

A Gloomy Outlook.

A theomy burbons. It is stated that the Bessemer steel manufacture is have decided to order a general suspension of work, and it is ex-pected that it will occur on the 1st of December. The cause of this suspension is the unsatisfactory condition of the rail market. Many contracts are expiring and new ones are being field back in hope of lower prices. Others are willing to place contracts, but the terms are unsatisfactory. of The manufacturers say that prices cannot be reduced owing to the high wages and the rates demanded for ore. The sus pension will throw a great number of men out of employment, not only in the mills but in the coke regions. Fully one-thigd of the coke output will be Fully bu thrown on the market, and this will not only reduce the price, but may result in a shut down of a large proportion of the ovens, and consequently reduce the number of workmen.

The Anarchists' Graves

The directors of Waldheim cemetery met the other day to consider the disposal of the five dead anarchists. After di sion they resolved that the corpse of person who had been sentenced and After discusexe cuted by legal authority shall be allowed a burial place in the comptery unless the lot wherein it is proposed to bury it shall have been owned by the deceased or one

of his hear relatives by blood. Pursuant to this resolution, a committee was appointed to confer with the representatives of the friends of the deceased, looking to a location in the cemetery, should the friends of the decide to inter the remains in Waldheim.

The Business Outlook

Dun & Co.'s commercial agency reports business generally active, but retarded at some points by slow collections. Advances in grain, oil, and coffee are bulletined, with

ARMSTRONG'S OPINION.

Sitting Bull Needs Hanging to Make Him a Good Indian. Gen. F. C. Armstrong, Indian inspector,

who has been located on the Croy reser-vation since the trouble began which cul-minated in the death of Sword Bearer, says most of the mischief was done last spring when Sitting Bull, with a party of Sloux warriors numbering about 100 came to the row reservation and pitched his camp within almost a stone's throw of the Custer monument and began to harangue

After the light in which Sword Bear-er was killed and other er was killed and other recalcitrants cap-tured, Grey Eagle, one of the leading mem of the Crow tribe, said that Crazy Read and Deaf Bull should be made an example of, for as long as they were in the tribe there would be trouble, and subsequent investigation proves this to be true." Con-sequently in his report to the secretary of the interior, Gen. Armstrong has recom-mended that Crazy Head and Deat Hull be sent to some safe place, probable to Fort Pi kens, r.a., where Geronimo is at present, or to be separated and sent to dif-ferent places. As for the other six, n-dians, he thicks they should be kept away from their tribe for several years. Gen. Aumstrong does not anticipate any further trouble on the Crow reservation.

The Verdict -- Anonymous Letters.

When the inquestover Louis Lingg was about to begin three anonymous letters were produced, addressed to some of the biotors, and institution; that the anarchist had not committed suicite, but had been blown up by one of the jail attendants. The circumstances in relation to the suicide were related in detail, by Jailer Folz, whose testimony was supplemented by statements from other. A verdict was statements from other. A verticit was returned that Lingg's death was brought about "by the explosion of a hemb about two inches long and a half an inch in di-ameter and filled with dynamite. said bomb being exploded by his own hands with suidal intent. with suicidal intent.

Left Two Widow

Mrs. Margaret Engel of Racine. Wis., claims to have been the lawful wife of Engel, the anarchist executed in Chicago. She says they were married in Germany a number of years ago and came to lineine twelve years since, where she alleges, her husband deserted her, going to Chicago. She says she heard subsequently that Engel had married again and was living in that city. She claims to have recognized the anarchist as her husband by pictures and by the published descriptions

Most in Limbo.

Herr Most has been arrested in New York for uttering language calculated to incite to riot. The indictment- under which Most was arrested charges a misdemeanor. In the document the arch-anarchist is characterized as "an evil dis-posed and perificious person, of most wicked and turbulent disposition, wickedly and maliciously contriving to disturb public peace, and to excite citizens of the state to hatred and contempt of government and make insurrections, etc.

A Blind Man Suicides. Professor John+ S. McCleary, better chown as the "Blind Professor of Bluff-on," Ind., ellubed to the second story of the city hall there the other night, threw open a window, and listened, as if to determine the distance to the ground. Few people were on the street, and he had recourse to his cane as an indicator. He dropped it, and, feeling satisfied a fall would result in death, threw himself to the pavement, and was instantly hiffied.

Mormons Punished.

Six Mornion eiders have been at work in Calera, Ala., for the past six months, trying to secure converts. The other trying to secure converts. The other night four married women and two, men left their homes declaring their intention to go to Utah. The people then notified the elders to leave the place. They re-fused at first and two of them were tarred and feathered. The others were chased light the woods by bloodhounds the follow-ing acounty. ing evening.

O'Brien is Sick

Mr. O'Brien is sick. He refuses to take nourishing food himself to show his disapproval of the durageous treatment that is meted to Mr. Mandeville. The distinguished prisoner is greatly changed in his appearance, and his friends fear serious consequences.

The Pope's Plan.

Pope Lco has named a commission to rope 1.co has numer a complision to investigate his scheme to found an insti-tution for the benefit of the working classes. The idea is to commemorate the jubilee by this philanthropy and the pope proposes that \$200,000 be raised to start the project.

Re-Elected.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been reelected president of the national W. C. T. U. The other members of the board were re-elected. After beautiful words of ac-ceptance from Miss Willard, the conven-tion sang "God bless our temperance leaven."

nanufacturers' association in Grand Rapds, reports showed but 11,000 ohin-tes on hand. Prices were advanced five ents on XXXX¹ and clears, while butts vere dropped ten cents.

Capt. A. H. Mills of Detroit shot and tilled Mrs. Austin Rising, and an hour ater sent a bullet crashing through his by brain. Financial and family difficul-tee hed wy dward to more the insertion. ies had produced temporary insanity, and while in this condition the captain comnitted the terrible crime.

A new swindle: A very gentlemanly appearing iellow stops at a farm house, parrying a basket of eggs which he sells if \$2.50 a dozen. "bonding" himself at he same time to pay \$5 a pair for all the thickens the customer's heas can hatch from them. As the eggs have had the stuffing boiled out of 'em, the chickens don't come fast enough to bother the fakir much.

Adrian claims a man who has been in actual service as a fireman more years continuously than any other person con-meeted with any department in Michigan. Irwing A. Aldrich concluded his 41st year of service on May 23 last.

Dominie Massuto fell 200 fest down the Hecla shaft of the Calumet & Hecla mine the other morning and was instantly killed. He leaves a large family in destitate circumstances.

The purchase of the Port Huron Northwestern by the F., & P. M. is again reported.

The second attempt to convict the sa loon keepers for selving liquor within one mile of the soldiers' home, resulted the same as the first.

The two-year old child of Frank Morrel of Newaygo, drank carbolic acid and died in about five minutes.

It cost Peter Hill of Newaygo 892 t hunt deer with hounds.

Mrs. Daniel Johnson, for the past six years postmistress at Wixom, is dead Her husband, Daniel Johnson, platted the town of Zilwaukee in Saginaw county.

J. M. Longyear of Marquette, has offered three prizes of \$75 each, and three of \$5 each to be competed for by students of the Michigan mining school, by essays on sub-jects of practical use in the work of developing the mineral resources of Michi gan.

Engine No. 189, of the Michigan Cen tral railway, drew a train from Jackson to Michigan City, a distance of 156 miles, in 171 minutes, and engineer James Moore who handled the throttle on the run, says he can lower his record if they want him to do it. It is thus far the best that has een done on the road. Nearly all of the Saginaw river mills have shut down.

A Heavenly Visitor.

Just before noon the other day an arco lite weighing three tons fell in the stree in front of the Merchants' national bank at Amsterdau, N. Y., excating the greatest excitement $| \Delta | deep$ indentation was made by the visitor from on high, in whose mass experts have found traces of iron nickel, aluminum and other metals.

Hilled His Son.

Harmon Harling of Brockville, Ont. struck at his oldest son with a heavy elub. but missed his aim and hit a 2-year old son who has since died of injuries r The brutal father has been jailed. received

a slight falling off in cotton, whi noge pork, and pork products are exciting and generally higher. The improvement in stock is of high average. Iron is active at firm prices, and coal is in great demand. Enormous sales of wheat, corn. cotton, oil and coffee are reported at New York during the past six days.

The Condition of the Treasury.

United States Treasurer Hyatt's annual report of the fiscal year ending June last shows the receipts to have been \$371,403,-277, ordinary expenditures, \$267,932,178, leaving surplus receipts available for the reduction of the public debt, \$103.471.007. Compared with the previous year the receipts increased \$34.963.559: the expenditures \$25,440,041, and the surplus revenues, \$9,514,509.

Want a Pension.

Nearly complete returns of the G. A. R. vote on the proposed dependent pen-sion bill received at the national G. A. R. such only received at the battonal G. A. R. headquarters in Minneapolis, show a practically unahimous sentiment in favor of the bill. The general pension commit-tee will compile the returns and present them to experience them to congress.

Four Hundred Lives Lost.

The steamer Wah Young has been destroyed by fire in the Canton river. About 100 passengers are supposed to have been lost.

'queen.

A New Assistant.

George L. Rives, a prominent member of the New York bar, has been appointed first assistant secretary of state. Mr. Rives comes from an old Virginia family. His grandfather was a senator from that tate, and twice American minister to France.

Granby in Ruins.

Granby in Finns. Granby, Mo., a thriving town in the lead region of Newton county, Mo., was completely gutted by fire the other day. Over 100 building, including all the prin-tipal business places in the town, were burned. Scores of families are left home-less less.

Six Men Killed.

The bofler in W. Z. Wilson & Compa-ny's saw-mill, nine miles from Prescott. Ari ona, explode the other merning, killing the proprietor, five workmen, and injuring a number of others. Wilson's body was torn in two pieces.

To be Dissolved.

As a result of the late election in New York it has been decided to dissolve the democratic faction known as Irving Hall, and its members will become identified with either Tammany Hall or the county democracy.

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A HEARTY SEASON.

A Kansas Farmer Dreams of New England Joys.

izra had written a letter to the home toks, and in it he had complained that never before had he spont such a weary, lonesome day as this Thanksgiving Day had been. Having finished this letter. he sat for a long time gazing idly into the open five that snapped cinders all over the hearthstone and sent its fed forks dincing up the chimney to join th whils that froheked and gamboled across the Kansas prairie that raw November night. It had rained hard all day and was gold, and, although the open fire made every honest effort to be sheerful. Ezra, as he sat in front of it in the wooten rocker and looked down into the flowing embers, experienced a drewiful feeling of loneliness and homesickness

"I'm sick o' Kansas." said Ezra to himself. "Here I've been in this plaguey country for goin' on a year, and-yes, I'm sich of it, powerful sick of it. What a m ser ble Thanksgivin' this has been! They don't know what Thanksgivin' is out this way. I wish I was back in ol'. Mass'clusetts-that's the country for me, and they hev the kind o' Thanksgivin' I like!'

Musing in this strain, while the rain went patter-patter on the window-panes. Ezra salv a strange sight in the fireplace-jes, right among the embers and the crackling flames Ezra saw a strange, beautiful picture unfold and spread melf out like a panorama.

'How very wonderful!'' murmurad the young man. Yet he did not take his evosiaway, for the picture soothed aim, and he loved to look upon it. "It is a picter of long ago," said Ezra, softly. "I had like to forgot it. but now it comes back to me as nat'mal

like as an ol' friend. And I seem to be a part of it. ah' the feelin' o' that time comes back w th the picter, too. Ezra did not stir, his head rested up-

on his hand, and his eyes were fixed apon the shadows in the firelight.

Ezra to himself. "I am back there in Belchertown with the Holyoke hills up north an' the Berkshire mountains a loomin' up gray an' misty-like in the Western, horizon. Seems as if it wuz early mornin'; everything is still, and it is so dold when we boys crawl out o' bed, that, if it wozn't Thanksgivin' mornin' we'd crawl back again_an' wait for mother to call us. But it is Thanksgivin' mornin', an' we're goin' skatin' down on the pond. The squealin' d' the pigs has told us it is line p'clock, and we must hurry; we're going to call by for the Dickinson boys an' Hiram Peabody, an' we've got to hyper! Brother Amos gets on sbout half o' my clo'es and I get on 'bout half o' his, but it's all the same; they are stout, warm clo'es, and they're big enough to fit any of us boysmother looked out for that when she made 'em. When we go down stairs we find the girls there, all bundled up nice an warm-Mary an' Helen an' Cousin Irene. They're goin' with us, an' we all start out tiptoe and quietlike so's not to wake up the ol' folks. The ground is frozen hard; we stub our toes on the frozen ruls in the road. When we come to the minister's house, Laura is standin' on the front stoop, a-waltin" for us. Laura is the minister's daughter. She's a friend o' Sister Helen's + pretty as a dagarr' otype. an' gentle-like and tender. Laura lets mo carry her skates, and 1'm glad of it, although I have my hands full already and rest. Hiram Peabody keeps us waitm', for he has overslept himself, sn' when he comes trottin' out at last the girls make fun of him-all except Sisfer Mary an' she sort o' sticks up for Hiram, an' we're all so cute we kind o' calc'late we know the reason why. "And pow," said Ezra, softly, "the picter changes; scems as if I could see the pond The ice is like a black look in' glass and Hiram Peabody slips ap the first thing an' down he comes lick sty split, an' we all laugh-except Sister Mary, an' she says it is very inp'lite to laugh at other falks misfortunes. Ough! how cold it is, and how my fingers ache with the frost when I take my mittens off to strap on Laura's skates-but ob. how my cheeks burn! And how careful I am not to hurt Laura. an' how I ask her if that's 'tight enough, and how she tells me 'jist a little tighter,' and how we two keep foolin' a ong till the others hev gone an' we are left slone. An' how quick I get my own skates strapped on-none o' your new-fangled skates with springs an' plates an' clamps an' such, but hon est of -fashioned wooden ones with steel runners that curl up over my toes an have brass buttons at the end! How I strap 'eni and lash 'em and buckle 'em An Laura waits for me an' toils be sure to get 'em on tight

enough-why bless me, after I once got 'em strapped on. if them skates hed come off, the feet wud ha' come with 'em! An' now away we go-Laura an' me. Around the bend-near the medder where Si Barker's dog killed a woodchuck last summer-we meet the rest. We forget all about the cold. We run races an' play snap the whip, an' cut all sorts of didoes, an we never mind the pick rel weed that is froze in on the ice an' trips us up every time we cut the outside edge. an' then we boys jump over the air-holes, an' the girls 'stan' by an' scream an' tell us they know we're agoin' to drowned ourselves. So the hours go an' it is sun-up at last, an' sister Helen says we must be gettin' home. When we take our skates off our feet feel as if they were wood. Laura has lost her tippet; I lend her mine an' she kind o' blushes. The old bond seems glad to have us go, and the fire-hangbird's nest in the willer trees wave us goodbye. Laura promises to come over to our house in the evenin', and so we break up."

"Seems now." continued Ezra, musingly, "seems now as if I could see us all at breakfast. The race on the pond has made us hungry, and mother says she never knew anybody else's boys that had such capacities as hers. It is the Yankee Thanksgivin' breakfastsausages an' fried potatoes. an' buckwheat cakes an' sirup-maple sirup, mind ve, for father has his own sugar bush and there was a big run o' sap last season. Mother says: 'Ezra an' Amos, won't you never get through eatin'? We want to clear off the table, for there's pies to make, an' nuts to crack, and laws sakes alive! the tarkey's got to be, staffed yit! Then how we all fly round. Mother sends Helen up into the attie to get a squash while Mary's a makin' the pie-crust. Amos an' I crack the walnuts-they call 'em hickory nuts out in the pesky country of sage brush and pasture land. Ev'ry once 'n a while one on 'em slips outer our fingers an' goes dancin' over the floor or flies into the pan Helen is squeezin' pumpkin into through the Helen says we're shif'less colander. an' good for nothin' but frivolin'; but mother tells us how to crack the walnuts so's not to let 'em fly all over the room, an' so's not to be all jammed to pieces like the walnuts were down at the party at the Peasley's last winter. An' now here comes Tryphena Foster, with her gingham gown an' muslin apron on; her folks have gone up to Amhurst for Thanksgivin', and Tryphena has come over to help our folks get dinner. She thinks a great deal of mother, 'cause mother teaches her Sunday-school class an' says Tryphena ought to marry a missionary. There is bustle everywhere, the rattle, of the pans an' the clatter if the dishes, an' the new kitchen stove begins to warm up an' git red till Helen loses her wits an' is flustered, an' says she never could git the hang o' that stove's dampers.

"An' now," said Ezra, gently, as a tone of deeper reverence crept into "I can see father sittin' his voice. all by himself in the parlor. Father's hair is very gray, and there are wrinkles on his honest old face. He is lookin' through the window at the Holyoke, hills over yonder, and I can guess he's thinkin' of the time when he wuz a boy like me an' Amos, an' useter climb over them hills an' kill rattlesnakes an' hunt partridges. . Or doesn't his eve quite reach the Holyoke hills? Do they fall kinder lovingly but sadly on the little buryin' jest beyond the village-ah, ground father knows that spot, an' he loves it. to, for there are treasures there whose memory he wouldn't swap for all the world could give. So, while there is a kind o' mist in father's eyes, I can see he is dreamin'-like of sweet an' tender things, and a communin' with memory -hearin' voices I never heard, an feelin' the touch of hands I never pressed-an' scein' father's peaceful face I find it hard to think of a Thanksgivin' sweeter than father's is. "The pictur" in the firelight changes now," said Ezra, "an' seems as if I wuz in the old frame meetin' house. The meetin' house is on the hill, and meetin' begins halt pas' ten. Our pew is well up in front-seems as if I could see it now. It has a long red cushion on the seat, and in the hymnbook rack there is a Bible and a couple of psalmodys. We walk up the aisle slow and mother goes in first, then comes Marv, then me, then Helen, then Amos, and then father. Father thinks it is jest as well to have one o' the girls set in between me an' Amos. The meetin' house is full, for every body coes to meetin' on Thankagivin'. The minister reads the proclamation an' makes a prayer, an' then he gives out a psalm an' we all stan' up an turn 'round an'. join the choir. - Sam Merritt has come up from Palmer to

spend Thanksgivin' with the ol' folks, an' he is sing n' tenor, to-day in his ol'. place in the choir. Some folks say her candle. An' when I say this I lool sings wonderfully well, but I don't like Sam's voice. Laura sings soprano in Helen just for meanness, says: Ezry the choir, and Sam stands next to her an' holds the book.

"Seems as if I could hear the minister's voice full of earnestness an melody, comin' from way up in his little round pulpit. He is tellin! us why we should be thankful, an', as he quotes scriptur' an' Dr. Watts, we boys wonder how anybody can remember so much of the Bible. Then I get nervous and worried. Seems to me the minister was never comin' to lastly, and I find myself wonderin' whether Lhura is listenin' to what the preachin' is about, or is writin' notes to Sam Merritt in the back of the tune book. I get ther ty, too, and I fidget about till father looks at me and mother nudges Helen, and Helen passes it along to me with interest, "An, then," continues Ezra, in his

revery, "when the last hymn is given out, an' we stan' up agin an' join the choir, I am glad to see that Laura is singin' outer the book with Miss Hubbard the alto. An goin' out o' meetin' I kind of edge up to Laura and ask her if I kin have the please of seein' her home.

"An' now we boys all go out on the common to play hall. The Enfield boys have come over, and of all the Hampshire County ball-players they are the toughest to beat. Gorham Polly keeps tally, because he has got the newest jack-knife-oh. now slick it whittles the old broom handle Gorham picked up in Packard's store an' brought along jest to keep tally on. It is a great game of ball; the bats are broad and light and the ball is small and soft. But the Enfield boys beat us at last, leastwise they make seventy tallies to our fifty-aight, when Heman Fitts knocks the ball over into Aunt Dorens Eastman's yard and Aunt Dorcas comes out an takes it into the house an' we have to stop playin' Then Phineas Owens allows he can flop any boy in Belchertown, an' Moses Baker takes him up, an' they wrassle like two Tarfars; till at last Moses tuckers Phineas an' downs him down as slick as a whistle.

"Then we all gp home, for thanksgivin' dinner is ready. Two long tables have been made into one, an' one of the ol' tabledoths gran'ma had when she set up houskeepin' is spread over 'em both. We all set aroundfather, mother, Aunt Lydia Holbrook, Uncle Jason, Mary, Helen, Tryphona Foster, Amos and me. How big an' brown the turkey is, and how good it smells! There are bounteous dishes of mashed patatoe, turnip an' squash, and the celery is very white and cold, the biscuits are light an' hot and the stewed cranberries are red as Laura's cheeks. Amos and I get the drumsticks; Mary wants the wish-bone to put over the door for Hiram, but Helen gets it. Poor Mary, she always did have to give up to 'rushin' Helen' as we call her. The pies- ob, what pies mother makes; no dyspepsia in 'em, but good nature an' good health an' hospitality! Pumpkin pies-minco an' apple, too-an' then a big dish of pip-pins an' russetts an bellflowers, an' last of all, walnuts with eider from the Zebrina Dickinson farm! I tell ye, there's a Thanksgivin' dinner for ye! That's what we get in old Belcherrown, an' that's the kind of livin' that makes the Yankees so all-tired good an' smart!

"But the best of all," said Ezra, very softly to himself, "oh, yes. the best scene in all the pictur' is when evenin'

says: 'All right, mother, I'll go, pro vidin' some one'll go along an' hold th right at Laura an' she blushes. The I s pose you ain't willin' to have you favirite sister go down-cellar with you an' catch her death of cold?' But Mary who has been showin' Hiram Peabod the photograph album for more'n an hour, comes to the rescue an' make Laura take the candle. and she show-Laura how to hold it so it won't go out.

"The collar is warm an' dark. There are cobwebs all between the rafters. everywhere clse except on the an' shelves where mother keeps the butter an' eggs an' other things that would freeze in the butt'ry up stairs. The apples are in bar'ls up against the wall. near the potater-bin. How 'fresh an' sweet they smell ! Laura thinks she sees a mouse an' trembles an' wants to jump up on the pork bar'l, but I tell her there sha'n't no mouse hurt her while I am around-and I mean it, too, for the sight of Laura a-trembling makes me as strong as one of father's steers. "What kind of apples do you like best. Ezry?" asks Laura; "russets or greenia's or crow-eggs or bellflowers or baldwins or pippine?' 'I likethe baldwing best.' says I, 'coz they've got red cheeks just like yours.' Why, Ezry Thompson! how you talk!' says Laura. You oughter be ashamed of yourself!' But when I get the flish filled up with apples there ain't a baldwin in the whole lot that can compare with the bright red of Laura's cheeks. An Laura knows it too, an' she sees the mouse again, an' screams, and then the candle goes out, and we are in a dreadful stew. But I, bein' almost a man, contrive to bear up under it, and knowin' she is an orph'n, I comfort an' encourage Laura the best I know how, and we are almost up stairs when mother comes to the door and wants to know what has kep' us so long. Jest as If mother doesn't know! Of course she does; an' when mother kisses Laura good-bye that night there is in the act a tenderness that speaks more sweetly than even mother's words.

"It is so like mother," mused Ezra: "so like her with her gentleness an' changin' love. Hers is the sweetest picture of all, and hers the best love.'

Dream on Ezra; dream of the old home with its dear ones, its holy influences and its precious inspirations --mother. Dream on in the far-away firelight, and as the angel hand of memory unfolds these sacred visions. with the and them shall abide, like : divine comforter, the spirit of Thanksgiving .- Eugene, Field, in Chicago News.

Sam Jones in Brief.

When a man is bragging that his father is a Colonel you may put it down that his father is ashamed of him. Many a man will lie down in hell and

say. "my tongue has damned me." You may baptize a man all over. but his tongue will come as dry as pow der.

Some of us would get a muss up in heaven by talking about our neighbors.

I am not singing the "Sweet By and By." but the "Sweet Now and Now."

Please recognize me dewn here. When I am in glory, with a palm in my hand, if you don't want to recognize me you needn't do it.

I pray God to give me a heaven to go to heaven in. "I'll put up with iess in heaven if I can

get more down here. Every true man is an eternal million-

School Houses May be Too Luxurious.

Anna C. Brackett in American Journal of Education.

I remember making a certain friend of mine quite anyry one day. He had shown me over certain high school building. It had long marble-floored corridors, statue, reception-rooms for visitors, and withdrawing-rooms for the principal, and others for the teachers, carpeted with the best Brue-sels, and handsomely furnished. At last he stopped in an immense hall, which was to be used for exhibitions, and, after pointing out all the or-namentations and calling my atten-tion to the comfort of the chairs, he paused to hear my enthusiastic ad-miration. I shall never forget his disgust when I askell: "And what kind of teaching is done

here?' That seemed to be a thought which had not occurred to him, and the time spent in showing me around seemed to have been entirely lost. I am afraid my answer seemed ungracious. and yet I am too jealous of the honor and excellence of the profession to which I belong not to set the teacher which I before not to set the teacher above his surren, dings, and not to fear that amid all the "mint, and anise, and cumin n" more important things may be overlooked. In fact, is there not a danger that we make our school-houses and school-rooms too elegant to inspire a spirit for labor? Comfortable they should be, exqui-sitely neat they should be, and well-proportioned; bit luxurious they should not be, and in some cases it

should not be, and in some cases it seems as if they were. That we have improved on the old red school-houses, with their hard and uncomfortable seats, we do not doubt. But have we improved on the character of the work done in them? The externals of our schools are fine? and often elegant. Is the teaching done in them strong and vigorous? Is there not just a shade of danger that we may spend the much money on the school houses that we may make too luxurious for workshops? That is what they ought to be. Lux-ury, if we can afford it, for our leisure hours; but for the forging of character, the anvil and all the surroundings of labor. The workman divests him-self of alf unnecessary appurtenances when he goes to his task. Is the when he goes to his task. Is the teacher a workman or a man of leis-ure? It is well, perhaps to look at this side of the question a little. It is possible to make the atmosphere of a building favorable to rest and repose and not favorable to activity. It is possible to spend much money on school houses and arbition more school houses and exhibition rooms, and to send out therefrom graduates puffed up with a little nerveless inforniation and vain in more senses than one. It may not be out of place to suggest a danger.

The Penalty of a Barkeeper's Sobriety.

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From the Macon (Gi.) Telegraph. .There is an odd genius engaged in the railroad business who has worked on every foot of the freight trains from the foot rest of the pilot as flagnum to the cabcose as conductor. He is of a lidgety, restless nature, and a job of more than six months' dura-tion grows monotonous. When he a job of more than six months dura-tion grows monotonous. When he gives up one position he hops on ang-other road and takes any position of fered him, whether it be train hand or If engineer, brakeman or conductor. If he starts at the lowest round he goon works his way up as he is one of the best railroad menin the country. It sometimes happened that when he couldn't get a job on the railroad he would do something else. In a Texas town he took a position as hartender. He kept on an average

drunk for three months and pleased his boss until a Baptist preacher came along. The bartender and the preach-er became fast friends, until one day he won all the pre-cher's money and he sought to get even by preaching a sermon to his congregation of one, and by picturing the loweliness of the con-gregation's old mother in Georgia, who had none but the fondest wishes for her erring son in far away Teyas. This sermon deeply impressed the rail-oad bartender and he kept sober for live days on a stretch. At the end of this time the owner of the bar called him up and told him he had no fur-ther use for him. 'By the way,' said the bartender, 'H' you don't mind tell-ing it, I'd like to know what you turn-ed me off for.'' The proprietor repli-ed: "You've been irunk for the last for dere and I don't mont any five days, and I don't want any drunken men around me." He had mistaken the conduct of his bartender when sober.

comes, when the neighbors come in, and when there is music an' singin' an' gamus. An' its this part of the pictur' that makes me homesick now an' fills my heart with a longin' I never had before-an' yet it sort o' mellows an' comforts me, too. Miss Serena Bidwell, whose beau was killed in the war, plays on the melodcon, an' we all sing-all on us: men, women-folks an' children. San: Merritt is there, an' he sings a tenor song about love. The women sort of whisper that he is goin' to be married to a Palmer lady nex' spring, an' I think myself I never heard better singia' than Sam's. Then we play games -proverbs, buzz. clap-in-clap-out, copenhagen, fox-an'-geese, button-button-whos'-got-the-button, spin the platter. go-to-Jerusalem. my-ship's-comein and all the rest. The ol' folks play with the young folks just as nat'ral as can be, and we all laugh when Deacon Hosen Cowles hez to measure six yards of love ribbon with Miss Hepsy Newton, and cut each yard, with a kiss; for the deacon hez been sort o' purrin' round for goin' on two years. Then, later on when Mary an' Helen brings in the cookies and nutcakes, cider and apples. mother says! I don't believe we're goin' to hev enough apples to go 'round; Ezra I guess I'll have to get you to go down-cellar for some more.' Then I Then I aire. The greatest gift; of God is a game

preacher.

If a horse is sound from head to foot he don't mind the currycomb, but if there are unsound spots on him when you come into the stable to curry him he kicks.

Hell is sin intensified, and sin is hell in all its aspects.

The devil has no better servant than : preacher who is laying feather beds for fallen Christians to light on.

The devil is too much of a gentleman to go where he is not invited.

Feeling is moral perspiration.

You can't take another man's money to heaven with you. Shrouds have no pockets.

I'd rather be a bull-pup than a town bully.

I'd rather be a dead lion than a living dog.

Ignorance is as round as a ball and slick as a button; it's got no handle to it, and you can't manage it.

No man can be a Christian and drink whisky.

You get yourself tangled up with the idea that Christ is going to be good to you and you'll get left on Judgment Day.

Righteousness is rightedness, straight edness

What we Hear Away from Home.

From the London Echo.

Legal decisions in England being frequently quoted in American courts, we give an American judgment which if upheld here will be of importance to all lovers. A father in the States having _attempted to interrupt his daughter's courtship was seized by the young man and promptly ejected from the room. He summoned the youth, whereupon the following judg-ment was delivered: "It appears that this young man was courting the plaintiffs daughter in the plaintiff s parlor and that the plaintiff intruded and was put out by delendant. Courting is a public necessity and must not be interrupted. Therefore the law will hold that a parent has no legal right in a room whene courting is afoot, and so the delendant is dis-charged and plaintill must pay costs."

Churches.

148.--Bev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Ser-ma 7300 p. m. Sabbath School at hing service.

rmonder. 1. Rev. J. M. Shank, Pastor. 1883 a.m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School ing service. Prayer meeting Thursday

Rev. H. Burns, Pastor. Services 7.000 m. Sabbath school at close of mon-rvior. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday are All are invited.

Comman Lorenza CRUECE - Services alternate Remoon and evening 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday 1 theol every Sanday mbraing at 9 s. m. Rev. W. A im. Pastor.

Societies.

Toroctran Longel. O. O. F., No. 32. - Meets every forday sevening, at their ball at 7:30 o'clock p. m. W. B. Van Vlait, N. G., John R. Rauch, Rec. Nec. R. T. of T. Cornett, No. 37. - Meets first and mird forday of every month at W. C. T. U. hall, at 7:30 . m. H. Burns, S: C., Mrs. H. C. Besla, Rec. Sec. Tar W. C. T. U. - Meets every. Thursday at heir hil over first N sitoual Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. Vorhen, Preident.

J. Voorholt, President. Onaros, No. 300.— Meets every second Thursday aftermoon and evendor, alternately, at their hall, in the Beidest block. I. N. Hedden, Master. E. or L. Lassman Assamsury, No. 5595.— Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. J. at 7360; from Ovel. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at G. A. E. hall. C. G. Curch, Jr., E. S. De wormer Boor Longen No. 45 F. & A.M.-Fri-thermoore Boor Longen No. 45 F. & A.M.-Fri-

C. G. Curth, Jr., R. S. PLIMOUTH ROCK LANGH NO. 47, F. & A. M.-Fri-day evaluates an or before the full moon. W. N. Wharry, W. H., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Splendid stock of trunks at Potter's

First-class horseshoer at Beam's shop. Cash for hides and sheep pelts at Bennett's.

Trucks for everybody at Potter's harness store.

-Wm. VanVliet has secured employment in Bennett's factory.

Nice warm horse clothing at Potter's, in Plymouth.

-L. C. Hough has a change of ad. this week. See what he has to say.

Winter goods of all kinds at Potter's harness store.

-Don't forget the supper by the young ladies, in the Taylor block, Saturday

-Geo. A. Starkweather, executor of the will of Willard Eldred has filed a \$5,000 bond

-John J. Starkweather asks for administration on the estate of Hanna J. Nasle, deceased, of this town.

-E.Z. Nach has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Zenas Nash, with bond of \$500.

-Richardson, the boot, shoe and clothing man, of Northville, sends us a half column anvertisement this week. He talks business and we guess he means Befter see what he says.

-We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Julius Penniman, who went to Minnesota several weeks since in hopes of improving her health, is worse again. For a few weeks it said she improved but a change has taken place for the worse.

-Lizzie H. Thompson, of Northville, has commenced proceedings against Timothy P. Thompson, her husband, for divorce, alleging cruelty. They have been married about three years. She claims Thompson is worth about \$10,000, and has had an injunction served on him to pre vent his disposing of the property.

Any of the patterns represented in But. terick's fashion sheet for November and thousands of others, illustrating an the leading styles worn by ladies, misses boys and little children of both sexes, will be sent post paid to any part of the United States Address Geo. A. Starkweather & Co., Plymouth, Mich.

-John Fuller and wife returned Satur day from a two or three months visit at Chicago. Mr. Fuller says he has been at Chicago several times, but he never saw such excitement as during this visit, on account of the anarchists. He paid a visit to the office of one of the insurance companies, located in the eleventh story of their building.

the Oxford Globe is a good fellow, but a ly he will find that it was he that first relittle absent minded at times. He has the signed from the attraction to which type for his newspaper set up at Oxford, and comes to the city every Friday to get his press work done. A few weeks ago, when he was about starting on his periodical trip, Mrs. C. requested him to bring home some ham sausage. He undertook to fulfill the request, and succeeded so far as purchasing a few pounds and takit to the press room of the Western Newspaper Union, where he left it when he departed for home on the Bay City express. The pressmen and other hands in the basement regaled themselves with ham sausage for a day or two. Mr. Cannon did not tell his better half about the sausage and she supposed he had forgotten his errand. The next Friday she again gave an order for hum sausage, and he succeeded in getting on the train with it, but when he left the train at Oxford he also left the sausage on the train, and there was feast among the train hands. He kept mum about it again, and his wife supposed that he had again forgotten to make the purchase. Last week .. she told him that if he didn't bring home some sausage she would come after it herself, so on his arrival in the city he hastened to a meat market and had, two packages of sausage put up. We are informed that when he departed for the train on his homeward journey he had both packages under his arm, but cannot say at the preeent writing whether he carried them home or sot. P. S.-Cannon don't drink a drop. coopering establishment.



Sorry to Disturb You

But you must read these facts. Nowhere. say nowhere, will you find a w.e stock of dry goods, fancy goods, gent's furnishings, crockery, glassware, fancy ware, carpets, oil cloths, wall paper and groceries that excels the stock of Geo. A.

Obituary.

Mrs. Jane Ash, whose death occurred last week, came to Michigan with her narents, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Starkweather, in 1825

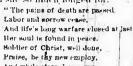
Her girlhood days were spent on the arm now owned by Mr. Spencer in the north-eastern part of the town.

In 1837 she married to James T. Ash, and came to the village of Plymouth, occupying the house in which her last hours were spent.

Three, children, two daughters and a son were given their household, but her brightness was soon changed to darkness. First, the lamb of the flock was taken. Then consumption, that dread disease, marked her companion and eldest born for its victims. Thus, within a year, three had been removed from her home by death, and at the age of twenty-nine, she was left, with a little daughter, to meet the conflicts of life alone. How bravely, wisely and christlike she did this, her friends and neighbors can testify.

Years passed on, and she was called to part with father, mother, brothers and sister. But the greatest trial came when bereft of her daughter. Alone-from that time on, she seemed to be "only waiting." To her pastor, in her last sickness, she said, "pray for me, but not that Γ may live." When a friend said: "I hope you will be better, to-morrow." she replied, do not hope that. I long to see my husband and dear children. All I ask is to go easy. The Lord is good. He is too wise too err, to good to be unkind." In her sickness, as in health, she kind and considerate, fearful of making trouble for those who cared for her. Even gentle and helpful, her memory will always be cherished by her friends.

Her sister-in-law, from Holly, and neices, from Salem and Northville, assisted by friends in Plymouth, tenderly sared for her till she entered into that rest, which she so much longed for.



And while eternal ages run, Rest in thy Savjor's joy."

Card of Thanks.

FIDTTOR MAIL

We wish through the columns of your aper to offer our warmest thanks to the many friends in Plymouth, for their kindst sympathy and assistance in the last sickness of our dear sister and auni, and for the many beautiful floral offerings.

> MRS. ADDISON WHIPPLE. MRS. LYMAN BROOKS

See Here !

Bert Bennett, of this place, is agent or the finest door bell in the marklet. It is an electric bell and the alarm is given by simply pushing on a button. The bell can be placed in any room in the house one hell will answer for several doors. The wireshire run out of sight. It is just the thing for calling hired help in the morning. You should see them : they are cheap, also. Drop him a card and he will call on you.

Marriages.

SPRINGER-TOWLINSON. JEERS M. Springer 14 Miss Ins. J. Tominuoju, at the house of the bride's par-ents. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Tominason, Wednesday evening, November 25, 1868, by Rev. John M. Shauk. All of Plymouth. Fifty guests were present. After the coremony, ongratulations and sumptons feast the happy coup-

started on the creating train for the East. The following is a list of presents: Mr. and Mrs. . H. Springer, chamber set : Edle Springer, watch safe ; Harry Spring r, dressing case ; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Springer, one dozen knives and forks ; Nr. and Mrs. P. P. Whitbeck, hanging lamp; Mr. a d Mrs. J. Whitbook, mirror; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simmons vinegar bottle: Morrell Saumons, krife sharpener: Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Simmons, table cloth and map-kins; Mrs. C. W. Brainer, linen napkins; Mrs.



SHE: "Thare, John Henry, that's where all our neighbors are getting their furniture now. You know Mrs. Sims went to the city, and she said Bassett's prices on the same identical furniture was 25 per cent. less than she could get it anywhere."

HE: "Well! You see dear, Bassett's expenses are light, and he don't have city prices. We'll go in and take that bedroom set; it's \$5.45 less than the identical same thing is sold for in the city, and we save freight, car fare and time."



Starkweather & Co. -Mrs. Hendrick is very sick. A fine line of jewelry at A. A. Tafft's.

-Fred Hall came home from the uni-

versity to eat Thanksgiving turkey.

Gloves and mittens and good winter caps at A. A. Tafft's.

-The bold-burglar as he enters your sleeping apartment is beautifully portrayed in the above picture.

-The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a social at the residence of R. G. Hall, next Wednesday evening.

The choicest home-rendered lard at 10 cents per pound by the crock, or 11 cents by the pound at Bennett's market. -Net Brown returned from South Ly-

on Tuesday where he has been engaged in putting up Little Giant windmills.

-Will Brownell and Paul Perren "medics" of Ann Arbor, are spending Thanksgiving at the residence of the former's father, in this place.

-A. K. Wheeler and family are spending Thanksgiving at Grand Rapids. We learn that soon after their return they will remove to California.

Ladies, when you have occasion to use any of Butterick's patterns, please remember that we have them. Butterick's Metropolitan Fashion sheet for December now ready. Send us a postal card and we will mail you one, or call and get one at G. A. Starkweather & Co's.

-Pontiac Gazette: The best put up and of his age the largest man in Oakland county, if not in the State, is a nineteen year old son of David McBath, of Bald Mountain. He tips the beam at 210 pounds, stands six feet six inches in his stockings, is of magnificent physique, wears a number fourteen boot with an instep of a royal pattern. If he resided in the*German empire he would be an officer of the Imperial General, nill willy.

-On Tuesday evening burglars effected an entrance into Streng's meat market in the Starkweather block, by cutting out a pane of glass, then removing the fastenings and raising the window. They ransacked the money drawer and the desk. but finding nothing to suit them they dedeparted through the back door. They evidently wanted money. They also vis ited Neal Passage's, dwelling but were frightened away before gaining entrance. Their tracks could be plainly seen about the house the next morning.

-There is some great attraction at Northville, that calls our intelligent compositor there once or twice a week. Such is life .- MALL. "You are behind the times Bro. Steers, the attraction went back on your typo week before last."-Record. Our "comp." informs us that if Bro. Reed -Northside Notion : J. W. Cangon, of | will investigate the matter more thoroughgood time elsewhere, when at Northville -One of the most horrible murders ever committed in this county occurred in Detroit, on Thursday afternoon or evening, of last week. A. H. Mills, tug owner and Mr. and Mra. Janues Park; pickle castor: Byron seventy-three years of age, being the Pierce, water set; Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson, water principal actor, his victim being his paramour, a Mrs. Rising, whose husband was in the employ of Mills. Jealousy on the part of Mills had so worked upon him that he concluded to kill the woman and circumstances show that he had been making preparations for the awful crime for two weeks before its commission. He went to the Rising house. Thursday afternoon, and after shooting his victim, cut and destroyed her clothing and then went home and going into his private room commenced writing a letter. A gentleman calling at the house soon after and Mills thinking undoubtedly that he was a policeman after him, shot himself before finishing his letter, from the effects of which he soon after died.

MRS. JOHN STARKWEATBER.

Newburg.

Sabbath school at 1:30 p. m. and church at 2:30 each Sunday.

C. J. Tuttle started Monday for Cleveland, Ohio, where he will attend the tailor cutting school.

Walter LeVan returned to Manistee, Tuesday, where he has a position in a

Maria Seeley, table cloth and napkins; Grandma Simmons, cock; Fred P. Simmons, two desert spoons; Mr and Mrs. Morell Simmons, desert castor; Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Seeley, pair vases; L. W. Simmons and family, fruit basket; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Sprague, counterpane; C. W. Bradner, chapidore; set; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simin me, pair vases; Mr. and Mrs. H. Jermer, vase.

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co. have but in order one of the large rooms over their store, and it will now be the Merchant Tailoring department. They have put in store, and it will now be the aternan-Tailoring department. They have put in tables, counters and the latest improved machines for tailors use, and have a splen-dtd stock of, suitings and enough orders booked to keep all the tailors and tailoresses in Plymouth busy for three weeks



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

THE MARKHAM MANUFACTURING CO., Plymouth, Mich.

ster's Unabridged was first published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 Pictorial Illustrations, A Table of Synonyms, and an Appendix of New Words that had gome into use. New Words that had come into use. A few years later came an entire new re-vised edition of larger size, with 8000 Pic-torial Illustrations, then, after an interval of a few years, a Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Names, and a supplement of nearly 5,000 New Words were added, and now there has come a new and most valuable addition, A Gazetteer of the World, of over 25,000 Titles. The work is now not only the Dictionary, par excel-lence, but a Biographical Dictionary, a Gazetteer of the World, and a great many other good things in its many valuable Tables.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, NOYEMBER 25, 1887.

Wayne.

The M. C. R. R. Boys gave a dance at Central hall last evening. A new barber from Dexter has opened

a shop in the Cheney block. Wells Dygert, formerly of this place, is about to remove back to Wayne. Harry Mathews has added a fine show-

case to his harber shop and intends to sell cigars. There is a great demand for wood now-

a-days and a nice quality is being hauled to market.

Mr. Bazzett, son-in-law, of Hamilton Baluss, is moving his household goods into Mr. Baluss' house.

The county house has a new canopy-top buggy for the accommodation of the officials of that institution.

People looking for good locations will ave to come to Wayne early for the front seats are being taken up fast.

The postoffice is being draped in anarchistic colors in front. The postmaster must be in sympathy with Herr Most.

Herb Wingard intends to make a clean sweep of single blessedness in the not far future. He has his ticket for his parchment.

The frame for the sash, door and blind factory is up and nearing completion. It is located on Mr. Hubbard's land, near the M. C. R. R. track.

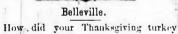
calling Dec. 5th as the day, to vote upon bonding the village for \$5000 for the parpose of purchasing lands for public improvements.

Gregory Bros. show met with poor success financially, on Monday evening. The and the revenue for such purposes is nearly exhausted

The "Earnest workers" gave an enter tainment at Steers' hall, last evening, consisting of dialogues, recitations, tableaux and singing, and a "contest of the holi ys," represented by six young ladies.

Rev.G. C. Empson of the Cong'l church preaches his farewell sermon on Sunday ment men from the east, west and south, next. He goes to Sault St Mary. He has filled the pulpit here for about three years and a large circle of friends will wish him success in his new field of labor.

A suit was held before justice Cullen in town half on Monday, to obtain payment on a Bohemian oat note, between D. B. congress from South Carolina, gave a Newkirk of Detroit and Mrs. Shuart, of strong and hearty invitation to northern-Belleville. Newkirk took the note from ers to come and settle among them. A D. M. Doyle on payment of an account between them and presented it to Mrs.Shuart for payment, who claimed that she had an offset against Doyle. The defense set up coons on the mulbury bushes, or perhaps in the trial that the oat company had not they were not mulbury, but at all events fulfilled their part of the contract on dis. on the bushes, the moths or millers fully Sosing of the oats and therefore the note developed, and raw silk. Cotton as it was void. The jury brought in a verdict came from the balls and the green balls of \$229.50, for the plaintiff, the amount of just bursting on the stalk were there. the note and interest. Notice of appeal Lucious grapes, the most beautiful ever was given.



taste ? Hunters were thick around here Thanksgiving.

Frank Smith saw the sights of Ypsilanti on Monday.

H. S. Hall, of Ypsllanti, was noticed on our street last week

Quite a number of turkeys were rafiled off here Saturday evening. A few of our young people took in the

dance at Cherry Hill, last evening. Herrah for the B. C. B. dance, at grange

hall to-night. New music will be in attendance

Miss Rena Avres, of Milan, was the cuest of Miss Eva Smith the fore part of the week

Geo. Horner, who has had a severe attack of quinsy, will soon be able to commence work

Northville

Mrs. Sillivan, of Detroit, is visiting with Irs. John Adams. McKeand, the merchant tailor has put

in a stock of ready-made clothing. Wm Another wedding on the tapis. you'r left and we are sorry for you. John R. Doelfs has opened a new taHor-

ing establishment. He comes well recommended. It's a pity Pater Familia's will not allow

W. & L. in the house; rather cold hanging on the gate boys.

The School furniture company is turning out more work and have more orders ahead than at any time in its history.

Mrs. Chester Kinney and daughter Essle of Saginaw City, are visiting at the residence of her sister. Mrs. John J. Inglis.

The rink will be opened for skating Wednesday evenings and Saturday aftermoon and evenings for the balance of the season.

Ben Filkins had his foot badly burned while casting in the moulding room at the foundry, on Tuesday afternooon. Wm. Hilborn and others were also slightly injured.

On Sunday evening union services were held in the Presbyterian church, Rev.'s Paddock, Hudson and Clark presiding. Next Sunday union services in the Methodist church.

Canton.

Mrs. Julia Hough spent last week at her Notices for a village election are out mother's, Mrs. J. Haywood. Sherman Newton is at home after a two

ears absence in Ohio. O. R. Pattengell and daughter, I. N. Hedden and wife, L. Dean and wife, of Plymouth; L. T. Blount and wife and Mrs. L. A. Cady, of Union; M. R. Strong, shows have been flocking in fast of late of Canton; N. T. Bradner and wife and E. Nardin, of Redford; Mrs. L. Pierson and wife, of Livonia grange, spent several days of last week at Lansing, attending the National grange. A large number from all sections of the country, from Maine to California, and from Canada were present. At the public reception Thursday afternoon, speeches from emi were listened to with great interest. The best of feeling seemed to prevail between those from the Sunny South and their Northern brethren. A well known gen tleman' whose name eludes our recollection for the present, a former member of beautiful exhibit of the fruit? grain and flowers of California was seen in the senate chamber; silk worms, their eggs, coseen, as ever acknowledged. Pears tifteen and one-half by eighteen inches in circumference, plums, dates, pomegranates. figs, persimmons, apples, corn, which was raised on ground not irrigated, and which had never been rained on. Wheat, oats parley, immense sweet and Irish potatoes squash weighing 178 pounds, alm leaves pepper venes, and many other fruits and vegetables, grains and grasses. There was also at fine exhibit of grain, grasses, fruit, vegetables, etc., from the Michigan Agricultural farm. A brother of J. J. Wood man had also a remarkable fine exhibit of the products of his farm, over a hundred varieties of wheat, oats, rye, barley and grasses, in almost endless array. A figure

representing Ceres and clothed entirely in unthreshed grain and grasses, was a great success and attracted much attention. A peautiful collection of the woods of Michigan was shown. The grangers who at tended went home feeling that it was good to be a granger, and more than ever enouraged for the future of their grand order.

Stark.

Pleased to see W. M. Johnson up again. Carl Kinsley has returned from the West

Willard Bain is engaged in getting up his winter's wood

Wm. Ewing is preparing to erect a large ice house for Flinn & Durfee, at Elm. Duggan & Stricker are thinking of following suit.

The Barlow ditch is nearly completed. The boys did remarkably well in digging through tha roots and coming out, only a month lichind time.

Chas. Meining has ceased drawing milk for Duggan & Stricker. He can pow spend his time Sundays in taking his wife and big girl out driving in their new carriage

Charles Millard and others returned from the north, but left the deer all skipping as before, with the exception of one that came so close as to get wounded. Should do better next time boys.

Manassau and Fisher, charged with the larceny by the Stockfleets were adjudged guilty by a jury at Plymouth, last week and sentenced to \$100 fine and ninety days imprisonment. They appealed.

Col. Wight is entering his eighth year as agent for the D. L. & N railroad at this place. He is very attentive to business and obliging to his patrons, thereby securing the friendship of the people vere and the good will of the company.

Cooper's Corners.

Mr. Peasley has bought an organ. Mrs. Bronson is better at this writing. Mr. Partridge, and others killed hogs Monday

Some of our neighbors attended the revival meetings at Plymouth last week. Charles As Punches closed a very suc cessful term of school November 23. We are well satisfied with his teaching and would like to have him in the future

-Mis. Dr. Collier is improving.

LADIES WANTED.

A lady agent wanted in every city and Villagei also ladies to travel and solicit or-ders for MANAME WOOD's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladias' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twendy to Fifty Dollars a weeki Send for circulars and price list to B. Woon, 54 South Salina Street, Syracuse,

A new sewing machine at the MAIL of-fice. Will be sold very cheap.

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD, - L. D. SHEARER, President.

. JOBRETONS. T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Sheaver, E. C. Lench, L. C. Honod, E. F. St, John, William Geer, I. N. Starkweather, S. J. Storinger, L. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Samuel Lynden.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

BERDAN HOUSE.

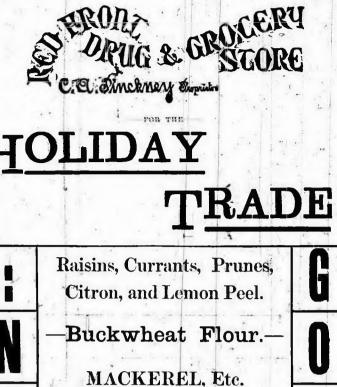
WM. ALLEN, Prop. JOHN KING, Clerk. Bebuilt and Furnished New Throughout. Commercial Parlors on first floor

PLYMOUTH, - - MICHIGAN.



Electric Vibrator for extracting tech without ain. All work of the best and at prices to suit the





Just Arrived !'-

C.I.NDIES and NUTS OF ALL KINDS.

NEW YEARS GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

J KNOW! That New Goods in this line can ALWAYS be purchased at Bottom Prices at the Red Front.

FROM C. A. PINCKNEY, Prop'r.

Mrs. D. L. Quirk is in Detroit visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Forbes.

Mrs. E. J. Smith, Miss Delphene Deforest and Miss Jennie Bush, were the guests of relatives and friends at the county house over Sunday.

Daniel Quirk is bound to have a flowing well. He has a well dearly three hundred feet deep, but says he las going until he gets a flowing one.

James Stewart's men were all presented with a thanksgiving turkey. Mr. Stewart believes in making his men happy. He probably believes in the old saying. " The way to reach a man's heart is through his mouth."

Salem.

Burn to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Trunant a nine pound boy Tuesday evening.

H. R. Haywood, assistant postmaster, laid up with a boil on the right hand.

We learn that Miss Nettie Durfee, of Plymouth, is to teach in the Thayer district this winter

Miss Carrie Haywood, of Wayne, re-turned home last Monday, after a four eeks visit with friends here.

T. S. VanAtta went to Detroit, last Tues-day, with twenty crates of eggs. We have not learned yet what he received for them.

-1

Livonia.

A young winter struck this town last Funday.

Our teacher will spend her thanksgivng at home in Plymouth.

Ada Norton, of Perrinsville, was the guest of Mrs. Ferguson last Sunday.

Mrs. Russel Peck, of this town, had the misfortune to have her arm broken while visiting friends in Jackson county. She arrived home last Saturday.

Your correspondent was shown, lay last week, an ancient relic picked up last fall by Mrs. Phillips, of the town of Lebanon, - Clinton county. She first thought it was an odd shaped stone, but on closer examination it was found to be a piece of solid copper, about seven inch-es long, the shape of an old fusioned tap-ping gouge and tempered as hard as any steel, and will ring like a bell and hold a good edge.

good edge. A. Stringer received a telegraph dis-patch on the 12th day of the present month, that his sister, Mrs. Martha Duffer, was dead. Mr. Springer started for Pe-wamo, Clinton county, on the 14th. The cemetery was four miles from the above station, and he arrived there just in time to take a last look at his beloved sister. Mrs. Duffer was a former resident of this town, and respected by all who knew her. She leaves one son and a husband to mourn her loss. mourn her loss.



C. WENT'S NERVE AND BEATS TREATMENT inter legiscities for Hysteria, 1922/inces, Con-stration caused by the me of alcohol or to water the second second second second second water uncess. Morital Depression, Softening train resulting a incoming and heading it down such as the second second second second down and down by measuring the down water. backs was the second s

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES To one any case. With each order resolved by us for eight basis, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our writien guarantee to refund the mone if the treatment does not effect acree. Guar-Red Front ore, Sole Agent, Plymouth, Mich.

V1



fctures

MERCHANT TAILORING {

DEPARTMENT.

SPECIALTY A

We have a very fine line of cloths for making

CLOTHING TO MEASURE !

Fancy Worsteds, Cassimeres, Diagonals, Kerseys, Amer-ican and Scotch Cheviots, for Suits. Chinchillas, Meltons, Fur Beaver, Fine Imported Kerseys, for Overcoats. A variety of Pants patterns that has never been equaled here either in style or beauty.

When in heed of a Suit or Overcoat, come and see us, we can and will please you, both as to fit and price.

ALL WOOL SUITS, as low as \$12.00. OVERCOATS, Heavy, Strong and Well Made. \$10.00.

We cut our garments by the most perfect system now in use by the best cutters in America, and are now prepared to do work with neatness and dispatch.

PLYMOUTH, MICH

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.

CAST UPON THE WORLD, The Plymouth Mail.

J. H. STEERS, Pub sher. PLYMOUTH. MICHIGAN

Mr. Dickinson's acceptance of the high position as postmaster-general, which has been tendered him by President Cleveland, makes him the fourth citizen of this state to enter the cabinet. General Lewis Cass, who had been for eighteen years governor of Michigau and long superintendent of Indian fairs, was called by Andrew Jackson to enter his cabinet upon its reorganizaion. Michigan was still a territory and the honor which was conferred apon it was a very unusual honor. Cass continued in the ca inet until nearly the close of Jackson's administration, when he resigned to enter upon the important post of minister to France. Twenty-five years after his first entry into the cabinet, General Case, who had passed his seventy-fi th year, was called by James Buchapan to his cabinet as secretary of state. n all Gen. Cass saw nine years of cabinet service. When President Franklin Pierce came to make up his cabinet in 1853, he settled upon Robert McCleland, who after three terms in congress; was entering his second term as governor of Michigan, for his secretary the interior. McClelland served with much distinction throughout President Pierce's term. On the 19th of October, 1875, President Grant invited Zachariah Chandler to enter it as secretary of the interior. Chandler, who had been in private life since his defeat for a fourth term in the senate-six months before, accepted the place. Cass was 49 when he first entered the cabinet: McClelland reached the distinction at 45, and Chandler at 61. Mr. Dickinson has just turned his fortieth year, and will be the youngest member of the president's cabinet.

Eighty-eight men, who are called rebels, belonging to a certain religious sect." have been beheaded at one time in Chang Chon, China. The offense of this sect seems to be that they appear in the streets as venders of children's toys, the chief of which are cash swords, daggers and dragons, each formed out of 180 cash coins, strung together in various shapes. They are said to have annoved the people a great deal by cheating the children, and to have daused much disturbance by higgling bout prices, and a Chinese paper saively adds: "Since the abovementioned cases have been so severely dealt with not one of them has been on the street. The people highly appreciate the enforcement of stringent aws and prompt action."

Farmers will be pleased with the decision of the United States Supreme court that the "drive well" patent is invalid because it was in use about two years before Col. Greene claims to have invented it. An idea of the mount of money saved to Michigan farmers by this decision is gained by Gov. Luce's statement that there are 12,-000 driven wells in this state, which but for this action of the supreme court would have been taxed a royalty of \$10 each. Some six years ago the state grange began a fight upon the alleged to do.ver part o' ther work.' patentees, and during the past year \$3,000 have been paid into the defense fund, of which \$1,600 have been expended and the remainder is on hand.

hat the inter-state commerce law

CHAPTER III. Angelo Montbarrie was the name of young gentleman whose acquaintance Mr Thorndyke and his daughter had former since their arrival at the Falls. Through the death of an uncle he had come into the pos session of a handsome fortune, and was mak ing his first tour of the country. He was proud of his French ancestry, and exceeding) fond of the opposite sex, to whose charms h was highly susceptible. The possessor of n very brilliant attainments, he was not, how ever, without his good qualities. He wa even-tempered, sympathetic, and generous ti a fault. Mr. Montharrie was in love-or a cast he imagined himself to be. The object of his pass on was the youngest daughter o a wealthy and fashionable widow lady nam Stevens. His first meeting with her had taken place only two days before his introduction to the reader, in the parlor of the hotel. The first glance of Emma Stevens' bright, laugh

Already his appetite had forsaken him, and his nervous system had become sadly de ranged. For more than an hour he had been pacin his room in a vain endeavor to quiet the ag tated spirit with halim. Presently the though that a walk in the open air might produce th desired effect suggested itself, so off he star ed for a stroll before tea.

ing blue eyes had pierced to his very heart

Beneath a tree, some distance from the hotel, two men were seated in the gatherin: twilight. One-a large fellow, with hard. pulsive features, short, bristling hair, and beard of several days' growth, his back rest ing against the trunk of a tree-was drinking from a bottle, while the other, a cadaverous looking wretch, was voraciously devouring chunk of rare fat beef. A single glance a this pair was all that was necessary to con vince one that they were perfect specimens o

"Leave a drop for me, Morry!" exclaime the smaller man of the two to the other. "Didn't I say I would?" replied the other gruffly, withdrawing the bottle from his lip

and passing it to his companion, who seized I eagerly, and, wiping the nozzle with his rag ged sleeve, took a long draught. "I say, Seanty," said Morry, laying hi hand upon the arm of his companion, "keep

some for by and by." "All right," replied Scanty, returning the

bottle to its owner; then, after an interval of silence, he added: "Morry, what do yer sa to our relievin' the fancy chap as passed her a while ago o' his walluables?"

"I was a-thinkin' o' the werry same thing msyelf," replied Morry. - "It's gettin' pretty dark, and we cud do it widout a shadder of risk

sk. How is yer nerves!" "Splendid," answered Scanty. "There nuthin' like a square meal ter give a felle confidence in hisself. When my stomach's full I'm all right, but when it's copty I ain no good whatever."

"He looked as if he carried enough with him ter pay us fer ther trouble." sail Morry reflectively

Why, didn't yer note the chain he has, and the diamond he wears in bis shirt !" exclaimed Scanty, "Why, it shines like a calcium light at a perlitical meetla', and I shouldn' be afraid ter bet he's got a sizey roll o' bank notes in his pocket. The job ud pay us well. "So it will, replied Morry; "and if h comes back this way let's go for him.

"All right, responded Scanty; "he'll be sure to pass here again. He's come along two hights hand runnin' just about ther same

Well," said Morry, "we'll have ter do then job neat, yer know. "I'll sneak up ter hin from behind, and when I've got him tight you go through him fer ther swag. If we had piece o' stout card we could tie his feet and hands and gag him, and leave him under the bushes there, where they wouldn't find him right off. We'd have more time, then, ter ge away safe."

"Here's the werry thing yer want," Seanty, producing from his pocket a roll of strong, heavy twine, "and this'll do ter stop his month?" and he held up a ragged and much-soiled handkerchief.

"Hist !" exclaimed Morry, suddenly stepping forward and listening. "There's some one comin', It's idm. I'll bet. Make yerach scarce now: but stand ready, if it is our man

Stealthily they disappeared beneath the bushes which grew along the road-side. The sound of approaching footsteps was now quite distinct. Nearer and nearer drew the sound, and presently Mr. Montbarrie appeared around a curve in the road, little dreaming If anyone has had a lingering hope that danger lurked near. Suddenly a dark figure sprang out of the bushes near him, and

"No," he replied; "I have lost nothingthey have only broken my watch-chain, that is all "

"They're a pretty bad pair, evidently, those two. But one of them will have a sore head to nurse for some days to come, for I gave him a sound rap over the head with this slender twig:" and the stranger placed in Mr. Montbarrie's hand a cudgel as large around as a man's wrist.

"Good Heaven! You don't mean to say you hit him with this!"

"That's exactly what I do mean to say. "But the fellow ran away afterward."

"That displayed excellent judgment on his part, for, had he remained, I should have

given him a sound thrashing." "But a single blow from this would have killed me."

"Quite likely; bu', then, you are nut a timup." "Well, not exactly, I am happy to say. But

do you think you could stand up under a blow from a toub like this ?"

"Well, I can't say positively, though I'm pretty well accustomed to blows of all kinds. I tell vou what, it takes a heap-as they would say down South-to kill a tramp."

"A tramp!" and Mr: Montharrie's hand clutched his watch as he fell back a step-or two. "You certainly do not mean to say you are a tramp!"

"That's just about the truth of it. sir. But you needn't be afraid of me. We find both good and bad in all grades of society, and I fatter myself that I am a very worthy speci-men of the brute creation. The fact is, I am a framp from necessity, rather than choice. "I infer from what you say that you would gladiy abandon this vagabond life if you could-am I right !" asked Mr. Moutharrie.

"You are not very far out of the way, I confess," replied his companion.

"From your general manner and way of ex-pressing yourself, I judge you have not al ways been what you at present are."

"Right again," answered the stranger. "There was a time I could hold my head as high as any man's."

"But what caused your downfall?" "Wine, women, and fast associates. It the old story again. Moderate income, extravagant ideas, and neglect of business, re-sulting at last in the loss of friends, credit, and position." he replied, with a shade of sadness in his tone.

"Have you no plans for the future?"

"None. I sometimes indulge in vain dreams-think of what I would do if I could -but I always awake to the realization that I have no prospect but misery, no future but eternity." There was that intensity of earnestwess in

his tone which proved that his words came from the depths of his heart.

"If I had a trade or profession," he added, "I might succeed in lifting myself out of the mire: but for a man with no marked ability in any particular line, with only a general knowledge of business, and no influence at his back, to raise himself once he gets down, is next to an impossibility."

"I suppose so," replied Mr. Montbarrie, thoughtfully; then, suddenly turning he exclaimed: "I sincerely beg pardon, but I quite forgot to ask your name."

"My name," replied the other, "is Nat Gar -Nathaniel, you know, but Nat for short. I like it better-it sounds off-handl"

"Mr. Garvin," sail his companion, extending his hand, "you have done me a great service to-night-doubtless saved my life-and I am very, very grateful to you, and it may be that I can prove my gratitude in a more sub-stantial manuer than by the mere utterance of words. If you will walk with me to my hotel, we may be able to hit upon some plan through which you can recover your lost position."

"Thank you," replied Nat.

For some distance they walked along in silence; then Mr. Montbarrie suddenly asked: "If you had a few hundred dollars, what would you do?'

"My first step would be to break away from old associations. I should leave the country, seek a new field, and work hard to establish myself and become a gentleman once again." "Where would you go to commence your

new life, if you had money ?" "To Australia, I think," replied Nat. "It is a new country, and I understand a man of

grit and energy can accomplish wonders there." "How much money would yout require to

carry out your plan?" ,"I do not know," Nat answerel. "I have never calculated."

Do you consider \$500 would be enough?"

"More than enough." "Mr. Garvin, I have confidence in you,

and Mr. Montbarrie laid his hand upon his companion's shoulder, "and I will give you that sum to night"

"So am I," he replied. Then, bidding the "Poor fellow !" he said to himself, "some

thing has occurred to arouse his old horror. ; I nity him from the bottom of my heart. Poor fellow! poor fellow!" and he walked slowly away in the darkness.

CHAPTER IV.

Niagara Falls by moonlight! Can anything surpass it in point of grandeur, awe, or beauty?

On the American shore, a short distance below the mighty cataract, stood a little group, wrapped in admiration of its wondrous beanty, beneath the silvery light of the moon "Is not this a glorious sight?" exclaimed Ella Thorndyke, turning in rapture toward Frederick Norton.

"It is, indeed !" he replied, with unusual warmth, "Where was it." asked Mr. Montbarrie,

who was near them, "that Sam Patch made his great leave??

From the west side of Goat Island, yonder," answered Frederick.

"What a wonderful amount of courage the man must have possessed to undertake so hazardous an experiment !" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens, the mother of the two haadsome girls who stood by her. "It makes my blood run cold to think of it."

"And he was not killed?" asked Ella. "No," answered Frederick; "he was not in-

jured in the least." "But how horrible it would be if a person were to fall over this fearful precipice !! and, shuddering, she turned away her face as she The bare thought of such a thing added: robs the whole scene of it beauty."

"Such a fall would surely result in instant death !" exclatmed her father. Again she trembled and drew back+she knew not why. Was it a presentiment which caused her checks to lose their color, and cold chills to creep down her back? Who knows! "How pale you are, Ella dear!" exclaimed

Mrs. Stevens, "Are you ill?" "No," she replied; "chilly-that is all." "Perhaps we had better return to the house my dear," said her father, anxiously, "if you

"Ou, no, papa," she answered, "I ain not in the least it. It is only a little ability ing here. Shall we not walk on ?"

Frederick Norton had drawa apart from the others, and was leaning against a tree, evidently in deep thought.

"Come, Mrs. Stevens, let us lead the way." said Eila: "I will act as your escort," and, with a bright laugh, she drew Mrs. Stevens' arm in hers, adding: "Papa and Mr. Norton always have too many perplexing matters to discuss to permit their bestowing much attention upon the ladies. We will leave them to indulge in a profound argument or follow us, as they see fit. Mr. Montbarrie, I am sure, will take good care of Emma and Leuthenia." She laughed merrily, and, waving a playful actient walked on, followed by all save her father and Frederick Norton. She was again her cheerful self, the impression produced by the mention of Sam Patch's leap having vanished entirely from her mind. musical laugh arose above the roar of the falls in the clear evening air, and her pure young heart beat lightly within her bosom. She little imagined how soon, alss! grief-terrible, intense grief-would pierce that that heart, and tearless sorrow burn with cruch torture those sparkling laughing eves.

As soon as the little party was out of sight. Mr. Thorndyke turned toward Frederick and

"Shall, we not follow them?"

Frederick started from his reverie and looked up. He realized for the first time that he was alone with his employer-the old man whose life only stood between him and fortune. A sudden tremor seized him, and a strange, wild light shone from his eyes. Mr. Thorndyke, noticed the peculiar change in his appearance, approached him. "What is the matter, Frederick, my boy!"

be said. "You are not well."

"I-I-am perfectly well," he replied, in a

"It has not been," replied Mr. Thorndyke,

replied the young

"In your pocket?" exclaimed the old gentle-

victim in his arms, he plunged him backward into the scething, foaming waters below.

"Help! help!" rang out ,a voice above the clamor of the falls. Ella Thorndyke dropped her companion's arm, and strained her cara to listen. "Help! help!" again the cry arose.

"Something has happened !" she exclaimed, reitedly. "Some one is calling for help. excitedly. Let us go back at once !" and, turning she ran along the path, followed by the others. She had proceeded but a short distance, when she encoulatered Frederick Norton. She saw that he was ashy pale-that his limbs trembled beneaty him that he was alme.

"My father!" she cried; "where is he? For Heaver's soke, speak!" and she grasped his hand, imploringly. He did not reply at once. He pressed his

hand several times to his brow, then in a husky voice he said. "He leaned against the rail-it broke-he

has fallen over the precipice !" "Great' Heaven! My father! .my poor father!" she shricked, and fell senseless.

TO BE CONTINUED.]

Fish Pouds in Springy Places. .

When it becomes desirable to construct a tish pond in a place where there are surings, or to dam an the water and make a poud in a springy place, it is a good plan to cover the springs with several loads of gravel for the fish to spawn on. The borders of such a pond should be made very shallow, so that the little fish may run up in the shallow water and escape the large tish, or have the pond so arranged that after the lish have spawned, the that after the fish have spawned, the large ones may be removed. By so doing the eggs will ratch out and the young fish will grow without danger. When the next season of spawning comes, the little tish may be removed into another pond and the old ones let in to spawn again. Such a poud is specially adapted for persons who cannot devote a great deal of time and who desire to manage it with as little care as possible. In this way a good many fish can be raised without much trouble. The gravel must be sitted and all the line parts rejected; none smaller than a kickory nut should be used, and from that to a good-sized hen's

on's egg. Not intrequently the bottom of such a pond is porous and absorbs the water nearly as fast as it runs in, so that there is but little if any overflow at the proper outlet. If you are short of water and wish to use all you can possibly get for another pond or for other purposes, it is best to cement the bottom. But if ou have no further use for the water, it makes no difference how it goes off, provided there are no holes in the bottom large enough to let the fish escape and the water keeps up to its level. In case the water should prove too warm for trout, such a pond would answer for bass, perch, gold-fish, or carp. --Seth Green, in American Agricullurist ...

The Salvatoin Army.

A had an interview down in the country with the captain of the Salvation army. She was a buxom young woman of 20, who had gone into the service against the wiskes, of her parents. It threw something of a new light on the subject to me. I fancy most suppose that those who go singing along the street are quite impervious to the taunts of the crowd which greet them so freely. But it seems they are not. "Oh." said the captain, "these are not all the soldiers of the army. There are many who don't appear, who won't go on the street. I tell you," said, with a strong western twang, she "it takes grid to go out and sing on the streats and bear all that you've got to there. And very few can do it." She showed us photographs of sever-

al of the soldiers, and a smile came over her face when she spoke of Halle came lujah Jim and Salvation Tommy, and one man in a picture "had a kind of a jersey on with the legend "Happy Charley" in large capitals across his stomach. But there was a great deal of carnestness and force in that baxom young captain. 20 years old, who spoke of saving capital 20 years old, who spoke of saving souls as practically as if she were talking of preserving pears, and was as matter of fact in suggesting that she should pray with us as if shu were offering to open oysters. The salvation army is one of the mest curious of studies, and among the class it works with I believe it does a great deal of practical good, even if its methods are somewhat demonstrative and brusque.- San Francisco Chronicle.

suid:

busky voice; then he suddenly raised his even to his compaulon's face, and in a low, distinct voice added: "You fold me to-day the will you made in England has not been destroyed.

in amazement; "but I have written to Lambley & Dade explaining my intentions, and requesting them to destroy it, together with other worthless papers in their posses-sion. You mailed the letter this evening. But why do you ask this question?" "To satisfy a doubt," replied t

man, adding in a more composed tone, after a brief pause, "You are mistaken about the letter you wrote to Eambley & Dade. It was not mailed-it is here in my pocket."

would be repealed at the coming sesnion of congress, the following statehe author of the bill, will act as a wet blanket to their hopes. He says: "The aw has come to stay. The people will never consent to its being blotted out. I we repeal the law they would think congress was given over to corpoations. The law may have hurt the Pacific coast. but it has certainly beneited the remainder of the United States and it will be so amended that it will work to the good of the whole country.

The Augusta Chronicle says that the Hon. Simon Cameron is not the oldest arviving United States Senator. It laims that honor for the Hon. John P. King of that city, who was born in Kentucky in 1799, entered the senate en appointment in 1833, and was elected a succeed himself in the following rear, 23 years before Mr. Cameron intered the senate.

Phil Armour of Chicago, has no igarette smoking in his office. A egend to the effect that it will not be illowed is conspicuously posted over is cashier's widow, and when his two andred clerks walk in to draw their laries they always remember to leave a paper-wrapred offender at home.

a hand grasped his throat, and the acxt in stant, before he could utter more than one faint cry for help, his arms were pinioned and nent from Senator Cullom of Ellinois, a gag was pressed into his mouth. Then h was forged back upon the earth, and two forms bent over him. He felt a hand fumbling at his watch-chain. In vain he struggled to release himself. He tried to rise, but a pow erful arm thrust him back.

"Go fer ther pocket-book," he heard one of his assaliants say in a hoarse whisper. "while I make surd o' the calcium."

At the same instant there was a crackling sound in the bushes near by, and, raising his head slightly, he saw a man spring into road. The thieves started to their feet. Then he heard a dull thud, and a cry of pain coupled

with a curse, and, before he fully realized what had occurred, he felt that his atms wer free, and that he was being assisted to hi feet. The sound of rapidly retreating foot steps reached his ear. He wiped away the steps reached his ear. great beads of perspiration which stood upon his brow, and looked after him. By the fain light of the moon, which was just appearing above the trees, he beheld a man standing b The stranger appeared to be twen fore him. ty-five or thereshouts, and poorly dressed. "Are you burt, my friend?" asked the mai anxious

"I think so," he replied, confusedly. "Very much-that is, only a little-in fact, I don know.'

"You are rather shaken up. I imagine," said the man. "But have the scoundrels got awa

with any of your property ?" Mr. Montbarrie hastily felt through hi nockets, and then passed his hand over th osom of his shirt.

For a moment Nat stood motionless; he was dumb with astonishment. Then he scized the hand of his new friend and made an effort to express his gratitude; 'but his heart was too

full-he could not speak. Something warm fell upon Mr. Montbarrie's hand. He knew it was a tear, and it spoke what words could not express.

When Nat Garvin parted with Mr. Montbarrie, half an hour later, he was the posses sort of \$500, and his heart was overflowing with happiness at the prospect of before him. He was almost beside himself with joy. He wept and laughed in turns as he walked along. At length he stopped before an unpretentions house, which stood back some distance from the road. Opening the gate, he crossed the plot of before it and knocked at the door. A ground carrying a child in her arms, answered his

"Has Robert been here to-night?" he asked.

"Yes; he was here about half an hour ago," she answered. "He was excited, and acted very strangely-unlike himself. told me he was going away to-night; and had come for the things he left here before he got the place over at the hotel. He got them together, rolled them up, hid me good-by, and started off."

"Did he not tell you where he was going, or when he would return ?" he asked. "No," replied the woman. "That's the

strangest part of it. If I had not known Bob Stanford these five months, I should say he had been doing something wrong, and was running away for fear of its being found out. But that can't be. I'm altogether perplemed."

man, in bewilderment. "I do not undetstand you.

"Then I will explain myself," he replied, "In England you made me your heir. I have feasted my imagination on golden dreams-pictured a future of wealth and happiness. To-day you see fit to change your mind-tell ne you intend to revoke your farmer will. But I have thought of this great wealth too long to suffer its loss. I am determined to possess it. Your life is the only impediment which stands in my way to fortune, and that impediment I intend this night to remove

"Great Heaven !" exclaimed the old man. in horror.

pringing forward and grasping him by the throat

"Help! help!" shouted the feeble old man. But his voice was drowned by the roar of the falls. He made a violent effort to release himself from the grip of his powerful opnonent, but in vain. The cruel grasp closed Lighter and tighter about his throat. The face before him wore no longer a human expression. The steel-gray eyes seemed to start from their sockets, and glow with a fierce, wild light. Every feature was horribly distorted-it was the face of a flend. The old man fought brazely, but he was no match for his muscular antagonist. They were but a few feet from the edge of the precipice, along which ran a slender guard-rail. Ncarer and nearcr the awful abyss Norton dragged his victim. At length they were within a foot of Norton reached forward and clutch the rail. ed it with one hand, holding the exhausted man with the other. It was loose. He tore it from its place, and, lifting his powerless

Men Who Wear Corsets and Hoops. There are men who wear corsets. It is generally known that for some time individuals of that mental caliber have existed in limited number. It remained, however, for the present style of big-legged breeches to bring us still another caper for the "daft" young men. The boys have taken to wearing boop-skirts for each leg and the boop fastens at the hips. They are used to the big-legged breeches in shape. to keep tles will probably come next, and then we may expect to see the too utterly too-too young men with birds in their hats. — Atlanta Constitution.

It's the Climate.

Were our pen a quill from the pinion of the loftiest scraph that basks in gleaming glory and dipped in the reulgent radiance of the rainbow's fountain, we could not describe how supremely happy one of our young men ooks when in the ethercal presence of his adored one. - Oxford (Fla.) Orange Leaf

dim regions beyond the mountains our encircled domain, there crept o deep fiver, brighter than all save nots.--Edger A., Poc.)

As the light of a strice is found, By da, in the sunless ground, Where the river of allence lies,— So the spirit of heauty dwells, O love in the minic wells Of thy large and luminous eyes.

As out of a turbulent night, third turns to the light Of a desolute dreamers's room— So, forth from the storm of thise cycs, A passionate spiendor flies To ry soul, through the inter-gloom,

At all y quivers and gleans, AE night, by the dashings,

I have further and gradies. I high the the darkling streams, That dream in the no behands,— of unfrom the haut d lakes of thy shadowy eyes Lave shakes So un from the harm of a shakes Of thy shadowy eves Love shakes The mows of her beck'ning hands

As cliniters of new world's dawn, When the minite night comes on, In the measurbes, monthess skies,-So the planet of lode burns high, O swet, when the day sweeps by, In the dusk of thy orient eyes, amount of authous, in The Carrent,

JDHNNY DRIVER.

A Thanksgiving Story.

BY J. D. DILLENBACK.

"The day before Thank-giving. I was seated in a first cass passenger coach, specing away at the rate of forty miles an hour, through the fertile farms of northern Ohlo. It was about the middle of the afternoon when I relinquished a occupation of gazing out of the mejst window upon the dull, flat, and unprofit-able landstable, and placing my overcoat on the back of the seat, reclined my head against covered my face with my hat, and pretended to be trying to sleep. But, in point of fact, I had no intention what-ever of going to sleep, and sheltered by my hat, amused myself with watching my fellow passengers, sparsely scattered through the car. Before recording the results of my observations, it will be in place for me to introduce, myself to the reader, and state how I came to be on that train at that time, from whence I came and whither I was bound. My name is (Don't laugh-a great many good have borne the name of Smith), and I Smith people have was janio member of the wealth, firm of ek & Co., furniture manufacturers, owners of one of the largest and most profitie. in Cincinnati. A little more before we had bired a new foreiliete able than a year man, from Detroit, who proved a great acquisi-tion, being a splendid workman, a reliable nd a perfect gentleman. He had manager. not been with us a month before he and I were the warmest of friends, and I became a frequent visitor at his house, where his hospi-table attentions were cordiral, seconded by his wife and sister.

teelings for George Castle, for But if my is make, were those of the warmest I was still more strongly attracted su h vas l friends Ella, a young lady of twenty sumsome rate, ayoung haiyot twenty sun-ten years my janior, whose charms d ne a willing captive. Happily the b downs mutual, and I found no dif-ity presidents her to appoint our work lawy early on the next spring. Then, such as a mirrid pul, she became sud-ary dolumisted on going to her father's out say, and to make the mergestary. metts

 The base of the set of the seto large basiset with bread, dioid meat, these doughnuts ples, cakes, and various other good lining, alwave to be found in superalum-dance in the pantry of an Obis hause-wife, especially about Thanksgiving time. While she was illing the basket, she was at the same time imfift g a large coffee pot full of coffee' on the kitchen store. She utterly refused to receive indicey, and cit short my thanks by directing rie to divide my basket full with the lindle; on the train, giving what was left to the men, and to leave the basket, and a tin pail ipto which she poured the coffee, at the next station. Her name was Smith, and it made me groud to hear her say it. Thus armed and equipped against a famine, I has basis to the train, which I found in statu in the shear the only ones not already supplied with supper.

Smith; asserting that the contents of that bas-ket showed plain as proof of holy writ that she was a good Christian and a notable house-keeper. We grew quite social over our lunch basket, and i felt thankful for my good for-ture in finding two such pleasant old ladles for traveling companions. After we had done eating, I again searched nut the conductor and learned that we were likely to be detained several hours longer and could not expect to reach Detroit till the next morning.

My lady friends received the unwelcome

The conductor and rearbed that We were likely to be detailed several hours houger and could not expect to reach Detroit till the next morning.
 My hady friends received the unwelcome tidings with a becoming show of patience, and we resumed our conversation, which naturally fell upon rainoad accidents the naturality fell upon rainoad accidents the transition was casy and natural to other casualities, and a trilling story of a church that fell during services and ernshed more than a score of people, related with graphic force to on of the halfes, was followed by this question from the other.
 "Ms. Garland. did I ever tell you of the mistortune that befell us on Thanksgiving day, sixteen years and a the pick of all womakind. It must be that she was Ella's mother. Surde, if I could have had the pick of all womakind. It ould have not selected a sweeter, kinder boking od lake for a mother-in-daw than the one sitting before me. But nossibly it might be some other Ms. Castle, and I decided to wait and hear the site of all womakind. It should want Ella's company, meaning.
 Mrs. Castle."
 Mrs. Castle was afraid I would be bord with a long story, but I assured her that I should want Ella's company, meaning. Mys. Castle West to take charge of the leafter store and and one nights, making however, the meanial reservation that I should want Ella's company, meaning.
 Mrs. Castle was afraid I would be bord with a bing story, but I assured her that I should want Ella's company, meaning.
 Mrs. Castle was afraid I would he bord with a bing story, the meanial reservation that I should want Ella's company, meaning.
 Mrs. Castle was afraid I would he bord with a bing there. He remained nearly ay at it built is a single to itsen for a thousand and one nights, making however, the meanial reservation.
 Mrs. Castle was afraid I would the bord with a bing there. He remaine nearly ay at it built is a sit was a start is a single and

The next cert we talked the matter over several weeks before hand, and decided to give a famious thradisegiving dinner and invite all Mr. Castle's enaployes, with the families of those who were quarried. I believe I first pro-posed the plan, but there were a few of the men that I would glady have omitted from the invitation.

inen that I would gladly have emitted from the invitation. Uncle Luke was living with us then, and both he and my husband insisted that we cogat to invite all if we invited any. The subject came up one scening, after tea, when we were all scated in the parter, and we had what Uncle Luke called quite a "council of war" over it. "As to Mr. Joines and his wife, with their trait of childhen," as Mrs. Jones calls them, i don't object to them, "said 1, snor to Jim Coses and his wife, its wife, with their trait of scatter, its and it, snor to Jim Coses and his wife, its wife it with the there, it is be the dist time see was ever invited to dam with respectable people; but there is from L.ver, do you think Ti possible my der, that he can keep solver twenty-four hours when he is not at work?

of the noise of the markingery. He stayed and
bored me more than half as hour, and when
he weit out, instead of paying Johnny for his
troube, he said, very severely: "Hand me
the offset our rejoicing."big feelings were touched by the thought of
the tax must prevail in the turkey fam
ing the horse. Johnny very cooly let go the
bride and give the horses of ur with the whip,
that started him unto arun, after which be
sworea fearful voley at the Elder, and waiked
off, breaking the whip in small pieces as a
went. The consequence was that the horse-
for must of mud. He wanted I should punish the
that after he is incorrigible." Said Uncle Luke,
The wet to the protracted meeting list fall;
and they his protent to the protracted meeting list fall;
and they his protent to the protracted meeting list fall;
and took his phree on the anxious seat fall;
anxious seat fall;
and took his phree on the anxious seat fall;
anxious seat fall;
anxious seat fall;<br/

boy: but I told him that I had no authority over him, and did not want ary, "I lear he is incorrigible," said Uncle Luke. If wont to the protracted meeting last fall; and took his place on the mixious seat for the sake of gotting near enough to the store to part a handful of pepper in it. It took just two minutes by the watch to clear the house of over a hummed people." "Yes," such a "he is found to design the church And then, whenever there are Indians in town he is always and ing as a goolectween to get whis-key for them. If the place is burned by them some day. I have no doubt we shall owe it to Johnn."

some day. I have no doubt we shall owe it to John ... I think Johnny's cars must have been the gled har night; for having become the sub-ject of discussion in our little circle he was handled without glovek and his cril deeds given a liberal alring. It was conceded that he was naturally a bright boy, and that he had, some personal pride, that minded him to keep his hands and free clean and his usually ragged could deny that he was lazy, saug, mischie-ions and profane; just such a boy as the vil-lage could deny that the boy's example and roundly asserted that the boy's example and cell dimension the village were note than complete couterbalance the effect of all-jis three Sundar schools, and proposed to sub-stree Sundar schools, and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools, and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools, and proposed to sub-stree Sundar schools, and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools, and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools, and proposed to sub-stree bindar schools and proposed to sub-s

Sundal schools, and proposed to sub-liberally to a fauld to hire him to leave

three Sundar is chools, and proposed to subserie the interaction of the second stay away. He was not a regular employe of Mr. Castle's and consequently we did not feel in any way beam to invite him, though we pitted his to assess condition, and would have been glad to do something for him, if he would let us. Johnny's chances of getting a Thanksgiving dinnet were rapidly lessching, when theorgie to that the village people were constantly picking at him, and that if the truth were known, more than balf his tricks were in self defense. It was finally agreed to put it to vote, by ballot whether donal the back exercise. The counters were brought from the checker board, and it was agreed to put it to vote, by ballot whether donal helps day the end word being kept secret. At the very last moment helps agreed to the next the very last moment helps agreed to the next her with the very last moment helps agreed to the next her when a the spirit of the peor orphan's mother heaver and and the theore, fully interning to denote the black one, dropped the white instead. Even to face heaver, dropped the winte instead the black one, dropped the winter and the theory of the rest.

stead. Even to this day I tremble, and say heart al-most eventses to been, when I blink of what might have been the result had I followed my first impulse. "Hily-tity!" exclaimed Mr. Castle, who held the hat. "The ballot is a tie, and we shall have to appeal to Ella for a casting yote."

Vote." Ella who understood nothing of our late Eine who understood nothing of our late unceedure, but who scenae to consider it some find of a new game, or hearing her name stoken raised her head and said very gravely. "I like Johnny. He brought me some mice in a hex and some maple snear." "John wis elected," said Mr. Castle. "Ein may bette best judge of musan me-ture a her all. I don't think the child could be attracted to any one who was really vicious at near? Mul so Johnny got his invitation, and said he would come will he felt hungry about that-time of day.

The line of the second of the

speak, he was interrupted by a great upport without.
The bells began to ring hustily, and the erry of effect Fired Fired? resonnel through the eillage.
Cefennony was torgotten, and we all rushed out that the steam hull (Mr. Castle's yas on fire.
The nen run rating'to the mill, and a few of the women runnined to tak' care of the chilteen while the rest of us hastened toward the null as fast as we could.
Arrived to sight of the mill, we found one end of the buge structure all in flames, and Mr. Castle skildfully marshaling his men to reveal the fire yoe of the winder and in flames, and Mr. Castle skildfully marshaling his men to preven the fire spreading to the lumber piles; there adjusting no possibility of saving the mill or any portion of it.
The and out of breath with running, I seated m self adding with Mrs. Windlew mon a large log and watched the grand but appalling spectracle of the fire. The flames rloted in the dry pile boards, and leaped in huge any avoid added a twilight darkness to be seated and added a twilight darkness to be seen that was in turn lit up by the limber piles, while others carried water from the yang and shed between the mill and the limber. The wore so near the fire that I felt seriously alternation for their safety, and could not help when any possible there is save a few piles of lamber, which though representing half mark in the limber. The wore so near the fire that I felt seriously alternation for their safety, and could not help when any possible there are shown that was inter structure to be value.
Whe T was three strice high, there would be an increase the fire that y here here any possible of lamber, which though representing half mark the winder the any two soles in the presenting half in the winder when the near work of a structure to be value when the more worked and added is twilighted with these rest possible the internation to be value to be value.
The the work of a structure to be value when the in

would require a long hulder, such as could only be found nearly half a mile off in the village. My husband, when he came and saw the blessed child standing at the window, looking earnly down at the horritied assemblages started to rush into the mill, and doubtless would have perisbired in the fames had not strong hands restrained him, while their own-ors urged him not to throw way his life, for a score of men were gone after ladders-though they knew, and he knew, that all would be over before any ladders could arrive. I dropped using the knew, that all would be over before any ladders could arrive. A that instant, Johnny Driver appeared, with half a down men, carrying a large stlek of timber, which the set up on end against the bubbing, though it searcely reached half way to the window. Johnny climbed up it like a spirred, and when he stood erect upon the end of it an ax was thrown to him in such a manner that he cught it by the bonder. He at once began to cut a hole through the boards by his side, and in a moment disappeared in-side the bubbing, while the smoke rolled out through the opening he ball made. A grant hus to expectation fell from the grant hus to expectation fell from the story, if he was not at once suffocated by the smoke, to fall a victim to the fire. Soon the upper east of a board, just below the window, was seen to be giving way mov-ing offward, and Johnny's head slowle emerged show it clinging to the side of the building by thruiting his lingers through a wide crack between the boards.

merged shows it, clinging to the side of the building by thrusting his fingers through a wide crack between the boards. My heart bounded with hope, and cheer after cheer-arose from the excited crowd, which were re-doubled when he got his feet up in the sway-ing board, and, reaching his hands up to the window sill, dightly drew himself up, and dropped inside. He almost instantly reap-pared, b dding Ella in his arms, and beckned for some one to stand below and catch her. Mr. Castle motioned the crowd away from him, on either side, and stood there with his for some one to stand below and caten ner. Mr. Castle motioned the crowd away from him, on either side, and shood there'with his arms extended, as coolly and quietly as if it were some play that was being enacted. Johanny sat on the window sill and tossed Elia lightly from him. She fell with terrible velocity, but Mr. Castle caught her with that firm but elastic grasp with which a base ball player catches what he calls a "fly," and the next moment she was sololing in my arms, un-harmed, thank (cod). The building was swaying to its fall when Johanny sprang from the window and was picked up and carried off, secreted and bleed-ing, with his right arm broken. The villagers brought a carriage, and plac-ing Johanny in it, with two men to support him, they tied a long top: to the pole and over a hundred stalwart men drew him in triumph to our houst. The willage board doctor set his arm and a hundred stalwart men drew him in triumph to our house. Then the village doctor set his arm and dressed his hands, and he was placed in the best hed, in the parlor bedroom. Ella did not seem any the worse for her terrible exportence, but I was so overcome that I did not leave my room for a week, and could not command my fordings to speak of the af-fair or hear it discussed for mothes afterward. Ella'must have left the bedroom unobserved

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The Doves of Venice.

One of the most charming and wellknown sights of the city of Venice, says a writer in The Portland Transcript, is the innumerable flock of doves that, when they leave the stroke of 2 o'clock, flutter down into the Plazea San Marco to receive their daily dole of grain. This privileged race of doves has been domesticated in Venice since the year 877, and uptil the downfall of the Venecian republic these lattle per shorers were and hind at the expense of the government. Since that the they have been exceed for according to a bequest made in their favor by a be-nevolent fady. Who would believe that these doves here twice amound as ublinding in a

have twice appealed as plaintiffs in \mathbf{a} lawsuit? In 1884 in a suit concerning the appropriation, of the doyes by various individuals, for purposes of sale, it was decided that the birds were res pullus, decided that the birds were reaching, the property of no one in particular, and hence the property of any person who might take the trouble to eatch them. The donsequences of this does-ion was immediate and obvious. The poor birds had no peace, or safety, and were in a fair way to lose their trusting tameness, the huppy right of centuries of friendly intercourse with mankind. They began to fear the Venetians bearing gifts, and soon learned to suspect a snare under every

handful of grain. Fortune willed it that the subject of the ownership of the doves of St. Mark should again be trought before the court, and the first verdict was cor-rected. The judge decided that it was not a case of reshullins, but that on the contrary, the doves of Venice are domesticated animals, and also, by common consent, public property, and intrusted to the cure of the citizens. Hence it becomes, he concluded, the duty of every Venetian to guard and care for these doves, not appropriat-

7

thme to spend with his boy. Johnny was eight years old when his father died and left him, a friendless waif, to the mercy of the world. He found some kind of a home, but when he was twelve years old dhe ran away with a circus company and nover returned, though he soon became so trouble-some that the manager gladly dropped him in some that willace, where he scenared determinsome that the manager gladly dropped him in our little village, where he scenned determin-bl to star for the sole reason that nob al-visites to have him. This is the story that followed him to the vilage, though I can only vouch for the latter part of it. I fairl, dreaded the sight of the boy, and would, I think, if left to myself, have invited a Fiji candial the vilage almost as soon as Jonny Driver. But I had allowed Mr. Cas-ile to manage the matter thus far, and so I replied discreetly: I don't know, Georgie, I never thought of him.

 "I don't know, Georgie, I never thought of him."
 "You had better detail two men and a dog, or one man and two dogs, to watch him; if" you do," said Unete Luke.
 "Have you beard Jdhuny's-last trick (" said Mr. Cashe. "You know what a selfsh and penurious man. Elder Crecker is, and how he entrets draw one to said, on him upon all decithe presence are used only ones not arready supplied by the state of t

This harmony was ready. Little Ella went to beil-norm, as snucjy esconsed in the parlor beil-norm. At two o'clock precisely dinner was an-pouncid, and a murinur of administion rose from the assembly as we entered the eleganity frimmid dinnig room. The walls were wreathed with everyreens and scarlet berries, and upon the long tables dished and sparkled a bright array of silver and glassware, such as dad never been seen in the village hefore. The guests, just two dozen in number, were stated as quickly and skillfully as pos-sible to avoid awkwardness, as most of them were unused to the forms of table effquette rec-control in polite circles; and it was while as-sisting to seat them that my eves foll on John-ny Driver, kooking ragged and saviey as usual. I becknowed him toward me, and acaded him by the side of Unele Luke, where I though he would be most lligely to keep quiet. Once seared, a profound science fell upon the party, which was a nerthusiasile out touring of urare and oraise that scarce bit as so.

then 10: Ins wards and ornaments of the city:

It Was Unmtentional.

"What is your name?" asked the judge of a prisoner.

"John, sir," replied the culprit.

"Your full name?" said the judge. "Its John Begod, sir."

"No levity with the court, answer my question," said be judge. "John Begod, su: It was not antil the judge had east

his eyes over the list of culprits on the sheet before him, that he became satis-fied that the prisoner at the bar had intended no disrespect to the court.— Carl Pretzel's Weekly.

Manuers.

Manners are an art. Some are commendable, some faulty; but there are none that are of no moment. How comes it that we have no precepts by at least no which to teach them. or rule whereby to julge them as wo judge sculpture and music? A science of manners would be more important to the virtue and happiness of men than one would suppose.

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14

This is the popular name for an affection with which most are familiar. The name, however, is somewhat deceptive, and often leads to injudicious treatment. It is doubtful if there is any special ailment of the liver in the It is probably only a brief functional disorder of the digestive system. This is the general view of the medical

profession. It is a mild form of acute, as distin-guished from chronic, dispepsia, in-duced, it may be, by indigestible food, exception of the state of the sta over-eating, physical exhaustion. ex-excessive brain work, violent emotions, or by general care and worry. It is more liable to occur in the Spring, be-cause while one continues to est the same food and in nearly the same dan-tity as in Winter, the power of the sys-tem to assimilate food is reduced.

"The most prominent symptoms of "Dilousness" are loss of appetite, nausea (sometimes vomiting), coating of the tongue, an unpleasant taste, headache and a general sense of ailing (malaise).

These may have been preceded by a feeling of fatigue, and aching in the back and limbs. Sometimes, in persons inclined that way, the headache be-comes what is known as "sick head-sche". ache

As to treatment, aside from medicine and tonics, which should be prescribed by a doctor, the malady usually presented by a doctor, the malady usually presents – little difficulty. Says Quain's "Medical Dictionary": "Such attacks are most effectually prevented by careful regulation of diet, and the careful avoidance of exposure to cold, fatigue and undue mental exertion and anxietty; when they come on, abstinence from food is desirable, with rest in the

recombent posture and perfect quiet." "The writer in Reynolds's." System of Medicine" says: "In the milder forms, a tolerably complete abstinence from food for four-and-twenty complete abstitution will frequently do much toward effect-ing a cure. This abstinence secures for the stomach that rest of the organ so

the stomach that rest of the organ so essential to the cure. After this rest, light farinaceous puddings may be allowed, followed by acoutious return to a more nourishing diet." The too common practice of people who fancy that they are "billous" of dosing themselve with cathartics, to "clear out the system," should be dis-couraged. In most cases nature will ouraged, her and the solution of the set of the system. cure the patient if he will give her a chance. - Companion.

One Dollar for the "Know How." "Will you please saw this ring off my finger?"

It was an old woman who made this request of a Broadway jeweller, and as the worker in gold and silver took clean chip or sheet of bark, and no fish . the wrinkled, though fat and shapely, hand in his it trembled violently, and

a tear dropped upon the counter. "Excuse me," continued the old lady, "but it is my wedding ring. I never had it off since I was married-forty-five years ago. I have re-frained from having it cut, hoping that my finger might get thinner and that I could take it off without breaking it." "And what if I can remove it with-

"And what if I can remove it with-out cutting?" inquired the jeweller. "But can you?" said she, looking up in a half credulous way. "If you can, do it by all means." Then the jeweller took the swollen finger and woun' it round from the top dowards in a length of flat rubber braid. The elastic cord exerted its force upon the tissues of the sing-ers gently and gradually until the ers gently and gradually until the fiesh seemed to be pushed down to the bone. The old woman's hand was then held above her head for a brief interval. Then the bandage was quickly uncorded and rewound about the member. This was repeated three times, and finally it was found upon uncovering the finger that it was small enough to admit one of the rings being removed with ease. "I have never failed but once," said the issues of the second sec

the jeweller, "and I have removed many rings from fingers even more swollen than yours. Do I charge for it? Oh, yes. I ask the same amount swotien than yours. Do I charge for it? Oh, yes. I ask the same amount that I would get if the ring were left to be mended after being out.' One dollar, Thank you!' and as he turn-ed to his bench and the old woman left the store he added, "But after all she might here done the same thing here

Camping Out.

"Camping out" is for the most par becoming merely a name for moving out of one's permanent habitation and dwelling for a few weeks in a wellbuilt lodge, smaller, perhaps, than one's own home, but as comfortable and almost as convenient; with tables, chairs and crockery, carpets and curtains, beds with sheets and blankets on real bedsteads, a stove and its full outfit of cooking utensils, wherefrom meals are served in the regular ways of civilization. And so, living in nearly the same fashion of his ordinary life, except that he wears a flamel shirt and a slouch hat, and perhaps fishes a little and loafs more than his ordinary custom, our "camper" imagines that he is getting quite close to the primitive ways of hunters and trappers, that he is living their life with nothing lacking but the rough edges, which he has ingeniously smoothed away. But he is mistaken. In ridding himself of some of its discomforts he has lost a great deal of the best of real camp life, the spice of small adventure, and the woodsy flavor that its half-hardships and makeshift appliances give it. If one sleeps a little cold under his one blanket on his bed of evergreen twigs, though he does not take cold, he real-

izes in some degree the discomfort of Boone's bivouac when he cuddled beside his hounds to keep from freezing -and feels slightly heroic. His slumbers are seasoned with dreams of the wild woods, as the balsamic perfume companions' snores invade in his drowthe thunderous whir of grouse bursting out of untrodden thickets. When he awakes in the gray of early morning he finds that the few hours of sleep feels himself nearer to nature when he washes his face in the brook, and when he rinses off his sleepiness in bowl or colder and has a finer flavor when he drinks it from a birch bark cup of his own making. Tea made in a fryingpan has an aroma never known to such poor mortals as brew their tea m a teapot, and no mill ever ground such coffee as that which is ted up in a rag and pounded with a stone or hatchethead. A sharpened stick for a fork gives a zest to the bit of port "frizzled" on as a rude a sp.t and plattered on a was ever more toothsome than when

broiled on a grid ron improvised of green wands, or roasted Indian fashion, in a cleft stick, What can make amends for the loss of the camp-fire, with innumerable pictures glowing and shifting in its heart and conjuring strange shapes out of

the surrounding gloom, and suggesting unseen mysteries that the circle of darkness holds behind its rim? How are the wells of conversation to be thawed out by a black stove, so that tales of hunters' and fishers' craft and adventure shall flow till the measure of man's belief is overrun? How is the congenial spark of true companionship to be kindled when people brood

around a stove and light their pipes with matches, and not with coals snatched out of the camp-fire's edge, or with twigs that burn briefly with

or with twigs that burn briefly with baffling flame? With the baffling flame? With a baurd to suppose that seedsmen will us such that baffling flame? With a baurd to suppose that seedsmen will us such that baffling flame? With a bar constrained bar barber of these equally good may be pro-duced far more cheaply by farmers living, per-haps, bundreds of miles away, on hand worth has bundreds of miles away. On hand worth has bundreds of miles away, on hand worth has bundreds of miles away, on hand worth has been one of the constant the good a constant the statil remains the worth of the con-petition in seed crowing and selling has re-duced around the still remains true that constant the doug were light.

and patron of astronomy?" 'Rochester doctor-"I have the Farming by Contract.

about some things they would work mor hopefully and presumably more successfully says The American ('u tivator. There is, first o all, serious doubt about the outcome of their crops. While the promise that seedtime and harvest shall never cease holds good as regards man colletively, it is poor comfort for the individual farmers who find their crops blighted by rust, drowned by water or shrivelled by droughts. Some of these estastrophes occur every year, and to a certain extent are unavoidable.

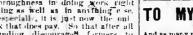
A greater cause of anxiety with most farmers, however, is the price they will receive for their products. Leaving everything to be settled at;last by the ruling market price is the customary way, and the rusult is that after a good crop has been secured the farmer is unable to tell whether he is going to make or lose until the crop has been sold. If the crop is poor he can perhaps have the satisfaction, such as it is, of knowing from the first that he is sure to lose money, leaving him only in uncertainty as to how much. It is this worrying over uncertainties that is destroying the life of thousands of farmers today. For sges the farmer's condition has been sung by poets as free from carking care; but it is so no longer. Farmers themselves have always resented this notion, perhaps on the the gong erat principle that none are willing to admit that their trials and troubles are-less easy to be borne than those of their neighbors. Now, however, the fact that the farmer's busines has its uncertainties as well as any other is recognized by all who have in any way investi gated this subject.

Cannot some means be devised whereby farm ers may relieve themselves of a part of the uncertainty about prices, and thus put their business on a safer and less worrisome basis We believe that growing at least part of the of his couch steals into his nostrils; his farm cross on contract for a certain price will do much to relieve farmers of the uncertainsy senses as the growl of bears, and ties of their position. Men who rent land get at this matter on the same principle by "work ing on shares," paving not a money rental, but a certain proportion of the proceeds for the use of the land. It is an equitable and safe management for both parties, obliging have wrought a miracle of rest, and he the land owner to assume pant of the loss from failure of crops or great depreciation in prices Sometimes the farmer who works on shares pays an excessive rental when he grows heavy crops and sells at good prices; but his own basin. The water of the spring is gains are also proportionably increased. Many such after a year or two of great prosperity have been misled into agreements to pay .

such after a year of two of great primerity have been misled into arrenneuts to pay a specified money rental, but in nine cases out of the this has resulted disastronaly. At has not been safe for several years past for farmers to agree to pay even a low rental value for large farms. They may profibably rents small pieces for special purposes at high prees; but let them extend this over a large farm, and under ordinave circumstances they will fail. Growing part of their crops do contract is a means whegby many farmers how do releve themselves of uncertainties about prices. How is this done? Survey no one is foolish enough to stipulate to take a large crop at a price greater than farmers usually obtain. Yes, this is exactly what seedsmen and others do every year, and it is not foolishness either. The ex-planation is that average farm products are pror in quality, mixed with weed seeds or the seeds of other grains, and generally sent to market in a slipshold, mixed-un condition. We have often seen wagon loads of polatoes con-sisting of a dozen different varieties, mare subjected, motified to the varie farm tradication. We market in a supernov, un-have often seen wagon loads of potatoes con-site ing-of a dozen dillgreint varieties, a speckled, mottled lot, some varieties more subject nor ut han'fothers, and these spreading disease through the whole. The farmer marketed them this way because it was too much trouble for him to assart them, and for cooking be thought it did not make much difference whether potatoes were all of one kind or, not. Of course such potatoes must often be sold considerably lower than the market price of good buts all of one variety. Even for using as food uniformity in 'qual-ty is most desirable; but for the seedsman it he seed afford a pay a

Even for using as food ufformity in quali-ty is most desirable: but for the seedaman f is most essential. He can will afford to pay considerably higher price than a mere cost o growing potatoes if the growin will agree t keen thein separate. It is one of the ope accrets if the seedanged's business that few o none of green the largest housines grow them selves the thousands of bushels or tons that they usually dispose of. What they do is t grow a few of the seeda requiring extra car under their own supervision on their grounds near or possibly in some large city, and wort perhaps a thousand dollars per acre. It i perhaps a thousand dollars per active about to suppose that seedsmen will use

Proof Positive. Inquiring youth—"So, you are the in farming esterial is in an the first part pattern medicine manufacturer in recommending discouraged formers



Most farmers feel that there are too many uncertainties in their business to allow the calm servenity of mind essential to complete happiness. If they could have a clear assurance but some thirds they could have a many

Lower Prices !

Trade Booming !

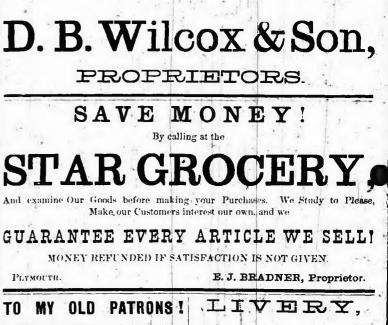
M. Conner & Son's. Plymouth Mills,

AT-

PLYMOUTH MILLS STORE.

AND-

Lowest Prices in Town and Satisfaction Guaranteed.



self. It's not the work, however, I charge for; it's the 'know how' Mail and Express.

One Name Very Good.

I heard a long argument once which went to prove that every father who did not give his son a middle name was greatly in error. Said the long-winded speaker. "It doesn't matter about girls, --girls marry and take an-other name but every man, to amount to anything, should have a m ddle let-ter, and it's mean it his father doesn't give him one. Think of James Brown running for congress. He'd stand a forty per cent. better chance if his name had happened to be James K. Brown.' Brown.

After he had "had his say," and it did seem for a minute as if he had the right on his side, a little man in the corner rose for information with regard to Henry Clay, and Daniel Webster, and Charles Sumuer. and Webster, and Charles, Summer, and Washington Irving, and John Adams, not to mention the immortal "George" or "Honest Abe," or even the present incumbent of the White House, and to nothing of Napoleon Bonaparte. conclusion of the whole matter as to be, that, our mames for good what the

question, is. Was the moon ever inhabited?"

"It never was. '

"You ard sure of it?"

with the most powerful telescope and and put on the air-brakes, which haven't struck a liver cure advertisement vet."-Rochester Express.

What Ailed the Worm. A father had been lecturing his son upon the evils of staying out late at night and getting up late in the morn-and the diffed him onto the pilot. night and getting up late in the morn-

grow their crops on contract, a "Rochester doctor—"I have the that to do initiating ranger must honor." "I have called to get a few points on the subject of debate at our club. The neighbors can command.

A Railway Engineer's Se

Something over a year ago a pa-on the Mexican Gentral, south "Certain. I have examined its rocks" the engineer pulled the whistle, rilazy burros. On reaching Chihus man was o ling up, and noticed a the pilot. To the great suprise of and engineer it was discovered th

night and getting up late in the morn-ing. "You never will amount to any-thing," he continued, "unless you turn over a new leaf. Remember that the early bird catches the worn." "How shout the worn, father," in-quired the young man, borrowing the old sarcasm, "wasn't he rather foolish old sarcasm, "wasn't he rather foolish "My son, replied the old man, sol-emnly, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all. He was on his way home."-Youth's Companion.

formers to we must add first acquire	And as many new ones as will give me s call I am located at the	
s in his busi- al bargain is price for his	D.L.S.N.Elevator,	SALE STABLE.
and slovenly	PLYMOUTH, - MICH.,	
Sentence.	: And prepared to pay the	Rigs to let day or hight at
assenger train bound, came of burros, but	Highest Market Price !	REASONABLE PRICES!
rang the bell, ich scared the lahua the fire- a Mexican on	ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE,	Orders left for draying imp
of the fireman that the Mex- the pilot was bad run into	Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement,	mediately executed.
ng the burros.	Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster, and Hair,	Anyone contemplating buying a Cutter or Buggy, should look over our stock of
a. Afterward inally another down to \$300, at shape until	BOTTOM PRICES,	Carriages, : : Cutters, :
the engineer's an engine up rike, when he aso del Norte.	A ⁵ eo, Agent for J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED	: and Steighs.
or twice, and im to stay and he considered go across the	BLACK DIAMOND COAL.	
ver he was ar- ago given ten	The Best Coal ever Brought to This Market, the same as I sold last year. Give me a call and I will to please you. B. POOLE.	Burnett & Robinson,
	a pointe jou.	