

# Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 14.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1887

WHOLE NO. 14

## PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Panches Block, on South Main street.

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

### WHAT THEY SAY.

Treat and the world drinks with you,  
Thirst and you thirst alone;  
Nobby, your hand is shaken,  
Sooty, you shake your own.  
Stump and de candidate's wid you,  
Elected you stump in vain;  
His promise, like skin-plasters,  
Depart when he's out of pain.

—Pirouette club party to-night.

Toys! Toys! At Peter Gayde's.

Lots of holiday goods at A. A. Taft's.

—Pirouette club party, at Berdan house, to-night.

A fine line of silk handkerchiefs at A. A. Taft's.

—C. Springer's little boy is on the sick list this week.

—Found—gold earring; Call at this office and get it.

Dohmstreich & Co. have put in a new show case this week.

Holiday goods at the postoffice news stand. Call and see them.

—There are numerous parties in mourning again—Louisiana lottery.

—Wm. Streng has just finished a very nice carriage shed this week.

For nobby suits in men's clothes, leave orders at Dohmstreich & Co.'s.

—It is said that the apples stored in the cellars here are not keeping well.

—F. S. Hall is home from the university and it is reported will not return.

—A veteran trapper struck town this week with over forty woodchuck scalps.

—Mrs. J. H. Boylan, who has been very sick for several weeks is now convalescent.

—The reports of the banks appear in this issue and make an exceedingly good showing.

When you go to the postoffice just stop and look over the Christmas goods at the news stand.

—Orange Butler and Oliver Westfall, of Northville, were in town Monday and Wednesday.

—Julius Steaver fell and hurt himself very badly Tuesday, while at work on the D. L. & N. R. R.

—Mrs. A. O. Lyon's sister, from Salem, Mrs. Rider, is taking care of Mrs. L. this week, who is quite poorly.

—Ira Hough expects to return to his field of labor on the western division of the F. & P. M. next week.

—The Markham air rifle company have had difficulty in getting sufficient brass tubing to meet their demands.

—John J. Inglis, manager of the Northville rink, and auctioneer, was in town Wednesday and made us a short call.

—Jerry Wilson who has been laid up for three or four weeks from a cut on the foot, was on the street for the first time Saturday.

—A. K. Wheeler and family expect to leave for San Francisco tomorrow night. The MAIL will keep them posted on Plymouth affairs.

—Baby Adams has paid her fifty cents and been accepted as an honorary member of the W. C. T. U. Who will be the next ribbon baby?

—For a Christmas present for a far-away friend there is nothing better for the money than a year's subscription to the MAIL. Try it.

—Mrs. Dr. Collier is continually improving. She now sits up and it is hoped will soon be able to be out, among her friends once more.

Don't forget to make a fine Christmas present of shoes, slippers, etc., and when you want to buy them go to Gale's where they are sold at cost.

—The next lecture of the series being given by the Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, on Sunday evenings, will be from the subject "How to Succeed in Life."

—The Pirouette club, of this village, give their first party this evening, at the Berdan house. Their music will be first-class—furnished by the Detroit orchestral association and an exceedingly pleasant time is anticipated. The committees are made up of gentlemen who will strive to

Highest market price paid for dried apples at Dohmstreich's.

—At a party at George Kline's on Monday evening, those present chipped in \$7.50, which was given towards purchasing the bell for the German church.

—Take your best girl to the Pirouette party, at the Berdan house, to-night (Friday). Music by the Detroit orchestral association, which is one of the best.

—The Condensed Milk company of Lansing, have bought the Ramsdell property, two miles north of here, and in the spring will go into the condensing business there.

—South Lyon has had its third fire of late. A stove mill, store house filled with barrels, and a small dwelling were consumed. About \$1,500 loss. Incendiary it is supposed.

—B. D. Kelly and wife, of Ypsilanti, stopped off here Tuesday, between trains, while enroute to Lansing. They were delegates to the State grange meeting held there this week.

—The M. E. Sabbath school instead of the usual Christmas tree, will give a supper at the church, at five o'clock, Saturday afternoon, the 24th, and a light literary exercise in the evening.

—James Park has secured the contract for carrying the mails from the postoffice to the depots. He commenced on Monday. Burnett & Robinson have been carrying them heretofore.

Scarcely a day passes that the Markham Air Rifle Co. does not make several shipments of their wonderful little guns. They go to all parts of the country and thousands of hearts will be made glad with them the coming holidays.

Peter Gayde has enlarged his store, giving him much more room in which to display his fine stock of goods. He has everything in nice shape and has lately added a fine lot of toys for the holidays. Please give him a call before you buy.

—Miss Isabela Ewen, teacher of piano, organ and sight-singing, wishes to announce she has not discontinued teaching in Plymouth, and does not intend to. She will be happy to receive any new pupils that desire thorough instruction in the above branches. Names may be left at the residence of James Park, Sutton street. 13w2\*

—Thos. and John Eagan, two brothers of Southfield, Oakland county, while crossing the D. L. & N. R. R. one-half mile east of Stark, Monday evening, were struck by a passenger train from Detroit, due here at 6:02. The horse was killed instantly, the cart literally torn into fragments, but the men escaped with only slight bruises. It is alleged that they were under the influence of liquor and from the buggy tracks it was thought they had made a mistake and started to drive up the track and in crossing the cattle guard one or both of them had tumbled out of the vehicle before it was struck by the train, thus saving their lives. Another report says they were driving up the track in a cart when struck, one man being thrown about thirty feet into a puddle of water and that the horse, cart and other man were carried about forty rods and thrown into a ditch. Neither of the men were hurt, but the horse and cart were completely used up. It probably will never be known just how the affair happened. It was a miraculous escape to say the least.

A new sewing machine at the MAIL office. Will be sold very cheap.

## GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.

CONTINUES TO

### DO BETTER BY AND FOR THE PEOPLE

Than Any Other Concern Knows How To Do.

### SEE THEIR HOLIDAY STOCK.

### GET THEIR PRICES.

### JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

AT THE

## RED FRONT!

### DISHES LEFT!

That we are selling at the following prices:

	PER DOZEN.
Six Inch Plates,	70 cts.
Seven " "	75 cts.
Vegetable Dishes,	30 cts.
Individual Butters,	25 cts.
Tumblers,	30 cts.

### All Best Ware!

## FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

Why will you have poor bread? Thence discord in the family? When, by using the

Celebrated Mayflower Brand of Flour,

You can ALWAYS have GOOD bread, and a contented household. For Sale by

HOUGH,

F. & P. M. Elevator, - PLYMOUTH.

Also, Graham, Buckwheat, &c., &c.

Leave your orders and have it delivered at your door. L. C. HOUGH.

## C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

### Lumber, Lath,

### : Shingles, :

### : and Coal.

A complete assortment of Rough and dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

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

### \$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid indigestion, constipation, or other ailments, cured by our Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are properly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, etc. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN H. WATSON & CO., 504 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

## HO, FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

### A GRAND AGGREGATION OF EVERYTHING BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL.

No such an assortment as we have just put on sale was ever before offered in Plymouth. We have something new and elegant in

## Rose Mina Glassware and Moss Faime Vases.

We have an endless variety of small goods that it would be impossible to name.

## Beautiful Tea and Dinner Sets!

Library Hanging Lamps, Plush Albums, Gent's Plush and Fur Caps, Etc., etc. 18 cents to \$1.25 each. Come and visit us. We have a Veritable Fair.

## THE STATE

The association will open its sessions at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday evening, December 27, at 7:30 a. m. and close them Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The exercises will be very interesting and will be interspersed with music and select readings. The annual address will be delivered Wednesday evening by the Hon. E. E. White, LL. D., Superintendent of the Cincinnati schools. Subject: "Universal Education the Duty of the Hour." Miss M. H. Ross of Chicago, will lecture before the association on "The New Education an Outgrowth of the Old." Papers will be read on the following topics: "Industrial Education," by the Hon. C. A. Gower, Superintendent of the Reform School; "The Teacher in Society," by Sept. J. A. McCall, of Ithaca; "Reading," by Prof. Charles Carlisle, of Ionia; "Should the Study of Minds have a Larger Place in our High Schools," by the Hon. Geo. F. Mosher, President of Hillsdale College. There will be a report on "The Township Unit in our Educational System" by the Hon. H. R. Gass, Chairman of the Committee on Legislation; also a report of the State Reading Circle, by Miss Mary E. Tilton, the Secretary.

Many of the leading teachers of the state will take part in the discussion of these papers. All are most cordially invited to participate.

### Inter-Collegiate Alumni.

At the fourth annual meeting of the western inter-collegiate alumni association, held in Ann Arbor, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. Louisa Reed Stowell, Michigan university, president; Miss A. E. Holcomb, Chicago, vice-president; Miss Harriet Kimball, Evanston, secretary; Miss Anna Hara, Eau Claire, treasurer. Among the interesting papers read to the society were those written by Miss Lucy C. Andrews, president of Gambier college; Miss Lucy C. Salmond, professor of history at Vassar college; Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the W. C. T. U.; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, principal of the Indianapolis ladies' classical seminary. The selection of the place for holding the session next year was left to the executive committee.

At this meeting arrangements were made to take part in the "International council of women" which is to be held at Washington next March, and at which it is expected that about 3,000 of the most noted women will be present. Mrs. W. E. Gladstone of England being among the number. Mrs. Louisa Reed Stowell of the faculty of Michigan university, was elected as the delegate of the association to the council.

### Salt Inspection.

The salt inspection in Michigan for November was as follows:

Counties	Barrels.
Manistee	73,763
Bay	58,335
Saginaw	50,038
St. Clair	49,846
Mason	31,314
Ionia	29,958
Huron	13,070
Midland	1,876
Total	325,187

### Mackinac Chosen.

The state military board has practically decided, as the result of its visit to Mackinac island, to hold the next encampment of the state troops at that place. It may be necessary to have two regiments only at that time, next summer, owing to the lack of room, but congress will be asked to donate a piece of state land in the park sufficiently large for all purposes.

### PENINSULAR POINTERS.

At the annual meeting of the state horticultural society in East Saginaw the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, T. T. Lyon, South Haven; secretary, Charles W. Garfield, Grand Rapids; treasurer, S. M. Pearsall, Grand Rapids; members executive board, E. H. Spott of Ann Arbor, and E. C. Reid of Allegan.

Arrangements have been completed for the building of a railroad from St. Ignace to Sault Ste. Marie.

Ann Arbor officials have been legally restricted from collecting \$3,000 boomer tax.

Frankfort will vote second Tuesday in January whether to bond itself for \$10,000 for water works.

State railroad crossing board has approved map of L'Anse division of Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road.

The Adrian furniture company has commenced a \$10,000 suit for damages against the Lake Shore road for failing to build a side track to its factory, as per agreement.

J. Waldron, for over half a century a resident of Ann Arbor, is dead.

A dispute over the right of way of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Cadillac road arose near Cadillac the other day. A regular battle with rifles, axes and clubs ensued. One man was shot, perhaps fatally, and several others were injured. A number of arrests were made.

United States authorities recently discovered 500 barrels of flour stored in the houses on Bois Blanc island.

Philo D. Bixley, one of the oldest residents of Saginaw, is dead.

Commisner Rich has restrained the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon and Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan railroads from crossing other roads at Greenville, Sheridan, Cedar Springs and Sparta until street cars and derailling devices are placed there.

The drain laws of the state now in force have been compiled under the direction of the secretary of state, as have also the laws relating to highways and bridges, and may be obtained by addressing that officer at Lansing.

John H. Stewart of Lawrence township, Muskegon county, was thrown from a horse a few days ago and instantly killed.

A horse named Harry was found in Coldwater county, Michigan, on a road, having been driven from a man of 53 and a woman of 54. The horse is blind and lame.

## AT THE CAPITAL.

But Little Work Being Done by Congress.

General Washington News. Members of the British peace commission addressed the senate committee on foreign relations the other day.

The secretary of the interior holds the state of Colorado entitled to sections of land in the reservation.

The increase in estimates for the next fiscal year over those submitted for the current year is \$3,178,937.

As soon as the committees are formed, Senator Farwell will introduce a bill to perpetuate the national banking system.

Senator Wilson of Iowa has prepared several amendments to the inter-state commerce law.

Congressman Chipman has asked that all of the Detroit libraries be furnished with the United States patent office official gazette.

Mr. Chipman will introduce a bill for a large additional appropriation for the new Detroit postoffice. He thinks another half million should be had, and that will undoubtedly be the amount of the proposed appropriation. It is not likely this can be secured this session, but part will be obtained and the balance given next session. This will give \$1,235,000 for the building.

Congressman Lyman of Iowa is preparing a bill to refund the direct tax paid during the war. Within the past two or three years there has been a growing sentiment in favor of a proposition of this character, and if the proposed bill can ever be considered in the house there is little doubt that it will have the support of every northern representative, which would be enough to insure its passage. Every northern state is directly interested, and the bill, if it should pass, would relieve the treasury of some of its surplus and place the money where it properly belongs.

The members of the evangelical alliance paid their respects to President and Mrs. Cleveland the other day. Among the number was the Rev. Dr. Borchard of New York of the "Three R's" fame. The president recognized him at once and advancing towards him said, with considerable earnestness and fervor, that he was very glad to see him, whereupon the crowd of delegates broke out into laughter.

The conference of wool-growers and dealers, which has been in session in Washington for several days, adjourned on the 10th inst., until Jan'y 11.

Capt. S. S. Blackford of the capitol police dropped dead on the street near the treasury building the other day.

Senator Palmer has introduced his bill for the regulation of emigration. Also a bill which passed the senate last session relieving the sureties of M. Dexter, former receiver of public moneys at Ionia.

Gen. Bragg of Wisconsin is "figgering" to get the appointment as minister to Mexico.

Mr. Burrows offered a resolution in the house the other day requesting the secretary of war to order an examination of the harbor at St. Joseph, Mich., with a view of finding what further improvements are needed.

Eugene Higgins will soon tender his resignation as chief of the appointment division to engage in business for himself.

Representative and Mrs. Cutcheon have six Michigan ladies with them for the winter. They are Miss Anna Cutcheon of Detroit, the Misses Sande, Miss Lewis and Miss Leonard of Manistee and Miss Hackley of Muskegon. They will assist Mrs. Cutcheon in receiving during the winter.

A rich plum is in store for some one of the personal friends of Don M. Dickinson, if that gentleman's appointment as postmaster general is confirmed. It is customary for a new postmaster general to fill the office of chief clerk of the department by the appointment of a personal friend, as he is called upon to act in a private capacity much of the time. The duties consist of a sort of general management of the official force, and the salary is \$2,500 per annum.

Judge Chipman has a bill prepared asking for \$500,000 more to complete the Detroit postoffice.

Senator Edmunds has introduced his bill providing for the establishment of postal telegraph. It is practically the same bill introduced by him two years ago.

Among other bills introduced on the 12th inst. are the following: To promote foreign trade and encourage the American merchant marine; to amend the civil service act; for the admission into the union of Washington Territory; to pay to several states and territories all moneys collected under the direct tax of 1865; authorizing the treasurer to apply the surplus money in the treasury to the purchase of United States bonds, or to the pre-payment of interest on the public debt; granting a pension to every soldier and sailor who is incapacitated for the performance of manual labor, and for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors; to pension the widow of Gen. Logan; to perpetuate the national banking system; to regulate immigration; extending the right of suffrage; for the admission of Dakota; for the protection of American labor; to make it a punishable offense for any railroad, sleeping car, telegraph or express company to offer free passes to any congressman or government employee; to amend the inter-state commerce law; to repeal the internal revenue tax on tobacco in all forms, and to repeal the import duties on sugar and tobacco; to require 10 years residence before foreigners can declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States, except in the case of

those arriving before the age of 21, when a residence of six years shall be required. The total number of bills introduced on this day was 694, the largest number ever introduced in the senate in one day.

During the week ending Dec. 10, 781,681 standard silver dollars were issued from the mints.

E. L. Williamson, agent of the Crow Indians in Montana, has tendered his resignation and the same has been accepted.

### SAME AS GUILTEAU.

A Senator's Son Plans to Kill President Cleveland.

James Paxton Voorhees, son of the distinguished senator from Indiana, has been sent to a New York insane asylum, after he had formed a Guiteau-like plan to elevate his father to the presidency by disposing of President Cleveland. For several years young Voorhees has been an erratic character in Washington. He was fond of the stage, and his father finally allowed him to join the late John McCullough's company. But this proved an unsuccessful venture, and Voorhees was stranded in Detroit. Returning to Washington, his father's influence secured him a comfortable government position.

Several months ago young Voorhees conceived the idea that his father ought to be president. In newspaper interviews he suggested his father's name, and stated that his father had a bitter contempt for the president. Subsequently an interview with him appeared in the New York Sun, in which he stated that the west wanted a man for president, the particular one meant being his father.

The idea took such hold of him that it was seen on his return to Washington that he was in-ane on the subject of his father's candidacy. He declared that he must keep an appointment with Gov. Hill of New York, by which the details of the democratic ticket would be arranged. The candidates were to be Cleveland and Voorhees, for his insane calculation was that Cleveland would kill himself by glutony within a year and thus make room for Voorhees for president. If this did not happen, the unfortunate youth disclosed he would find means to put Cleveland out of the way.

These threats alarmed the senator, and a close watch was kept on the son. He was guarded in a club house in Washington, but he managed to escape one night recently. After being out all night, he was found in the morning with his clothes half torn off and presenting a pitiful appearance. His brother, a delegate in congress, was summoned from New York, and made arrangements to place the insane brother in an asylum, where he is now being cared for.

### Arensford Acquitted.

John Arensford on his second trial has been acquitted of the murder of the Rev. Dr. George C. Haddock. Two ballots were taken. The first stood 11 to 1 in favor of acquittal, and the second ballot cleared the defendant of the responsibility of the crime charged against him.

The Haddock murder occurred in August, 1886, in Sioux City, Ia. Rev. George C. Haddock, a leading prohibition leader, was murdered one evening in the public street, after having incurred the enmity of the liquor interest by his attacks and his radical position on the prohibition question. He was shot in the presence of many people, yet all the evidence against John Arensford was circumstantial. He was a wealthy brewer and a leader of the anti-prohibition forces, and the evidence given against him seemed pretty straight. Two of his alleged confederates, Leavitt and "Bismarck" turned state's evidence.

### Rev. Kallach Dead.

The death is reported from Whitcomb, W. T., of the Rev. J. S. Kallach, who has long been a prominent figure on the Pacific coast. He was elected mayor of San Francisco on the workingman's ticket in '79. During the campaign he was shot by Charles De Young, at that time editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, the dispute growing out of a number of personal attacks made by both parties. A few months later Kallach's son went to the Chronicle office and shot De Young dead and was afterwards acquitted of the charge of murder. At the close of his term of office as mayor Mr. Kallach moved to Washington Territory, where he has since resided.

### The Company Censured.

The railroad and warehouse commission, in its report of the investigation into the accident on the Chicago & Atlantic road which resulted in the loss of 18 lives at Chatsworth, Ill., censures the railroad company for failing to inspect its tracks and bridges in advance of trains, and does not relieve it of responsibility even because of its poor financial condition. No evidence to show that the burning of the bridge was an incendiary's work has been found.

### A Whole Family Burned Alive.

The farm-house of Michael Harris, four miles from Washington, Dakota, burned on the 12th inst. and the entire family of nine persons was burned to death. A late report says that Mr. Harris and six of his seven children perished, and that Mr. Harris and the oldest child, a daughter, escaped severely burned.

### One Year for Most.

Herr John Most, the anarchist convicted of misdemeanor, has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary, without the alternative of a fine.

### Out on Bail.

Johann Most has been released on \$5,000 bail, pending an appeal of his case. Mrs. Ida Hoffman, his former bondman, went security.

A Wendell Phillips Hall will be the form of one of the memorials to the great agitator to be erected in Boston.

John Russell Young, it is said, has returned to the New York Herald and is writing for its editorial page.

Dr. Patoncot, the evangelist, is conducting a revival meeting at Amesbury, Mass., the home of the poet Whittier.

Ben Butler always wears swallow-tail coat when making an argument before the United States.

The fund for a testimonial to General Palmer and Desha's Burpee of the Volunteer, facts up more than \$12,000.

## THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Call Formally Issued and Every Body Invited.

The following call for the next national republican convention has been issued by the national committee:

To the republican electors of the United States: In accordance with usage and obedient to the instructions of the republican national convention of 1884, a national convention of delegated representatives of the republican party will be held in the city of Chicago, Ill., on Tuesday, the 1. of June, 1888, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice-president to be supported at the next national election, and for the transaction of such other business as may be there presented.

Republican electors in the several states, and voters without regard to past political affiliation, difference of action, who believe in the American principle of a protective tariff for the defense and development of home industries and the elevation of home labor; who would reduce the national taxes and prevent the accumulation of the surplus in the treasury in harmony with this principle; who are opposed to the attempt, now more openly avowed than ever before, to establish a policy which would strike down American labor to the level of the under-paid and oppressed workers of foreign lands; who favor a system of naval and coast defenses which will enable the United States to conduct its international negotiations with self-respect; who gratefully cherish the defense of the country; who condemn and resent the continued and unjust exclusion of rapidly growing territories which have an indisputable title to admission into the sisterhood of states; who are in favor of free schools and popular education, a free and honest ballot and a fair count; the protection of every citizen of the United States in his legal rights at home and abroad, a foreign policy that shall extend our trade and commerce to every land and clime, and shall properly support the dignity of the nation and the promotion of friendly and harmonious relations and intercourse between all the states, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the formation of a national ticket.

Each state will be entitled to four delegates at large and two delegates for each representative at large: each congressional district, each territory, and the district of Columbia will be entitled to two delegates.

The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular state conventions, called on not less than twenty days published notice and not less than thirty days before the meeting of the national convention. The congressional district delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the members of a member of congress is made in said districts. The territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of delegates in congress is made. The delegates from the District of Columbia shall be chosen at a convention constituted of members elected in primary district assemblies held under the call and direction of the republican central committee of said district. An alternate delegate for each delegate in the national convention, to act in case of the absence of the delegate, shall be elected in the same manner and at the same time as the delegate is elected.

All notices of contests must be filed with the national committee in writing, accompanied by printed statements of the grounds of contests, which shall be made public. Preference in the order of hearing and determining contests will be given by the convention in accordance with the dates of filing of such notices and statements with the national committee.

### Attempted Assassination.

Three shots were fired at M. Jules Ferry, the noted French politician, while he was walking in the lobby of the chamber of deputies in Paris on the 10th inst.

The man who shot Ferry is named Aubertin. He appeared in the chamber of deputies hall and requested an interview with M. Ferry and M. Goblet. The latter, fortunately, did not respond to the request, but M. Ferry did, whereupon Aubertin drew a revolver and fired three times at him.

Aubertin has been placed under arrest. It is learned that M. Ferry's wounds are not dangerous; the shots have only grazed the skin. Aubertin was nearly lynched by the infuriated bystanders, and the police had much difficulty in placing the assassin in a safe place.

M. Ferry's assailant is a boy of 20, who says he was one of a band of revolutionists who drew lots to see who should kill Ferry and Goblet, the lot falling to him. M. Ferry walked home from the hospital.

### Cannot Accept the Call.

The Rev. Charles Albert Berry of Wolverhampton, Eng., who was called to the pastorate of the pulpit so many years occupied by Henry Ward Beecher, declines the call, and has notified the committee of his decision. Mr. Berry, in a letter read to his congregation, referred to Plymouth pulpit as one of world-wide influence, there being associated with it in undying lustre the glory of a famous name. Although the call to Plymouth church was a strong one he felt that he must remain in England, going on at any cost with the work to which he had consecrated his life. He trusted that his decision would meet with approval and that the brethren in America would conquer their regret.

### What's the Meaning of This?

Military preparations are still going on in Russia. Four army corps have been ordered placed on a war footing, and army corps are certainly not placed on a war footing for peace. The Russians say that the order to push the troops to the frontier was given a year ago, and has no special significance at present. The members of the Austrian military council are thoroughly alarmed, and favor immediate action, but Francis Joseph is slow and prefers waiting for a time, in the hope that the crisis may pass away or become so permanent as to give an exact idea of Russia's intentions. The report that Germany had recommended Austrian precautions is denied.

### Costly Sealings.

The claims against the United States for the nine sealers seized by the Russian navy, have been figured at \$300,000. The bill has been sent to Washington.

## THE ROCK WHERE MY MOTHER PLAYED.

I hear the notes of the whippoorwill,  
As of old in the gathering shade;  
I sit by the rock on the quiet hill  
Where in girlhood my mother played.

With cheeks out-blooming the morning  
And with heart as light as May,  
It was here that she came in the golden  
hours  
By the lichened rock to play.

A granite wall, by glacier borne  
From a far away northern sea;  
It seemed so lonely from kindred torn,  
That she kept it company.

Till all in fancy or witching dream  
It shone with a glimmering light,  
While fairies trooped in the moon's pale  
beam  
To dance through the summer night.

And she was her tender grace to me,  
As we wandered the forest wild,  
That over the fairies seemed to be  
Her playmates when a child.

And she queen of the Sylphid race  
On her silvery throne held sway,  
But I dream of her girlish face,  
And the rock is cold and gray.

For the ladies went when my mother died,  
And my years were scarcely ten;  
I come to-night from wandering wide,  
But they will never come again.

I love the garden and orchard old,  
The meadows her footstepes print;  
And the stately oaks that shook their gold  
In the lap of their gentle guest.

I love the spring and the rippling rill,  
When, in evening she often strayed;  
But dearer to me the quiet hill  
And the rock where my mother played.

—*Harper's Magazine for November.*

## A Corsican Legend.

Long ago the brothers Luidgi and Pietro were living in the town of Vico, in Corsica; they were proud, brave, generous and lazy as Corsicans are.

One day Luidgi said to Pietro: "You are growing thin every day, you sigh during the whole night, you have no more appetite—what is ailing you?"

"Brother," replied Pietro, "I want to marry."

"Very well," answered Luidgi, "marry and be done with it; this crime is a common one; every man or nearly every man takes a wife, and we have plenty of good and handsome girls all around us; make a choice and give me a sister to cherish as I do you, brother."

"That seems to be an easy matter with you, Luidgi, but if I told you that I want a perfectly and naturally rose and white girl for my wife, what would you say?"

"That pretension of yours changes the situation considerably. Why, there is not in Corsica a single girl who does not put two pounds of flour and one pound of carmine on her cheeks every month. If you persist in your exacting, Pietro, I fear that you will die in the skin of an old bachelor, which is certainly worthy of consideration."

"No, I will not die a bachelor, and for that reason I will request you to travel the country in search of the girl my heart calls for. If you find her, Luidgi, make haste to return and I marry her on the spot. Remember, she must be perfectly and naturally rose and white."

Luidgi, who was a good fellow, kissed his brother, took a big sponge that he wet well, moistened his horse and departed on his mission. He traveled many miles and as soon as he saw a pretty girl coming (a being very common in Corsica) quickly he dismounted, rushed at her and pressed his sponge to her face. Alas! the sponge caused the comely face to turn a little swarthy; thus discouraged he pursued his course, reaching the verses made on women by the Arab poet, a savage:

Verily women are treacherous to every one near or distant;  
With their fingers diled with kenna; with their hair arranged in plaits,  
With their faces whitened and crimsoned, their eyes painted with kohl,  
They make our drink of sorrow.

"That Arab knew them thoroughly," (the Arabs ought to) said he to himself. "I tramp like the Wandering Jew from north to south, from east to west. I see hundreds of women, young and old, carrying on their faces the subsistence of quite a number of families. Was it for that purpose that God created wheat? The rich ones use ceruse and arsenic, the making of ceruse is deadly to the workmen, the use of arsenic is deadly to the women. Are they all crazy? I do not blame my brother for his wish, but I blame myself for going on this fool's errand.

And he became so tired with the failure of his mission that he resolved to return home, when, one night, having accepted the hospitality of an old hermit, he signed so much that the next morning his host, who had heard him, asked the cause of his affliction.

"Al," answered he, "good father, I am in search of a wife for my brother, and I am unsuccessful in my undertaking."

"And what kind of a wife does he expect, that you cannot find one worthy of becoming his better half. Are the Corsican girls so ugly and so bad that you experience so much difficulty to meet one as your brother wishes her to be?"

"Not at all, father; our girls are handsome and honest, but the daughters themselves by painting their faces as a barber's pole. They forget that the beauty disordered by ceruse in this 'Song of the Songs' said of hermit:

Loose bones, red lips,  
Come he tends in October,  
Come he peddles in November.

I am dark like the olive as the trees of Chadar, and the olive of Solomon.

Do not trouble me any more

about your brother's desire, that I have guessed. He wants a girl perfectly and naturally rose and white," replied the hermit.

"Yes, father."

"All right. I know where you will meet with such a girl. She lives in a garden not very far from here with her father, who is an ogre, and her fairy of a mother. In the midst of that garden is an orange tree covered with luscious fruits. You will take one and say: 'Are you thirsty?' Then a beautiful girl will appear and ask you for water. Give her none, but take her in your arms and run for the gate. When you will have passed it she will be thirsty no longer. She is the woman who shall become your brother's wife. Her father, whose name is Touchmenot, is exceedingly ugly. He has a head the size of a pumpkin, two green eyes as large as a saucer, and a neck like a bull. He is seven feet tall, ferocious, suspicious, malicious and cruel. You know your man now. What do you intend to do?"

"If you will show me the road to that garden," answered Luidgi. "I will go, take the orange and bring a wife to my brother."

"You are a brave soul," replied the old man. "To-morrow morning I will accompany you to the place where the girl is detained."

So the next day they went to the garden, and the hermit had already a leg over the wall, when all of a sudden Touchmenot, who was watching the pair, seized the trespasser and ran toward his house, holding the holy man fast. Arriving in his kitchen, the brute put him in a bag, whose mouth he tied with a strong rope, and threw it under the table. This done, he returned to see if he could not catch the Corsican also, but Luidgi has vanished, and seeing nobody loitering around, he went to the forest to cut a branch of a tree with which he intended to beat the hermit to death.

It is a well known fact that a Corsican never deserts a friend in trouble. It is equally true that he never deserts an enemy, to whom he returns tooth for tooth and eye for eye (you cannot blame him for that, as it is due to his generous nature) so Luidgi had watched the goings and doings of Touchmenot, and when he saw the ogre leaving the house he hastened to the hermit's rescue. He climbed an olive tree, and from there he jumped into a room whose windows were open; his companion was not in the room; he visited successively all the others without finding his man; finally, he arrived in the kitchen, calling "Father! Father! are you here?" A voice answered, "Yes, I am in this bag under the table; take me out, for God's sake!" Luidgi drew the bag, untied it, and the hermit emerged from his uncomfortable abode.

"Let us run as fast as our legs can carry us!" said he to his savior. "I am all trembling with fear," added he.

"Wait a moment, father. I must play a trick on that brigand." And Luidgi began to gather all the chinaware of Touchmenot, which he put in the bag, together with two bottles of wine and the ogre's dog; when that was done he tied up the bag and replaced it under the table, and the Corsican with his friend, hid themselves to see what Touchmenot would do.

When the fellow returned he closed the door, as he did not want to be disturbed in his work; he removed his coat, tucked up his shirt sleeves, dragged out the bag and took the stick that he had cut in the forest. "How do you do in your canvas, you old scoundrel?" said he, ironically (he thought the hermit was still in the bag). "Ah! you do not answer, you would-be child stealer. Very well, take that!" and he discharged a violent blow on the bag, thus breaking quite a number of costly plates and saucers. "How your bones are cracking, old hypocrite!" and another blow, that smashed the two bottles of wine, was given to the bag; the claret poured out and reddened the floor. Touchmenot redoubled his blows, and cried, "Do you see how much blood that aged thief had in his veins?" and another stroke that he gave with all his might was followed by a frightful howling; the ogre had killed his dog. "What! you have lost so much blood and yet you have the strength to howl like that! Catch that, and that, and that!" Furiously he he struck the bag again and again. When he thought the hermit dead, he opened the bag and saw his crockery all broken and his dog pounded to jelly. He was so frightened that he made a clean jump through the window, fell in the yard, and broke his neck.

When Luidgi saw that the ogre was dead, he and the hermit left their hiding place and went into the garden. The Corsican took an orange and said: "Are you thirsty?" and lo! a most beautiful girl, all naturally and perfectly rose and white, stood before him asking for water. He took her in his arms and carried her away. When they had passed the garden's gate, she said to him: "Thanks, brother, where is my husband?" "I will conduct you to him, my sister," replied Luidgi. "and the sun will not rise twice before our arrival at his house."

The next day Luidgi entered Vico. His brother was waiting for him. He was delighted when he saw the handsome girl who was to be his wife. They went to the Signor Luidaco's office, where they became husband and wife. Returning to their home, the newly wedded pair met a lady closely veiled. She stopped before Pietro and said to him:

"I am your wife's mother. You have caused her father's death in order to have for lawful consort a girl naturally and perfectly rose and white. You must be punished in your children. They shall be the males of fair com-

plexion, and will have white hair very early in their lives; the females shall be with hair as black as the wing of a raven, and they shall have a swarthy complexion, and if they use flour, ceruse or arsenic they will lose their hair and teeth."

And she disappeared.

"Yes, said an old man that nobody had seen before, 'yes, they shall be swarthy if they marry ogres or Genoese men, but if they marry true Corsicans they shall be fair and handsome.'"

And as none of our girls marry either ogres or Genoese men it follows naturally that they are fair and handsome.—*New York Graphic.*

### REGULAR TARANTULA KILLERS.

A Monster Wasp that Gets Away with the Monster Species of Spider.

"I have recently read in the columns of the *Examiner* some very interesting original stories about animal life," said a gentleman to a reporter, "and," he continued, "as they are all local or California stories I want to add to the number. My business calls me into the country a good deal, and as I am a passionate lover of nature, with its myriads of forms of animal life, I amuse and entertain myself by taking observations. One day while up in Calaveras County I was traveling through a rocky section and was rather hard pressed for something to entertain me. I finally reached a little glen, wheeled my horse about and got under a magnificent shade tree. Then I dismounted and sat down for a rest. Scarcely had I touched the grass when I was entertained beyond all expectation by witnessing a bloody battle between wasps and a tarantula. I call them wasps, though in reality they are not such, being much larger and heavier about the body, which was held together in two separate parts by a scarcely visible coupling. Their waists seemed even smaller than the common wasp, and they swung themselves about on the coupling with lightning-like dexterity. The insects seemed to be very much excited about something and acted as if looking for prey. It may be that hunger made them furious. Anyway I closely watched their actions and soon discovered the cause of their rage. A large tarantula crept from under a dry log and apparently started for his house with all possible speed. The wasps, as I will call them, had been dashing themselves in all directions about the log, but the moment the insects saw their victim, which had evidently been hiding, they fell upon him furiously with quick darts, and every dart seemed to eject a poison which made the tarantula writhe in agony. The latter fights like a bear, resting on his haunches and using his paws and legs as weapons of defense. The tarantula fought for his life, and while doing so seemed to be conscious that at all hazards he must make for his house as the only hope of safety. The wasps seemed by instinct to understand what was going on in the mind of the tarantula and redoubled their merciless attacks. They struck their victim so suddenly that he seemed at times to be bewildered. Finally the fierce conflict ended; the wasps had stung and poisoned the tarantula to death. After the battle was over I took a glance at the body of the latter. It bore evidence of a terrible struggle for life. When I approached it the wasps flew away, but they did not fly far and were evidently watching me. When I left the wasps returned and immediately commenced to tear the dead body of the tarantula to pieces. In an incredibly short space they had carried off the body piece by piece, either to feed their young or lay in a supply of food for the winter. I made particular inquiries concerning the habits of the monster wasp, and learned from some of the old settlers that the vicious insects were regular tarantula-killers, and that scarcely one had ever survived their murderous onslaughts. —*San Francisco Examiner.*

### It Could Not Be.

He put on his hat, started slowly for the door, hesitated, came back, sighed deeply and took the fly white hand in his own and pressed it to his lips.

"Katie," he murmured, "I have waited—oh, how long—for this opportunity. Will you, Katie, will you, darling, be mine?"

"Henry, she replied with a look half of sorrow and half of determination, 'it can never be.'"

"Never! Oh, why have you permitted me to hope? Why have you encouraged me, only to stamp upon my bleeding heart at last?"

"I am sorry, Henry; but I can never be yours. I have other objects in view."

"Other objects!"

"Yes, Henry; I can not consent to belong to any man. I intend that you shall be mine." —*Boston Transcript.*

### The Only Alternative.

Doubtful Party (to gentleman)—Can you assist me, sir, to a trifle? I'm a stranger in a strange land, ten thousand miles from home.

Gentleman—My conscience! Where is your home?

Doubtful Party—Australia.

Gentleman (handing him a cent)—How do you ever expect to get back there?

Doubtful Party (balancing the penny)—Well, if I don't do better than this, sir, I'll have to walk.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

## INDUSTRIAL TOPICS.

### An Excellent Method of Keeping Sweet Potatoes Through the Winter, Etc.

#### Sweet Potatoes.

I write confidently on this subject, from experience and from inspecting the cellars of large commercial growers. Ninetenths of those who raise sweet potatoes suppose that if frost kills the vines and they are not cut off at once, the crop is ruined and will not keep, and it is common to see farmers working till dark cutting the vines from their sweet potatoes if they anticipate frost; or out at daylight the next morning working to get them cut off before the sun wilts them. A gentleman near Marietta, Ohio, who raises and winters from 2,500 to 4,000 bushels, tells me he considers frost an advantage, as it kills the vines and hastens the maturity of the crop. The essentials to insure keeping are: 1. That the potatoes be fully mature; so it is not advisable to dig too early. 2. Careful handling; it will not answer to plow them out, cutting and bruising them, and then pour from baskets and shovel them as you would common potatoes. 3. Dig in sunny weather, so that all external moisture will be quickly and thoroughly dried; and they should be taken at once to the place where they are to be kept, for the less they are handled the better they will keep. If a large quantity is to be put in a cellar artificial heat will be needed and no packing used among them. When only a family supply is to be put away I would wrap each one separately in newspaper, pack in boxes or barrels and sprinkle layers of perfectly dry sawdust between the layers of potatoes; and to keep them all winter it is necessary that they be in a room with fire heat. The range of temperature may be from 40° to 60°, but the nearer you can keep to 50° the better; and for a short time it may go a few degrees below 40° or above 60° without danger.

A large bulk of sweet potatoes in a cellar, filling it nearly full, will generate their own heat, and when first put in the temperature will rise in the bin to 75° to 84°, and it will be necessary to keep the cellar open so as to give ventilation, and all through the winter there must be provision for, and attention paid to ventilation. I visited in February, when the mercury was 29° below zero, a cellar containing 2,500 bushels, and on entering the barn-room above them I found a circular hole large enough so that a hog's head was fitted into it for a ventilator. This hog's head had both heads removed and was stuffed with hay to keep the cold from settling down in the cellar, and that morning it was smoking like a furnace. Entering the cellar I found the sweet potatoes stored in bins six feet square, made with slatted sides so as to leave cracks two inches wide at intervals of three inches. No packing or absorbent was used with the potatoes except that the top was covered about three inches deep with plain-mill shavings, and these were almost dripping wet, but on carefully opening them down to the potatoes they were dry and fresh and plump as the day they were dug. The air of the cellar was so moist that the water stood in drops all over the ceiling, and dripped down the posts that supported the bins. On looking at the thermometer I found that the temperature was 50°. There seems to be no difficulty whatever in keeping sweet potatoes if these conditions are complied with. The cellar ought to be rat-proof as rats will be likely to damage the potatoes badly. Sweet potatoes kept without fire lose little by shrinkage, are not liable to rot so quickly when taken out of storage in spring as those kept by fire heat.—*Correspondent of New York Tribune.*

#### The Horse's Feet.

A correspondent of *The Country Gentleman* has some timely remarks on the above subject.

Few farmers give that attention to their horses' feet that they should give. Most men rub and curry well enough, perhaps, and many take great pride and plenty of time in smoothing the horse's hide; but seldom is it that they think of that most indispensable part, the horse's feet, and stop to give them that little attention and inspection that is almost daily necessary.

The feet of the horse require as much attention as the body, and some horses' feet much more. Without sound feet the horse is not of much service for labor. A horse's feet may become unsound by having to stand in a filthy stable. The floor and bedding of the stable should always be dry, and the manure that is caked under foot every morning should be carefully removed by the groom. As often as necessary the hoof should be pared, and the frog examined as to soundness and hardness. A little alum water and brine should be kept at hand, and the frog of the foot mopped with it once a week to keep the frog sound and hard. A soft frog causes the animal to get lamed easily, and so he can not travel or work well.

Sometimes stones and other hard substances get fastened in the foot, and if not removed cause lameness. Copperas thrown over the manure of the stable to destroy smell will tend to keep the hoof sound. It is well to sprinkle it over the stable frequently, if for no other purpose than to cure the unpleasant smell that often attaches to the feet of the horse. Plaster will have the same effect, and is very useful to prevent the loss of ammonia.

**ROAST TURKEY.**—After removing the feathers and cleanly singeing the skin, break the leg loose close to the joint and hang up the bird and draw out the strings from the thigh; make a slit down the back of the neck and take out the crop, then cut the neck-bone close, and after the bird is stuffed the skin can be turned over the back. Put around the vent, making the opening as small as possible, and drawing carefully, taking care that the gall-bag and the gizzard are not broken. Open the gizzard, remove the contents and detach the liver from the gall-bladder. The liver, gizzard, and heart, if used in the gravy, will need to be boiled an hour and a half and chopped as fine as possible. Wash the turkey and wipe thoroughly dry inside and out; then fill the inside with stuffing and sew the skin of the neck over the back. Sew up the vent, then run a long skewer into the pinion and thrust through the body, passing it through the opposite pinion and thigh. Put a skewer in the small part of the leg, and push it through. Pass a string over the points of the skewers, and tie it securely at the back. Dredge with flour, covering the breast with buttered white paper; put in the oven to roast; baste often, first with butter and water, afterwards with gravy from the dripping-pan; not too hot an oven. A turkey weighing eight pounds requires two and a half hours to bake. Stew the giblets till tender, and chop them up fine to make gravy, with a few spoonfuls of dripping and very little flour. Some sauce of a slightly acid taste, as currant, apple or cranberry, usually accompanies roast turkey.

**CHICKEN PIE.**—Stew chicken till tender, season with one-quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper; line the sides of a pie-dish with a rich crust, pour in the stewed chicken, and cover loosely with a crust, first cutting a hole in the centre. Have ready a pan of oysters; heat the liquor, thicken with a little flour and water, and season with salt, pepper, and butter the size of an egg. When it comes to a boil, pour it over the oysters and about twenty minutes before the pie is done lift the top crust and put them in.

**FARSIN STEW.**—Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour and a half; scrape five large parsnips, cut in quarters lengthwise, add to the pork and let boil one-half hour, then add a few potatoes, and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft; the fluid in the kettle should be about a cupful when ready to take off.

**BOILED ONIONS.**—After taking off the outer skin let them soak in cold water for a couple of hours, or longer if you like them mild; let them be cooked in boiling water, which should be pretty strongly salted; drain off the water as soon as they are almost done, then let them simmer in milk until quite tender, add a good bit of butter, pepper and salt.

**DOUGHNUTS.**—Three eggs, one cup sugar, one pint of new milk, salt, nutmeg and flour enough to permit the spoon to stand upright in the mixture; add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and beat until very light; drop by the dessertspoonful into boiling lard. These will not absorb a bit of fat, and are the least pernicious of the doughnut family.

**SLICED APPLE PIE.**—Line pie-pan or plate with crust, sprinkle with sugar, fill the tart apples sliced, very thin, sprinkle sugar and a very little cinnamon over them, and add a few small bits of butter and a tablespoonful of water, or not, as you please—it depends upon the juiciness of the apples.—Dredge in flour, cover with the top crust, and bake about three-quarters of an hour; allow four or five tablespoonfuls of sugar to one pie. Or, line pan with crust, fill with sliced apples, put on top crust and bake; take off top crust, put in sugar, bits of butter and seasoning, replace crust and serve warm. It is delicious with sweetened cream. Crab-apple pie, if made of the "Trancendental" will fully equal those made of the larger varieties of apples.

**HICKORYNUT CAKE.**—One-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar and two eggs, beaten separately; three cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cups of hickorynut meat minced, one teaspoonful extract of vanilla.

**BOILED TURNIPS.**—Use a separate saucepan for them. If when done they appear soft and full of water put them in a cloth and squeeze the moisture out; then add a little salt and butter, a teaspoonful of sugar makes them taste milder. Mash and dish them. If, however, they are very nice-looking turnips, slice them, put a little butter on them and pepper well, and then serve them. An hour will boil them, unless they are very hard.

**APPLE SAUCE.**—Pare, halve and quarter a sufficient quantity of nice stewing apples; put them into a baking dish and cover thickly with sugar; bits of lemon-peel may be added if liked; put a plate over the dish and set it in a pan having a little hot water in the bottom, and place it in a hot oven. Bake until the pieces are clear and tender.

**CRANBERRY SAUCE.**—Pare over and wash the cranberries and put in the preserving kettle, with a half quart of water to one quart of berries; now put the sugar—granulated sugar is the best—on top of the berries and on the top and all about half an hour or more to prevent burning, they will not burn remaining and will peel and look like color cooked in sugar and will keep. Cranberries better cooking than apples. Less sugar may be used if liked.



Wayne.

Dr. Pasco has been on the sick list.  
Joel Brace has his feed mill running.  
The ash and blind factory is running night and day.

The frame to the new carriage factory is going up fast.

Houses are scarce in Wayne, and consequently up goes the rent.

We understand that the knitting factory is going to occupy Steers' hall as a factory.

Rev. Sanderson, of Detroit, preached in the Cong'l church last Sunday morning and evening. No pastor hired yet.

Emma D. Lemon will give recitations, imitations and a musical entertainment tonight, benefit of Cory Post G. A. R.

A gang of confidence men got off the train here Tuesday and sized up the town and not discovering anything "green," left for more promising fields.

The M. C. R. R. boys will give a benefit dance at Central hall, on Dec. 30, the net proceeds to go to Walter Ackley, a very worthy young man. It is expected that all friends of the family will buy a ticket whether they dance or not.

Wm. Cullen drove to Inkster from Dearborn, where he is keeping a livery stable, on Monday night and hitched his horse before the postoffice. The animal pulled off its its bridle and started across the railroad, when a west bound freight struck the horse, throwing it between the tracks, killing it instantly. The buggy was standing across the other track when an east bound train knocked it to pieces. The engineer when he killed the horse claimed to have not seen it.

On Saturday last a man was seen here who was in town the day before Hammon's shoe store was robbed of several hundred dollars worth of goods, which occurred a short time ago, and priced some shoes; he also went to Morrison & John's and did the same. He evidently suspected suspicion and left, for when an officer was called he could not be found. Thinking that he had hidden somewhere until night to commit some crime, a party set out on a still hunt around the Junction, and though he could not be found, a negro chum was found in a freight car and taken to the lock-up. He had no coat and had built a fire on the car floor to keep warm. Nothing could be learned of the other party, the negro claiming that he had just met him that day. He was arraigned on Monday and sent up for sixty days.

Novi.

J. McCrumb put in a day at Detroit, Friday.

Mrs. VanSickle, of Clinton, is paying Geo. Parks and family a visit.

Mrs. P. C. Cudworth, of Mansfield, N. Y., are visiting at Byron Cudworth's.

M. H. Pettett, of Howell, exchanged palps with Rev. J. S. Boyden last Sunday.

Mrs. Jemima Clark, of Edmore, finished a few days visit at R. Colvin's, Tuesday.

President Cleveland's message was read with interest and general approval by our citizens.

Lois Toncray returned from Brighton, Tuesday, where she has been visiting friends the past week.

Sam. Coats has been heard from at Los Angeles, Cal., and he says he is feeling much better. This is glad tidings of great joy to his many friends in Novi.

The Gypsy social, at the Baptist church parlors, Friday evening, was a success financially and socially. Every one who dared approach the august queen, had their fortune told, and many a smile was the result.

The entertainment that was advertised to take place at the town hall, Tuesday evening, failed to come off; partly on account of a misunderstanding among the participants. Novi beats the world for entertainments.

Some of our business men are wondering why we can't have a flouring mill in our midst; it is claimed that a good water power could be secured by going a short distance south of the village. If such is the case, let some one stir up the community on the proposition and see what can be done.

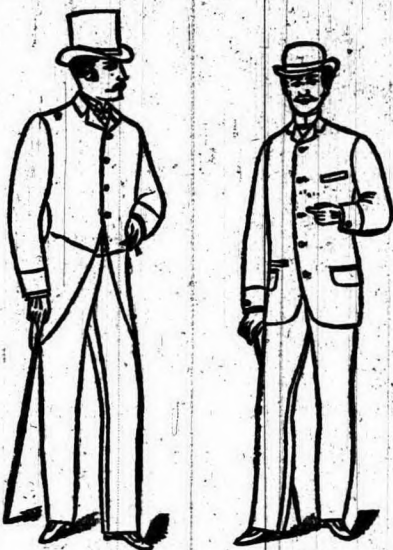
A. C. Knapp, who came to Novi last fall in company with H. F. Beagle, and opened a hardware store in the Benjamin building, after a year's experience, has concluded to try another locality, and has selected Oakley, Mich. We cannot understand the reasons given for the removal, but we know that a hardware store, properly managed, can become a paying business in Novi.

Joaquin Miller contributes a remarkable poem to the American Magazine for January, on "Twilight at Nazareth." Edgar Barrett's "Olivia Delaplaine" is continued and deepens in interest. Cape Breton Island, a secluded region likely to become a resort in the near future, will be described in an illustrated article by F. M.

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We have a very fine line of cloths for making

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

When in need 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.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT. **Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.**  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH NATIONAL BANK

At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Dec. 7th, 1887.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$118,737.69
Overdrafts	1,154.25
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	6,513.02
Due from State Banks and Bankers	12.89
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	4,298.88
Current expenses and taxes paid	573.29
Premiums paid	1,000.00
Exchanges for clearing-house	83.97
Bills of other Banks	1,405.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	2.60
Specie	6,034.95
Legal tender notes	3,505.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	7.58
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$156,691.67</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	1,000.00
Undivided profits	4,510.77
National Bank notes outstanding	11,350.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$44,018.39
Demand certificates of deposit	31,222.51
Notes and bills re-discounted	14,965.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$156,691.67</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.  
COUNTY OF WAYNE.  
I, T. G. Richardson, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
T. G. RICHARDSON, President.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1887.  
CALVIN B. CROSBY,  
Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.  
Correct—Attest:  
L. C. HOUGH,  
E. C. LEACH,  
L. H. BENNETT. } Directors.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, December 7th, 1887.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$80,069.50
Overdrafts	2,095.55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	350.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	4,090.00
Due from approved reserve agents	39,510.27
Real Estate, furniture, and fixtures	5,123.68
Current expenses and taxes paid	627.19
Checks and other cash items	100.00
Bills of other banks	449.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	17.00
Specie	7,997.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	1,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$191,619.79</b>
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	14,000.00
Undivided profits	9,290.51
National Bank notes outstanding	41,740.00
Dividends unpaid	550.00
Individual deposits subject to check	36,045.18
Demand certificates of deposit	38,084.10
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$191,619.79</b>

State of Michigan County of Wayne, ss:  
I, O. A. FRANKS, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
O. A. FRANKS, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December 1887.  
CALVIN B. CROSBY, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
E. C. SAFFORD,  
JOHN FULLER,  
Geo. A. STARKWEATHER } Directors.

### COME AND SEE For Yourself!



## BARGAINS!

—THAT—  
**T. G. RICHARDSON**

—Is offering in—  
**BOOTS, SHOES, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, AND CLOTHING.**

I wish to see every one in the need of of Clothing, at T. G.'s.

I want to sell you all you need in my Line, T. G. R.

The Best Goods for the Least Money is My Motto, T. G. R.

No Fancy High Prices, at T. G.'s. Goods and Prices Talk. Call and see.

Good Working Suits for Men and Boys, \$4.25, at T. G.'s.

Nobby Hats, Fine Shoes, Grand Bargains, at T. G.'s Cash Store.

Come Great and Small, I can fit you all from the little urchin of 25 pounds to the large man, that tips the beam at 275 pounds. Call one and all. Everybody welcomed, at

**T. G. Richardson's**  
The Cash Boot, Shoe and Clothing Store.

# Something Starting!

AWAY WE GO!

You Will Say You Cannot Do It!  
It Has Been Tried Before!

We know it has been tried before. We know it has been a success. And we are bound to

## MAKE IT A SUCCESS!

Knocking the Bottom Out of Prices!

As we can afford to when we

## SELL FOR CASH!

We will save Bad Debts and the expense of a book-keeper, also, the discounts on purchases, as we will.

## BUY FOR CASH!

## SELL FOR CASH ONLY

Commencing the First Day of the New Year.

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success,"  
and here goes for it.

We will pay Cash for Butter and Eggs, and for everything that we buy. Call and see us and be convinced.

# Red Front Drug Store

C. A. PINCKNEY, Prop.

In a paper read before the members of the state board of charities, Hal C. Wyman, M. S. M. D. of Detroit, said: "The motto of every hospital for the care of the pauper should be 'surgical operations at the earliest possible moment, in all cases in which such treatment would appear most likely to make the patient's condition better.' Very commonly poor houses and the hospitals associated with them are simply holding places for people who are insane from injuries of the head which may be relieved by a surgical operation; of persons who are epileptic as the result of wounds which surgical treatment might ameliorate, or who are infirm and paupers from chronic diseases of the bones and joints, which many times could be cured by amputation, or by the removal of a dead bone, or the circumcision of an ulcer. But these cases for some reason are very commonly neglected, simply because the patient himself does not ask for treatment of this kind. An energetic, conscientious medical officer will ferret out these cases and urge the value of such an operation to the patient, and to the superintendents of the poor who have them in charge."

The Washington correspondent of "The Philadelphia Record" is sure that he Hon. Don M. Dickinson will presently be postmaster general, but, being only forty-one years old, he will not content himself with that office. He has his eye on the United States senate. He would like to be a little richer before going into that expensive body. That is why he did not like to leave his practice and go to Washington now. But he will arrange his practice so that his partners can carry it on with some assistance from him and he can still get a lion's share of the profits. He thinks Michigan will be a democratic state within the next five years. By the time the first democratic legislature shall have been elected, he will be ready, he thinks, to come to the senate. And he expects, when he shall come, to find his friend Villas presiding over the deliberations as vice president.

Senator Everts' house in Washington used to be full of young girls. His daughters have all married off, however, and only Miss Mary Everts remains at home. Miss Everts is anxious to retire from active social life, as she finds the round of gayeties at the capital something of a bore, but her father will not let her go into seclusion. He takes great interest in her toilets, and complains that she does not purchase enough evening dresses to please him. It is so seldom that the father of a young woman in society makes such a complaint that Senator Everts stands almost alone in this matter.

Peter White is an Indian who lives in the forests near Terryville, Conn., and makes a living by hunting and fishing. He claims ownership to the entire neighborhood, asserting that his fathers of the Pequod tribe never surrendered their title. He says he will defend his rights with his gun, and has already killed three dogs which were set upon him. He is about the worst Indian outdoors. New England has had since King Philip's time.

Mr. John P. St. John of Kansas, says he thinks General C. B. Fisk of New Jersey, will be the prohibitionist candidate for president next year. Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland will, in his opinion, be the republican and democratic candidates respectively; and he modestly adds that the third party "will have the same standing in the campaign of 1892 that the republicans had in 1884."

A Washington letter says that shortly after the death of Gen. Hancock his widow was invited to visit Washington to inspect a house which was to be bought for her. She was delighted with the house and moved her furniture to Washington and stored it. Months have passed and Mrs. Hancock has heard nothing more from her generous friends.

The Rev. George F. Postecost, the well-known evangelist who gave up a salary of \$3,000 a year to preach the gospel, is having a difficult time in the church people in Anguilla. He has been preaching for some time, but the people are not very responsive. He has been preaching for some time, but the people are not very responsive. He has been preaching for some time, but the people are not very responsive.

## A GOLD-HUNTER.

What the Real Life of a Western Prospector is Like.

People used to think, says a letter to *The New York World* from Helena, Montana, that the life of a gold-hunter is a jolly one, that when he gets out of funds he simply retires to the nearest mountains, finds a gold or silver mine, returns in a few days, sells the property for a large sum and "blows in" his easily acquired wealth against a faro bank or loses it in trying to master the intricacies of draw-poker. After this he sallies forth as before and refills his depleted purse. The fact, however, is that the life of a prospector is not easy or pleasant, but rather of the incessant toil, innumerable hardships and disappointments. Nor is he more given to gambling than those who are engaged in other callings. In the spring-time, often with no other companion than a stubborn pack-mule, which he leads along by a halter, the gold-hunter turns his back on such civilization as border towns can boast of and hides himself among the awful solitudes of the mountains, where he remains, except when he repairs to the nearest settlements to procure fresh supplies, pursuing his lonely and dangerous tasks until the storms of winter compel him to seek shelter again among the habitations of his fellow-men. If perchance he should discover a promising lead during his summer explorations, then he builds himself a snug cabin of logs, or if there is no timber in the neighborhood, scoops out a hole in the side of a mountain, and, to use his own expression, "camps on the prospect." His diet consists of fat bacon, bread of his own manufacture, and coffee occasionally varied by roasted grouse, a slice of venison, or other game supplied by his own trusty rifle. And he makes his nightly bed on the brown lap of Mother Earth.

As the gold-hunter ascends the slope of the mountain which he has selected as the scene of his explorations he notes every change in the structure or the composition of the rocks. When a favorable locality is reached, a locality where the geological formation indicates the presence of gold, he stops at the first spring of water, unpacks his outfit, pitches his tent, if he has one, which is rarely the case, picks his tired mule, gathers a few loose rocks and places them in the form of a horse-shoe on the ground to serve as a stove, and then, with bent head and watchful eyes, carefully scans every gulch and mountain side, pries into every nook and cranny in quest of those signs which Mother Nature always posits near the spot where she has hidden her precious treasures.

Far up on the rugged flanks of that storm-riven mountain the gold-hunter breaks off a piece of rock from the ledge and lo! it is flecked with bright, yellow specks, not unlike that metal which all mankind is so glad to possess. His heart beats fast as he examines the specimen. He wets the bright specks with his tongue and picks at them nervously with his penknife. They crumble at the touch of that instrument, and then he throws the rock down with an angry gesture, and mutters disappointedly: "Pilgrim gold, be gosh."

Now he is down yonder in the gulch, which seems as though it might be the repository of a vast amount of the yellow metal, digging a hole in the gravel. The trend of the rift is north and south. Nature never piled up drift in that manner, especially in a ravine in this range of mountains, without sprinkling it with gold. It was in just such spots as that she loved to secrete her most beautiful metal whenever it was torn from its native home in the rock by the slowly advancing glacier or floods of bygone ages. A little streak of water goes singing down the gulch, and the tall bunch of grass bends gracefully over it as if charmed by the song. Hard by a chipmunk sits as motionless as a stone at the entrance to its little hovel and watches the intruder on its domain with the greatest curiosity. On the opposite flank of the mountain a coyote skulks along in the manner of its kind, while high above the eagle is winging his way, a speck across the blue.

The shaft is down three feet and now the miner fills his pan with gravel from the bottom of the pit and washes it in the stream. Yes, there is gold in the drift, for at the bottom of the pan glisten three colors. They are mere specks, it is true, but they are the genuine article, and no mistake. This small find encourages the toiler to continue his search, for he knows the heavier particles of gold no matter what may have been their position in the drift when it was first deposited, will not rest until they have reached the bed-rock and found a refuge for their grave. And so he sinks the shaft to the bed-rock twelve feet or more. He strikes east along the rock, he strikes

west, north and south, and finds the precious stuff everywhere, but not in sufficient quantities to pay.

Again he is up on that cliff. How did he manage to scale those perpendicular walls which form its sides? It seems as though nothing but a bird could find a foothold, and yet there he is dangling wildly around something that glitters in the sunlight like an enormous ball of silver. That pile is ore, rich in silver and lead. He has just dug it out of the ground. Is it any wonder, then, that he is in an ecstasy of delight, for it seems as though he had struck it rich at last. A little assistance from capital is all he requires now to become a millionaire. He sits down for a moment and stares toward the east with a yearning look in his soft gray eyes. He is thinking, perhaps of the home of his childhood, and how he has met with success at last. He leaps into the pit again and digs away for dear life. But the walls of the lode have suddenly come together. It was merely a pocket of ore, and will never make him rich or anybody else; and fortune, who seemed so near to him a moment ago, is as far away as ever.

The "pinching out" of that lode only disheartens our prospector for a moment or so, for there he is now driving a tunnel at the foot of that granite boss. There is a fine lot of ore lying at the mouth of the opening. It is a sugary, comby, drusy quartz, and is sprinkled here and there with gold. Carefully examine the granite walls of the lode and see how clean they are. The most skillful workman could not have made them so smooth or polished them half so well. Observe those shining bunches of crystals there in the heading, a sure sign that the vein is a live one. It is six feet between walls, and the lead matter averages \$40 per ton. It is surely a rich ledge, and the miner's fondest hopes may yet be realized.

But who are those two men who have just come over the crest of the hill above the tunnel? It has no cover and there is a paper containing some writing fastened on the inner side of its bottom. They are a villainous-looking pair these two, and are there for no good purpose. See how they crawl along on their stomachs. They conduct themselves as though someone might see them and make a target of their worthless carcasses, but nobody molests them. They have come to a halt, set the box down on its end, and piled loose rocks around it to keep it in place, and then sneak off the way they came like a couple of cowardly coyotes, which they closely resemble.

These two worthies belong to that disreputable class known here in the west as "claim-jumpers." They have been sent out by some covetous speculator, who wants the earth and who sticks at nothing to get it, or at least a large slice of it. He has learned in some way of this promising prospect and has engaged those wretches to post a notice thereon claiming the property. There will be a fierce dispute over it now. The matter will be brought into the courts, and will probably be settled some time in the next decade. It will be a conflict of the friendless and penniless against the rich and influential. Might, and not right generally wins in such cases not through any fault of those who administer the law; but because of the poverty of the rightful owner and law itself.

Such is the real life of a gold-hunter, except in a few cases. After years of exhausting toil and just when his efforts are about to be crowned with success, others step in and steal the fruits of his labor, or by trickery and fraud reap the harvest which he has sown. Those who so wronged him are so highly honored and respected in the communities where they reside, while he who first planted the standard of civilization in the western wilds, and won a vast empire from the wilderness, steals into an unknown grave.

## Mistook the Meaning.

Cowboy to Photographer—I want my picture 'nuk.

Photographer—Yes, sir; sit right here, please.

"Nice day."

"Yes; look right here, please."

"You bet."

"Now sit perfectly quiet. Give me a good expression and wink when you have a mind to."

"What was that last remark, pardner?"

"Wink—wink when you feel like it."

"Durned if I'd tak you for a drinkin' man!"—*St. Paul Globe.*

## A Change of Sentiment.

Broker (curs-alone, coming into New street saloon, briskly)—"Yellow label cocktail and a crab, Billy!"

Billy begins to fiddle ingredients.

Broker (looking at clock)—"Hold on, old man! Make that a beer and a cheese sandwich!"—*Puck.*

## Toinette and the Tiger.

BY WALLACE P. REED.

"Toinette, look out for the tiger!"

Mr. LaRue laughed as he said this, but his wife's face wore a troubled look.

"Perhaps we had better stay at home," she said.

"Nonsense," replied LaRue. "There is no danger. These circus men are always spreading some wild rumors about the escape of lions and tigers. They do it to advertise the show. You are not afraid are you, Toinette?"

Toinette, a pretty girl of 16, tossed her golden tresses with an air of disdain.

"I am not going out," she said, "and the tiger is not likely to come into the house. Marie will demand all my attention while you are gone."

Mr. LaRue and his wife were on the way to the village, some six miles distant, when this conversation took place.

For a day or two the country people had been somewhat excited over the report that a royal Bengal tiger had escaped from the menagerie attached to the Great Western Circus, then exhibiting at a neighboring town, but nothing definite could be learned, and many agreed with LaRue that the story was nothing but an advertising dodge.

Toinette watched her parents as they drove off in a buggy, and waved her hand to them as they disappeared around the bend in the road.

The girl was strickenly fair and delicate for a farmer's daughter. Her vivacity, inherited doubtless with her French blood, were all that saved her from being a doll-like beauty, with her pink and white complexion and hair like spun gold.

"Toinette! Toinette!" yelled the baby sister, a bright little 3-year-old, "won't you tum and play cirky?"

Marie had never seen a circus, but she had heard all about it, and on this particular morning she had brought out her collection of toys, and was determined to get up a "Monster Aggregation of Wonders" that would rival those advertised by the Great Western. Toinette saw that she was in for it. "Let me see if the coast is clear!" she exclaimed, as she ran to the front door.

There was nothing in sight on the lonely road, and not a human figure was to be seen in the fields surrounding the house.

Alone in this solitude, with the nearest neighbor a mile away, the girl for a moment yielded to a slight nervousness. Then she shrugged her shoulders in her French way and laughed.

"This is a picnic for Marie," she said, "and I suppose I must assist her in turning the house upside down."

For an hour or so the two had a delightful romp. The family cat was harnessed to a little wagon and made to trot around an imaginary ring until, revolting in a high dudgeon, she tore herself loose from the harness, and fled to the woods. All of the playthings were utilized in turn, until finally Marie threw them petulantly away, and clamored for a new pleasure.

It was no slight task to amuse this spoiled child, but Toinette was good natured, and nothing delighted her more than a frolic. After every thing else had been tried she thought of one resource that had never been known to fail.

"Now let's blow bubbles," she suggested.

A scream of pleasure from Marie showed that no better scheme could have been devised.

In another moment the two had established themselves at the end of the back piazza, with a big bowl of suds and a couple of clay pipes.

The servants had been given a holiday on account of the circus, and perfect silence reigned with the exception of the shouts raised by Toinette and Marie when an unusually large bubble floated upward like a gorgeous little balloon.

Toinette had all a child's fancy for gaudy colors, and she found herself watching the prismatic hues of the big bubbles with intense interest.

A low growl disturbed her, and caused her to look around.

"Big cat," said Marie, "heap bigger'n our cat. Ain't she p'itty?"

Toinette's blood froze with terror as she turned her head.

On the piazza, between the girls and the back door stood a royal Bengal tiger!

Just what Toinette would have done will never be known. Fortunately the tiger's action decided the matter. One of Marie's bubbles had floated in his direction. It rested lightly on the tip of his nose, and, bounding off, it shimmered with dazzling magnificence for a second and then collapsed.

The tiger was unquestionably astonished. It beat anything that he had ever seen in the circus. He looked puzzled for an instant and then turned towards the girls with a growl.

Hardly knowing what she was about, Toinette mechanically blew another bubble. It floated grandly out into the open air and in the sunlight shone with a dazzling radiance.

The tiger sat down on his haunches and followed the airy nothing with his eyes.

He was a royal looking beast, and one of the largest of his species. His body was of a bright orange yellow, with transverse bars of black, contrasting well with his white throat and grayish face.

All this Toinette took in, together with the brute's savage teeth, his marvellous suppleness and grace, and his formidable claws.

"Oo, see her whiskers, E-said Marie caliny. 'Oo's big cat I wonder?"

A sudden inspiration struck Toinette, and she breathed a silent prayer.

"Blow, Marie, blow and keep quiet," she whispered, "the big cat will run away," and so saying she blew a monster bubble and waited it toward the animal.

Again the tiger showed signs of pleasure. He rose and arched his long body, and rubbed against one of the pillars of the piazza, making a purring noise not unlike that of a cat.

"If somebody would only come!" thought poor Toinette.

There was no help for it. The bubbles had to be blown so long as they would keep the tiger in good humor.

Little Marie did her part of the work splendidly. Her eyes dilated in admiration as she saw the performances of the big cat, but she held her tongue and turned out bubbles with wonderful rapidity.

But Toinette realized with a fluttering of her heart that this by-play was only delaying the terrible reckoning. The visitor from Bengal would presently want a more substantial lunch than soap bubbles. He was liable to spring on them at any moment, and it would only precipitate their fate to attempt flight.

The girl's face grew paler, and her trembling limbs scarcely supported her as she tried with quivering lips to blow another bubble.

Hark! What did she hear? It sounded like a stealthy step.

Around the corner of the house came Mr. LaRue and two other men with rifles in their hands.

The tiger heard them and whirled about with a ferocious growl.

Two guns rang out simultaneously, and the beautiful but terrible pet of the menagerie bounded high in the air and fell in the yard struggling in the last spasm of death.

Mr. LaRue sprang forward on the piazza and caught the fainting form of Toinette.

"Our neighbors stopped me just in time," he said, "and I left your mother there and we came right on with our guns."

"Seven feet and a half long," said one of the men, coming up. "Your shot did the work LaRue. It struck him in the eye."

But when the girls told their story, the men turned white, and then grew enthusiastic.

Toinette and the tiger at once became the sensation of the hour. Nor did Marie go without her share of the honors. She was petted and hugged until she was consoled for the loss of her "p'itty big cat."

"I would die a thousand deaths rather than go through it again," said Toinette.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

## When Train Takes a Rest.

George Francis Train is about the queerest mortal that ever lived. It is more than likely that he is right when he says he isn't mad. George Francis sometimes sits down with a friend and talks about himself and his carryings on as rationally as an actor talks about his own performances on the stage, and with a good deal of the same study of method and of the effects upon his audience. At such times Train forgets all about Psycho and his vow never to talk to a man, and gives one the impression that he is a very clever actor taking a brief rest from the role which he has chosen to play as a *Me-job*. When, at such times, he drops "Psycho" and, in so far as possible, himself, Train is as shrewd and entertaining a conversationalist as one would care to spend an idle hour with; a man of brains, keen perceptions, marvellous assimilation of facts, phenomenal memory and epigrammatic expression—just such a man as Phil Armour delights in.—*Chicago Herald.*

## A Cruel Implication.

"Whenever I hear anything I don't understand I always go to the encyclopedia."

"Ah! And where do you keep your encyclopedia?"

"Why, at home, of course."

"H'm! What a home body you are!"—*Boston Transcript.*

**CURRENT EVENT**

100

# THE MARKHAM AIR RIFLE.



JUST THE THING FOR A

## Christmas Present!

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED WITH IT.

SOLD ONLY BY

## M. CONNER & SON.

### Plymouth Mills,

—AND—

### PLYMOUTH MILLS STORE.

Lowest Prices in Town and Satisfaction  
Guaranteed.

## D. B. Wilcox & Son,

### PROPRIETORS.

IF YOU WANT A FINE PRESENT with One  
Pound of Baking Powder; Five, Ten and  
Fifteen cent Toys; Box Stationery,  
Fine Candies and Nuts,

GO TO THE

# STAR GROCERY,

FOR

Dominoes, Games of Authors, Perfum-  
eries, Dressing Combs, Pocketbooks, Shaving,  
Mugs and Brushes, Pins, Needles and Thread.

**E. J. BRADNER, Plymouth.**

TRY THE NEW EXCLUSIVE

## DRY GOODS HOUSE,

—FOR—

### FINE AND STAPLE DRY GOODS

—AND—

## Holiday Goods!

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

## R. CORSON,

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**Buckley's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Boylan, druggist. 63

**New - Blacksmith - Shop!**  
**RED FRONT.**

Known as the Bennett Stand. Am prepared to do  
**ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING.**

*Horse Shoeing a Specialty.*

Should be pleased to see all my friends.

PLYMOUTH, 3-15 GEO. WILLS.

**BERDAN HOUSE,**

WM. ALLEN, Prop. JOHN KING, Clerk.

Rebuilt and Furnished New Throughout. Com-  
mercial Parlors on first floor

PLENTY OF STABLE ROOM FOR HORSES.

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

**A. PELHAM,**

**Resident Dentist**

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

Electric Vibrator for extracting teeth without  
pain. All work of the best and at prices to suit the  
times.

**TO MY OLD PATRONS!**

And as many new ones as will give me a call I am  
located at the

**D. L. & N. Elevator,**

PLYMOUTH, - MICH.

And prepared to pay the

**Highest Market Price!**

—FOR—

**ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE,**

—And sell—

**Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement,**

Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster,

and Hair,

—AT—

**BOTTOM PRICES,**

Also, Agent for

**J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED**

**BLACK DIAMOND COAL.**

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.

**LIVERY,**

—AND—

**SALE STABLE.**

Like to let day or night at

**REASONABLE PRICES!**

*Orders left for draying im-  
mediately executed.*

Anyone contemplating buying a Cutter or Buggy,  
should look over our stock of

**Carriages,**

**Cutters,**

**and Sleighs.**

**Burnett & Robinson,**

PLYMOUTH, - MICH.

**Healthis Wealth!**



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment,  
a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Con-  
vulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Ner-  
vous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or to-  
bacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening  
of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to  
insanity, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Bar-  
renness, Loss of power in either sex, Intermittent  
Loses and Spasmodic hemorrhages, and all other  
of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each  
box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box,  
six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt  
of price.

**WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES**  
To cure any case. With each order enclosed by us  
for six boxes, accompanied with \$2.00, we will send  
the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the  
money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guar-  
antee money sent by Dr. E. C. West, and Dr. J. H.  
Boylan, druggists.

assailed, and female suffrage advocated.  
Resolution, No. 5, I give in full, "Re-  
solved, That with a deep sense of the  
significance of such action, we women,  
representatives of thirty-seven States and  
Territories, do most solemnly urge upon  
all political parties and partisan papers,  
the duty of avoiding, in the pending Pres-  
idential campaign, the personal vilifica-  
tion and abuse that characterized the last,  
and we call upon them to consider the  
fact, that the women of the North and  
South have clasped hands in concord and  
co-operation, which is the most practical  
proof, that war issues are dead, and that  
the land should have rest from reviving  
them for campaign purposes. We pro-  
test as women against the outrage upon  
the growing spirit of fraternity, and re-  
iterate the cry of the great General, "Let  
us have peace!"

An invitation was received from Mrs.  
President Polk, whose home is in Nash-  
ville, for the ladies to call upon her at her  
residence, which many of them accepted,  
some of them going in large parties, oth-  
ers privately. She is now eighty-five years  
of age. To a party who called, she referred  
to a recent visit from President and  
Mrs. Cleveland, said she was mistress of  
the White House before Mrs. Cleveland  
was born.

A magnificent reception was given the  
W. C. T. U. by Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cole,  
at their stately mansion, "Terrace Palace,"  
over the hospitable door of which is the  
satin inscription, salve (Hall) Concerning  
the reception I quote from the city papers:  
"The grand house was never thoroughly  
opened before. The drawing-room, with  
its rich furniture imported from Paris,  
was occupied for the first time. To have  
entertained all the delegates to this great  
convention, was an extraordinary under-  
taking, but there were more than as many  
besides, and the 800 people who called,  
greeted, feasted and chatted with as little  
confusion as if but a half dozen guests  
had been in a fair sized house. These la-  
dies representing nearly every State and  
Territory in the Union. Many of them  
eminent, and a great company of Nash-  
ville's eminent people, in the church and  
socially, were as much at ease and happy  
barring reminiscences, as would be a  
gathering of old friends. The entire house  
was superbly decorated, with calla lilies  
and smilax, and the refreshment tables  
were decorated with gauze, smilax and  
the symbolic white ribbons of the Tem-  
perance Union. The waiters, also, wore  
the colors of the temperance army. Since  
all the honors of this occasion, were con-  
ferred upon our organization, and not  
upon any individual, every white ribbon  
woman, whether present or absent may  
claim a share.

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, of Chicago, pre-  
sented the subject of the proposed Tem-  
perance Temple to be erected in Chicago,  
and to be the most magnificent temple in  
America. The lot is to be secured at a  
cost of \$600,000, and the building \$850,000.  
The money required is to be raised largely  
from subscription to the stock, another  
part from voluntary subscriptions, and the  
remainder to be secured by the issuance  
of bonds. The explanation of Mrs. Carse  
shows that she had gone far toward mak-  
ing a certainty the grand scheme of which  
she is the aut or. Voluntary subscriptions  
were then called for, and \$8,000 pledged  
among the delegates in less than half an  
hour, some giving as much as \$500. Miss  
Willard headed the list with \$100 and  
Anna Shaw, who gave \$100 in the morn-  
ing to Pandita gave another \$100 to the  
temple fund.

This report though long, is yet very in-  
complete and fails to convey even a faint  
idea of the extent and importance of the  
business, crowded into those five days and  
nights. Suffice it to say that the work  
broadens. The combat deepens. The  
hosts are multiplying. The women of the  
North and South the East and West, have  
vowed to continue their peaceful war for  
"God and Home and Native Land," until  
our nation is delivered from the curse of  
the licensed saloon. JENNIE VOORHIES.

**Salem.**

Nothing to talk about but fine weather.  
Peter Children is taking in the sights at  
Washington.

Dr. Walker reports the dyptheria pa-  
tients in his care as gaining slowly.

D. E. Smith and Chas. McLaughlin  
made a business trip to Detroit last Mon-  
day.

S. W. C. Adams is back again to finish  
sawing the logs drawn to his mill on the  
John Remick farm.

Next Saturday evening will be a rare  
opportunity to secure a good book for al-  
most a song. The public library is to be  
sold at auction to the highest bidder.

**Brace Up.**

You are feeling depressed, your ap-  
petite is poor, you are bothered with Head-  
ache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and gen-  
erally out of sorts, and want to brace up.  
Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring  
medicines, or bitters, which have for their  
basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which  
stimulate you for an hour, and then leave  
you in worse condition than before. What  
you want is an alternative that will purify  
your blood, start healthy action of Liver  
and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and  
give renewed health and strength. Such  
a medicine you will find in Electric Bit-  
ters, and only 50 cents a bottle at J. H.  
Boylan's drug store.

**W. C. T. U. ITEMS.**

**Report of the Fourteenth Annual Con-  
vention of the W. C. T. U.**

Nashville, Tenn., where the recent Na-  
tional convention of the Women's Chris-  
tian Temperance union was held, is justly  
celebrated for her many institutions of  
learning, chief among which are the great  
Vanderbilt University, the Fisk Univer-  
sity, for colored students, much of the  
money for which, was procured by the fa-  
mous "Fisk Jubilee Singers."

Walkin's Institute where the convention  
opened stands as a monument to the gen-  
tleman whose name it bears—a bachelor  
of immense wealth, who at his death left  
the wherewithal for the erection of this  
building. It contains a public library his-  
torical rooms and art department. Its hall  
spacious though it is proved to be inade-  
quate to accommodate all who desire to  
attend the meetings, and after two days  
it was decided to hold the remaining ses-  
sions of the convention in the First Cum-  
berland Presbyterian church. An invita-  
tion from its official board having been  
received the first day. With a seating  
capacity of over 1,200 it was always filled,  
even to the standing room.

Four hundred delegates were entitled  
to seats in the convention, and as every  
delegate outside of the general officers  
represents five hundred paying mem-  
bers, one will readily see that the white  
ribbon women of this country are a great  
host.

The location of each State delegation  
was designated by bannerets tied with  
white ribbon and bearing the name of the  
State. Each State president sat at the  
head of her delegation. There was no  
perceptible defect in local arrangements.  
Loving hearts and hands had sought to  
make everything delightful during our  
brief sojourn among them. The spacious  
platform was beautifully decorated with  
draperies, banners, inscriptions, pictures  
and flower pieces.

Every courtesy and honor was shown,  
to what the papers were pleased to call  
"the most notable body ever convened in  
their city."

The first evening's program consisted of  
an address of welcome from the Governor,  
in behalf of the citizens of Nashville, and  
a spicy and unique welcome from Mrs.  
Lide Merriweather State President of the  
W. C. T. U. This was followed by Pun-  
dita Ramabai, the high caste Hindoo  
widow. She made a statement of the  
condition of her countrywomen  
in India. The next day an appeal  
was made for funds to aid in their  
uplifting by establishing a college for  
them, and several hundred dollars were  
contributed to that purpose by State dele-  
gations and individuals. Anna Shaw,  
of Michigan \$100. Several hundred copies  
of the Pundita's book were sold, for which  
she must have realized a handsome profit.  
Pundita was an interesting personality,  
with her dusky face, black hair and frail,  
white robed form. She was the "observed  
of all observers," and yet seemed as un-  
conscious as a child. She was always busy  
with her pencil or eagerly drinking in the  
words that fell from the lips of the speak-  
ers.

Wm. Jones, of London, secretary of the  
British Peace Society, was introduced to  
the convention. He said, "you are prob-  
ably aware that there has been a delega-  
tion of English members of Parliament  
and other gentlemen to wait upon the  
President of the United States. I accom-  
panied that delegation on October 31, and  
was received with the utmost courtesy and  
dignity, by the President of this great Re-  
public, and his reply to our memorial was  
as satisfactory as any of us under the cir-  
cumstances could have expected. I will  
go further, without a breach of confidence  
and say I had a private interview with  
Mrs. Cleveland in the White House, and  
was received with that dignity and grace  
of womanhood, which so specially char-  
acterizes that lady. She also commis-  
sioned me with a message to this conven-  
tion. She spoke of Miss Willard as being  
one of her very dear friends, and that she  
was entirely in sympathy with the work  
of women throughout this great nation,  
in the promotion of temperance, peace  
and good will. I come to you and to this  
country as a messenger of peace and  
charity, pleading for some holier, some  
higher, and more sacred way to settle the  
difficulties between nations, as found in  
international arbitration, and in view of  
the two possible great wars on the con-  
tinent of Europe. You will understand  
why I plead earnestly. I think a reso-  
lution to the effect that this intelligent  
body of women desires to see such a  
treaty become an accomplished fact,  
would have great weight throughout the  
States, and Territories of these United  
States. I believe what the womanhood of  
this country will say, the men will say  
and I hope and trust this convention will  
see the way to pass such a resolution."

Women who carried in their hearts the  
sad memories of a cruel war, was only  
too glad to incorporate into their body of  
resolutions, one upon the subject of peace.  
One of the daily papers said "The W. C.  
T. U. grapples with big questions. The  
their mill induces internal revenue, and