

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 24.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1888

WHOLE NO 24

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office Taylor Block, opposite Postoffice, Main street.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

The brightest of an shine is ever adorning.
The sky of the lucky man's life,
Who can creep into bed at two in the morning,
And never awaken his wife.

Call at Dohmstreich & Co.'s for German coffee.

Judge Durfee, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

For dry stove wood, drop a line to V. Tillotson.

Ernest Hucksan expects to leave for Grand Rapids soon.

Sewing machines for sale. Terms easy. Apply to Mrs. A. M. Potter.

Mrs. A. Hollway and Mrs. Ira Platt were visiting at Howell, last week.

H. P. Millard, of Livonia, has moved into Mr. Kellogg's house, on Union street.

W. A. Bassett, Louie Hilmer, F. S. Hall, who were in attendance at the Arnold-Montague case at Caro, returned home Saturday, after an absence of ten days.

Northville Record: "We see the ladies of the Plymouth Presbyterian church are to repeat their 'Last days of Skewl' entertainment. Why don't they visit this place with it?"

F. H. Hendrick and mother left Saturday, for Jacksonville, Florida. Mrs. Hendrick has been sick for some time and she goes south in hopes that the climate will improve her health.

Rev. J. M. Shank and wife desire to express their thanks for the large and timely donation so freely given them on Wednesday evening last; as also for the special gift from the proprietor and people of the Berdan house. May He who loves a cheerful giver bless you all in house and store, in soul and body for now and ever more.

Holly Citizen: "Senator Crosby, of Wayne county, is still engaged in overhauling the Midland county treasurer's books in the endeavor to right them up. A new set of books is daily expected, and when they arrive Mr. Crosby will open them at January 1, 1887, when the present treasurer took hold, and bring them correctly down to date.

The "old district school" was repeated last Friday night and for the second time to a packed audience. Some new scholars had been enrolled, to take the place of those who had "graduated," but as the school was full, but a limited number were admitted. The exercises were fully up to those of the preceding night, if not in some respects surpassing them in naturalness and interest. We wish the school many happy returns of the occasion.

The Ann Arbor Courier man gives himself away badly in the following item. He doesn't even offer an excuse for himself. Monday a lady crossing from the Savings bank corner south, slipped and fell in the slop of the street. Some ten or fifteen gawkeys stood on the corner, gawped and giggled at her but never offered to assist the unfortunate lady in getting up. It was the most aggravating case of bodirishness we have ever witnessed in this city.

Howell Republican: Miss Lapham, of Northville, was in town on Tuesday. Her errand here was to recover an unusually fine Newfoundland dog, which had been missing for some months, and which Charles H. Brown purchased in good faith from a man living in the eastern part of the county. Miss Lapham was pleased to find the dog in good hands. Charlie is aching to meet the man who sold him the dog, and when he does he will deliver an oration in "dog-and" fine shape.

Mrs. Beulah Wilcox, of Detroit, brought suit in the circuit court against George Merriman, of this place, for damages, which she claimed to have sustained by the capsizing of Merriman's bus, at Northville, two years ago, in which she was a passenger. The case was tried last week and after two or three days of hard fighting a verdict was rendered on Friday in favor of Merriman—no cause of action. Quite a number from this place, Northville and Wayne attended the trial.

—Village election two weeks from next Monday.

Try the new German coffee at Dohmstreich's.

—Village election is drawing nigh. Ye that are in search of office make known your wants.

—Among the late real estate transfers is one George Kellogg to Lucinda Fuller, land in this village for \$300.

—George C. Hueston, a merchant of Northville, made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, last week.

—Wanted! Plain sewing by the ladies of the Presbyterian society. Comforts tied for fifty cents. Work left at Mrs. Valentine's.

—William E. Ambler, aged twenty-five, and Ada E. Buck, aged twenty-one, both of Northville, have been granted a marriage license.

—Quite a number from this place have signified their intention to attend the Queen Esther entertainment, at Wayne, the last three nights of this week.

—The park in front of the school house has been covered with ice for a few days past, and as there is quite an incline the boys utilize it for coasting and find lots of sport in it.

—A. W. Chaffee who went with Mr. Bennett to California, a few weeks ago, has finished his business there, having secured an agent for the Pacific coast for the Markham air rifle and is on his way home.

—Wayne Review: "Alfred Lewless, contractor and builder, proprietor of the new sash, door and blind factory, informs us that he already has contracted to build five new houses here this spring with more to follow. The lumber he purchased from Parsons' lumber yard. Thus our boom has commenced to grow and all are benefitted. We expect to see ten times as many new ones built here by January 1, 1889."

—"Hugging Socials" are now being introduced to swell the society treasuries. The following is a standard scale of prices: Girls under sixteen, thirty-five cents for each hug of two minutes; from sixteen to twenty years of age, seventy-five cents; school ma'ams, forty cents; widows, according to looks, from ten cents to three dollars; old maids, three cents apiece or two for a nickel and no limit of time. Dudes are not charged. Who will give the first hugging social.—Ex.

—The present, slippery condition of walks and streets reminds us that there are no established rules of etiquette for slipping up. The hired girl does it just as recherche as the mistress of the mansion. The sudden lurch to leeward, the hollow thud, the concussion and recoil, the sort of wish-it-wasn't-L-expression of the countenance, the vigorous "Oh!" and suppressed "Blank it!" are exactly the same in the case of the millionaire and the mule steerer. It seems founded in nature of men to slip up and swear about it—in nature of women to slip down and deny it. These glacial periods seems to disarrange the functions of things: legs lose their office and become feet the whole length of them, rubber bustles become life preservers, and gawds buttons, minute comets, flying through space, with thread-like tails attached.—Ex.

—A Chicago crank who signs himself B. F. Handforth, Lieutenant, sends us "an open letter," in which he says it is his intention to soon have a book published showing why the regular army should be abolished and more support given the national guard. He says "Far be it from my intention to strike this poor army without warning or take undue advantage of its weakness. But after my book is published I do not think the people will allow the army many years to pack up and disappear." If there is a decided demand for his book, and enough advance subscriptions for it received, he will strike a blow that will astonish the world! Again he says, "I claim to be a prophet. Having a name written upon my forehead and thighs, and a systasis, known to no man but myself, I hereby lay claim to being a biblical character. My religion will keep. But now I propose to sound an assault upon all the standing armies of the world, and I prophesy that they will fall like a row of bricks after the regular army of the United States is abolished. This is the beginning of doomsday!" First edition on linen paper, will be sent (?) to all who pay in advance for \$1.00; postage fifteen cents. Is there any one foolish enough to send money on such an invitation as that? Certainly, else such circulars would not be issued. Verily Chicago is a great city! A person can get anything he wants there.

OUR ZERO PRICES

Made a stir and no mistake; stirred our customers up as never before, to a realization of the fact that for

GENUINE BARGAINS

They can safely look to us every time; stirred the ire of the competitors, who want the earth, and would like to get a hold on Jupiter, Saturn and Mars; stirred them up, to a realization of the fact that

WE ARE A HARD TEAM TO DOWN!

And exceedingly abundantly able to carry on and build up the business they thought to "Break Up." Let said competitors continue to draw on imagination for facts and rely on base fabrication about our business, to gain ground. We are here just the same; here to stay, here to do good, here to give you real value, not imaginary ones for your hard-earned dollars. "We have not named the day," and

WE WILL NEVER CONSENT

To see you made the victims of false promises. But will continue to demonstrate with goods and prices, that for an

HONEST, FAIR, SQUARE DEAL

You should come to us; hundreds have tried us and found their Confidence not Misplaced. This year our Prices and Qualities give good reasons why you should try us again and again.

WE ARE BOUND TO LEAD!

Others must be content to follow,

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.

WE CAN'T SING! Dollars : Saved

But we can sell you

FLOUR

That will make the best "DO" that was ever seen.

MAYFLOWER!

AND NO OTHER.

Best Domestic Coal in the Market,

BUCKWHEAT,

MEAL, ETC.,

For sale at

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR,

L. C. HOUGH

N. B.—All goods delivered at door.

SEWING MACHINES cleaned and repaired. New parts furnished when required. J. H. STRICKLAND.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

Time Table, October 2, 1887.

7:08	10:00	5:05	Detroit	11:55	8:42	10
7:30	10:57	5:59	Plymouth	12:02	8:40	8
8:00	12:04	7:08	Howell	10:06	14:47	7
9:40	1:13	8:03	Trowbridge	9:06	12:41	6
	1:20				12:38	6
10:00	1:40	8:15	Lansing	9:00	12:15	6
10:35	1:55	8:30	Portland	9:00	12:14	5
11:05	3:05	9:40		7:40	10:55	5
11:35	3:15	9:45	Ionia	7:35	10:33	5
12:00	4:03	10:30	Greenville	6:55	9:59	4
12:10	4:45		Howard City		9:16	3
P. m.	7:30	8:00		A. m.	11:30	11:30
	3:20	8:01	Ionia		10:45	8
	4:20	8:01	Sheridan		10:45	8
	4:24	9:00	Stanton		9:49	4
	4:48	9:25	Edmore		9:42	2
	5:09	9:55	Blanchard		9:07	1
	6:15	10:55	Big Rapids		9:07	1

CONNECTIONS.

Detroit with railroads diverging.

Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.

South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.

Chicago Junction with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.

Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.

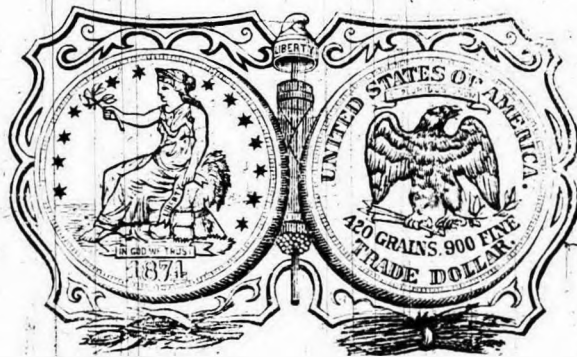
Ionia, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Stanton Branch.

Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.

Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.

Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit. W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.



BY TRADING WITH

H. Dohmstreich & Co.,

The General Merchants.

We are now prepared to take orders for

SUITS, OVERCOATS and TROUSERS.

FIT GUARANTEED

—AT—

Rock Bottom Prices!

ASK FOR GERMAN COFFEE.

Come and See Us.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

THE DAIRYMEN.

An Interesting and Profitable Convention.

The fourth annual convention of Michigan dairymen was held in Adrian on the 10th and 11th inst. After routine business had been disposed of at the first session the following subjects were ably presented: "Early Delivery and Proper Condition of Milk to Ensure Fine Cheese," by B. E. Peckles of Fairfield; "Dairying as an Adjunct to Mixed Farming," by Hon. C. Quick of Weston, and "Making Butter from Forty Cows," by Mrs. E. L. Lockwood of Petersburg.

The program of the afternoon meeting was the most pretentious of the whole meeting. The presence of Gov. Luce and other state celebrities sufficed to draw out a large and enthusiastic audience. Gov. Luce gave a three-quarters of an hour speech that bristled with good agricultural logic. He was followed in a pithy address by the Hon. Edwin Willis, president of the Michigan agricultural college. A paper on the "Importance of the Dairy Industry of the Country," by H. C. Pratt of Adrian, and another on "Future Prospects for the American Dairymen," by Robert Gibbons, editor of the Michigan Farmer at Detroit, completed the program.

The topics and the speakers assigned for the evening meeting were: "Milk Producing for City Use," by S. M. Hamilton of Adrian; "The Silo and Ensilage for Dairy Benefit," by Samuel Johnson, professor of agricultural colleges; "Qualities for Successful Dairying," by A. H. Power of Northville; "Milk Fever in Cows," Their Care and Treatment," by Dr. A. A. Grange, professor of veterinary science at the agricultural college.

The topics treated at the closing session of the convention were: "Insects Infecting Domestic Animals," by A. J. Cook, professor of entomology at the agricultural college; "Does it pay to feed up cows grain or ground feed in summer?" by N. J. Strong of Madison; "Co-operation in dairy experiments," by J. H. Monrad of Chicago; "Necessity for legislation on the care of cows and milk," by F. F. Tackett of Hillsdale; "Hog cholera, cause and cure," by Dr. Jennings of Detroit. The report of the committee on exhibits was presented. The election of officers resulted: President, G. B. Horton of Fruit Ridge; vice-president, M. Notter of Holland; secretary and treasurer, E. A. Stowe of Grand Rapids.

Swine Breeders.

The Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan Swine Breeders' association held its winter meeting in Hillsdale recently. The first paper read was one by C. Muskegan of Auburn, Ind., upon the subject of "Feeding for Market." The writer took the position that while a variety of food was essential, corn should be the staple food and foundation of all. An interesting discussion ensued upon the subject and many good thoughts and suggestions brought out. H. Morse of Union City, read a paper, "The Best Age to Wean Pigs and How to care for Them After Weaning." This paper contained many good points and suggestions. The discussion which followed the reading was spicy and interesting. John Bowditch, of Jefferson, Hillsdale county, followed with a paper upon the "Best Manner of Advertising Improved Swine," and V. H. Darrow of Coldwater, one upon the "Value of Expert Judging." Mr. Darrow would have judges for each breed of swine, and only those who were perfectly familiar with all the peculiarities and characteristics of the breed as well as with their good qualities and defects. In the hands of such judges justice would be done, and an incentive given to keep the standard high.

The association passed a resolution that its members would not exhibit at fairs where expert judges were not employed. They also passed resolutions asking the Hillsdale county agricultural society to appoint expert judges at the fair this year. The attendance upon the meeting was quite large, and the interest good throughout.

Sentiments of Saginawians.

A largely attended meeting of the Saginaw board of trade was held in East Saginaw recently, to take action on the repeal of the tariff on lumber. The matter was discussed at considerable length, and a committee was appointed to prepare a memorial to congress earnestly protesting against tariff legislation now proposed, which, it is asserted, threatens with disaster the lumber and salt business upon which, in a great measure, the prosperity of the entire state depends. The memorial concludes with the following:

"We believe in the principle of protection against foreign industrial invasions in every form, but whatever revenue system is to prevail we ask under it an even place for the industries we represent. If there is to be free trade in lumber and salt and we are compelled to sell our products cheaper, then the free trader should give us free sugar, free iron and steel and free woolens; for if the system be beneficial we too are entitled to share its benefits. But if the theory of protection to American enterprise and American labor is still to prevail, then the protectionist should continue to give to our great industries that just measure of protection which they deserve; and we, therefore, from protectionist and free trader alike, ask simple justice.

Vagabonds and Criminals.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the county superintendents of the poor was held in Adrian a few days ago. After several subjects had been discussed the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, J. T. Cobb of Schoolcraft; vice-president, W. N. Angell of Grand Haven; secretary, J. Frank Clark of Big Rapids; treasurer, Joel B. Norris of Hillsdale. A resolution was passed looking to a consolidation of this association with the association of county agents of the board of corrections and charities.

A large audience attended the closing session to hear the address of Gov. Luce. The speaker reviewed the condition of the state institutions and recommended the construction of an asylum for feeble-minded children. He said the third prison at Marquette is unnecessary, and that the asylum for insane criminals at Pontia.

Seymour Gets There.

The election in the eleventh congressional district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Representative Seth C. Moffatt, was held on the 14th inst. and resulted in the election of Henry W. Seymour. Bartley Breen, the democratic and labor nominee, made a splendid run.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Mrs. Eliza Smith of Schoolcraft, who died recently, was the wife of the first white settler of that place, and was over 84 years of age. She was much beloved by the Indians in early days, and they looked to her for advice and instruction.

The annual meeting of Michigan shingle manufacturers and wholesale dealers' association was held in Grand Rapids recently, and officers elected as follows: President, S. Frost, Stanton; vice-president, E. P. Lewis, Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, Geo. B. Daniels, Stanton. Report rendered showed stocks on hand: 39,877,000 18 inch XXX, 5,015,000 16 XXX, 41,467,000 18 C. B., 5,015,000 16 C. B. Prospects for the future were declared good, and it was decided to hold firm for \$3.65 XXX at the mill for the coming season, although the price was not made binding upon member.

Mr. O. J. Galloway of North Adams, Hillsdale county, raised last year from one kernel of corn seven ears, on which there were 2403 kernels.

The Ohio republican banquet in honor of the memory of Abraham Lincoln, was held at Columbus. Gov. Luce of this state, responded to the good old time-tried sentiment of "one country, one constitution and one flag."

The grand lodge of the Michigan knights of honor in session at Detroit, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Dictator, H. M. Uley, Detroit; vice dictator, L. E. Morris, Marquette; assistant dictator, E. A. Fletcher, Grand Rapids; chaplain, M. D. Hamilton, Monroe; reporter, H. F. Thomas, Allegan; treasurer, Jacob Brown, Detroit; guide, N. J. Gaylord, Ludington; guardian, H. O. Sage, St. Johns; sentinel, R. P. Young, Port Huron; state medical examiner, Dr. E. A. Peric, Saginaw; trustees, E. E. Brownson, Kalamazoo; A. Weincke, Saginaw; E. F. Watts, Ann Arbor; supreme lodge representatives, H. C. Hall, Hudson; Jacob Brown, Detroit. The next biennial session will be held in Saginaw in 1890.

Joseph Evans, ex-sheriff of Alpena county, is under arrest for alleged criminal relations with his daughter.

A movement is on foot to establish a ship yard at Holland.

The warden of the Michigan state prison is to adopt the Bertillon method of identifying criminals. This consists of the accurate measurement of the head, the length of the middle and little fingers, length of the left foot, left forearm and right ear, height of the figure, measurement of the arms and measurement of the trunk. It is said to be impossible for a person to conceal his identity under this method.

The two young men arrested on suspicion of being the masked men who robbed Michael Fitzgerald, an old farmer near Richmond have been discharged.

The jury in the case of James Stuart, charged with the murder of the stranger at Hudson last fall, rendered a verdict of guilty in the circuit court, on the 10th inst. This is the second trial, the former jury disagreeing. The prisoner was with the stranger the evening before, and after a fire in a shed the remains were found and under circumstances that led to the belief that there had been foul play.

The examination at Battle Creek of Geo. McCarthy, who shot Brakenan, Alfred Carpenter in a saloon in that city February 4, resulted in holding McCarthy over to the circuit court under bonds of \$2,500 on a charge of manslaughter.

John Shafer of Paris, Kent county, will be 103 years old in June next.

The firm of Parsons & Wood, that has been in the hardware trade for 28 years at Kalamazoo, has been dissolved.

A committee of Minneapolis citizens have been at Lansing, looking at the state capitol. They think of building one like it for a court house at Minneapolis.

The safe in Knapp & Jones' store in North Adams was broken open the other night, and between \$300 and \$400 worth of jewelry taken.

Adjutant-General Ainger says that the state military board has secured satisfactory transportation rates and at the meeting in March will undoubtedly name Mackinaw Island as the place of the next encampment of the state troops.

Mrs. Hiram Pitts, for 50 years a resident of St. Joseph county, died in Centerville a few days ago.

Photographs of the wretch who stole a half dollar from a dead man's eye in St. Ignace are being sold for the benefit of the widow of the dead man.

Henry Joyce of Cadillac, who was reported to have been murdered near Black Rock, Ark., has written to his father that he is alive and well.

Henry Leonard, Henry Gilford and Nicholas Pohr were arrested in Wakarusa county, a few days ago, charged with counterfeiting. When arrested they had with them their full kit of apparatus. Gilford is said to be a notorious counterfeiter, and now wanted in several eastern cities. They showed the "queer" on the Gogebic range through Tom Bartling, who is now in jail at Ashland, Wis.

Daniel and his son John O'Day of Jackson went to Tennessee to work in the mines some two years ago. A few months later they were arrested for alleged counterfeiting. They were tried and Daniel O'Day received a sentence of fifteen years and his son of ten. They were taken to the Albany, N. Y., prison, where they were in servitude nearly a year. A gang of counterfeiter who were recently convicted at Chattanooga and who were witnesses against the O'Days made a full confession and proved beyond a doubt their innocence. The father and son returned home only to find the wife and mother dead and the youngest son in jail for disturbing a religious meeting.

Regent of the university have appointed Dr. Lyster of Detroit dean of the medical faculty, vice Dr. Palmer deceased.

There are 27 Japanese students at the university.

U. near Reed City there lives a man named Smith, who is of African descent, and who before the war was a slave in the south. He has a small farm which he calls his own, and from which he makes his living, and a few weeks ago he sent his old master in the south a box of provisions, and now he has sent him money with which to come to Reed City, and when he comes he is to go to work for his former slave if he wishes to. Smith says: "Times have changed. The old master used to make me work for him; now he is giving me work for me."

Mary Hardin of Hubbardston sued Luke and Wm. Hardin, her husband's brothers, charging them with making a drunkard of her husband. The jury awarded Mrs. Hardin \$500 damage.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thayer, one of the earliest settlers in Battle Creek, is dead.

Jesse, Jeff and Mat Hickey were arrested in Coldwater the other day charged with stealing five span of horses in Wood county, Ohio, in 1884.

Henry Slenk was killed in the woods near Holland the other day, while chopping, by the tree falling on him.

J. R. Stockdale of Flint, dropped dead at Elk, Montrose county, while tying his horse.

The trial of young Adkins of Casco township, Allegan county, for shooting young Overheiser some months ago, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. The evidence showed that Overheiser was in the act of assaulting Adkins when he met his death. Adkins, it will be remembered, had wronged Overheiser's sister, and he was fleeing Adkins for it when the latter drew a pistol and killed his assailant.

George Fritz of Manistique shot a deer the other day and it cost him \$52.50 to settle with the minions of the law.

Five percent of the stock subscribed for the new Battle Creek and Bay City railroad has been paid in. Work will begin early in the spring.

Work will soon be resumed on the St. Clair tunnel, and carried to completion under supervision of Joseph Hobson, engineer of southern division of Grand Trunk road.

The postoffice at Pittsford, Hillsdale county, was entered by burglars the other night, the safe demolished, and \$100 in money and a lot of stamps taken. This is the second time the office has been burglarized this month.

Al. Hall, a wind mill and pump man of Sturgis, was 15 feet down a well when a bucket of sand dropped on his back. He was stooped over and terribly injured, being taken out unconscious. His back was broken, and he died before he could be taken to his home.

Joseph Mattousch, a well known resident of Adrian, fell from the upper part of his barn and dislocated his neck, sustaining instant death.

The T. S. & M. car shops are to be located in Greenville.

Spencer Bryant was arrested in Grand Rapids a few days ago for manufacturing and uttering bogus silver. His wife and 14-year-old daughter were taken into custody as witnesses. The girl has been spending the counterfeit money and through her the man was captured. He has served time before for the same offense.

Hon. Jesse C. Beeson, a wealthy farmer died at his home near Cassopolis, a few days ago, aged 80 years. He was one of the earliest settlers in Cass county, and represented his district in the state senate in 1852.

Minnie Hale of Woodland, died at the industrial home for girls at Adrian a few days ago. This is the third death at that institution from this disease. Several other inmates are very sick.

Livingston, Newaygo and Ionia counties decided in favor of local option on the 20th inst.

Burglars stole \$250 in cash from the residence of Mr. Holmes of Ft. Gratiot.

Attorney-General Taggart considers that Michigan insurance and rating bureau, under the management of David Beveridge at Detroit, aims to continue old compact system and thus to violate law passed by legislature.

Sylvanus M. Daniels now in jail in Flint has put a new character in his story about the murder of Jerry White. He says that after he struck the old man, mistaking him for a fit of dizziness for the father of a former sweetheart who was going to kill him, he told one Lamb, his father-in-law, what he had done. Lamb went with him to the woods. White was not yet dead. Lamb took up the ax and dispatched him with one blow on the head. Then he made Daniel go through the dead man's pockets, where the dead was found and a pocketbook containing a small sum of money.

J. H. Whipple, president of the Pembroke knitting mills of Battle Creek, is a defaulter and has left the city. The amount of his shortage is between \$4,000 and \$5,000.

The greenback city committee of Grand Rapids held a meeting the other night and passed a resolution declaring the greenback party still in the ring, and decided to hold city and county elections as before.

Burglars entered the residence of Robert Mitchell, a railroad contractor of Battle Creek, by using a skeleton key. After chlo-forming the family they succeeded in carrying away been \$800 and \$1,000. Mr. Mitchell was in a stupor when he awoke and did not discover his loss until morning.

D. T. Randolph, an old resident and prominent business man of Dowagiac, is dead.

Clara Dietz, the Sebewing girl who was arrested with her sister recently on a charge of burglary at Mrs. Luther Beckwith's in Bay City, made a second attempt to escape from jail the other morning by letting herself down to the ground from the third story window with a rope that she had made of bedding. It broke when she was within 30 feet of the ground. As the girl fell she struck her face upon the stone sill of a basement window. It is thought she will die.

A TOWN DESTROYED.

Mt. Vernon, Ill., Wiped Out by Wind and Fire.

Many Killed—Hundreds of Homeless Ones.

About 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Feb. 1 a cyclone struck Mt. Vernon, Ill., and left it in ruins, killed 30 or 40 people, and it is feared many more than are known to have been killed will be found among the ruins of the buildings. Fire immediately broke out all over the city amid the ruins, spreading rapidly owing to the damage done to the engines by the wind. The storm passed from the southwest and had a rotary motion. It swept down with fearful fury, striking first just south of the city hall, then carried away the third and fourth stories of the Mt. Vernon mill. From there it swept on in a path 500 yards wide. The Methodist church fell just after 250 people had left the Sunday school room. The Commercial hotel lost its third story. Next the wind struck the county court house and rendered it a heap of ruins. By rare luck, however, the county records were saved.

The crews' block on the south side of the square is leveled with the earth, and under it was found the body of John Crews, the owner of the block, formerly of Chicago. The roof and second story of L. Stratton & Co.'s hardware store were blown away. The large two-story brick school-house did not withstand the terrible shock any better than the smallest house in the track of the cyclone. The large two-story frame house of George Ward was picked up and carried about twenty feet, and left unharmed, while the brick buildings within 100 feet were left in ruins. The loss cannot be estimated, but not less than half a million dollars of property has been destroyed by the cyclone or fire in that neighborhood.

The sky was clear and no clouds gave any intimation of the disastrous storm. Incalculable loss of life and great suffering will follow unless outside assistance is given. The mayor, G. H. Barnell, will give it to the proper committee. A meeting of business men was held and committees appointed to care for the dead and wounded and protect the property as much as possible. Many persons who escaped with their lives have nothing besides. Many are walking the streets with no home to go to. The north side of the court house square is injured considerably.

The wounded are being cared for by the physicians in the best possible manner. The railroad shops were badly damaged and a great number of homes destroyed. The people are out doors who lived in the track of the storm. The dead and dying are scattered throughout the city. All the doors of the remaining houses have been thrown open to the less fortunate. Three-fourths of the business portion of the city is ruined financially. The public square is in the center of the town, the court house in the center of the square, the court building is in the northeast corner of the city and all the dwellings in that portion of the city are destroyed and the ruins of some are still burning. In all 500 buildings are destroyed and many others injured. The dead are now being gathered at the supreme court house, which has been converted into an hospital for the dead and wounded.

Across town to the northeast portion of the city swept the storm, and a number of people were killed and the school building was blown down. Not less than \$500,000 worth of property has been destroyed by the cyclone.

The south portion of Mt. Vernon is the newest part of the city and has many large and fine buildings. The court house has not been injured, but it stands alone. All around it is ruin and desolation and it is now being used as an hospital for the wounded. Many are suffering greatly.

A pathetic incident of the disaster is the fact that the operator at the Mount Vernon end of the Louisville & Nashville wire, whose name is Yearwood, had an uncle, aunt and cousin dead in the ruins, and the poor fellow, with heart bursting with grief, remained manfully at his post of duty. Four men in Evans' bank were imprisoned in the ruins of the building and burned to death. Their cries of pain and distress were agonizing in the extreme but nothing could reach them.

Will Resume Work.

Master Workman Lewis addressed a letter to President Corbin stating that he could order a resumption of work in the mining region of the Reading coal and iron company on certain conditions. First, that he might assure the miners that no one would be discriminated against by reason of being connected with the strike. Second that Mr. Corbin would agree that the subject of wages should be considered in conference between the company and the miners as soon as work was fully resumed. Mr. Corbin agreed to the conditions, provided they were not understood to protect miners who made assaults upon the men remaining at work. Also, that in any conference over wages the miners were not to expect a higher rate of wages than rival coal producers were paying. The resumption is to be on the old \$2.50 basis.

Starving Indians.

S. Cunningham, a member of the Northwest council, who has just returned from a trip to Lac la Poudre, in the far north, reports the condition of the Indians there as deplorable. These Indians have been cut off from the government assistance since the Red rebellion. Their horses, cattle and everything given them prior to '86, being taken from them. They are now raiding the settlers or eating them out of provisions by begging. The state affairs in the Edmonton district is no better, where the Indians are actually dying of starvation. A small amount of beef is given them there but not enough to support life. Mr. Cunningham says he repeatedly represented the condition of affairs better to the authorities at Ottawa and Regina without effect.

Ament the Strikers.

All is not harmony among the Reading coal miners. Most of them were dissatisfied with the Lewis-Corbin arrangement by which the strike was declared off, and at a big mass meeting at Chenango the agent was repudiated until the men had been appealed to on behalf of the starving families, and they then reversed their action and resolved to resume. At some

other places the men refused to abide by the agreement. The fact remains, however, that the strike is virtually over and the men have fallen in their demands. It is only a question of a few days when they will all be at work again. The railroad strikers are also weakening and will try to get back to work.

To Succeed Spies.

One of the most influential anarchists of Europe has been chosen editor of the Chicago Arbeiter Zeitung, Spies' paper. His real name is known to but few. He is known as Harry London, and is said to be of aristocratic birth. He is a young man but very learned. He belongs to the philosophic school of anarchy and is on intimate terms with such anarchists as Prince Krapotkin and Wm. Morris, the poet. He intends to broaden the tone of the Arbeiter Zeitung and make it the organ of all grades of advanced thought.

The Crime of Cain.

A quarrel between two brothers running a sawmill several miles out from Rushville, Neb., a few days ago resulted in a terrible tragedy. One of the men, while in a fit of rage, seized an axe and struck his brother over the head, killing him instantly, the blow nearly severing the head from the body. The murderer is now in jail in Rushville awaiting examination for the crime.

Still There is Hope.

In view of the fact that a petition for a re-hearing has been forwarded in the Maxwell-Feller murder case, Hugh M. Brooks against the state of Missouri, the issuance of the mandate in that case is postponed, which will put off for the present the execution of the sentence of death pronounced upon Brooks by the state court.

An Old Man's Crime.

Adam Wirt of Burlington, Iowa, 60 or 70 years old, having quarreled with his son William, with whom the old man lived, wounded his daughter-in-law with a corn knife, tried to murder two grandchildren, and finally fired the house, burning two other grandchildren to death. Wirt is thought to be insane.

Meeting Settlers.

Fresh ejections from Oklahoma have taken place at the hands of a company of colored troops, who are said to have handled the settlers in anything but a gentle manner. The prisoners were taken to Fort Reno, and there some were allowed to go, while some were held for trial at the next term of the federal court.

The Fisheries Treaty.

A draft of the fisheries treaty has been received at Ottawa and considered by the cabinet, but it is not yet made public. Frastus Wiman is rather pleased with the treaty, as he understands it, and says that it would tend to increase intercourse between the countries, and promote the prospects of commercial union.

Help the Suffering.

Gov. Oglesby of Illinois has received information that 1,000 persons are homeless at Mt. Vernon, and has issued a proclamation requesting the mayors of cities and all religious and charitable organizations to assist in relieving their sufferings. He requests them to solicit both money and supplies.

Three Killed.

A collision between a freight and a passenger train occurred on the Toronto branch of the Grand Trunk railway near Hamilton, the other day. Three trainmen were killed. The accident was due to a misunderstanding on the part of the conductor of the freight train.

Two Million Sufferers.

Nearly 2,000,000 people have been rendered destitute and hundreds of miles of country desolated by the overflowing of the Hoang Ho River.

Forty Killed.

An explosion which occurred in the Kreuzgraben coal mine near Kaiserlautern, Bavaria, killed forty persons. Thirty-six men were rescued.

Two Thousand Lives Lost.

A terrific earthquake occurred in the province of Yunnan, China. Two thousand lives are reported lost.

DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT, White.....	\$.85 @ .85 1/2
Red.....	94 1/2 @ .85
CORN, per bu.....	51 @ .51 1/2
OATS.....	35 @ .35 1/2
BARLEY.....	1 50 @ 1 52 1/2
MALT.....	2 50 @ 2 55
JOINTS SEED, per bag.....	3 90 @ 3 97
FEED, per cwt.....	18 00 @ 20 00
Flour—Michigan patent.....	4 75 @ 5 00
Michigan roller.....	4 25 @ 4 35
Minnesota patent.....	5 00 @ 5 25
Minnesota bakers.....	4 25 @ 4 50
Michigan rye.....	3 25 @ 3 50
Buckwheat, per cwt.....	2 25 @ 2 50
APPLES, new, per bu.....	2 50 @ 2 75
BEANS, picked.....	2 00 @ 2 25
unpicked.....	1 50 @ 2 00
BEEF.....	18 @ 19
BUTTER.....	12 @ 12 1/2
CHEESE, per lb.....	5 @ 6
DRIED APPLES, per bu.....	19 @ 20
EGGS, per doz.....	17 @ 18
HONEY, per lb.....	6 @ 8
HOPS, per bu.....	7 00 @ 8 00
Hay, per ton, clover.....	10 50 @ 11 50
" timothy.....	9 00 @ 10 05
MALT, per bu.....	2 50 @ 2 75
ONIONS, per bu.....	75 @ 80
POTATOES, per bu.....	11 @ 12
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.....	12 @ 13
" turkeys.....	12 @ 13
Ducks, per lb.....	12 @ 13
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork.....	15 00 @ 15 25
Family.....	15 25 @ 15 50
Extra mess beef.....	7 00 @ 7 50
Lard.....	7 @ 7 50
Dressed hogs.....	6 00 @ 6 25
Beef.....	2 1/2 @ 4
Hams.....	11 @ 11 1/2
Shoulders.....	7 @ 8
Bacon.....	11 @ 11 1/2
Tallow, per lb.....	5 @ 5 1/2
HIDES—Green City per lb.....	5 @ 5 1/2
Country.....	5 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Green Calf.....	5 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Cured.....	5 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Salted.....	5 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Sheep skins, wool.....	50 @ 1 00

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Market steady, shipping steers, \$3.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.50; cows, bulls and mixed, \$1.75; calves, \$2.00; pigs, \$4.00.

HOGS—Market steady to strong; mixed, \$5.15; heavy, \$5.40; light, \$5.00; \$5.15; western \$4.00; Texas, \$4.25; lambs, \$4.75; 10.

Sweet Charity.

It was a pretty boudoir where Eloise Arnold lay drowsing away, the morning after a moonlight fete at Beechwood; it was elegant to the point of excess in white and gold appointments. Among them Eloise lay clad in a lace gown adorned with pink and blue bows, and a breakfast cap that made her look like a delicate bisque statuette put away in a box.

"What!" exclaimed Adah Bartlett, as she came in in her riding habit. "Not up yet?"

"Oh, yes," said Eloise, smiling up and down again. "Moonlight fetes are very charming, but they're hard on the joints," as Mammy Meg says. "I have the rheumatism—just fancy—rheumatism in June!"

"I'm sorry," said Adah, with a sympathetic change of countenance. "I wanted you to take a run with me across to Mrs. Bryant's. Walter is home now, you know."

"Is he?" said Eloise. "I think he is such a nice boy. What a blessing it was that Mrs. Bryant had such a son to comfort her when her husband died."

"Yes, Walter is a splendid fellow, and so bright at his books. He brought a gold medal with him from college; but I believe he is not going back next autumn."

"Not going back! Why, what can his mother be thinking of?"

"It is not a lack of inclination on the part of either of them," Adah observed. "They say Walter is just sick at the idea of giving up his degree to go in an office; but you know, Eloise, that Mr. Bryant was very much involved. The farm is mortgaged, and Mrs. Bryant really cannot afford to send Walter to college. She has very hard work making ends meet at home. Oh, I do wish I were rich! What a pleasure it would be to help a young fellow like Walter get his education!"

Eloise laughed outright.

"What a sly minx you are, Adah!"

she said, taking her friend's hand.

"Miss Arnold, why don't you do it, eh? Well," she added, more soberly, "I am rich, they tell me. I have just come into a fortune of three hundred thousand; but being blessed with a penurious guardian, I haven't much chance to exercise charity. Still, I might do something," she said thoughtfully. "I wonder if I couldn't earn some money for him?"

"Earn money!" cried Adah, to whom such a thought had never occurred. "How?"

"Well, I don't know," said Eloise, slowly. "But I have often thought I would better get something to do, just to keep the balance of my mind. I think idleness and luxury would spoil me in course of time. I always said that a rich woman ought to earn money as well as a poor one, if she only gave it for charity. It does one good to learn how hard it is to make a sovereign; one doesn't squander money as thoughtlessly then."

"Dear me!" said Adah. "What a moralist you are!"

"I hadn't thought much about it," said Eloise, gravely; "but you can count on me, Adah. I will do something for Walter Bryant."

"You are a dear generous girl," said her friend, warmly. "It would do me good to help you; but you know I have so many poor of my own to look after. There is my Uncle Bob's family, you know, and—"

"I'd rather do this all by myself, if you don't mind," said Eloise, earnestly.

And Adah went away, wishing there were more girls like her.

When she had gone, Eloise got up and hunted the morning paper. Her rheumatism was practically gone.

"When people have nothing to do," she observed, as she read over all the advertisements for "Help Wanted" in the paper, "they imagine they have all sorts of ailments, when they really have nothing but a lack of purpose."

As her eyes ran over the column of "Females Wanted," she noticed the following advertisement:

WANTED—Some person to teach French orally to a gentleman who is going abroad and is unable to study on account of his eyes. Call between 11 and 3 at 639 Silverdale road.

"That's me!" said Eloise, ungrammatically. "I'll order the phaeton, and—No, that won't do. They might think it strange if I came in a carriage. I'll put on my plainest dress, and go in an omnibus."

She explained a certain modest, but graceful little figure, that found its way into the room where Mrs. Landell was waiting.

She was a handsome woman, with a hard, proud mouth, and gray eyes, that looked Eloise through and through.

"You are rather young," she said, coldly. "What are your qualifications?"

"My mother was a Frenchwoman," Eloise answered, quietly, "and I was born in France. I learned the language when I was a baby."

"That is some advantage," said Mrs. Landell. "My nephew wishes some one with a correct accent. You can furnish references, of course?"

"I can."

"Very well, I will call Mr. Landell. If you are agreeable to him, and your references satisfactory, I will send you word in a few days, and we can talk about the salary."

She left the room, with a slight inclination of the head, and Eloise waited sometime before a gentleman, with a full black beard, and a green shade over his eyes, came in to talk with her.

In feeling his way to a chair, he almost fell over a low ottoman, and Eloise put out her hands and led him safely to a seat.

"I am almost entirely blind," he said, wearily.

"I am very sorry," was the gentle reply.

He turned his head quickly.

"You are a lady, he said. 'I can tell by your voice. I did not want a man. It makes me envious, when I see other men well and strong, with good eyes, while I am—'

He stopped abruptly.

"You speak French?"

"Yes," Eloise answered.

"Well, I can understand a good deal. I want you to talk to me—talk about anything. Tell me what you see in the room."

Eloise glanced around. Over the mantel hung the portrait of a fine-looking man. Her eyes rested on it, and she began fluently in French:

"That picture over the mantel resembles some one whom I know. The hair grows down on the forehead in a very unusual way. One doesn't see that very often."

"It is my grandfather," said Herbert Landell. "Nearly all of the Herberts had that peculiarity. My great-grandfather, Walter Herbert, looked in the same way."

"How very odd!" exclaimed Eloise. "The boy who resembles your grandfather is called Walter, too—Walter Bryant."

"Walter Bryant!" echoed Mr. Landell, with a perceptible start.

"What do you know about him?"

"He is a very nice boy," Eloise continued—"very clever and gentlemanly. I am very much interested in him."

"Where does he live?" asked Mr. Landell in the peremptory manner permitted to invalids. "Tell me all about him."

"He lives out of town. His father is dead!" echoed Herbert Landell. "Poor boy. What does his mother do? Has she anything to live on?"

"Not much. Walter has to leave college, and it is a great pity, for he is very smart, they say."

"Ah, that is a pity. I suppose I should have had to leave college if it had not been for my aunt. What a poor beggar I should have been—blind and penniless."

He roused himself suddenly with the recollection that he was cogitating rather freely in a stranger.

"I will not detain you, Miss Arnold," he said. "You will probably hear from Mrs. Landell in a few days."

So Eloise left him; but she was sent for soon, and before long became a daily visitor at the Landells.

Herbert was extremely partial to her society. He saw nothing of the world; could read nothing, and never went out except for exercise.

In this situation, he took great interest in small things, and had soon ferreted out the whole story of Walter Bryant, though Eloise modestly withheld from the fact of her generous intentions.

To him she was simply a clever young girl who earned her living and whom he liked exceedingly.

The summer wore away, and Walter Bryant learned that he had at his disposal another term at college.

"I will accept it as a loan, Miss Arnold," he said, gratefully; "but when I am able, you must let me pay you back."

Herbert Landell did not hear of this; he only learned that Walter was to go back for another term of school at last.

"He must go for good," he said decidedly. "I have made up my mind, Miss Arnold. You must take me to see his mother. I have another proposition to make, too. If my aunt were to ask you, would you—could you—go with us to the continent next month?"

Eloise's face flushed.

"No," she said, quickly. "I could not."

"Why?"

"Because I—I—believe me, Mr. Landell, it is impossible."

A look of intense disappointment came over his face.

"What am I to do without you?" he said bitterly. "Oh, if I were not going blind—if I were not so dependent—I would take you with me. Ah, Eloise, if I could only make you my wife, I would not mind the dark days that are coming."

He buried his face in his hands; but her own soft fingers uncovered his pale cheeks, and her soft arms stole shyly around his neck.

"I—I can't marry you unless you ask me," she whispered. "Oh, didn't you know it was because I could not stay with you, and hide my heart, that I wished to go away? Herbert, I—"

He took her in his arms.

"My darling!" he said, with perfect joy. "I love you so that I cannot refuse the precious gift of your heart. Will you marry a poor blind man, Eloise? I shall not be rich, my darling. There will be just enough for us to be happy on."

"I will marry you," Eloise said, thinking contentedly of her own fortune; but she said nothing.

"I might have had more," he went on, "but I had no right to it. It belonged to Walter—your Walter Bryant. He is my half-cousin, Eloise. His mother and Mrs. Landell were half-sisters to my father; but Mrs. Bryant married beneath her, and my grandmother disowned her. Mrs. Landell inherited her mother's entire fortune, and would have left it to me, but after what you have told me about Walter, I could not be happy and take his rightful inheritance. I have done everything I could to reconcile my aunt and her sister, but never until yesterday have I had the faintest hope of success. To-day, I have the happiness of knowing that the breach of years has been closed. Mrs. Bryant will come here to live while Mrs. Landell is abroad; and Walter will have his own."

"My brave Herbert!" cried Eloise. "I am proud of you. But you need not miss the fortune you have sacrificed. In its place I offer mine. I am the mistress of Cedarcroft."

So her little story came out, too, and Mrs. Landell was so much enchanted at the discovery, that the lost trace of her resentment towards Herbert's rival died away.

Walter Bryant soon became as much a favorite of hers as he was of Herbert and Eloise.

Mrs. Landell did not go broad as she intended, but stayed at home to make Cedarcroft ready for the bride and groom, who took in the continent on their wedding trip.

It was a sunny day when Eloise and Herbert returned.

He was wearing the green shade no longer; but instead a pair of glasses, by the aid of which he was able to see quite plainly.

The great oculist he had consulted, and who had operated on them, said they would last a lifetime.

For this Eloise and Herbert are too thankful to be dissatisfied.

"Never in my life," observed Adah Bartlett, "have I seen such an instance of the return of bread cast upon the waters; and it didn't take many days, either."

The Campaign Orator.

It was his greatest pleasure to orate. So to that end, he ever went a-seeking. Some party that would send him through the state.

And let him do its patriotic speaking.

He found, at last, a party that was glad to pay his way and send him on a mission To woo a city, recognized as bad Because it always helped the opposition.

He spoke but once; he then returned and told The chairman of the managing committee He thought that after that he would unfold His eagle's wings within some other city.

The anxious chairman strongly disapproved The plan the speaker had in contemplation. "Were not," the chairman asked, "the people moved By what you said to them in your oration?"

"They were indeed," the orator replied. "I therefore am some other city seeking; So moved they were they rose as one and shielded Full many an egg at him who did the speaking."

This information struck the chairman dumb. He said, when he again his speech had gotten: "Pray tell me, sir, did you at last succumb?" "How could I succumb, sir! They all were rotten."

—Ben Wilde, Chicago Times.

The Practical Joker.

There is no bigger nuisance in society than the practical joker. Last week Daniel J. Grady, of Brooklyn, died, the victim of a practical joker who removed the chair on which Grady intended to sit, with the result that he fell heavily, and, in falling, cut his hand so severely that lock-jaw set in. If one could but feel that this death would be a sad example to these practical jokers, it would afford some consolation, but the silly species has always been in existence, and will probably continue to flourish, to the great discomfort of humanity.—The Epoch.

The Pictured Rocks of Lake Superior.

On the southern shore of Lake Superior and some seventy miles west of Whitefish Point and a short distance east of Munising are the famous pictured rocks. These may be described as a series of sandstone bluffs, rising in many places abruptly out of the water to a height varying from fifty to two hundred feet. Two features important to the scenery its remarkable appearance; the one, the strange style of the cliff excavations, worn away by the action of the lake, and the other the quite as strange way in which large portions of the surface have been colored by bands of brilliant colors. To the first is to be ascribed the name ("Les Portails") given to the rocks by the French voyageurs, and to the many hues which the series of bluffs hold so boldly is to be traced the American name of Pictured Rocks. It is not now known when this term was first applied to them. The denuding effects of the water upon these cliffs are shown for a distance of about five miles along the shore. There is no beach, the cliffs rising vertically out of the water. In visiting the rocks two ways are taken; by passing them in a steamer, and in taking a boat at some of the nearest points, as Munising. The steamers run near enough in good weather for tourists to obtain a passing view. In going from east to west we notice a few of the most important objects. The chapel is a vaulted apartment in the rock, thirty or forty feet above the lake level; an arched roof of sandstone rests on four columns of rock so as to leave an apartment about forty feet in diameter and the same in length; within are pulpit and altar. West, a short distance of the chapel, is the Chapel river, which falls over a rocky ledge fifteen feet high into the lake. The Grand Portal is the most imposing feature of the series. It is 100 feet high by 168 broad at the water level, and the cliff it is cut in rises above the arch, making the whole height 185 feet. The great cave, entered through the portal extends back in the shape of a vaulted room. The arches of the roof built of yellow limestone, and the sides fretted into fantastic shapes by storm-driven waves. About a mile west is Sail Rock, a group of detached rocks, which bear a resemblance to the mainsail and jib of a sloop; the height of this is about forty feet. Miner's Castle, five miles west of the chapel, and just west of Miner's river, is the western end of the Pictured Rocks, and resembles an old turreted castle with an arched portal; the height of the advanced mass in which the Gothic gateway may be recognized is seventy feet, and the height of the main wall forming the background is 146 feet. In regard to another part of the Pictured Rocks, a writer says:

"In one place there stands a majestic profile looking towards the north—a woman's face, the 'Empress of Lakes.' It is the pleasure of her royal highness to visit the rock only by night, a Diana of the New World. In the daytime search in vain; she will not reveal herself; but when the low-down moon shines across the water, behold, she appears! She looks to the north, not sadly, not sternly, like the Old Man of the White Mountains, but benign of aspect and so beautiful in her rounded womanly curves, that the late watcher falls into the dream of Endymion; but when he wakes in the gray dawn he finds her gone, and only a shapeless rock glistens in the rays of the rising sun."

—Boston Transcript.

An Every-Day Coffin.

A horse-back traveler in Georgia, upon meeting a man in a lonely road, was startled by this question: "Sar, mister, hain't seed nothin' uv a coffin layin' 'round nowhar, have you?"

"A coffin!" the traveler exclaimed.

"Yes, a plain sort uv ever-day coffin. You see, me an' Jim—that's my cousin—was sent up about six miles from here to a wood-work shop to git a coffin for a ole feller named Giles, that died down in our neighborhood yesterday, an' comin' on back, me an' Jim got outen the wagin to gif some water outen a spring. Wall, sir, what should we find lyin' right in the edge of that spring but a quart-bottle uv liker. Jim says, 'tap her,' an' I says, 'tap her,' Jim says, 'try her,' an' I says, 'try her,' so Jim he then says he'd be dinged ef he didn't, an' he did. Then I tried her, an' Jim says, 'we'll take her along,' an' we tuck her. We driv on, an' ever' onct in a while we'd tap her, till it 'peared that we wuz goin' altogether too slow fur sich nachully brash fellers, so we whupped up the ole hosses, an' in runnin' over rocks, hearn the jig that the coffin wuz a dancin' an' we laughed powerful. Atter while the blamed hosses run away, an' we hearn the coffin doin' the buck, an' we hollered

awin. 'Bout that time I 'gun ter lose my reckolleckshun, an' the next thing that tuck much uv a hold on me wuz the fact that I wa'n't in the wagin a talk; but layin' agin a tree. I don't know how long I'd been thar, but a fight smart while, I reckon. I got up an' sot out to look fur Jim. I found him settin' 'side uv the road wonderin' what had become uv the team an' the coffin an' me. We knowed it wouldn't do to go back home without that coffin, fur the ole man wuz a needin' uv it, so ez we didn't know whar all we'd been drivin', Jim he sot out one way an' me the other to look fur it. So, you s'n't seed nothin' uv a ordinary coffin, have you?"

"No, I have not."

"Jest a plain every-day coffin?"

"No."

"Cheap, made outen pine, an' intended to fit a man that'll weigh one seventy-five?"

"I haven't seen anything of it."

"Didn't know but you mout have seed it layin' 'side the road. Must have jumped out when we got to runnin' over the big rocks. Ef I ricollect, it had a knot-hole in one side. I spoke to the feller about it, but he 'lowed, he did, that a man had to have a'r. I hate might'y to go home without it, fur them fellers at the tan-yard will guv me fur losin' it, an' the dead man's wife will be mad enough to fling b'ilin' water on me. W'y, bless my soul, yander it is!" pointing at something lying near the road. "I allus did think I wuz the luckiest feller in the world. Mister ef you will git down an' he'p me with it up on my shoulder. I'll be obleeged to you. Wouldn't keer, you see, but I'm afeard the boys will guv me."

—Arkansas Traveler.

A Man Who is Down on Mumbblers.

"There is one bore that I wish you newspaper paragraphists would pitch into," says M. B. Hudson. "You have pretty nearly succeeded with your gibes and flings in putting a stop to the fellow who used to carry his cane and his umbrella under his arm or over his shoulder and prod people with it. Now, I should like to see you take hold of the fellow with the low, mumbling voice, who talks to people in the cars. I have some acquaintances whom I shrink from meeting on the cars simply because I can not hear more than half they say, and then I have to strain my ears so that it makes my head ache. I don't like to keep asking them over and over again what they have said, so I frequently pretend to hear them when I don't, and I sometimes make distressing blunders in my answers. Only last week one of these acquaintances told me that his brother's boy had died the night before. I only caught the words 'my brother,' 'boy,' and 'last night' and, concluding that a boy had been born to his brother, said pleasantly: 'Is that so? Well, we must make him set up the cigars on that.' Now, fancy how I felt when I learned the next day, that the boy was dead. I wish you would go for these mumbblers, who mumble in the cars, or in other noisy places."

Revenue Reform.

"Mr. dear," said Topnoody to his wife this morning, laying down his paper. "what we as a people need is revenue reform."

"I suppose so, Topnoody," she replied, briefly.

"Yes, my dear," he continued, pacing the floor, "and we must have it. There's millions in the treasury, and the people are suffering for the necessities of life."

"Topnoody," she said, interrupting his eloquence, "I want \$20."

"Twenty dollars, my dear!" he replied in amazement.

"That's what I said, Topnoody."

"What do you want all that money for, my dear? Only two weeks ago I—"

"I want to buy a white bonnet, Topnoody."

"Why, my dear, you—I—"

"Don't go to stammering and hesitating, Topnoody. I want \$20. I've been wearing that old bonnet for two winters and I'm sick of it. What I, as a wife, need is revenue reform and I'm going to have it. There's millions in the treasury and I'm suffering for the necessities of life. If I don't get the \$20, you don't get any further accommodations in this house until you make the proper disbursement of the surplus. Do you hear?"

Topnoody heard.—Washington Critic.

Plenty of Time For Excitement.

"Well, there is one thing sure," said an earnest Hartford lady, "I'm not going to get as excited about the Presidential election as I did over the last."

"That's right," exclaimed her husband. "Women ought not to bother their heads about politics anyhow."

"Hah'n't, eh? Well, see about that between now and next November."

—Hartford Post.

Churches.

Presbyterian.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Methodist.—Rev. J. M. S. ink, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School after-morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

German Lutheran Church.—Services announced after-noon and evening 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Bena, Pastor.

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

Societies.

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

Plymouth Book Lovers No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

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

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

K. of L., Lapham Assembly, No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1, at 7:00, at K. of L. hall. C. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Touqua Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Jacob Strong, N. G.; F. B. Adams, Rec. Sec.

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.

L. F. HATCH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Night calls will be answered at the office. 237

J. F. BROWN,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office over Postoffice. 22-29 Plymouth, Mich.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—The new creamery will be located near the D. & L. N. depot.

—Miss Cora Hudson left for Detroit Saturday, where she has employment.

Ginghams, prints, etc., arriving daily in nobby patterns. Ladies call and see them at H. D. & Co.'s.

—The Plymouth bank statements may be found in this issue and as may be seen, make their usual good showing.

—Miss Anna Hough, who has been living in Kansas for the past year or more, returned Saturday last Saturday.

—L. H. Bennett's factory which has been closed for a few days for want of lumber, started up again on Monday.

—T. C. Sherwood and wife left on Tuesday for a trip to Florida. They expect to return about the tenth of next month.

—Charles Fitzburgh, of Chicago, brother of Mrs. William Smitherman, passed Saturday and Sunday with the family of the latter.

—The young ladies helping hand society of the Baptist church, give a leap-year social at the residence of Charles Allen, this (Friday) evening.

We have the largest stock of wall paper in stock and in transit ever brought to Plymouth. Prices to suit the closest of buyers. H. Dohmstreich & Co.

—The sum of \$30.45 was taken in at the last day of the old school entertainment. The two entertainments netted between eighty and ninety dollars.

—Miss Lizzie L. Spicer, who for the last four months has been visiting friends and relatives in Southern Dakota and Central Illinois, returned home last week.

—The second leap-year party will be given by the ladies at the Berdan House, on next Friday evening, March 2. Invitations will probably be sent out to-morrow.

—William Schrader, of Canton, and Miss Katie Clement, of Livonia, celebrated Washington's birthday by getting married at the Presbyterian parsonage, on Wednesday. Rev. George H. Wallace, officiating.

—L. W. Hilmer attended the poultry show at Detroit last week, and brought home three fine birds of the white leghorn species. The Cockerel took second prize and was the finest Michigan exhibit of that species.

—The cold weather doesn't seem to make much difference with tramps. Scarcely a day passes without one or more are seen. Saturday night two were waiting for an opportunity to board an F. & P. M. train for Bay City.

—We were unable to be present at Mrs. Hall's recital, but our reporter informs us that Mrs. H. and her class of young ladies are to be congratulated for both method and personal appearance, each selection was rendered with credit to themselves and teacher. The lone tenor however seemed to call forth the most marked applause of the evening, and it was loudly whispered in the audience that Mr. Peck's voice was, tuned for cake. We suggest that the young ladies provide one and invite our reporter to present it. He also mentioned that the closing number was "the song that reached my heart." Solo and chorus by Mrs. Hall, in which the entire class supported her in the chorus of "Home Sweet Home." It seemed to reach the hearts of the entire audience, and was certainly a grand closing for an evening of song.

—John Steele is suffering from a severe cold.

—Harry Heywood, of Salem, spent Monday in town.

Wall paper in large quantities, beautiful designs and low prices, for season of 1888 at H. D. & Co.'s.

—Mrs. Sarah Johnson returned to Detroit, Saturday, after spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. Luther Safford.

—Mrs. Dr. Hatch left Saturday for an extended visit at Ann Arbor, and her mother who has been here with her for some time, accompanied her.

Leave your orders for new suits, coats, pants and vests, with H. Dohmstreich & Co., who guarantee a fit and satisfaction. They have the "boss" cutter.

—It is reported that Mark Ladd, our former well known young townsman, has purchased a photograph gallery, at Howell, and started in business for himself. We hope for him success.

—Last Sunday evening was a decidedly unpleasant one for church goers—dark and rainy—and but few people were out, the greater portion, however, attended the M. E. church, where T. C. Sherwood was announced to give a lecture on Esther, the Beautiful Queen. The subject proved interesting and those who went were well paid for their venture out. We understand it will be repeated at some more favorable time.

—Amity hall was well filled Wednesday night to listen to the lecture of A. M. Dewey. This gentleman represents and illustrates the principles of the Knights of Labor. He spoke well for over two hours but the speaker will bear consideration in order not to weary his audiences. Mrs. C. G. Curtis, Jr., with a choir, gave some very sweet songs, which were generously applauded. After a K. of L. song by the gentleman himself, the audience joining in the chorus, to the tune of "John Brown's Body," the service of the evening closed.

—The morning and evening skies are resplendent with planetary loveliness this month. Jupiter is morning star and is perhaps the most interesting member of the sun's family during the month, rising early and growing brighter as he approaches the earth, a superb object in the sky from the small hours of the morning till dawn. Venus is morning star. Her lustre diminishes as she approaches the sun, but she is still fair to see in the morning dawn. Mars is morning star. He may be easily recognized as a bright, ruddy star northeast of Spica, raising on the first hour before midnight, and remaining near his bright neighbor during the month. Mercury is evening star. He reached his greatest eastern elongation on the 16th, and was at that time, and for a few days before and after, plainly visible to the naked eye. Saturn is evening star. He is now in fine condition for observation, having just passed opposition, anyone can find him who knows Pollux and Procyon, for he is east of them, and forms a triangle with them. He is visible in the north-east as soon as it is dark enough for stars to come out.—Ex.

Fire.

On Monday afternoon an alarm of fire in the Berdan House was suddenly called out. In a moment's time the business portion of the street was in a high state of excitement. Pails and water were hastily borne to an upper room in the hotel, whence the danger cry proceeded. Fortunately the fire was confined to the chimney and stovepipe, and beyond some damage to carpets and to the room below, nothing serious occurred.

In view of the above, may this not be a note of warning to the citizens of Plymouth, and its merchants particularly, to provide some means of promptly and successfully fighting the fire-fend, should it once get started in house or shop. A fire engine and street cisterns at proper intervals in both portions of the town seem to be imperatively needed. It is mighty poor economy in order to save a dollar or two in taxes, to have our homes or stores burned or gutted to the extent of five hundred or five thousand dollars. Even if insured the amount received never covers the loss, to say nothing of many valuable things not covered by insurance, with colds and fright and personal inconveniences for a long time. Even those who are insured have to pay extra rates, which they had better pay in taxes for the better security of all. No alarm bell; no water; no buckets; "no nothin'." Surely this is defying fate with a vengeance.

Think it over, gentlemen, and give us your opinion.

A Card.

I am requested by members of my class in voice culture, to tender their sincere thanks to the audience whose interest prompted their attendance at our Tuesday evening recital. Also for the encouragement extended in response to each number on the program. Within such an environment of warm sympathy fear never enters and inspiration is always present for 'tis said that music, in fact all art, is three parts divine, but it is one part human, and the human part requires the most unwearied and elaborate training. To Miss Helen Sherwood, our accompanist, Miss Sarah Durfee and George Hall, who so kindly consented to assist us to fill vacancies caused by the sickness of Miss Carrie Peck and Ed. Bennett, I wish to tender my especial thanks. Mrs. L. C. Hall.

Centennial Year of Presbyterianism.

This coming Sunday, the 26th, is an important one in the Presbyterian churches in these United States. In common with other denominations, it has a "board of relief," whose business it is to gather in, and wisely distribute the contributions of the church, to those of its ministry that are superannuated, or otherwise disabled. It also includes the widows and orphans of its ministry, and the women who have given themselves up to its missionary work; all, however, are not beneficiaries of this fund, only those who have no other means of support, and are fully dependent upon the church to whose service they have given their lives, their talents, their loved ones and their health. In so doing, it is only doing what every other honorable institution does for its needy members and what our government is doing for its own faithful veterans, or to those who were dependent upon them.

This being the centennial year of Presbyterianism in America, the denomination proposes, among other worthy things, to raise the sum of \$1,000,000 for the above object, which rightly invested, will give a permanent income from which the board can draw, whenever the yearly gifts of the church shall fail to meet the amount necessary. This coming sabbath therefore, is the one set apart for this purpose. The subject will be specially presented in our own church here, and collections will be taken up both morning and evening, thus enabling everyone attending religious services to give something—and it is to be hoped, according to ability—to the sustaining of God established institutions.

The evening service will be something in the form of a sabbath school concert: songs, responsive services, and perhaps a short address. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Wonderland.

Wonderland, at Detroit, still continues to draw large houses daily. This week they have Tom Cody, the scout pianist, who plays with wonderful dexterity, blindfolded and a blanket thrown over the keys; also a lady who plays the piano with her feet. Walter Stewart, who has neither feet nor hands, yet he whittles all objects in wood with neatness and facility and is also a good penman. Two Belgian ladies who manufacture the finest laces as well as many more interesting features. Next week they announce Millie Christine, a lady with two heads and one body. This wonder drew immense audiences at her previous appearance there, and is worth going a great distance to see.

W. C. T. U. Lecture Course.

George W. Bain, the Kentucky orator, will deliver the last lecture of the W. C. T. U. course, on Saturday evening, February 25, in the Presbyterian church. The following testimonials speak very highly of him:

"I have known him from his youth, and have been his pastor. He is one of the most lovable and loved men in Kentucky."—Howard Henderson, D. D.

"He practices in his early life the pure principles he so eloquently pictures from the platform."—Joseph B. McCreary, Ex-Governor of Kentucky.

SUP. OF PRESS.

Literary Notes.

Lippincott's Magazine for March opens with a complete novel by Julia Magurder, "Honored in the Breach," which is full of a quiet, subdued interest with pleasant touches of humor and pathos. A remarkably clever article by Max O'Rell is entitled "From My Letter-Box," and presents a summary of the contents of anonymous and other letters received by the author of "John Bull and His Island" with humorous comments. "A Talk with a President's Son," the son being John Tyler, now living in Washington, by Frank G. Carpenter, is full of historical interest in regard to the inner workings of the Tyler administration. The third instalment of Albion W. Tourgee's "With Gauge & Swallow" is sub-titled "A Retainer in Cupid's Court," and turns upon an interesting question of marriage or non-marriage. There are poems by Charles Henry Phelps, Charlotte Fiske Bates, W. H. Hayns and Harrison S. Morris. The "One Hundred Prize Questions" are continued by a fresh instalment of twenty, and much curious and interesting information is conveyed in the editorial departments.

Marriages.

SCHRADER - CLEMENT.—At the Presbyterian church, in this village, by the Rev. George H. Wallace, on Wednesday, February 22, William Schrader, of Canton, to Miss Katie Clement.

Wonderful Cures.

J. H. Boylan, Druggist, of Plymouth, says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines here. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by J. H. Boylan.

Save the Cents,

And the Dollars will save themselves. The best way to follow the excellent advice is to Commence Trading with

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

THE FINEST STOCK, THE LARGEST CHOICE, THE TRUEST VALUE,

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodes, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

We also carry a Large Stock of

Moldings and Picture Frames, Mirrors, Brackets, Oleographs, and Oil Paintings.

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

And a Full Line of Burial Goods, which are Second to None. Prices Reasonable. We aim to be Prompt, Considerate and Reliable.

ANDERSON & CABLE,

—THE—

Hardware Dealers,

OF PLYMOUTH,

Have Everything in Hardware at Rock Bottom Prices.

COME TO US! WE CAN SUIT YOU!

Beautiful Sleds for the Boys. Toys for the Children.

SAVE - MONEY!

By buying your

Drugs, Medicines,

GROCERIES, SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

—AT—

J. H. BOYLAN'S - DRUG STORE, PLYMOUTH.

Newmarket CLIPPERS!

—AT—

POTTER'S Harness - Store, PLYMOUTH.

NEW STOCK Trunks!

Brown & Sharpe

Clippers!

—AT—

Potter's Harness Store.

BUY HORSE

KLIPPERZ

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changes in advertisements: Potter, the harnessmaker.

Northville.

Frank Ambler has gone to college at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Tiffney and daughter are visiting friends in town.

Band benefit in the rink, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 29.

Wm. Stewart visited relatives in Redford, on Wednesday.

John Adams intends taking a prospecting trip to Alabama.

J. R. Corson reports his family at Birmingham out of danger.

Frank Smith spent Friday and Saturday with his parents in Wayne.

Arthur Nichols and Frank Emery are home from Ypsilanti on a visit.

John J. Inglis, auctioneer, goes to South Lyon, on Saturday to sell harness, whips, etc.

Mac, the tailor, has handsomely decorated his store. George Parker was the artist.

P. King Ambler is now book-keeper and assistant manager of the Granville (Wood & Son) Pipe Organ Co.

Married, at the residence of C. M. Joslin, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, Wm. Ambler to Miss Jennie Buck. Much joy.

The Baptist Sunday school institute was held here on Wednesday. Several delegates from Dexter and Detroit attended.

Our village marshal has a good ear for music, judging from the number of times he has passed around the cigars to the band.

Ben Filkins has secured a position with a surveying party in Denver, Col., and intends leaving for that place in a few weeks.

Ed. Symonds, our popular drug clerk, spent a few days of last week in Pontiac. What's the matter with the young ladies at home, eh?

The T. T. F. F. club dance held in the rink, on Wednesday evening Feb. 23, was a success. Shepard's orchestra, of Detroit, furnished music.

The grand officers of the State inspected the commandery K. T., of this place, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21. After work in the temple a banquet was held.

Wm. Hilburn and Chas. Watson, took in the slugging match, at Detroit, last week and came home disgusted. Better attend our innocent sports at home.

Rev. Mr. Burns, of Dexter, addressed the revival meeting at the Baptist church, on Tuesday evening, and was ably assisted by Mrs. Palmer. Her singing was excellent, and was well received.

We learn Elder Paddock, of the Presbyterian church, has tendered his resignation. We regret this move as he and his estimable wife have many warm friends who hope it will not be accepted.

The lecture under the auspices of the K. of L., held in the rink, on Monday evening, was well attended and the speaker, Mr. Dewey, brought out some good points. Crocker's band played some fine selections in their usual excellent style and all went home benefitted.

Stark.

Henry Rattenbury, Jr., is on the sick list.

Mrs. Henry Dean is spending a few days in Northville.

F. Spire, of Detroit, visited his farm near Stark last Tuesday.

Mrs. Oldenburg has been very ill for several days and at present writing is not improving.

Duggan & Stricker, of Detroit, was at Stark last week, and paid their patrons for milk received in January.

Mr. Grummel has been engaged by Duggan & Stricker to take charge of the Stark creamery the coming season.

Frank Brown and family, with his brother Ernest, have moved to Walled Lake, and intend opening a meat market there.

H. J. Smith has rented his farm to his son Herbert. Mr. Smith intends building a residence upon his lot in Plymouth and residing there.

Mead's Mills.

Little Lucy Thomas was quite sick last week with sore throat.

Mrs. Barber is recovering from her sickness, caused by their recent fire.

Miss Maud Burdick, who is sojourning in Northville this winter, was the guest of Arthur McRoberts last Sunday.

James Downey and sister Nell, Sundayed at Novi, and Miss Lura Cudworth came home with them to spend a few days.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was a small attendance at Sabbath school, last Sunday, the smallest number being present since the school was organized.

On Monday morning Mrs. C. S. McRoberts was again called to Northville to administer to the needs of her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Brigham, who has been sick for some time with erysipelas.

Livonia.

DEATH OF DUANE STRINGER.

It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that we are called upon to record the sudden death of our young friend Duane, youngest son of A. M. and E. Stringer, a young man of nineteen years of age, who died Saturday, Feb. 18, at the house of H. Kingsley. A little over a week ago he was in the enjoyment of full health, when he was suddenly stricken down with that dread disease, diphtheria, which has removed so many of our young people and children. He was a staunch friend of H. Kingsley, who had lost four children by the same disease. After Mr. Kingsley had buried three children, Duane with desire to comfort and cheer up that friend, entered his house for a short time when the disease again broke out in the family and he fell a victim to the already long list. The deceased was a young man of much skill, genius and ability, and had devised many curious and useful articles for his own and others use. He was ever ready to use his talents for the good of his friends and neighbors, and always ready and willing to help those in need. His kind, jovial, and happy disposition had won for him many true and warm friends, by whom he will be sincerely missed. He possessed many good and noble traits of character, and was a kind and loving son and brother. He will be long and deeply mourned by a father, mother and an only brother as well as by the many friends he leaves behind. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Novi.

Our revival still continues with success. Mr. C. Johnson, of Holly, was in town Thursday.

D. LaBar and wife, of Manistee, were in town, Monday.

L. S. Currier, of Detroit, was with us part of this week.

Mrs. N. L. Clark, of Highland, was in our midst Saturday.

Mrs. J. Hulett visited the many friends of her youth at Walled Lake last week.

A. N. Kimmis and W. A. Whipple took in the Michigan club banquet Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hogle guested with relatives and friends at Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Ola Vanocker, of Holly, was the guest of Mina Vanocker and family Thursday.

Rumors of coming events in Novi are ripe. "There's munny a slip" you know and you may get left.

The young people of the M. E. church, have organized a young peoples prayer meeting society, with F. E. Quigley as its leader.

Old Oakland has not yet made any move for local option. It's optional, we suppose, but our citizens seem to think it would be a go, if tried.

Mrs. R. M. Johnson and Mrs. N. L. Clark left last Saturday to attend the funeral services of their nephew, Frank Bartlett, at Hudson, Mich., which took place Sunday.

Our community is free of the dread and fatal diseases that are working such sad havoc all about us. Let us not bury our sympathy for the afflicted with selfish congratulations.

The evil days draw nigh when the hungry politician will swoop down upon the unsuspecting rural mortal with all the grace, and gall of an American ex-bank president in Canada, in his endeavor to coddle the political affections of "ye farmer" and flim-flam you out of your voice at the polls. Hide your purse and tie the "dorg" loose, or they will skin you. Bad men, they.

Alva Sage, born at East Bloomfield, Ont. Co., N. Y. Dec. 6, 1812, of parents whose nationality was somewhat mixed, his father claiming Turkish ancestry, while his mother was of English parentage. While a lad of tender years his father died, leaving a wife and seven boys to continue the struggle for life—a good farm was theirs, but Alva drew the line at the idea and refused to cross it—wanted to be a blacksmith—after some district school experience he entered the village blacksmith shop—harsh treatment discouraged him and he soon went to live with a priest named Collins; here he had the strictest training in habits and religious matters—too much life in the boy for that and one night while nature reposed he shouldered his little bundle of clothes, bade a silent farewell to home and friends and with \$6.25 in his pocket, struck out for Olean Point—worked there a time—accumulated \$60 and then pushed onward to Batavia—remained there a few weeks—returned home after about one year of go-if-as-you-please—gladdened mother's heart again—home soon lost its charms and his desire to re-engage in the blacksmith and carriage ironing business led him to seek such a position at Canandaigua—pounded out three years there—the next few months found him in the following cities: Rochester, Brockport, where he married Miss Jane Bush; thence to Leroy and finally to Batavia, where he was employed at his trade five years—saved his money and was partner in the business four years

following—fate was against him and was forced to the wall—not through his own mismanagement however—removed to Milan, Ohio in '45—came to Novi and established a good business—made money—loved a good time and had many of them—made friends fast, and after thirty-one years of Michigan life we find him with his first and only wife, with a comfortable home and still in active business as a modern blacksmith, at the ripe old age of seventy-five and bids fair to retain his place among us for a few years at least—lend him your word of cheer, and try to smooth down the rough spots in his pathway with words and deeds of kindness.

[Quite a number of our Novi subscribers will find their time out this week, please renew at once as we stop all subscriptions when time is out.—PUBLISHER.]

[Subscriptions for the MAIL may be left with Quigley, at the depot.

Newburg.

M. King went to Milford, Wednesday.

Wm. Latreal, who is at work in Detroit, visited his family this week.

A. T. Smith has traded off his highflyer to a Mr. Lewis, of Ann Arbor, for a much slower horse.

F. W. Phelps, of Big Beaver, is pleasing the ladies by doing their washings with his fine washing machine.

Miss Kate Crosby and Miss Nora Smith were compelled to stay out of school part of this week on account of sickness.

In spite of the fact that it was a stormy afternoon last Sunday, a large congregation came together. Services every Sunday at two o'clock.

We are pleased to see that justice has again triumphed and that Dr. S. Arnold, of Caro, formerly of this place, has defeated his opponent.

A W. C. T. U. society was organized here last Friday. Miss Emma Johns, Pres.; Jessie Wright, Sec.; Irma St. Johns, Treas. Next meeting will be held at Miss Emma Johns, Friday, Feb. 24, at four o'clock.

There will be a meeting at the old M. E. church, at 1:30 o'clock, Thursday, March 1, for the purpose of seeing what disposal shall be made of that building. All who are interested are invited, as it is of importance to all.

A larger turnout than ever at the lyceum last Saturday evening, there was a good program. After the debate it was decided. The parent has more influence than the teacher. There will be a good program next Saturday evening. The question for debate is, Resolved, "That the miser is worse for society than the spend-thrift." All are invited. Commence at seven o'clock.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

PLYMOUTH NATIONAL BANK

At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Feb. 14th, 1888.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$117,892.87
Overdrafts	1,778.94
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	6,576.70
Due from State Banks and Bankers	12.68
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	4,284.66
Current expenses and taxes paid	250.49
Prepaid taxes	1,000.00
Checks and other cash items	26.56
Exchanges for clearing-house	281.55
Bills of other Banks	2,360.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	3.88
Specie	4,964.80
Legal tender notes	2,328.43
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	7.88
Total	\$154,817.68
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	1,440.00
Undivided profits	2,746.72
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Dividends unpaid	400.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$45,681.87
Demand certificates of deposit	32,985.39
Notes and bills re-discounted	10,275.00
Total	\$154,817.68

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. COUNTY OF WAYNE.

I, L. C. SHERWOOD, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. C. SHERWOOD, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of February 1888.

CHARLES W. VALENTINE, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

Correct—Attest: O. R. PATTERSON, T. C. SHERWOOD, L. C. HOUGH, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, February 14th, 1888.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$79,497.87
Overdrafts	687.90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	80,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	350.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	4,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	42,352.70
Real Estate, furniture, and fixtures	5,125.68
Current expenses and taxes paid	330.01
Checks and other cash items	4.56
Bills of other banks	2,698.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	20.77
Specie	7,113.15
Legal tender notes	3,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	1,240.00
5 per cent of circulation	1,240.00
Total	\$196,813.38
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	14,000.00
Undivided profits	7,048.57
National Bank notes outstanding	43,780.00
Dividends unpaid	1,362.00
Individual deposits subject to check	41,800.15
Demand certificates of deposit	38,250.58
Total	\$196,813.38

State of Michigan County of Wayne, ss. I, O. A. FRASER, 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. FRASER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of February 1888.

CHARLES W. VALENTINE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JOHN SHAW, D. D. ALLEN, GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Directors.

Success!

We make it a Success by Selling Goods

CHEAP FOR CASH!

YOU

Can better afford to pay Fifteen Per Cent. Interest on the money that you pay us for goods, because we make more than that difference in the price of the goods to you during the year.

WILL

Pay Cash for First-class Butter and Eggs: Poor Ones we do not want at any Price.

TRY US!

And Be Convinced. Everything at the Lowest Cash Price.

Red Front Drug Store.

C. A. PINCKNEY, Proprietor.

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.

Health is Wealth!



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

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

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PLYMOUTH,

MICHIGAN

Small Turkey is the scene of a sad state of affairs. People are starving to death there by the thousands, and the American board, which has been trying almost a single-handed to allay the suffering, has just received word that its relief fund is exhausted. There are two famine centers, one in Central Turkey at Adana, about 400 miles southeast of Constantinople on the shores of the Mediterranean, the other at Mardin in the mountainous district of Eastern Turkey, 300 miles further east. In the Adana district which includes Kars and the site of ancient Tarsus, the suffering is occasioned by the drought; in Eastern Turkey the destitution is caused by locusts, which have devastated 10,000 square miles of territory. Within a few weeks word came from Mardin that 10,000 people were in a starving condition, and the relief afforded since that time has been wholly inadequate. The latest cry of distress comes from Adana. Under the most favorable conditions no relief can be looked for from crops before June, and in the interior great loss of life from starvation is apprehended.

Professor Blaisdell of Beloit college, has given to the regents of Mount Vernon a small volume entitled "A View of the War," which once belonged to George Washington. One of the fly leaves bears the following inscription in Lord Erskine's handwriting, addressed to Washington: "It has been my good fortune through life to be associated with the most talented and distinguished men in Europe; but you, sir, are the only human being for whom I ever felt a reverential awe, totally unlike anything I ever felt for any other of the human race."

Chaplain Milburn of the house of representatives continues to deliver remarkably pertinent prayers. The day after Congressman Randall's defeat in regard to the chairmanship of the democratic state committee of Pennsylvania, the blind chaplain asked that divine comfort and aid be granted all who were suffering disappointment and defeat. Mr. Randall sat with bowed head during the delivery of the prayer.

The teacher in charge of the night school at the Detroit house of correction reports that of the attendants 23 per cent were unable to read, or write; 7 per cent were able to read only, and that very poorly; 70 per cent could read and write, but only 10 per cent could read with any fluency or expression, or write a letter with any near approach to correct spelling or the correct use of capital letters.

Mrs. Margaret Arnold, who died the other day near Lancaster, Fayette county, Ohio, was 111 years old. Her maiden name was Margaret Kiser. She had six brothers and two sisters. Her brothers are all dead. Her sisters are still alive, one in Iowa and one in Dakota. They, too, are remarkable for the longevity. One of them is 100 and the other is 138. Both are in good health.

According to a correspondent of "The Boston Courier" etiquette does not demand that a gentleman should take off his hat in an elevator in which a lady is a passenger. If such a practice were adopted, he thinks the next thing would be the adoption of the Ashantee custom which compels men to go bare-headed continuously in the streets.

A unique election recently occurred in a small community in Germany. The vote was taken to decide who was the "best man" in the community. Only one man a shoemaker, voted and as he voted for himself, he was declared to be unanimously elected to the position of best man in the municipality.

Mrs. Gen. Custer, whose second narrative of army life, "Tenting on the Plains," is soon to be issued, is a social favorite and a fine-looking, impressive woman, with a voice a mellow and refined as it is commanding; and there is but little in her personality to indicate how much she has undergone.

General Ben Butler walks the streets of Washington in a big fur-lined overcoat and leaning on the arm of his colored valet. He shows signs of having nearly reached the border of the shadowy land, where the lawyer's occupation will be gone, but he still keeps his place in the ranks.

In Belfast the demand for female labor is very large.

Struck the Wrong Man.

"I've been bothering my wife lately," said a First ward man to a *Journal* reporter, "by ringing the door-bell when I come home to dinner, and then hiding. At first she thought it was some of the youngsters, but finally found out that it wasn't. It began to look as though there might be a surprise party on my hands some day, so I decided to keep still until the family cooled down a little."

"But just as I was coming up at noon the other day I saw somebody on the front steps. He rang the bell just as I always had, and then waited. I knew in a minute there was trouble ahead. My wife was not in the kitchen, but I could see her through the window as she grabbed a broom and started for the door. She came through the front hall with a rush, and when the door came open that broom swung down on the peddler's head so hard that it made his teeth chatter."

"Perhaps you'll play that trick on your poor wife again, will you?" she remarked, cheerfully, swinging the broom around for a cushion carom. "I think the joke is on my side this time."

"The peddler didn't wait to hear any more. The first shock had planted him in a two-foot snow-drift, and when he got out he made a bee-line for the depot. By that time my wife had seen her mistake, and when I came out from behind the fence and walked up to the door she was the most surprised woman that ever lived. She hasn't said a word about door-bells since. But I don't know whether the joke isn't on me after all. When a man's wife can't tell him from a gone-to-seed book agent it is time something was done."

CLEVELAND'S POVERTY.

The President's Early and Prolonged Struggle with Poverty.

Farmers study the conditions surrounding a successful plant in its infancy, but the boyhood of men who make their way to the front attracts comparatively little attention, writes the Washington correspondent of *The Philadelphia Press*.

Take President Cleveland for instance. A good deal has been written about him, but concerning the details of his boyhood not much is known. His grandfather was an Irishman born, from County Clare, and his mother, Anne Neal, barely escaped it by being born in Baltimore just after her parents arrived on shore.

On the paternal side congenital influences were very strong, and eight of President Cleveland's family, grandfather and uncles, have a place of distinction in Appleton's "Cyclopedia of Biography." His great-grandfather died while a guest of Benjamin Franklin in Philadelphia in 1757, and the great philosopher spoke of him as "humane in his life, easy and affable in his conversation, open and sincere in his friendship, and above every species of meanness and dissimulation." The President's grandfather introduced a bill into the legislature of Connecticut for the abolition of slavery.

Having been asked to what he attributed his careful and precise business habits the President replied: "To the fact that I was often in need of money when I was a boy. I learned, frequently from want of it the exact value of a York shilling, and I learned that shillings could not be honestly earned except by strict economy and great attention to the details of business."

When he was rising at three o'clock in the morning and walking seven miles and back to earn a York shilling on the Erie Canal, or, later, when he served as chore boy in a country grocery at fifty dollars a year, or later yet, when a man grown, he tramped through Utica and Syracuse without a dollar in his pocket and could not find anybody to hire him to do a job of work of any sort at any wages, or, still later, when he ransacked Buffalo in vain for days for the chance to serve somebody as office boy, he was reduced to just those extremities which make Anarchists of the cowards and cranks who inveigh against law and destiny.

Mr. Cleveland's neat, symmetrical and rather dainty handwriting was acquired while he was keeping books for the Blind Asylum in New York just as he was sixteen.

Grover is understood to have been a little backward at the "destrict school" of Fayetteville, N. Y., always preferring fishing to fractions. When he was Governor an old man appeared at the Capitol, and introducing himself as the Governor's old schoolmaster, said: "I remember I gave you the bird three times for going fishing in Chenango creek, and I have called to apologize."

"Don't you do it!" said the Governor. "don't you do it! I am very much indebted to the lickings I have received!"

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

SQUIRRELS AS CORN DEPREDATORS.

If the squirrel can find access to the corn crib, he will soon bring enough of his mates to do considerable damage. At this season their food is scarce, and farmers whose buildings are near a piece of woods should keep a close lookout against these pests. The squirrel is especially particular to select the best and soundest ears. Those hung in the garret by the chimney are pretty sure to be taken by him if he can find his way to them.

HORN SHAVINGS AS MANURE.

There is a good deal of ammonia as well as phosphate in horn, but owing to its oily nature it decomposes slowly and does not make an active fertilizer. Composting it with manure until the shavings are thoroughly broken up is the cheapest way to get it into condition. Horn shavings are usually mixed with hard pieces of horn of too great size and thickness to rot down entirely, but if the decomposition is well started in the manure heap it will continue in the soil.

SCARCITY OF CLOVER SEED.

Owing to the drought at the West last Fall the crop of clover seed, among others, was greatly decreased. Michigan grows a great deal of clover seed, and the yield there was only about 1 1/2 bushels per acre, not more than half the usual average. Many places besides were so poor that they were not considered worth cutting, thus reducing the total more than even the decrease in yield would warrant. Those who have to buy clover seed will probably do well to purchase early. Seed two and even three years old will grow as well as any if kept as it should be. The old seed may be distinguished by its duller color as compared with new.

USE OF IMPROVED BULLS.

It requires a considerable outlay of capital to buy the best-registered animals in any of the established breeds of cattle. But if the community around is enterprising enough to avail itself of this and pay for it, the expense is equalized, while the benefit to the stock of the neighborhood is beyond all calculation. It is discouraging, however, to breeders of choice stock to find themselves among farmers who regard a bull as common property, to be used by the entire neighborhood without paying for it. The truth is that at much higher rates of service than any breeder charges the farmer who secures the services of a highly bred bull is sure to get the best of the bargain.

TESTING SEED GRAIN.

Much valuable information may be gained by farmers with reference to seed given by testing the seed, counting out a certain number, planting in a box by the kitchen window, and noting what proportion germinate and produce plants. It can hardly be expected that seed sown in the open ground will grow as well as that planted under favorable conditions in the house. But often when seed has been heated in the stack or bin, a large proportion will be found lifeless and should be rejected. We sow too much grain per acre, because so much has had its vitality reduced. If only perfect seed were sown there would be a great saving in expense, and a proportionate increase in the yield of grain.

SEED AND OTHER CATALOGUES.

At this time of year seedmen, nurserymen and others are sending out annual catalogues. Much is to be learned from each of these. Almost every leading dealer has some new thing that he desires to introduce, and instead of cautioning our readers to beware of them, we feel like urging them to invest something. More is lost by too much caution in dealing with reputable dealers than the money required for a trial of what promises well. The first men to get the Early Rose potatoes in any neighborhood certainly made a good thing out of it. To some we know it was more than a hundred dollars benefit. This experience has been often repeated with other novelties since the introduction of the Early Rose potato.

MANSHURY BARLEY.

This variety of barley came originally from China, but has become popular in places in this country. It is generally one of the heaviest-grained barleys, but as it is very difficult to separate it from the awn it does not weigh so well as it should. It is a six-rowed variety, but ripens later than the ordinary six-rowed barley. In the report of the Wisconsin Experimental Station the Manshury is set down as ripening earliest of any kinds tried. Possibly, as the report suggests, it is running out. The drought in the west last year was extremely severe upon the barley crop. The Melon barley, a new variety sent out from Washington, yielded best, or at the rate of over forty-two bushels per acre. If this variety proves to be good for malting, it will be watched with interest by farmers in barley-growing districts.

DRIVEN WELLS FOR WATER.

The driven-well patent has been declared invalid, and even before this it has expired by its own limitation. There is now therefore no reason why farmers should not everywhere use this method of securing a supply of water for their farms and stock, and also for irrigating purposes. The driven well has revolutionized some barren districts along the Southern Pacific Railroad, converting them into fertile farms. Wells in that section uniformly yield flowing water at the rate of from 800,000 gallons per day to 2 1/2 or three million gallons. It is comparatively small expense to test this matter in any locality, and the recurrence of Summer and Winter drouths of late years makes it necessary to look to the earth's interior for a further supply of water. In many places, other valuable discoveries as to the earth's interior will be made by this test. The great salt basin in Wyoming and Livingston counties in New York State was first discovered by parties prospecting for oil. We know far too little about the interior of this planet, and the farmer who finds his work on the surface not paying as it used to do, may find a profitable hint in the fact that he owns the land and all that it contains as far down as he can go to collect its resources.—*American Cultivator*.

Mrs. Busybody.

With manners prim and quite sedate
She'll sit upon her throne,
And all her neighbors relegate
To some far foreign zone,
She'll prune her feathers for the fray
And sharpen up her lance,
She'll prod her victims all the day
At every beck or chance.
Her choicest morsel is a maid
Whose gallant stops to talk
Before her widow unafraid
Upon the public walk.
She'll magnify the little chat
Into a monstrous deed—
Imagination's very pat
To warrant the need.
Perchance her neighbor's hub's away
Upon the speeding train,
Perchance her brother comes to stay
Till morrow dawns again;
It's all the same his fancies think,
A man's there; without right;
She puts the neighbors all a-blink
Through all the livelong night.
She sees in every dimple pert
A naughty wrong to still,
In every glance and smile pervert
A something-boding ill;
Except her wrongs, she does not quash,
So secret thy repose;
She's blinded even when her wash
Is hung out with her clothes.
—H. S. Keller, *Goodell's Son*.

Canned Goods.

The *Grocer's Chronicle* insists that the fact that canned goods are cooked goods cannot be too widely known or carefully remembered by users. They are not put up in vessels from which they are to be eaten when convenient to consumers, but are only packed in tins in order to preserve them. No canned goods are guaranteed to keep fresh and remain sound for any number of days after being opened. When opened the contents of the tin should be immediately turned out and eaten as soon as possible. If the food must be kept at all, cover it up and keep in a cool place; always, however, turn out of the original tin. The liquor around lobsters, salmon, and all vegetables excepting tomatoes, it is desirable to strain off and throw away. Lobsters and prawns are improved by being turned out into a sieve and rinsed with clean, cold water. Never on any account add vinegar, sauce or any kind of condiment to tinned foods while they are in the tins, and never leave such mixtures to remain an hour or two, if from forgetfulness it is done.

All tinned goods are put up as fresh as it is possible to be, but unless corned or salted will not keep turned out as freshly cooked goods will, and certainly not longer as many thoughtlessly suppose or expect they will. Sardines, if preserved in good oil, and if of good quality, will be an exception; as long as the oil is good the fish can be kept in the tins, but seven days is long enough to trust these before eating. Consumers should not buy larger packages of canned goods than they can consume quickly; if they should, most of the fish and meats can be potted after re-cooking, sauces and seasoning being used. If the nose and eyes are properly used, it is as impossible to partake of an unsound tin of canned food of any kind as to partake of bad meat, fish or vegetables from a shop.

Right to the Point.

Magistrate:—"If I discharge you this time, Uncle Rastus, what will you do?"
Uncle Rastus:—"Well, yo' honor, ef yo' discharges me I spect I'll off."
—*Harpers Bazar*.

Similarly Fixed.

The Canadian and New England fishermen are raising a clamor and the Chesapeake oyster prates are raising a clam or two.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

MOCK LEMON PIE.

One-half cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk and one-half cup water; beat the eggs, add the rest, beat all together, and place in a crust the same as for custard pie. When done, beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add a tablespoonful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, spread over the pie, return to the oven and brown. This makes a small pie.

CHICKEN FRITTERS.

Cold chicken, salt and pepper, lemon juice, batter. Cut the cold chicken in small pieces, put in a dish, season with salt, pepper and juice of a lemon. Let this stand one hour. Then make a batter of two eggs to a pint of milk, a little salt, and flour enough to make a batter not too stiff. Stir the chicken in this, drop it by spoonfuls in boiling fat. Fry brown, drain and serve.

APPLE CAKE.

Take light bread dough and shorten it, or make a crust just as you would for soda biscuit, and roll out about one-half inch thick, then cut good sour apples into quarters, and again into eighths, and place in rows on the crust, sprinkle with sugar and spice to the taste, and bake, or you need not season but just a very little, and make a sauce of butter, sugar and water and pour over it.

SAGO PUDDING.

Boil three tablespoonfuls of sago in a quart of milk, add a pinch of salt. When cooked set it to cool, stirring it occasionally. Beat four eggs very light with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and stir it into the sago and milk; add a small piece of butter and flavor with nutmeg. Bake forty minutes.

FRUIT CAKE.

Two cups of molasses, two cups of brown sugar, two cups of butter, one cup of milk, five cups of flour, five eggs, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-half pound of citron, one teaspoonful of ginger, and one teaspoonful of nutmeg, one and a half teaspoonful of allspice and one and a half of cloves.

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.

One cup each of warm new milk and yeast, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and melted lard, one quart of flour, or enough to mould firm; let it rise till light, then mould, roll out about one-half inch thick, cut with biscuit cutter, butter the tops, fold up, let it rise until light, and bake in a quick oven.

OYSTER PIE.

Grease a deep tin plate and cover the bottom with puffed paste; lay on it a dozen good-sized oysters; season with butter, pepper and salt; spread over this an egg batter and cover with a crust of the paste, making small openings in it with a fork; bake about twenty-five minutes.

CHOCOLATE MACAROONS.

Three-quarters of a pound of blanched almonds, one pound of powdered sugar, one-quarter of a pound of grated chocolate, the whites of three eggs beaten to a froth; mix all together to a stiff paste; drop them on a sheet of white paper on a pan, and bake in a moderate oven.

EGGLESS CAKE.

One and one-half teacups of sugar, one teacup of sour milk, three teacups of flour, 1/2 teacups of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, one teacup of raisins chopped and floured.

Always Buys a Last Year's Diary.

An elderly man, whose close-shut mouth and small, snapping eyes denoted a good hand at a bargain, was a customer in a stationery shop the other day. "What is a diary for 1887 worth now?" this person inquired. The shopkeeper, with an odd mixture of respect and contempt in his manner, named a price. "It's too much, was the rejoinder; "ten cents more than I gave you last year. Besides, this is leap year, and your 1887 diary will be one day short in February." And so the chaffering went on until the old gentleman, having obtained the book at his own price, buttoned it up in his inside pocket and hastily departed. "That man," said the shopkeeper in a voice which still vibrated between awe and disdain, "is worth half a million dollars. Half a million dollars," he repeated in a confidential whisper, "and yet every year about this time he comes in and beats me down on the price of a diary arranged for the previous year."—*Boston Post*.

Humanity Much Alike Everywhere.

A correspondent wants to know why Atlanta has no historical society. Well, the main and overpowering reason is that the pioneers are afraid they would be called on to contribute fifteen cents for some purpose or other.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

TALKING TEMPERANCE.

W. C. T. U. Representatives Before the Committee.

An Epitome of Washington News.
The senate district of Columbia committee listened for two hours the other day to arguments by the officers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and of the liquor dealers' and citizens' protective association, in support of and in opposition to prohibition in the District of Columbia. Senator Platt, who introduced the prohibition bill, made the opening argument. He had introduced the bill for conscientious reasons and because he believed that public sentiment sustained it and good morals and good government demanded such legislation at the national capital, where the people, being deprived of the right of suffrage, could not exercise the right of local option. Miss Francis E. Willard, president of the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Beckenbender, chairman of the legislative committee of that organization, made the principal arguments for the bill, claiming that prohibition was capable of enforcement at the national capital, and that morals and public sentiment demanded it. The opposition was voiced by a number of residents of Washington, who claimed that more effective license laws and police supervision are all that can be accomplished or justly aimed at in that city.

Wm. McK. Gatchell of New York, agent for the anti-liquor league, is in Washington to arrange for the beginning of a suit in the supreme court of the district of Columbia to test the constitutionality of the license system. Mr. Gatchell says that similar suits are to be brought in all the states to terminate in the United States supreme court. The object is to show that licenses are unconstitutional. If this can be done the league expects that prohibition legislation will follow everywhere as a matter of protection.

Samuel Dickie, chairman of the national prohibition committee, addressed the house committee on the liquor traffic the other morning, in favor of prohibition in the district. Congressman Anderson of the committee pronounced it the most forcible speech that has been heard, as it was an argument and not a temperance lecture.

Twenty-five thousand copies of the state department's report on the cattle and dairy industry of the world are to be printed.

Congressman Chipman has introduced a bill providing for several range lights at fog bells on the upper lakes; also a bill appropriating \$553,300 for the improvement of the channel in Lake St. Clair from Grosse Pointe to the entrance of the Detroit river, 800 feet wide and 12 1/2 feet deep.

Favorable report will be given on the Hoar resolution to amend the constitution changing the inauguration of the president from March 4 to April 30.

Acting Land Commissioner Stockslager has issued an order suspending all agricultural entries and railroad selections in township 8 north range 3 west. Helena, Montana, land district, pending investigation of their alleged mineral character.

The acting commissioner has instructed the government agent in Bozeman, Mont., to suspend action in the matter of the seizure recently made of timber and cross ties cut from the right of way of the Rocky Fork & Cooke City railway in Montana.

The bill restoring the political disabilities of J. H. Marmaduke of Missouri has been signed by the President.

The bill to charter the Nicaragua Canal company has been favorably reported to the house.

The secretary of the treasury has transmitted to the house estimates for the deficiency appropriation of \$90,000 for the support of United States prisoners during the fiscal year. The attorney-general attributes this deficiency to the passage of the bill forbidding the employment of such prisoners on contract labor.

The secretary of the treasury has ordered a special agent to go to Watertown, N. Y., and make a thorough investigation of the alleged opium frauds.

The direct tax bill which has passed the senate has been favorably reported to the house.

The house committee has reported favorably the bill appropriating \$200,000 for a public building at Bay City.

Hon. Charles S. Carey of Olean, N. Y., has been appointed solicitor of the treasury, vice Alex. McCue, appointed treasurer for New York.

The house committee on agriculture has decided to report favorably the Hatch bill to create a new executive department to be known as the Department of Agriculture. The portions relating to a labor bureau in the proposed new department are omitted at the request of the labor committee.

The house committee on territories have reported adversely on the bill to divide Dakota and admit the southern half as a state. A sub-committee was appointed to draft an omnibus bill for the admission of Dakota, Montana, Washington and New Mexico. Delegate Gifford of Dakota, is disgraced, and says that his people will not accept admission without division.

Congressman O'Donnell has introduced a memorial from the Central city soap company of Jackson praying for the repeal of the duty on tin plate.

In the case of the Boston chamber of commerce against the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad company, the New York Central & Hudson River railroad company for an unjust discrimination in freight rates, the interstate commerce commission holds that the difference between the Boston local rates and the New York rates has not been shown, in view of all

the circumstances of the traffic to be unjust or unreasonable. The complaint is dismissed.

Mrs. Florence H. Kendall of Congressman Ford's district has been appointed to a \$1,000 clerkship in the office of the first assistant postmaster-general.

Mr. Bacon of New York, has introduced in the house a bill to amend the interstate commerce law, by providing that it shall not apply to the handling of property free, or at reduced rates, for the United States, state or municipal governments, or for charitable purposes, or to and from fairs and expositions, or the issuance of mileage, excursion or commutation passenger tickets; nor is the act to be construed as prohibiting reduced rates to ministers of religion, or to prevent railroads from giving free carriage to their employees and families, and to exchange tickets for their employees.

The commissioner of agriculture notifies the public that silk worm eggs, and all necessary information about raising the worms, can be obtained gratuitously on application.

Mr. Mutsu Munemitsu has been appointed Japanese minister to the United States in place of Mr. Jussumi Rihchi Kuki, who has been transferred to Japan as chief of the imperial archives.

The bill to amend the law prohibiting alien persons and corporations from acquiring lands in the United States, which provides that the restrictions of the law shall not apply to mines of gold and silver, tin, lead, cinnabar or copper, or any interest therein, has been approved by the house committee on mines and mining.

The sub-committee of the house postoffice committee has reported adversely the bill to prohibit the circulation through the mails of newspapers containing lottery advertisements.

President and Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, have gone to Florida.

The house has passed the urgent deficiency bill.

The United States supreme court has adjourned until March 19.

Congressman Ford is trying to break up the proposed consolidation of the three land offices in the lower peninsula of Michigan, notwithstanding the order for consolidation had been issued and a receiver nominated. Mr. Ford considers this an injustice to the old officers, particularly the Reed City one, and he is making every effort to have the secretary of the interior reverse the order. Action seems to have been taken unwisely, for although Gen. Sparks urged that the consolidation would be advisable in 1885 yet many of the reasons existing then do not exist now. The nomination of the new receiver has not been confirmed, and Mr. Ford is confident that he can defeat the consolidation.

The house judiciary committee reports against the bill changing the time of meeting of congress to the first Monday in October because a large number of the members are busy that month, every two years, securing the election of "suitable persons" to congress.

The Blair educational bill, which has passed the senate is now before the house. A prominent opponent of the bill says that the measure may now be considered shelved until it comes up in the senate during the first session of the fifty-first congress.

A petition asking for the better protection of women and girls from assault has been presented in the senate. There were 15,000 signatures to the petition.

Rumored that an attempt will be made to contest Seymour's right to represent the Eleventh Michigan district in the house of representatives.

The United States supreme court refuses a re-hearing of the "drive well" case.

The secretary of war has made his report to congress concerning the battle flags, in response to the Boutelle resolution. He gives a history of these flags, recounts the return of some to the governors of states, the delivery of certain confederate flags on application, and the letters of the president and adjutant-general at the time it was proposed to return all the confederate flags. None of the flags have gone out of the war department during this administration, but some were returned under the administration of Sec. Stanton. The law of 1811, the secretary says, applies to the return of flags from foreign countries, and there is nothing to authorize the return of flags captured in the United States.

Senator Palmer has presented in the senate a petition of a large number of farmers of Macomb county praying that no reduction be made in duties on wool and woolen manufactures. This petition says that the changes by the act of March 18 have resulted in great injury to the sheep-growing and manufacturing interests, and if it continues, will result in the destruction, to a great extent, of the wool-growing industry in all parts of the country, and also largely increase the price of mutton to the consumer. The petitioners ask that the schedule of duties agreed to by the recent convention of wool growers and woolen manufacturers be enacted.

Mrs. Cleveland has joined the Ramabai circle for the elevation of women in India. This organization is the outgrowth of work in this society of Pandita Ramabai, who has been laboring in various cities in the United States since March, 1888, to awaken interest in the establishment of a normal school for high-caste child widows in Poona, India.

The fisheries treaty is locked up in the senate's secret box. Every attempt to make it public has failed.

Michigan will send a distinguished delegate to the woman's council to be held in Washington next month.

Mrs. MACKAY distributed over \$20,000 in charity at Christmas among the poor of London and Paris.

VICTORIEN SARDOU is greatly improving and enlarging his villa at Nice, and will call it "La Tosca," after his latest play.

SENATOR BECK, of Kentucky, has served twenty consecutive years in congress, during twelve of which he has been in the senate.

It is an odd fact that among the German exports to this country is grease extracted from wool, and shipped as a substitute for glycerine.

Mrs. HAWLEY, the charming English woman who put off the nurse's cap to become the wife of a senator, is a great favorite with Mrs. Cleveland.

STEBENVILLE, O., has the champion heavy-weight kisser in a young man who kissed one of his girl's false teeth down his throat and nearly choked himself to death.

DE BRAZZA, the African explorer, says the upper Congo teems with ivory. He found large quantities of tusks in some of the villages, which were offered for small quantities of beads.

MR. FLAGLER, the Standard Oil millionaire who has been building so many hotels in Florida, says that "it was great fun." He adds: "I would sooner build a hotel than eat pie."

Boys born in Rome on last New Year's day are to be called Leo and all girls Leonie, and to each one the papal jubilee committee has promised a savings bank pass book with 100 francs placed to its credit.

THE pet charity of the late Mme. Boucicaut, the great Parisian shopkeeper, was an asylum for old men. "There's nothing so helpless and in the way as an old man," she used to assert; "whereas an old woman can always eke out a living somehow."

A WOMAN of Jersey City, N. J., recently brought home a strange egg as a souvenir of a trip and placed it on the parlor table. One week after she was surprised to see a little turtle break the shell of the egg and slowly crawl out. The heat of the room had hatched it.

THE secretary of the interior has sent on to the governor of Colorado a little bill of some \$29,000 for ponies and other valuables taken by the sheriff from Colorado and his band and never returned, with a polite note requesting the state to pay it up as soon as convenient.

A YOUNG owl came flying over the buildings on Grant avenue, in Garden City, Kan., the other morning, and flew straight as an arrow at a man standing on the corner. When the bird reached him the man threw up his hands suddenly and caught it as he would a ball.

THE fire marshal of a western city wanted an ax, costing about \$1. His communications to the council concerning the matter were printed in the official paper, and a curious person found that his communications concerning the ax amounted to \$6.80 before he got it.

MR. CALEB FOOTE, the editor of *The Salem (Mass.) Gazette*, is one of the oldest newspaper men in the United States. "He has been in the service of the paper for seventy years, and since 1825 he has had editorial charge of it. Mr. Foote will be 85 years old next month."

COLONEL RICHARD M. JOHNSON, who has recently become prominent as a Southern writer, is 65 years old, and was a leading lawyer in Georgia before the civil war. After the war he opened a school for boys in Baltimore, but of late years has devoted his leisure exclusively to literary pursuits.

MORE and more paper is taking the place of wood-work. Paper doors are now largely substituted for wooden doors. The paper doors are better for the reason that they are lighter. They do not shrink or swell with changes of weather; they are made from single sheets of paper molded into any desired pattern, and they are not dearer than wooden doors.

AMONG the many expenses that Wall street brokers have to face every year is the item for flowers with which they brighten and adorn their offices. Winter and summer, spring and fall, huge bunches of expensive posies are kept on hand in many of the very attractive offices. It is reckoned that the average expense for an office is \$10 a day. At dusk the office boys and lesser clerks divide the flowers.

NO PLACE FOR POOR MEN.

A Letter From the Argentine Republic—An Ex-Milwaukeean, Located at Buenos Ayres, Writes to a Friend His Observations.

A former Milwaukeean, who is now a resident of Buenos Ayres, where he has been located for twenty-four years past, writes as follows to a well-known gentleman of this city who went to South America shortly after the war, and came back because he did not find things there up to his expectations:

"We have had two successive seasons of drought, which has left a great number of families in the greatest misery. Many lost every sheep they owned, and are left absolutely without home, money or employment. We have had for the last eight years prosperous times commercially—a reckless expenditure and wild speculations. The end has come. We are now in the beginning of the greatest crisis this country has ever had. Money is worth 3 per cent. per month. Paper money is worth just 66 cents on the dollar—a forced currency, with a tendency daily toward a greater depreciation. There will be blue ruin for some time. I think it is needed in order to reduce things to a normal standard. The expense of living here is something enormous. I do not at all exaggerate when I say it is necessary for a family to be most economical to live on \$300 per month. I mean this not for wealthy families, but for persons more or less in my own sphere of life. House rent is outrageous. A small house of say five rooms, removed from the center can not be had for less than \$70 to \$120 per month. Meat is really worth more than in London, when quality is taken into consideration. Taxes, too, are something frightful. As for instance, I pay a yearly city tax on my own little homestead of \$48. Add to this for lighting and cleaning, per month, \$160; and as soon as we have the sewerage and water laid in, \$6 in gold, or its equivalent (say \$8) more per month. A suit of clothes costs from \$35 to \$60; a hat \$10, and a pair of boots \$7 to \$10; a lady's hat something like \$20.

"Everything has increased with the exception of labor, skilled and otherwise. A good mechanic gets an average of \$2 to \$2.50 per day; a laborer, \$1.20 to \$1.50; camp hands, from \$10 to \$15 per month—the average is \$12. Clerks get from \$60 to \$120. A single man cannot live for less than \$80 per month, and that with economy. For the mere workingman, this is undoubtedly the worst place he could possibly be in. The labor market is overstocked. On the other hand, for a man knowing the country, and with a knowledge of business and capital, I know of no place where the profits are greater or even so good as here. If you are on the way to fortune, all is well. Should a man be unfortunate, or lack the means to establish something on his account, he is ever so humble, I believe he would better have never been born than have his lot cast here. I speak of what I know from sad experience. Even now, a moderate capital, with ability, is not to be risked in business here. The man who should attempt it would be swamped before he got a fair start. It is only large capital that can succeed. My own observation is that the poor are growing gradually poorer, while the rich are getting wealthier and wealthier as the years roll by.

"The lands are in the hands of a few, comparatively. In many cases hundreds of leagues are in possession of a single person or company. Good lands command very high rents. Formerly for the run of a flock of sheep, \$250 per annum was usual. Of late years from \$600 to \$800 has been charged and obtained, and good land is not always to be had even at that. We have plenty of rack-renters here, without going to Ireland. I regret to have to state our own countrymen and their descendants are the worst type. I do not mean to be understood that the foregoing applies to Irishmen as a class; only to a limited extent. It is strange, and yet I believe quite true, that as a race, there is very little medium—we are as a rule either very good or quite the opposite."

The writer goes on to speak of the political condition of the Argentine Republic. He says the government is cursed by a degrading spirit of centralization. It is a republic only in name. Virtually it is an oligarchy of the worst kind. "This oligarchy rules supreme. Commerce, religion, education, everything, down to the minutest details of the most insignificant office is under the direct control of the central power. I believe it would make but little difference what men held the governmental reins, since there are no party principles such as you have in the United States. It is always a question between the ins and the outs. The President for the time being is but the

chief of his party, and as long as he can distribute loaves and fishes his acts are not questioned, except by the party laid out in the cold, and they are quite powerless. The army settles any little difference in voting. It is not votes but bullets that settle such matters. Every territory and province has its proconsul, in the shape of a governor. You doubtless consider yourselves in the states adepts in the manipulation of elections. You are mere novices compared to this our school. * * I notice with pleasure you dispose fairly well of your political thieves, while here they have perfect immunity—the bigger the steal, the better, and the less said of it. It is only for a matter of ten cents or so that the screws are put on here."—*Weekly Wisconsin*.

A Fault of Some Mothers.

Quite a natural fault, and one exceedingly common, is for mothers to hold their infants altogether too much. By so doing they inconvenience themselves and injure their little ones. Very many mothers say that "it takes about all their time to attend to the baby." In almost all instances where this is true it is their own fault. When once the bad habit is formed of taking the little one up as soon as it shows signs of waking, is restless, or disposed to cry, the mother is henceforth a slave to its caprices, and no tyrant can be more exacting. This is by no means a trifling matter. Into every home, however poor and humble, a baby should bring the sunshine of happiness; but does it always do this? It is doubtful if a single parent can be found to say no; and yet there are not a few who would, if they gave honest expression to their thoughts, say that the coming of the little one was a misfortune. The reason is obvious to the students of human nature, who are influenced by what they see, as well as by what they hear, and doubt the latter in the absence of proof.

If healthily, and a baby is properly managed from the first, it ought to, in its early months of life, pass eighteen hours in sleep. As age advances, the amount required becomes less; but even at two years it ought to sleep thirteen or fourteen hours out of twenty-four. There are more children who do not get this amount of sleep than there are who do, and yet it is essential to their well being. Now it is clearly apparent that mothers who are forced "to do their own work" need not sacrifice so much time to their infants as many do, and neglect other important cares; it is when they do neglect their other duties that distrust as to the actual blessing in the form of the baby begins.

There are, of course exceptions, but in too many homes evidence is not wanting that the advent of a baby is more or less a hardship, which is shared by every member of the family. The mother, poor soul, finds her cares multiplied; and if the new-comer is troublesome, she may be forced, if not, she soon finds it easy, to neglect, or but imperfectly perform, her household duties. Disorder is most often the first symptom manifested; and this is soon followed by a lack of cleanliness, first in the mother's appearance, then in her surroundings, and finally the little one suffers from this grave fault. The husband finds his home less inviting, and the cheering influence of the baby can scarcely compensate for the doleful change which has taken place about him. Both he and the mother, unfortunate though her own fault of management, must soon ask themselves, neither daring, however, to breathe a doubt to the other. "Was it after all, for the best?" Many readers will say that it is drawn from the fancy of the writer, and yet some will recognize the picture as true as life, barely outlined though it is.—*Journal of Health*.

Electricity and Crime.

The use of electric signals is proving more and more dangerous to criminals. A writer in the *Electrical Review* states that a system of signals is on experimental trial in New York in which different colored lights are flashed on the lamp-post. Such signals will no doubt in the future be fixed so as to enable policemen on their beats to communicate quickly with each other. At present when a policeman gives chase to robber at night, the chances are always in favor of the robber. If by some system of signals, suggested by call boards, for instance, the pursuer could notify all the patrolmen in the district where he was, and touching buttons on lamp-posts give them the direction of the chase, the escape of midnight thieves would be less frequent.

Of Course It Was Black.

Editor—"How's this, young man? You speak of the fair bride as having hair black as the driven snow. Where were you raised?"

Reporter—"In Pittsburgh, sir." Editor—"Ah, yes."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The eighty-second birthday of Polygamist Joseph Smith was celebrated Friday week by the Mormons.

The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher is spoken of as a successor to his dead brother's pulpit in Plymouth church.

HUMBOLDT's collection of minerals is to be presented to the mineralogical museum of the university of Halle, Germany.

A ROCHESTER clergyman is responsible for the statement that Archbishop Williams does not want to be promoted to an American cardinalship.

At a sale of autographs recently at Berlin a letter of Sarah Bernhardt sold for \$50, while one of the Emperor William went hard at \$10 only.

MR. T. H. GARRETT, the banker and brother of Mr. Robert Garrett, has had a six-hundred-foot toboggan slide built at his country place near Baltimore.

It will take \$1,200,000 to make the Methodist hospital at Brooklyn, for the establishment of which G. L. Seney gave \$410,000, and which was recently opened a success.

M. VICTORIEN Sardou will call his villa near Nice, which he is now enlarging, "La Tosca," after his latest failure. The noted playwright is enjoying good health.

KARL FRENZEL, for thirty years editor of *The Berlin National Zeitung*, and known far and near as one of the great novelists of Germany, celebrated on the 6th ult. his sixtieth birthday.

A NEW YORK policeman fell while chasing a thief and broke his arm. But he didn't let a little thing like that interfere with his business, but kept right on and captured his man.

A SCIENTIST states that paralysis among railroad engineers is increasing, on account of the rapidity with which trains are run nowadays, the constant motion and nervous strain breaking a man down.

THERE is a prisoner in the Kentucky penitentiary who has made eleven different attempts to escape but has been foiled every time. If he was asked to make two attempts to become an honest, decent man he'd probably be discouraged.

An Indianapolis newspaper says that the first soldier to suffer death for desertion in war was Robert Gay, an Indiana schoolmaster, who had enlisted from the southern part of the state, and was shot at Camp Burnside, Indianapolis, in 1863.

For many years one of the landmarks in Oglethorpe County, Ga., was the "Old Treaty Oak," under which the first settlers made the treaty with the Cherokee Indians for all the land in that part of the state. The tree has recently died of girdling.

A GREAT and good American has just informed his friends that hereafter he will reside in England visiting America only at occasional periods. His name is W. K. Vanderbilt; his greatness is due to the possession of millions, and his goodness is yet to be developed.

In Pall Mall, the other day, a diamond weighing 115 carats, 10 carats heavier than the Koh-i-noor, was sold at auction. The brilliant was found in the Orange River, and is of a decided orange hue. It was cut in London, and was intended as a jubilee gift to the queen, but her majesty does not seem to have received it.

The English capitalists who have lately purchased Port Royal, S. C., intend to build wharves and ware-houses, and will establish banks and put on a direct line of steamers between there and Liverpool. Their purchase comprises 8,600 acres, including the entire water front and the best portion of the island.

The project for the building of an underground railroad from the City Hall to the Grand Central Depot, in New York, has been revived, and it is said that among the projectors are W. K. and Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew, the Astors and the Lorillards. The cost of the work is estimated at about \$2,000,000 per mile.

CAREFULLY prepared statistics show that there are 500,000 criminals in this country, only 50,000 of whom are incarcerated. Of the 500,000 it is estimated that one-third are under 20 years of age, one-half under 21 years of age, and a fraction under 22 years of age, and the chances are that all of them will continue criminals through the rest of their lives.

Plymouth Debating Society.

The society met at Labor hall, Tuesday evening, at seven o'clock, and was called to order by the President. After the usual routine business Messrs. Pooler and Chilson and Mrs. C. G. Curtis were appointed to fill the chair, and after listening to an interesting discussion on the question: Resolved, "That Woman is entitled to the right of Suffrage," a decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative. A very interesting ten minutes address was delivered in favor of the affirmative side of the question by Miss Purdy, and called forth much applause.

The question chosen for next week was: Resolved, "That the President and U. S. Senators should be elected by popular vote."

President appointed C. G. Curtis on the affirmative and L. C. Hough on the negative. Mr. Curtis chose J. Fuller, C. W. Valentine, J. Kramer, Edwin Hodge, John Hood and L. Dean. Mr. Hough chose Rev. G. H. Wallace, J. F. Brown, C. G. Curtis, Jr., Miss Purdy, Bert Hodge and I. F. Chilson.

The meeting then adjourned until next Tuesday evening.

Tonquish.

Blue birds were heard here last Wednesday morning.

Julia Tate has rented the farm of Mrs. Sarah Fisher.

A. Miller has returned from a visit to his son in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Egloff, of Mt. Clemens were visiting here during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shields, of Inkster, are spending a few days at their son's, C. Shields.

Mrs. A. Bady is sufficiently recovered from an attack of congestion of the lungs to be out again.

Of dances we note one at Mr. Kohnitz's Wednesday evening, and another at Chas. Shield's, Thursday night.

Lem Blount was pleasantly surprised last Saturday evening, by his school-mates, on the occasion of his birthday.

William Dickinson is suffering from an attack of neuralgia. Mrs. A. Stephenson is also suffering from the same disease.

The Tonquish store property has been secured to Mrs. A. Newton, and it is said the building is rented to a Detroit party.

Union grange discussed "Economy in Farm Labor," last Tuesday evening. The ladies spent a short time on household questions. The programme for the next meeting is full of good things. Every one is loud in praise of the lecture of J. Woodman, at Perrinsville.

Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of Bronchitis and Catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

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