

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 25.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888.

WHOLE NO 25

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.

A wasp came buzzing to his work,
And various things did tackle;
He stung a boy and then a dog,
Then made the roosters cackle.
At last upon an editor's cheek
He settled down to drill,
He prodded there for half an hour
And then he broke his bill.

—March!

Potter sells trunks.

—Leap-year party to-night!

Potter sells curry combs and brushes.

—A. W. Chaffee returned from California last Friday.

—Rough roads—it just suits the wagon-makers, however.

—Harbingers of spring—garden rakes, forks, scythes, snaths, etc.

—Mrs. Clarissa Steers, of Wayne, is the guest of her son, ye editor.

—Deputy Sheriff J. J. Houston, of Detroit was in town last Friday evening.

—Mrs. Mary Davis spent a couple of days in Detroit last week visiting friends.

—Notices of registration and election for the village will be found in this issue.

—E. C. Laufer has been visiting among friends at Grand Rapids since last Thursday.

—Louie Dohmstreich, of London, Ont., is making a few weeks visit here with his people.

—Mrs. Orange Butler, of Northville, was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Steers from Friday till Monday.

—Will Brown is clerking at the Red Front this week, during the absence of E. C. Laufer.

—The Ann Arbor Courier "kicks" because handbills are posted on the shade trees in that city.

—A dozen or more of our citizens attended the Queen Esther entertainment at Wayne last week.

—On Monday night a fire at Ypsilanti did \$2,000 worth of damage to the office of the Ypsilantian. Insured.

An investigation into the diphtheria cases in the northern towns of this county shows forty cases and nineteen deaths.

—The village board of registration meet next week Saturday. Those who wish to vote must see that their names are recorded.

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

—Charles Brems is putting an engine, and the necessary adjuncts into his shop, which will very materially increase his capacity for work.

—Fred Wilson, the hostler at the livery barn, was fitted out with a complete outfit of clothing Sunday, it being the anniversary of his birth.

—Farmers are drawing a great many loads of lumber from the yard here. There is evidently going to be considerable building or repairing this season.

—E. J. Penniman, Jr., who closed up his cigar factory here a short time ago, sold the remainder of his stock to a Detroit firm, and it was shipped there last Saturday.

—Our neighbor, Washtenaw county, went "wet" at its election last Monday by about 1,500 majority. This is the first county, out of about thirty, so far, that has gone against prohibition.

—The leap-year social that was to have been given at Charles Allen's last Friday evening, was postponed until this Wednesday evening, at Theodore Chilson's, on account of the very bad weather.

—Bennett's factory is working on two pretty fair orders for screen doors—one of 4,000 and another of 600. They are making the finest doors we have yet seen and dealers would do well to bear this in mind.

Curry combs and Brushes at Potter's.

—All members of the Odd Fellows Benefit association are requested to be present at the lodge room next Monday evening, to elect officers for ensuing year and vote upon important amendments to bylaws.

Potter sells whips.

—Doctors Bennett and Morrison, of Wayne, were in town Monday and held a consultation over the case of Mrs. J. M. Shank, who has been very poorly ever since she has been here, and with no improvement.

Potter repairs trunks.

—Until further notice gospel hymns will be used in the evening services of the Presbyterian church. All are invited to come, bring their own books and take part heartily in the service. Hours of service 10:45 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Potter sells cattle cards.

—The Ypsilanti Commercial closed the 24th year of its existence last week, and its first year under the present management. The Commercial is a good paper and is well patronized—which is the foundation for a good paper.

Horse clippers at Potter's.

—Remember the ladies give their second leap-year party this evening at the Berdan house. Their first party proved such a complete success that there is little doubt but this one will prove likewise. Ladies, take your partners and go.

Potter sells horse clippers.

—Jake Waedlich is in jail at Ann Arbor charged with stabbing a farmer named Michael Weidman, of Pittsfield, Washtenaw county, on the evening of February 23, because Weidman refused him lodging for the night and ordered him out of his house.

Potter sells stable blankets.

—Moses Allen, late of Corunna, and once a former resident of Plymouth, was buried here on Saturday, the 25th day of February. He was sick for about eighteen months and died on the twenty-third, aged fifty-four years, Rev. G. H. Wallace officiated.

Whips from ten cents up, at Potters.

—F. H. Hendrick, who, with his mother recently left here for Florida, sends us the Jacksonville News-Herald, giving an extended account of the visit of the President and wife to that city. The paper also contains admirable portraits of the honored couple.

Newmarket clippers \$2.25 at Potter's.

—An exchange tells of a subscriber to a certain paper who died and left fourteen years subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave when the lid was being screwed down for the last time and put in a linen duster, a palm leaf fan, and a receipt for making artificial ice.

Best horse clippers in the world at Potter's.

—John L. Gale has bought out the drug and grocery business of C. A. Pinckney, known also as the Red Front store. Mr. Pinckney, who was one of our foremost merchants, enjoyed a large and lucrative trade. He has become interested in an air gun and will probably devote his time to that, for a time at least.

Potter is agent for the Brown & Sharpe horse clippers.

—It snows and blows, an stings your nose—makes all creation shiver. It bites your toes, increases your woes, and freezes up the river. The frost nips all, both great and small, this dismal, dreary winter; it freezes type, bursts water pipes and vexes sore the printer. So let her roll—we mean the coal—it takes the cash in winter; now please be kind make up your mind to settle with the printer.

—The Evening News came out last Saturday, enlarged to an eight column, printer from new presses, new type, new stereotype outfit, etc., and presents a very neat appearance. The presses are of the most improved pattern and their addition will give the new facilities for turning out 100,000 copies in one hour. The News is bound to keep in the front rank of journalism.

—In a little note in these columns last week, the writer by a slip of the pen, said that this year was the Centennial of Presbyterianism in the United States. It should have been the "Centennial year of the first meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church," the highest court in that body. Presbyterianism has been in this country two hundred and forty-four years, and is at the present time one of the energetic and influential of denominations.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.—I must sell my stock of boots and shoes at once to vacate the store. There is now 1,000 pairs of new goods at factory prices, which will be a loss to me of 10 per cent. at least. I will sell all the older goods at still lower prices. Don't delay but come first.

Plymouth, Feb. 29. JOHN L. GALE.

G.

A.

We
Have
Received
And put on sale
About a Car Load of

WALL PAPER!

And Ceiling Decorations.
Beautiful Styles,
New Designs.
You will be
Delighted
When you
See our
Stock.

S.

&

C.

WE CAN'T FIND

But we can sell

FLOUR

That will make the best "DO" ever seen.

Buy

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. STEERS.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

Time Table, October 2, 1887.

WEST	STATIONS	EAST
7:05 a. m.	Dep. Detroit	11:55 a. m. Arr. M. P.
7:30 a. m.	Dep. Plymouth	11:02 a. m. Arr. M. P.
8:40 a. m.	Dep. Howell	10:05 a. m. Arr. M. P.
9:00 a. m.	Dep. Trowbridge	9:05 a. m. Arr. M. P.
1:30 p. m.	Dep. Lansing	1:15 p. m. Arr. M. P.
10:30 a. m.	Dep. Portland	9:00 a. m. Arr. M. P.
10:55 a. m.	Dep. Ionia	7:40 a. m. Arr. M. P.
11:25 a. m.	Dep. Greenville	7:25 a. m. Arr. M. P.
12:05 p. m.	Dep. Howard City	6:55 a. m. Arr. M. P.
12:50 p. m.	Dep. Ionia	6:25 a. m. Arr. M. P.
1:20 p. m.	Dep. Sheridan	10:05 a. m. Arr. M. P.
4:07 p. m.	Dep. Stanton	7:40 a. m. Arr. M. P.
4:24 p. m.	Dep. Edmore	9:35 a. m. Arr. M. P.
4:48 p. m.	Dep. Blanchard	9:07 a. m. Arr. M. P.
5:09 p. m.	Dep. Saginaw	8:15 a. m. Arr. M. P.

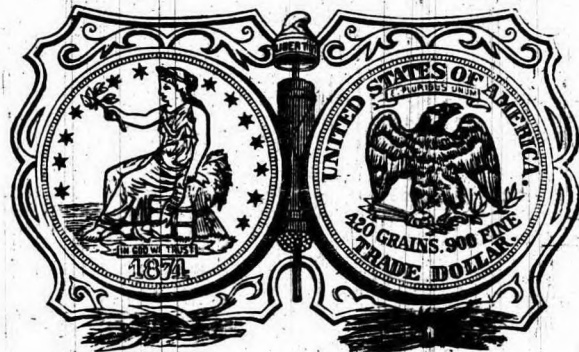
CONNECTIONS.

Detroit with railroads diverging.
Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.
South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.
Chicago, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.
Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.
Ionia, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Southern Branch.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Saginaw, 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.

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.

THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

WILL STILL CONTINUE TO SAVE YOU



—ON—

Dry Goods, Notions,

CARPETS, HATS, CAPS,

WALL PAPER!

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, ETC.

OUR MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Is in full blast. Come and see goods and prices. We will give you a nobby fit.
H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

THE FULL VOTE.

Seymour's Plurality Officially Reported.
The official vote in the special election the Eleventh district has been received at the office of the secretary of state. It stands as follows:

County.	Seymour.	Breen.	Steele.
Grand Traverse.....	1,163	605	44
Lapeer.....	30	101	2
Marquette.....	2,547	1,927	81
Houghton.....	1,016	1,778	102
Iron.....	841	352	8
Gogebic.....	1,042	967	8
Leelanaw.....	335	309	62
Chippewa.....	746	671	20
MacKinnon.....	347	502	15
Manistowic.....	2	136	2
Ontonagon.....	116	172	68
Benzie.....	411	317	16
Delta.....	751	682	16
Schoolcraft.....	133	178	14
Keweenaw.....	197	95	1
Baraga.....	107	299	1
Menominee.....	1,452	1,403	99
Alcona.....	98	133	1
	11,010	10,612	530

Seymour's plurality is 398.

Republican Banquet.

The third annual banquet of the Michigan club was held in Detroit February 22. Leading and representative republicans from the state and nation were present. Senator Palmer acted as master of ceremonies. Senator Hawley of Connecticut spoke for nearly an hour of "Washington the Protectionist." General Benjamin Harrison of Indiana responded to the sentiment "Washington the Republican," and Representative McKinley of Ohio, told of "Washington the American." "Washington the Farmer" was the subject of the remarks of Congressman John C. Cannon of Illinois, and Hon. L. E. McComas of Maryland, responded to the sentiment of "Washington and the Northwest." John B. Finney of Chicago, appropriately responded to the toast "Washington the Revolutionist," and Gen. Greene E. Hann made a statistical speech of "Washington the Founder." Hon. James F. Foster of New York made a brief address on "Washington the President." The eloquent address, excellent music, and elaborate decorations made the banquet a remarkable success.

The Republican League.

A State Republican League was organized in Detroit, February 23. Col. John Atkinson of Detroit was chosen President, and a vice-president was chosen from each county. The league starts out with about 400 members.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

William Smith was killed and three others injured by an explosion in a saw mill near Mancelona the other day.

An "Afro-American" club has been organized at Lansing with membership of 14, to advance interests of resident colored people.

Seven thousand dollars have been subscribed for building wagon shop near Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin railroad depot at Pontiac.

The Hickey brothers, arrested at Coldwater on a charge of horse stealing in Wood county, Ohio, have been taken there on extradition papers furnished by Gov. Rice.

About a month ago a stranger, claiming to be a Methodist preacher, went to Iron Mountain and held revival meetings at the Methodist church. He made himself very familiar with the people and succeeded in creating an interest in religious matters. The other night his true mission was disclosed, when he turned out to be a detective, and arrested a man named Wolhamper for a murder which was committed two years ago, near Jamesville, Wis.

Eastern capitalists will remove their plant for the manufacture of brace bits, chucks and drills to Port Huron if local capitalists will take \$5,000 in stock.

Grand Rapids hydraulic company has commenced proceedings against the American trust company of Boston to restrain it from selling or disposing of company's bonds.

Jackson can have a branch house of eastern silk manufacture if the citizens will take \$100,000 in preferred stock. The concern will employ 300 men.

Col. H. S. Raymond, commissioner of insurance, received from a lady in Florida a photograph album that he lost in east Tennessee in 1903. She said an uncle of hers had sent it to her before his death near Fredericksburg in 1864. Col. Raymond's name on the leaf was the clue that led to the discovery of his whereabouts.

George Fritz of Manistique paid \$52.50 for killing deer out of season.

The grand lodge of L. O. O. F., in session at Lansing, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Grand master, George M. Dewey of Owosso; deputy grand master, C. V. R. Pond, Quincy; grand secretary, E. H. Whitney, Lansing; grand treasurer, B. D. Prichard, Allegan. Oceana county gave local option 1,000 majority.

Mrs. Etta Hughes has sued the Union street car line of East Saginaw for \$10,000 for injuries received by car being derailed and jouncing over rough ground.

L. C. Damon, for over 40 years a resident of Lansing, dropped dead on the street the other day.

Michael Sculley, a fireman on the Chicago & Grand Trunk railroad, was struck by an engine near Battle Creek and horribly mangled. The remains were scattered along the street a distance of 30 rods.

At the annual meeting in Lansing of the daughters of Rebecca, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Sarah Millard of Flint; vice-president, Mrs. Alice Pratt of Detroit; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Mary A. Downing of Bay City.

Chas. T. Foster, post of Lansing have contracted with the United States mint at Philadelphia for a souvenir of the encampment to be held in Lansing. It will be a bronze medal about the size of a silver half dollar. On the front side is a bas-relief will be a likeness of the department commander Rutherford. On the same side will a sole inscribed in a circle, "L. Rutherford, Department Commander."

The reverse side will read: "Tenth Annual Encampment Department of Michigan, G. A. R., Lansing, 1898." This medal will be suspended by a crimson ribbon from a bronze bar 1 1/2 x 5-16 inches.

W. E. Hancock, superintendent of a lumber camp near Edmore, was riding on the engine of a log train, and looked out of the cab to see if all was right in the rear. His head came in contact with a tree, and he was knocked from the engine and terribly mangled. He lived but a few hours.

Judge Swift of Detroit has sentenced Francis Herbert to Jackson for life for betraying Agnes Gray, aged 13. This is the first sentence pronounced since the law raising the age of consent to 14 years became operative.

At the farmers' institute in Battle Creek it was resolved that the United States adopt a uniform standard of weights and measures, also take the duty off sugar and molasses. It was further resolved that eggs be sold by the pound. The marriage license law was discussed and generally opposed.

Prof. Schaberle of the University has gone to California to take charge of the Lick observatory.

Col. John Atkinson, Senator Stockbridge, Gov. Luce and Senator Palmer have each given \$100 to the university gymnasium fund.

The Michigan product of lumber in 1897 was 4,162,317,778 feet, and of shingles 2,077,855,750. This was an increase of 178,200,603 feet of lumber over 1896, and a decrease of 311,268,382 shingles.

Sixty members of the old Twelfth Michigan Infantry fought their battles over again at Lansing February 23, and they meet again at the same place a year hence.

Charlie Albrecht, a 14 year old boy of Colfax, Huron county, died of inflammatory rheumatism the other morning after enduring unutterable agonies for many weeks. The boy's parents believe in witchcraft, and thought the boy was bewitched because the disease did not yield to the treatment of the elder Albrecht, who claims to be a doctor. The parents would not allow a doctor to see the boy. The neighbors heard of the matter and a doctor was sent in, but too late.

Water mains froze eight feet deep underground in dry sand in Marquette this winter.

Au Gres citizens have petitioned congress to deepen Au Gres river at that point to make it more navigable.

Allagan is trying to raise \$1,500 to secure next encampment of soldiers and sailors of southwestern Michigan.

Gov. Luce has appointed Gilbert F. Corbin of St. Johns member of the state board of examiners in dentistry, vice Dr. A. T. Metcalf of Kalamazoo, whose term has expired.

A wooden ware factory is to be built at Mancelona this spring. One hundred men will be employed.

Lieut. Greely of Arctic expedition fame, in speaking to President Angell at Washington recently, of Edward Israel of Kalamazoo, who starved to death on that memorable occasion, said that his conduct was in every way noble. He was a young man of splendid abilities as well as generous impulses. Towards the last when it was evident that he could not live he desired that considerable money belonging to him be divided among survivors. This young man was a mathematical genius. He seemed to understand mathematics without any special effort. The late Prof. Olney once said of him: "Israel is a man of unlimited ability." He was astronomer of Greely expedition.

An Alger club has been formed at Hilsdale college.

An interesting social event occurred at Chelsea, recently. Lorenzo Sawyer, of that place, brother of Hon. A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor, was married to Mrs. Hannah A. Skinner of Ann Arbor, mother of Mrs. A. J. Sawyer. By this union family relationships have become somewhat complicated. Mrs. A. J. Sawyer becomes sister-in-law to her own mother; Mrs. Skinner, sister-in-law to her own daughter; also to her son-in-law. Mr. A. J. Sawyer becomes brother-in-law to his mother-in-law; and his sons nephews to their grandmother.

Negaunee has decided to put ball and chain on tramps and other lock-up inmates and put them to work on the streets.

Twenty French ship carpenters in a Port Huron yard have struck because they did not like the foreman. The foreman is still there.

The Warner vestibule train from New York to Chicago is to be equipped with the heating apparatus invented and controlled by Prof. J. J. McElroy, late superintendent of the Michigan school for the blind.

President E. B. Welch and Secretary Geo. S. Pierson have called the fifth annual meeting of the Southwestern Michigan sheep breeders' and wool-growers association, which will be held at the American hotel in Kalamazoo on Wednesday, March 7, at 2 p. m. Papers of interest to those engaged in all branches of sheep husbandry will be presented. The association is composed of sheep-breeders at Calhoun, Kalamazoo, Allegan, Barry, St. Joseph, VanBuren and other counties. A large meeting is expected.

R. M. Delamas of Wayne, a brakeman on the Michigan Central railroad, was standing on the track in Jackson waiting for a train which was pulling out, when he was run down by a switch engine. His right arm was torn from his body and his skull crushed. He died a few hours later.

Another rich deposit of coal has been found near Owosso, and everything is booming.

Grand Master Dewey of the Michigan Oddfellows has appointed the following officers: Grand chaplain, Henry King of Brockway Center; grand marshal, John Northwood of New Lothrop; grand conductor, H. H. Holman of Negaunee; grand guardian, George H. Brooks of Hastings; grand herald, Wm. T. Simpson of Detroit.

About 13,000 pounds of peppermint oil has been bought thus far by local dealers at Mendon, but the bulk of the crop of 1897 is still held by the growers for higher prices. The oil has ranged in price from \$1.40 to \$1.90 per pound; \$1.65 per pound is now the general price.

Burglars stole \$253 in cash from the residence of Mr. Holmes of Ft. Gratiot. The new waterworks at Iron Mountain cost \$100,000.

Nine years ago C. C. Nestle went from Harrisville to Leadville, Col., and three years ago he was last heard from as one of the victims of an Indian massacre. He was mourned as dead and was believed to be so until two or three days ago when a letter was received from him at Aspen, Col.

Local option was defeated in Washtenaw county by over 1,500.

John Lambert and Geo. E. Smith, living near Big Rapids, quarrelled, when Smith shot Lambert twice, both charges taking effect in his body. It is thought the wounded man will recover.

Boy Teater was killed by pieces of slab thrown from a saw at Coldwater fair last fall. Suit for \$10,000, that was commenced, has been settled for \$500.

O. C. Moffatt, son of the late congressman of Traverse City, has taken his father's place as partner with Loren Roberts.

Congressman Cutcheon has given 150 valuable books to the public school library at Muskegon.

DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT, White.....	\$ 55 @ 55 1/2
Red.....	54 1/2 @ 55
CORN, per bu.....	51 @ 51 1/2
OATS.....	35 @ 35 1/2
BARLEY.....	1 50 @ 1 52
MALT.....	80 @ 80
TIMOTHY SEED.....	2 50 @ 2 55
CLOVER SEED, per bag.....	3 00 @ 3 07
RYE, per cw.....	4 00 @ 4 00
FLOUR.....	4 75 @ 4 80
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
BRAN, picked.....	2 00 @ 2 05
Unpicked.....	1 80 @ 2 00
BREKSA.....	30 @ 32
BUTTER.....	18 @ 19
CHEESE, per lb.....	12 @ 12 1/2
DRY APPLES, per lb.....	19 @ 19
EGGS, per doz.....	17 @ 18
HONEY, per lb.....	17 @ 18
Hops, per lb.....	6 @ 8
HAY, per ton, clover.....	7 00 @ 8 00
timothy.....	10 50 @ 11 50
MALT, per bu.....	90 @ 1 05
ONIONS, per bu.....	2 50 @ 2 75
POTATOES, per bu.....	75 @ 80
POULTRY—Chicken, per lb.....	11 @ 12
Geese.....	10 @ 11
Turkeys.....	12 @ 13
Ducks, per lb.....	12 @ 13
Provisions—Meat, 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
Shoulders.....	7 @ 8
Bacon.....	11 @ 11 1/2
Tallow, per lb.....	3 @ 3 1/2
Hides—Green City per lb.....	5 1/2
Country.....	5 1/2
Green Calif.....	6 1/2
Cured.....	6 1/2
Salted.....	7
Sheep, mutton, wool.....	50 @ 1 00

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Market steady shipping steers, \$3 25; stockers and feeders, \$2 25 @ 3 25; cows, bulls and mixed, \$1 75 @ 3 15; Texas cattle, \$4 00 @ 4 25.

HOGS—Market steady to strong; mixed, \$5 15 @ 5 50; heavy, \$5 40 @ 5 80; light, \$5 @ 5 40; pigs, \$4 40 @ 4 65.

SHEEP—Market steady; natives, \$3 50 @ 5 15; western \$4 40 @ 5 12 1/2; Texas, \$3 @ 4 25; lambs, \$5 @ 10.

Will Resume Work.

Master Workman Lewis addressed a letter to President Corbin stating that he would 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.

Killed by Dynamite.

A terrific shock was caused in Duluth, Minn., the other morning by an explosion of dynamite in a rock cut in Fourth street, by a drill hole, charged and fused, and supposed to have been blasted. There still remained several unexploded cartridges, however, and when work was resumed the men had struck but few blows on their drills, when the dynamite exploded with awful force, breaking away great boulders of solid granite to a depth of 12 feet, hurling huge rocks as from a catapult, burying the men in the cut beneath them, and throwing them with terrible force against the jagged rocks, bruising, mangling and cutting them. Of the 30 men at work above it, one man was instantly killed, and nine others seriously injured and fearfully mangled.

Mr. Parnell's Land Bill.

The text of M. Parnell's bill is published. It empowers the court to order reduction of arrears and costs of tenants to whom the land act of 1887 applies where it is proved such tenants are unable to pay, owing to circumstances beyond their control, extends to nine months, the period within which caretakers under the act of 1887 may apply for restriction for their tenancy, empowers the court to reduce the amount of judgment and costs against such caretakers when it is proved they are unable to pay, and directs that upon payment of reduced judgment and upon application be restored to their holdings, they be dealt with as if they had paid the judgment in full. The bill has been submitted to Morley and will be supported by the Gladstonians.

An Asylum Burned.

The deaf and dumb asylum at Fulton, Mo., was burned the other night. The fire caught in the dome in the fifth story and burned downward to the ground. The building was a large structure with three wings and cost the state about \$500,000. Insured for only \$35,000. There were 183 pupils in the institution, but all were removed without injury and will be provided for by the residents of the city.

FORTY LIVES LOST.

Terrible Disaster on a Ferry Boat at Vallejo, Cal.

Just as the ferry steamer Julia, plying between South Vallejo and Vallejo station, Cal., was leaving the other morning, with about 70 passengers on board there was a loud explosion and a sheet of flames shot into the air. Those who were on deck at the time were hurled overboard by the force of the explosion and several of them were killed outright by being struck by pieces of the debris, which were sent flying in all directions. The explosion attracted the attention of persons living in the vicinity, and men rushed to the assistance of the unfortunate passengers. In a few minutes all was confusion, for men, women and children who had relatives on board the ill-fated Julia were wailing and wringing their hands as they rushed around the wharf. The men on the wharf were anxious to aid but there seemed little for them to do, as most of the passengers were below the deck at the time of the explosion, and were either killed outright or drowned when the water poured in on them. It had been customary for all the passengers to go below the decks in the morning, as it was cold and foggy. A few who were on deck and who were not rendered insensible by the force of the shock, were quickly assisted ashore by the people on the wharf.

To add to the intensity of the scene large vats of petroleum stored on the wharf caught fire and the flames spread rapidly. The fire companies were unable to accomplish anything, as there was no water, owing to the tide being out. Fifteen minutes after the explosion about 600 feet of wharf, the freight depot and the telegraph office were burned. When the tide came in they managed to get a supply of water, and at noon had the fire under control. While the firemen and others were trying to save the wharf a large number of boatmen were rowing around the wreck seeking to recover bodies. Soon after the explosion occurred the steamer burned to the water's edge and sunk to the bottom with a great number of the victims buried under the debris. Between 30 and 40 lives were lost, although it is impossible to tell exactly how many, as the names of but few who were on the boat are known.

The cause of the disaster is not known, though it is generally believed that the explosion occurred in the boiler, but the impression also prevailed that the fire was in some way communicated to the petroleum tank, and that an explosion occurred in that quarter. The steamer burned petroleum for fuel. Vallejo is twenty-nine miles up the bay from San Francisco.

ST. LOUIS GETS IT.

National Democratic Convention—June 5 the Date.

The following call has been issued: The national democratic committee having met in the city of Washington on the 22d day of February, 1898, has appointed Tuesday, the 5th day of June next, at noon, as the time and chosen the city of St. Louis as the place for holding the national democratic convention.

Each state is entitled to a representation therein equal to double the number of senators and representatives in the congress of the United States, and each territory and the District of Columbia shall have two delegates.

All democratic and conservative citizens of the United States, irrespective of party political associations and differences, who can unite with us in the effort for pure, economical and constitutional government are cordially invited to join in sending delegates to the convention.

WILLIAM H. BARNUM,

Chairman.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE, Secretary.

The committee adjourned to meet in St. Louis on Monday, June 7.

Blaine Means It.

Mr. Blaine has been interviewed again at Florence, declaring that under no circumstance will he permit his name to be used as a presidential candidate; first, because a defeated candidate has no right to compromise his party by assuming leadership a second time; and, secondly, his health is such as to render it dangerous for him to undertake another canvass such as that of 1884, and nothing less would be just to the party. Mr. Blaine said that his letter to B. F. Jones was written after due deliberation, and that nothing can swerve him from the lines marked out. Mr. Blaine said in the course of the interview:

"You have no idea what a relief it is to me to think that I am now out of the canvass; and that when I come back to New York in the summer that I shall not be going there to face reception after reception, and to enter into the turmoil and excitement of a political canvass. I can now come back quietly after the convention has once decided the result, and enjoy my own life in my own way, free, I hope from further criticism or comment."

Cattle All Right.

The president of the International range association, R. G. Head, after a trip through Colorado, New Mexico and Texas, says that the loss of cattle this winter has been small, and that the stock were never in better condition than now. He predicts an advance in prices in the next two years. The first Texas cattle drive of the season, consisting of 12,000 head, started north February 26 from near San Antonio. They are divided into four herds of 3,000 each, and are in prime condition.

Killed Nine Persons.

John McCelvey was shot and killed at Corrigan, Texas, the other night by Sheriff Hocomb and a posse from Houston county. It is said that McCelvey was in jail at Crockett and escaped after killing a woman and two men, and that he was on his way to Corrigan to kill B. B. Parsons, a constable, who arrested him some time ago for some cause not known. His last words were: "I've killed nine persons and want to kill three or four more of the d—d scoundrels."

Niagara Landlord—You look tired and thirsty. Won't you have a glass of water. Cautious Visitor (who had read about the falls)—How much is it?

Seven Millions Drowned.

One estimate of the number of persons drowned by the late great flood in China is 7,000,000. This is made by English residents in China who have access to the best sources of information. If this is anywhere near the truth the destruction of life by one disaster is unexampled in historic time. The number lost is greater than the population of Ireland to-day. It is about double that of the inhabitants of the continent of Australia. It is greater than the population of our country some years after the adoption of our constitution. It is larger than the population of Indiana and Illinois now.

Nobody knows how many people there are in China. The number has been estimated from 200,000,000 to 400,000,000, and the population has long pressed upon the means of subsistence. Over seventy years ago an English minister wrote a book "On Population," which furnished a new word to the language and texts for hundreds of books since. He showed that at the rate of usual increase the world would soon be so crowded that starvation must certainly ensue. He illustrated his theory by the increase of rabbits, showing how soon they would destroy every green thing from off the face of the earth. This was long before the rabbits proved his theory in Australia. But this author showed how the natural increase of population was held in check by war, disease, famine, pestilence, floods, and other natural causes. His theory has received new illustration in the crowded old empire of China recently.

People die there by crowds. Only the other day four thousand were swept away in trying to construct a dam against the flood of Yellow river. A disaster in China is not worthy of mention unless several hundred are killed. Recently a ship went down with seven hundred on board. About one hundred were killed in a mine explosion at Vancouver a week ago. Evidently the great law of Malthus is operating. In China even the rivers are crowded with an amphibious population. Little gardens are tilled on the river craft. Every foot of land is utilized, and every ounce of anything that can be used as a fertilizer. The Chinese are pouring out in swarms over all the islands of the Pacific, over South America, over the East Indian islands, and now they threaten North America. Great as was the destruction of life in the late flood, it will soon not be noticed in any appreciable decrease of population. The Chinese increase like the locusts, and the death of a few millions does not diminish the tide or its effects. More of them die than of any other people, because more of them live; but the same mysterious law that causes more boys to be born after a war than girls will diminish the Chinese population to a proper ratio with the means of subsistence. It will not be necessary to introduce a microbe among them, as Pasteur proposes with the rabbits of Australia, to keep them from devouring the earth.—Chicago Times.

His Mistake.

He called her "angel" when she said she would be his for life, And, wedding her, he had no dread Of bickerings and strife. Repeatedly to me he said, With other foolish things, "I tell you, she's an angel, Ned! What, all she lacks is wings." But, now ten years have passed away, He is not quite so blind; And when he speaks of her to-day, His views are changed, I find. Her praises be no longer sung, But frankly says "Egad! I used to think she must have wings; By Jove! I wish she had."

—Journal of Education.

Local Option.

Bill Short, of The Crosby County Clarion and Farmers' Vindicator, was in Austin the other day and was asked about the state of morality in Crosby county since the local-option law forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors had gone into effect. "Why, there ain't a prisoner in the county jail. It is as empty as the head of the fellow who is trying to run an opposition paper to mine in Crosby county." "Is the vacant condition of the jail owing to the local-option law?" "That's just it. The sheriff had to go over into the adjoining county to get drunk, and while he was gone all the prisoners, about twenty-seven in all, made their escape. Oh, I tell you local option is doing wonders for Crosby county."—Texas Siftings.

A Grateful Man.

Applicant—Please, ma'am, can you help a poor man who is out of work? Woman—I guess I can find something for you to do.

Applicant (gratefully)—Thanks. If you could give me some washing to do, I'll take it home to my wife.—Epoch.

The Absent Cousin

But, Bella, if he should come home full of health and vigor, and as true and kind of heart as he was when he went away, you wouldn't let his want of money stand in the way of your marriage, would you?"

"You talk, Ida, as though I was solemnly betrothed to him!"

"No, no, not that, dear Bella; but you know it was the dearest wish of your mother that you should grow to womanhood and become Philip's wife."

"Oh, bother! what does that amount to?"

"It would amount to much to me, Bella. A reverence for my mother's memory—"

"Your mother's fiddle-stick, Miss Propriety! You are in love with Phil Trevor yourself! And I tell you plainly, Ida, if he comes home with a penny less than ten thousand you may have him and welcome."

"Oh, Bella, you do not mean that! I did love Phillip, but never with a thought of marrying him. We were but children at the time. I was only twelve years old, and in short frocks; and Phil was a great, stout, handsome young man of sixteen."

"And I was fourteen. Quite a marriageable age, wasn't it?"

"You were certainly old enough to know whether you liked a youth like Philip Trevor or not."

"Well, I didn't care that for him!" (A snap of the finger and thumb, and a pause.) "Still I might have arrived at that stage where a good fat bank account would have turned the scale."

"Bella, don't let Aunt Martha hear you talk like that. She regards Philip as her own flesh and blood; and, though he has been gone eight years, she thinks of him continually, and is now counting the hours until his homecoming."

"A fig for Aunt Martha, and a fig for your preaching! Wait till the hero comes. I shall claim the right of first choice. Should he be worth less than—well, say ten thousand, you may have him and welcome. Ah! Who are you? What are you doing here?"

The foregoing conversation had been going on in a little vine-clad harbor, in Mrs. Martha Cooper's garden. Mrs. Cooper was a widow, still in the prime of life—say, about fifty—living very comfortably on the income of her small, unencumbered property, and a widow's pension—widow of a colonel who had lost his life in battle. The speakers had been Bella Mason, aged twenty-two, and Ida Snelling, aged twenty. Ida's mother and Aunt Martha had been sisters. Bella's mother had been Aunt Martha's cousin. And the father of the Philip Trevor of whom they had been speaking had also been cousin german to Aunt Martha, and the same to Bella's mother; so that he, Philip, and Bella were only second cousins. Ida held the same relation to Philip, through her mother, that Bella did on her father's side.

Though Philip Trevor's father and Bella Mason's mother had been only cousins, they had loved one another like brother and sister; and for several years after the death of her husband Mrs. Mason had found a home with her Cousin Trevor.

The two—Mrs. Mason and Charles Trevor—had died in the same year—when Philip was fifteen and Bella thirteen—and, as Ida had intimated, it had been Mrs. Mason's earnest wish, and hope that her child might become Philip's wife; for she had read the boy's character deeply and critically, and felt assured of his sterling manhood.

And Charles Trevor, though not so earnest in the matter as was his cousin, yet was pleased with the thought that Bella Mason would be his son's wife.

Mr. Trevor had died first, leaving his little property so encumbered that by the time the estate was settled only a few hundred pounds were left.

They kept the house, however, while Mrs. Mason lived, and when she had passed away, Philip found himself in his sixteenth year, and well-nigh penniless.

Shortly thereafter Bella went to live with Aunt Martha; and six months later Philip went abroad.

He kissed Aunt Martha, and wept on her bosom; for she had been as a mother to him since he could remember. He also kissed Bella; and when he had done so, she said to him with a laugh, "Come home rich, Philip, and I'll be your wife."

And when he had looked for Ida. Where was she? Ah! He found her at length out in the little orchard, sitting under a pear-tree, crying bitterly. She had clung to him when he had kissed her, and smiling through her tears, earnestly prayed, "May God and all good angels bless you, Philip, and bring you back safe and well."

And then he had gone. They had heard from him many times—most of

his letters however, had been to Aunt Martha—but never a word of what he was doing, or how. At one time he would be here; at another there; and at still another somewhere else.

His last letter, received by Aunt Martha only the day previous to that on which we find the girls in the garden arbor, had said that he should very soon start for the old home. He had written that he was well, and that he had worked hard; but not a word—not a syllable—about whether he was rich or poor.

One word more in relation to these two girls. Bella Mason had lived with good Aunt Martha ever since her mother's death, and the only labor she performed was to help "the dear old soul"—that was her aunt—about her lighter house-work. She scarcely ever worked in the kitchen. In fact, she could be scarcely classed as a worker in anything. She was a lady.

Aunt Martha had offered her sister's child—Ida Snelling—a home beneath her roof; but the pure-minded, noble-hearted, truly proud girl would not take it. She had received a splendid education, and she made it support her. She had been assistant teacher in an intermediate school in a neighboring town since her mother's death—her father had died several years before the mother—and she spent her vacations and holidays always with her dear aunt. She loved aunt Martha—loved her with all her heart, and all her soul, and she was never so happy as when her two arms were around the dear one's neck, and her sunny head, pillowed on the faithful bosom.

It was a laborer in the garden to whom Bella had spoken so roughly and unkindly; a young man, poorly clad, and evidently one of the waifs of the wide, wide world. His brown face had a sad, pained look; and Ida had at once felt interested in him. She had thought that if his skin had not been so coarse and freckled, and his hair so intensely red and thick, he would have been really handsome. He had good features, and his eyes, when she chanced to gain a fair look into them, were wonderfully deep and beautiful. Surely, a man with such eyes must be intelligent.

"Fair lady," he said, in a low, struggling voice, with a touch of the outlandish in his idiom. "I am a poor man, as you can see. The gardener on the place gave me a few days' work. I was not listening. My work called me here, and—"

"There, that's enough! I don't want to hear any more. Take yourself out of this till we are gone!"

"Oh, Bella!—hush, hush!"

Ida, I'm surprised at you! Would you take the part of every ragamuffin that happened to be about when he isn't wanted, listening to what his betters are—"

"Hush! Oh, Bella, he will hear you!"

"What! isn't he gone yet? What are you stopping here for? Didn't I tell you to go?"

"But the gardener bade me stay. Whom shall I obey?"

"You'll obey me. Be off, and don't let me see your ugly face again!"

The man bowed very low, looking straight into Bella's face, and then, having shot a glance at Ida that thrilled her through and through, he shouldered his hoe and rake, and turned to depart.

"Mind, don't come back!" called Bella after him.

She did that simply because she was angry with herself, and because the man's coolness had nettled her.

"Good riddance!" she snapped out after he had gone. "I wonder what possessed old Hodges to engage such a fellow! Ida, what are you looking at? What are you thinking of? Have frightened you?"

The younger girl started as from a dream, and returned her cousin's look.

"No," she said, after a little thought; "you didn't frighten me, but you hurt me—you pained me, Bella, you—you ought not to have done it. He will tell Hodges, and Hodges will tell Aunt Martha, and you know her good old heart will ache."

"Oh, pshaw! Why, if there isn't the rascal again, right behind us! He's been and doubled on his track, as—come back. Oh, if I had a whip, I'd see how long he'd stay on these grounds."

And with that, Bella Mason sprang to her feet and out from the arbor; but the offender had gone. He was just passing out by the turnstile at the corner of the hothouse.

The girls moved on towards the house without speaking. Bella was angry with herself and with Ida; and the thought that her aunt would certainly blame her if she knew how she had been behaving, made her almost angry with her also. The kind-hearted old lady had striven hard to soften her manners, and especially to moderate her speech towards those below her

in the walks of life, with what success we can readily imagine.

As they came near to the dwelling—a pretty white cottage, with a verandah, along its whole front, and at one end—what should they see but the red-headed laboring man conversing with aunt Martha? The two stood near the steps of the front verandah, before the main entrance, but the man went away hurriedly after they had come in sight.

"Do you suppose that he has been and told aunt what I said to him?"

"I don't believe he has done any such thing, Bella. He did not look like a tattler."

"Well, Ida, I'd like to know where, in that mass of tan and freckles and red wool, you found a thing in his favor?"

"In his eyes, Bella, and his whole face, for the matter. I thought his features really handsome, and his eyes were magnificent."

"His eyes! I only saw that they were about the most impudently staring eyes I ever saw. And as for his other features—a handsome horse might have a more manly face!"

"They have," he said in the cozy, little drawing-room, looking very sad and solemn. She glanced up at they uttered, "at do, not speak."

"Aunt," demanded Bella, in an offended tone, "what is the matter with you?"

"With me, Bella? Why do you ask?"

"Why, you look as solemn as a grave digger. What is it?"

"I feel solemn, my dear girl. Let that satisfy you for the present."

"Look here, aunt, has that red-headed booby been telling what I said to you in the garden?"

"No, Bella, he has not. But I wish you would tell me."

"I'd as lief tell you as not. He was sneaking and listening while Ida and I were talking; and I told him what I thought of him; and I didn't mind matters, either. I think he understood me."

"He certainly did understand you, Bella. At all events, he will work for me no more."

"Good riddance, say it!" cried the irate girl, spitefully; and with that she turned and stamped her way out of the room.

"Oh, Aunt Martha, I am sorry! I could have cried with a good relish when I saw the poor man turn away. He was not listening. I do not like to dispute with Bella, but right is right; and I will not lend myself to the wrong, even by silence. The man was quietly at work, but Bella had been speaking loudly, and very, very foolishly, and when she saw that he must have overheard she was angry—more than angry with herself, probably, than with anybody else."

"Dear child!" whispered the old lady, drawing the fair young head to her bosom, and winding her arms closely around the plump, healthful form; "my heart's darling—I am glad you were kind to him."

"Oh! how could I help it, aunt? In the first place, there was something in the man's face that commanded my respects; and in the next place, as you know, I always strive to make better and brighter the lot of those in misfortune; and that he has been unfortunate his looks plainly showed."

Aunt Martha assented with a kiss, and then the subject was dropped.

During the remainder of that day, and into the evening—through the evening—Bella scarcely opened her lips to speak. If she did so, it was with a snap and a snarl.

But two days later the sun burst forth. Philip Trevor had arrived in London, and a man who ought to know had said that he was worth somewhere about a hundred thousand pounds, certainly as much as that.

Bella was in high spirits, and she looked for her most becoming dress, and got Ida to dress her hair in the most bewitching manner.

As for Ida herself, her summer vacation was almost at an end; but Aunt Martha would not let her go until Philip had come.

And Philip came. A cab drew up at the door, and he—or somebody—entered the house.

The girls came down from Bella's room, where they had been waiting, and found Aunt Martha in the arms of a strong young man—a man splendidly dressed, with the form of an Apollo.

He turned as they entered, and came towards them with a warm, kindly, and loving smile.

It was to Ida he first offered his hand. Oh, what a handsome man he was! His hair was glossy brown and curling, his skin somewhat dark from exposure, but as soft and clear as a woman's.

And yet they knew him. The absence of the red wig, with its coarse tangle lying low on his expansive brow, and the washing away of the unseemly freckles, and the exchange of clothing,

could not hide from them the poor man with the hoe and rake whom they had met in the garden.

Bella gave one long, searching look, and as she met the pained, reproachful glance of those eloquent gray eyes, she sank into a chair, bursting forth as she did so, "Oh, Aunt Martha! You knew! Oh! how could you?"

"Bella," replied the old lady, in sorrow and sadness. "I did know; but I was not at liberty to tell. It was the dear boy's own wish—his own plan; and he bade me to be silent. Surely he had every right to employ so simple and innocent a test, where the happiness of a life-time was involved. If it has resulted unfortunately to yourself, I think your own good sense will tell you where to lay the blame."

While Aunt Martha had been thus speaking, Philip had advanced to Ida, and taken her hand.

"Ida, do you remember the parting words you spoke when I went away?"

"Yea," she answered, in a whisper, trembling from head to foot.

"Well, God and the good angels have blessed me, darling, and I have come back safe and well. Will you add the crowning blessing by giving me this dear hand for my own? Your heart is already mine, I am sure; as mine has been yours longer than I can tell."

Alas, poor Bella! For a time she would not forgive them for the wrong she felt they had done her. She even went so far as to declare that Ida had been in the plot from the first. But in time she softened, and came down from her isolation of indignation. She found that she alone suffered. And when Philip and Ida were married she was one of the bridesmaids, and heartily, and, let us hope, lovingly, kissed both groom and bride.

Protection vs. Free Trade.

They sat together on the lounge; A blush suffused her face, As round her form his manly arm Stole in a tight embrace.

"Is it quite proper, John," she said, "That you should hug me so?" "It is, my dear," he promptly replied, "My warmth of love to show."

"Free trade in kisses we have had—You never did object; And now that you should disapprove I scarcely did expect."

"Besides, my arm a symbol is, To show my future wife The duty of protection which I owe to her through life."

Then in low tones she archly said: "Perhaps—you may, dear John, If that the view you take of it Just keep the duty on."

—T. H. Farquhar.

NIAGARA IN WINTER.

Nature Has Fairly Outdone Herself in Bridge Building.

The ice bridge at Niagara Falls is attracting a great deal of attention and the trains are daily bringing thousands of people anxious to see the crystal phenomenon, says a Lockport dispatch. The last bridge was in the winter of 1884 and remained two months. This one is the first since the State obtained control of the reservation, and the old guides say it is the finest seen in a quarter of a century. It formed at the widest point in the gorge directly in front of the Prospect House, and ever since the huge blocks of ice have been piling up. It has every appearance of being firmly locked and appears to have come to stay. In places it is many feet high and the mountainous ridges extend in every direction.

It is a beautiful sight from the cliff, but is best seen from below, where the rays of the sun lend prismatic splendor. The first guide to go over was Tom Conroy, who started from the American bank, Jack McCloy afterwards planted a flag on a ridge which stands far out in the center. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Wm Edwards piloted the first woman over—Miss Mamie L. Edwards, of Bridgeport, Conn., who is his guest. The next was Frankie Kemble, the actress. Neither of the women appeared to be much frightened. After that the guides had their hands full, and hundreds are piloted over daily. In 1884 the bridge, when it went out wrecked the incline railway and upset Jack McCloy's house. A cabin for the sale of refreshments is to be erected in the center of the bridge and the usual cups of coffee can be drunk with one foot in Canada, and the other in the United States.

Not a Scab.

"Please, sir, give me a dime to get something to eat," whined a sturdy beggar to T. Goldsborough Bruff, this morning.

"Tell you what I'll do," said Bruff. "All the waiters in the restaurant where I eat have struck. Now, you come in and wait on me, and I'll get you a job or give you a quarter."

"I'm no scab," said the beggar, indignantly, as he moved away. "You rich dukes are always trying to grind down the poor." —San Francisco Post.

THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG.

Wring out the old, wring in the new,
Wring out the black, wring out the gray,
Wring out the white, wring out the blue,—
And thus I wring my life away.

An occupation strange is mine:
At least it seems to people droll.
That while I'm working at the line,
I'm going to from pole to pole.

Where're I go I strive to please,
From morn to night I rub and rub;
I'm something like Diogenes:
I almost live within a tub.

To acrobats who vault and spring
In circuses, I take a shine;
They make their living in the ring,
And by the wringer I make mine.

My calling's humble, I'll agree,
But I am no cheap calico,
As some folks are who sneer at me;
I'm something that will wash, you know.

I smile in calm, I smile in storm,
With life's difficulties I cope,
My duties cheerfully perform,
My motto: While there's life there's soap.

Wring out the old—wring out the new,
Wring out the black, wring out the gray,
Wring out the white, wring out the blue—
And thus I wring my life away.

—Boston Courier.

THE AMISH SECT.

No Worldliness or Frivolity Allowed Among Them.

A n e c e n t r i c religious people known as the Amish sect are attracting much attention near Goshen, Ind. Just now the most conspicuous personage in this remarkable company is John Kauffman, their new preacher, who suddenly graduated the other day from a farm hand to a full-fledged minister of the



JOHN KAUFFMAN.

Amish gospel. One day while at work he fell in a swoon, and when he recovered he announced that the Holy Ghost had taken full and complete possession of him, and he refused to work any more, but has since been giving his whole time to preaching.

Every Saturday afternoon an odd procession of these peculiar people march through the streets of Goshen. It is made up of men dressed in somber black with broad brimmed hats, and long, untrimmed hair and beards, and women in quaint old Dutch caps. Their settlement is just outside the town of Goshen, and they are a plain, economical and apparently perfectly sincere people. They put every cent they can save into land, which they are steadily improving. They have sworn the use of buttons and hence are called the "hook and eyes."

Kauffman, who is spoken of above, was reared in the faith, and from earliest infancy his mind seems to have been a jumble of texts and scriptural stories. They live in simple style, yet so far as their table affords they enjoy the fat of the land. They have no social relations with any outsiders, and their sentiments on this subject were well illustrated when one of the girls, who had been "working out" at a neighboring family, was taken by her employer to a writing school. She took the first prize.

When her father was informed that his daughter had thus been permitted to indulge in the frivolities of the world he was greatly grieved. He advised seriously with the brethren, all of whom prayed over the wayward girl, and finally forgave her on the destruction of the trophy, with the assurance that she should never have another opportunity to commit so appalling a crime.

Elder Miller says that ALISH ELDER, the sect was founded by Jacob Amen, a Swiss, who lived in the sixteenth century. In principle they are Mennonites, the denomination founded by Mennon Simonis, which rejects infant baptism, refuses to take oaths and declines military service. But the Amish sect separated from the Mennonites on the question of buttons.

They found no authority for the use of buttons and so adopted hooks and eyes.

At a meeting of the sect held in the cottage parlor of one of their number, Kauffman, the new minister of Amish faith,

AMISH CHILDREN, gave an exhibition of his supposed spiritual power. He sat a few moments silently on a stool in the center of a group. Suddenly he rose to his feet with a shrill cry, waved his arms, shrieked a jumble of German phrases and swung his arms about like a windmill. After a time he spoke in English and more calmly. After talking for three hours he threw up both arms, exclaiming, "Father, I give thee back thy spirit," and fell upon the floor. Four elders gathered him up and carried him to bed.

Churches.

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

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

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services alternately afternoon and evening, 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Hans, 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. Voorheis, President.

PLYMOUTH ROCK LODGE No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. F. C. Whitbeck, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

GRANES, No. 330.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block. I. M. Hedden, Master.

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

E. OF L., LAPRAM 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 E. of L. hall. G. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

TOSQUER 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

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J. F. BROWN, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
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Plymouth in Brief.

Plymouth is a village of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, twenty-two miles from Detroit—with two railroads, Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Flint & Pere Marquette—beautiful for situation—healthful in location—good schools and churches—land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufacturing—a prime newspaper—and a fine farming country on all sides. Persons seeking for homes or manufacturing advantages cannot do better than look this ground over. For particulars, write editor of this paper or any prominent citizen of the place. Subscribers will please send marked copies of this notice to their friends.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Mrs. E. F. Steers, of Wayne, was in town Wednesday evening.

—Yesterday morning another cry of fire was made and a number of our citizens rushed over to the house occupied by Mr. Burden, and owned by the Kellogg estate, which proved to be on fire. After considerable effort the fire was extinguished, but not until considerable damage was done to the roof and upper rooms. Defective chimney or pipe the probable cause.

—Richard M. Delmas, of Wayne, a M. C. R. R. brakeman, was killed in the railroad yards at Jackson, just after midnight on Friday last. He had been making up a train and stood beside it waiting for the caboose to come along so that he could board it, when a switch engine backed down upon him, tearing his right arm from the body and fracturing his skull. He lived about two hours.

—The Wayne county teachers' association meet at the school house, Wayne, next Friday and Saturday, March 9 and 10. They have a very interesting program laid out in which the following will take part: The Misses Minnie Stilson and Bessie Cady, and Messrs. J. N. Mead, Cholett Cady and H. S. Heywood, of Wayne; C. B. Hall and L. G. Gorton, of Detroit; S. R. Thornton, of Trenton; M. F. Scott, of Grand Rapids; J. A. Sinclair and Frank Cody, of Belleville; Miss Ella Smith, of Plymouth, and Will G. Loomis, of Northville.

—The last lecture of the course given by the W. C. T. U. was held in the Presbyterian church, Saturday evening, Feb. 25. The orator was the well known Col. G. W. Bain, and his subject, "Among the Masses, or Traits of Character." Although the evening was very stormy, and the roads bad, an audience gathered, which nearly filled the church, a fact very complimentary to that gentleman's drawing powers. He was as usual eloquent, poetical and instructive, though rapidity of speech and huskiness of voice, marred somewhat its understanding and enjoyment. Mrs. Jennie Voorheis presided and Rev. G. H. Wallace conducted the religious exercises. A noticeable feature of the evening was a choir of young men, or youths perhaps, who, in spite of some timidity, and nervousness, sang very nicely several temperance songs. We hope they will persevere in their usefulness in this direction, thus adding to their talent and pleasures of the community.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: Anderson & Cable, gasoline stoves, etc. Geo. A. Blackwelder & Co., wall paper. Potter, the harnessmaker, horse clippers. Dehmer & Co., general merchandise.

Hot For Plymouth.

Mrs. Jarley, with her far famed collection of waxworks, will appear at Amity hall, in the near future. This stupendous show will not be exhibited by an agent, but will be conducted by the old English show woman herself. For date see small bills.

Plymouth Debating Society.

Meeting called to order at usual time, Vice President Valentine in the chair.

C. G. Curtis, Jr. was appointed to act as Secretary for the evening.

After the reading of several resolutions it was decided that the question for debate next week to be: Resolved, "That Foreign Emigration is detrimental to the American People." The president then appointed Ralph Rea leader of the affirmative and Isreal F. Chilson leader of the negative. The sides are as follows: Affirmative, R. H. Rea, C. W. Valentine, L. C. Hough, C. G. Curtis, Jr., Jerry Cramer, Eddie Hough, Bert Hodge, Whitney I. Smith; negative, J. F. Chilson, John Fuller, J. F. Brown, Rev. G. H. Wallace, Miss Nettie Purdy, John Hood, Wray Bailey, Edwin Hodge.

E. H. Briggs was elected to act as chairman during the debate of the evening.

The question was, Resolved, "That the President and U. S. Senators should be elected by popular vote." C. G. Curtis, Jr. opened the debate on the affirmative and was followed by L. C. Hough on the negative; then came John Fuller, affirmative; Bert Hodge, negative; C. W. Valentine, affirmative; Miss Purdy, negative; Jerry Cramer, affirmative; I. F. Chilson, negative; Edwin Hodge, affirmative; C. G. Curtis, Jr. closed the affirmative and L. C. Hough the negative. The question was well presented by both sides, and although it was decided in the affirmative, Mr. Hough and his side are entitled to great praise as their chosen speakers were all absent but three, thus putting the odds of numbers against them. Had their full side been present and acquitted themselves with as much credit without doubt they could not have been defeated.

The seats and chairs were nearly all filled there being forty-five present. Come and bring all your friends if you can, and plenty of seats will be provided.

Meeting adjourned until Tuesday, March 6, 1888, at seven p. m.

C. G. CURTIS, JR., Sec. pro tem.

The Deadly Cigarette.

There seems to be but one opinion among intelligent men and observing physicians, concerning the effect of cigarette smoking. The cigar and the pipe, and the still more disagreeable forms in which tobacco is used, are all hurtful and injurious enough, but the subtle and dangerous effects of the cigarette are the more to be feared and shunned. In addition to the poisonous nicotine absorbed into the system, is the equally or even greater deleterious effects of the rice paper, with which the tobacco is wrapped. The whole thing combined stunts the growth, disarranges the digestion, weakens the lungs, muddles the brain, and begets palpitation and disease of the heart. To all this may be added the equally deadening effect tobacco has upon the moral sensibilities, the weakening of principle, the desire for common companionship, leisure to enjoy which induces lounging and neglect of work, and last, but not least, the development of an appetite for drink. To all this, may be added the useless expenditure of money, which could be more profitably employed in securing necessities and comforts, or even send forth doing good in many benevolent ways.

The largest patrons of the cigarette are our youth, and young men, the very ones who are sure to suffer the most from it. Every few days the papers record the results of experiments made by physicians and others, upon boys who are more or less victims or slaves of the weed, all of which prove the broken physical condition of the user.

Still more frequent are the instances of sudden and violent disease, followed by painful deaths of the cigarette smoker. Young men ought to show more sense and judgment in this matter, note these fearful warnings and be governed accordingly. Parents should keep a sharp look out upon the habits of their boys, and their associates; should use extreme measures of necessity, to break them of this destructive habit, so that they may not enter the years of manhood diseased and useless specimens of humanity, a misery to themselves, and oftentimes a burden to the community in which they live. A timely care in this direction may save many from future sickness and poverty.

A knowledge of these facts ought to provoke wisdom and action.

A DISGUSTED SMOKER.

A revenue agent late of Chicago, where millions of cigarettes are manufactured, was spoken to on the subject of cigarettes. "I used to be a confirmed cigarette smoker, but now you could not induce me to touch one of them," he said.

"Why, how is that?"
"Well, it's because I went into a large manufacturing place in Chicago, and what I saw there sickened me of the imitation smokers. How are they made, and of what? Of all that is vile and injurious and mean. Cigar-burns picked up in the streets, barks of certain kinds, tobacco-stems and refuse, are heaped together in one filthy pile, and then saturated with opium, which gives the cigarette that soothing effect desirable to all smokers. I tell you, sir, if all cigarette smokers could see as I have seen how one of the greatest firms in Chicago manufacture cigarettes, the trade in the same would soon fall off or cease entirely."

G. H. W.

Wayne.

Frank Bunting, of Detroit, was in town last Friday.

D. B. Newkirk, of Detroit, was in town on Tuesday.

John Marker, of Ann Arbor, spent the Sabbath here.

Old Mr. Shook, living north of here, was buried Monday.

Jewett Downer has taken another trip to Dakota; left last week.

A party of eight Plymouthites took in the town and show last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Chambers, of Detroit, spent the Sabbath with C. W. Chambers.

F. C. Steers, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

Miss Alta Booth, of Detroit, attended the Queen Esther entertainment, Saturday evening.

The Queen Esther festival drew large houses Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings.

Wm. Summers and wife, of Dearborn, were guests of Robert Murphy and wife, on Friday.

A Mr. Harris, telegraph operator at the Junction, lost a little babe six months old last week.

Frank Stringer and Nowland, hardwood lumbermen, of Wayne county, were in town this week.

Sam Ackley, who is superintending the building a new railroad in the northern peninsula, is home visiting.

K. C. Parsons, Pat Hix, and the baker were variously distributed with babies last week, Mr. Parsons having one for each knee.

The remains of Mrs. Fitzgibbons were taken from the vault on Monday, by the family and buried in the Catholic cemetery at Dearborn.

Mrs. J. H. Steers, Miss Wallace, of Plymouth, and Mrs. Orange Butler, of Northville, were guests of Mrs. E. F. Steers, Friday and Saturday.

John Stellwagen met with the misfortune on Tuesday morning last of finding his mare with her leg broken, in the stable, and had to have her killed.

Gorham, the photographer, has traded off his office, furniture, fixtures etc. to a gentleman from Detroit, for fine city lots located at Detroit & Milwaukee Junction, Detroit.

The Wayne cornet band has been resurrected and new life instilled into it by adding some new members from among the carriage factory men, and nightly rehearsals are kept up and we expect the balmy spring weather to be ushered in with song and music.

Richard Delmas, of this place, a M. C. R. R. brakeman was killed in the railroad yards at Jackson, last Friday morning by a switch engine. The remains were brought here on Saturday and taken to his home. On Tuesday morning the funeral took place at St. Mary's church and the remains were then taken to Grosse Pointe, a former home. A large number of railroad employees from both the M. C. and F. & P. M. roads attended the funeral in a body. The flowers were elegant, representing wreaths, crosses, and a railway way-car. The railway brotherhood, of which Delmas was a member, not feeling satisfied with the coffin in which the body was shipped here from Jackson, ordered a new casket from Mr. Brace, who had charge of the burial.

Mead's Mills.

G. P. Benton lost a fine cow on Monday. The inquiry is how did you like the cold snap?

The roads up this way are so rough one has to be on the lookout or have a breakdown.

Ask Jim Downey if it didn't take him a good while Monday evening to see his

Miss Lura Cudworth has returned to her home in Novi after a weeks visit at Mr. Downey's in this place.

Mrs. Warren Smith, of Lansing, paid her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McRoberts, a visit last week.

Report says there is to be a sale of personal property on the farm of the late Wm. A. Ramadell in the near future.

Hughes & Sutton are drawing home their fifty cords of nice beech and maple wood, but it won't be of any use for us to try and appropriate any of it to our own use, as they have it marked.

A goodly number from this place attended Geo. W. Bain's lecture, on Saturday evening; also at Northville, both in the afternoon and evening. There are people here who believe in improving all such rare opportunities. The largest audience ever gathered in this town of Plymouth to hear a temperance lecture, greeted the "silver tongued orator," in Northville, on Sunday night, and if each one carried home a new thought to inspire them in the grand work for humanity, great will be the harvest.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Salt, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 30 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store.

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.

CALL ON

ANDERSON & CABLE,

If you want a

- Gasoline Stove. -

We also have in stock

Fence Wire of All Kinds, Glass, Nails and Putty.

SAVE - MONEY!

By buying your

Drugs, Medicines,

GROCERIES, SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

—AT—

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

Hair - Shedding

CURRY COMBS



FOR SALE AT

POTTER'S Harness Store.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888.

Novi.

Pleasant weather. John Webb was home over Sunday. D. Magill took in Bay City Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Ball, of Newport Mich. were in town Tuesday.

John Bassett and daughter Vle went to Birmingham Wednesday.

Miss Sadie Bicking, of Walled Lake, is visiting Mrs. H. Smith this week.

Will Gray, who has been out in Nebraska for some time, returned Monday.

Geo. Elmore, of East Saginaw, is visiting his father and friends here this week.

News comes that Gid Shaf will go to California at once; his health has been failing.

Chris Oldenberg went to Sears, Monday to look over some land with a thought of buying.

Mrs. J. J. Smith, of Walled Lake, was the guest of H. J. Smith and family part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wight left for DeLand, Florida, Tuesday. They will be gone two or three months.

Burt Cogsdill and family who have been visiting his parents during the winter, left for his home at Danbury, Ia., Monday.

Ed. Benjamin, of Northville, is placing quite a large number of his patent washboards in our houses. Good thing they say.

As the gray season draws nigh, we sigh and languish for a nip at the article (not a midnight nip, they don't pan out terribly nice).

The Baptist church is being supplied with a baptistry. An excellent idea, which which should have been carried into effect long ago.

Rev. J. S. Boyden attended the soldiers re-union at Milford last week and helped talk over joys and sorrows they experienced during the rebellion.

John Palmer has just returned from from upper Michigan where they seven feet of snow and he thinks it's "Florida" to get back home. You're right, Johnny.

Frank Bloomer is making a change in his store by putting a partition across the rear end of his store, which furnishes him living rooms down stairs, and also an entrance to his store room, where he tells his many customers all about his elegant new line of wall papers.

A party of eighteen, mostly married people, shouldered umbrellas and swooped down upon Seymour Devereaux and family last Friday evening and surprised them in the latest style. All had an excellent time and we hope more parties of the kind will be arranged.

Newburg.

Ed. L. Crosby has gone to Toledo on a business trip.

Mrs. H. W. Tuttle, Mrs. I. J. Bradner, Mrs. D. G. Brown, Mrs. G. N. Dean are ladies that have been made happy by the purchase of one of those fine washing machines, which almost do the work alone at least it is claimed by the agent that a little girl can do washings easier than a large woman, a man and a boy the old way.

A very good congregation came together last Sunday considering the weather. They were entertained as they always are by a very interesting sermon, by Rev. J. M. Shank. Interest seems to be increasing very materially. Now let us make another effort and get some more sheds built and the fence fixed up around the church and make it look more in accord with the building.

Our lyceum is growing every meeting in size and interest. We hope it will continue and there is no reason why it should not if our citizens who know it is a benefit will give it proper support, both by their wishes and their presence. The question for debate this week is, Resolved, "That Foreign Emigration should be restricted." Miss Jessie Wright leads the affirmative and Miss Nettie Farwell the negative; Mrs. M. Eva Smith and Miss Nettie Tuttle, essayists. A good program has been prepared; meetings every Saturday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited.

Livonia.

Another blizzard last Sunday. We are sorry to learn of the death of ex-supervisor Henderson, of the township of Greenfield.

Gertie Kingsley at this writing is in a fair way to recovery. We think her life was saved by a change of doctors.

We can say once more that diphtheria is checked in this place, and those that have had it in their families have cleaned up their houses, and we pray to God it will not break out again.

Once more death has entered the home of Andrew Turnbull's family, and this time taken from the circle their youngest child, or their baby we might say, a bright little girl of ten summers. This is the third child they have lost this winter. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

Now the old roots are left alone. With their little ones they had to part. They sit beside the old hearth alone, With a sad and broken heart.

Belleville.

Mrs. Jennie Voorheis, of Plymouth, was in town one day last week.

We understand that a marriage will take place on Liberty street this month.

The Ypsilanti choir furnished the music at the Episcopal church on Sunday.

Bishop Harris confirmed six candidates into the Episcopal church, last Sabbath.

The final dance of the dancing club will be Tuesday evening, March 23, at Grange hall.

A washout in the dam at Ford's mill, east of the place, has caused the mill to lay idle for nearly a week.

The surprise party on George Bush, Thursday evening, March 1, was enjoyed hugely by all who attended.

Mrs. James Moore, nee Spears, died at her home near here Friday morning, Feb. 24, 1888. Funeral from the Romulus church, Sunday.

Miss Kate Stevens entertained a number of her friends on Saturday evening. Dancing was enjoyed by all until nearly twelve o'clock p. m.

An effort is being made to have Mrs. Lathrop, president of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, speak here on temperance in the near future.

An attempt is being made to organize a woman's relief corps to the G. A. R. post at this place. All who wish to join should give their names to Mrs. Laura Sands the temporary secretary.

The supper given by the G. A. R. boys at Grange hall, Feb. 22, was one long to be remembered by all who took part in it. Eating off of tin dishes gave a relish to the meat and all fell to and had a good supper off of chicken and pork and beans.

The New England supper, given by the ladies of the Parsonage Fund society, at Grange hall, Friday evening of last week. Although the night was very rainy and disagreeable, brought out quite a large crowd. Over thirty were dressed in costumes and a queer set of mortals they were. The ladies netted \$26.90.

Toniquah.

A. Miller is visiting his son George, at Saginaw.

Frank Shields is teaming for the carriage factory at Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. J. King have lately returned from a visit with relatives in a northern county.

Another Michigan pioneer has gone in the person of Mr. Shook, who died at an advanced age last Saturday.

A Week of Prayer for the National, State and Local W. C. T. U., March 18 to 25, 1888.

BELOVED SISTERS:—We call every union, and every woman in our heroic constituency to spend a week in united and special prayer, both private and public, for such a baptism of wisdom and courage upon ourselves, and such a putting forth of divine power as shall be felt in all this land. Reasons: The year upon us is one of struggle and of destiny. Within these months the temperance cause shall be in the very heart of a mighty contest. Then let us pray.

First: That upon our great organization may come a fresh impulse from heaven; and on every active worker a new anointing of the spirit.

Second: For our unused membership held to us by pledge and name, but not consecrated to the spirit and activities of the work. Let us ask God to call our own women from idleness to service.

Third: For the great body of Christian womanhood who yet stand afar from this greatest of missionary agencies for the salvation of our own and other lands.

The meetings of the week need not be widely public, nor their aim to invite universal attention. Begin quietly an afternoon meeting for prayer in your own usual place of meeting, or in a parlor, with the hearts touched already with a longing for more of God in our work, and more of His power on all our people. Make special effort first for all members of the unions, that together we may offer our prayers. If attendance widens, as it will, do not, allow discussions upon the temperance reform or its methods.

Seek God. Seek Him alone for a great awakening of the church and the nation. The liquor traffic is here with its abominations legalized because of spiritual death. We need conscience aroused and made true. Sisters of the W. C. T. U., set the week apart, hold at least one meeting a day for the quiet, unostentatious seeking of God herein suggested. Two public evening meetings, with sermons, gospel talks, or conferences would be of great value. The evening of March 25 might be made effective by union services where these can be secured. When the churches cannot give way for this, hold such a meeting in the afternoon of that day.

No topics are suggested lest they lead from the one central thought of all the days. Many things you will remember: our own work; our country's need and perils; the workers who must go out into the coming contest; the pleaders at the fireside; the voters at the ballot box; but this one thing seek and find—God's touch of power upon our own spiritual life, and the spiritual life of the nation.

On behalf of the National W. C. T. U.
FRANCES E. WILLARD, Pres.
CAROLINE B. BUELL, Cor. Sec.

KNOWLEDGE FOR THE MILLIONS.

The fourth volume of the Alden's Manifold Cyclopaedia contains 123 illustrations, and extends from Baptism to Bilberry—637 pages, large type, handsome cloth binding, for 50 cents, or in elegant half Morocco binding for 65 cents! Is not that truly amazing knowledge within reach of the millions?

The great merit of the Cyclopaedia is its adaptation to practical use; giving under each proper head the information most likely to be needed, and in concise, easily available form. Careful examination impresses one with its accuracy, as well as the remarkable fullness of its information. For actual use it abundantly answers the needs of all save those whose pursuits require exhaustive study of certain subjects. The combination of Unabridged Dictionary and Cyclopaedia is a wonderful convenience. Each volume as it comes to the reader's hands invariably renews the surprise felt that a book so well go up can be afforded for a price so low. Whoever wants a Cyclopaedia—who does not?—would do well to order at least a specimen volume, which may be returned if not wanted. Reduced prices are offered to early subscribers for complete sets, which are to consist of 30 or more volumes, the volume being issued at intervals of about a month. The work is not sold either by agents or by booksellers, but only by the publisher direct, which in some measure accounts for the wonderfully low prices. John B. Alden, Publisher, 338 Pearl St New York, or 218 Clark St., Chicago.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrack & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store.

Snifkins, who has to get into town early in the morning, lives just beyond the terminus of a horse car line. "Do you wait until the first car runs?" asked Blifkins. "Not exactly," replied Snifkins; "the first car usually waits while I run."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

The Board of Registration of the Village of Plymouth, will meet at the RED FRONT DRUG STORE on SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888, between the hours of 8 A. M. and 8 P. M., for the purpose of completing the registration of the electors of the said village. GEORGE HUNTER, Village Clerk. Plymouth, Mich., February 23, 1888.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The Annual Charter Election of the Village of Plymouth for the election of one President; three Trustees, full term; one Treasurer, one Clerk, one Assessor, one Street Commissioner and one Constable, will be held at the COUNCIL ROOM in said village, on MONDAY, MARCH 12, 1888. Polls will be opened at 8 A. M. and close at 5 P. M. GEORGE HUNTER, Village Clerk. Plymouth, Mich., February 23, 1888.

FOR SALE.

I have several places of good property in Wayne for sale on very easy terms, desirably on Norris street, nine rooms, excellent cellar, chert, woodshed, etc., very desirable. The property now occupied by the Wayne County Review. The vacant lot west of the Review office. The first dwelling west of the Review office. The first lot north of the Review office. Also, the property known as Central Hall. Plenty of time given. If desired, want to sell because I am unable to look after them. J. H. STEERS, Plymouth, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SUSAN A. BRADNER, deceased. William J. Bradner, the administrator of said estate, having referred to this court his final administration account, and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto: It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HOMER A. FLINT, Register.
2-25-27

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE

Beautifully Illustrated. 25 cts., \$3 a Year.

ITS SCOPE.—THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE gives pictures to the nation and scenes and its literature is a part of the highest standard. Famous American authors all in one place with a wide variety of interesting tales of travel and adventure, and all at short prices, desirably accounts of our famous countrymen and women, brief essays on the foremost problems of the period, and, in short, this Magazine is

Distinctively Representative of

American Thought and Progress.

It is acknowledged by the press and public to be the most popular and entertaining of the high-class monthlies.

IMPORTANT.—A Specimen Illustrated Premium List, and Special Inducements in Cash or Valuable Premiums to Club Members, will be sent on receipt of 10c., if this paper is mentioned.

For Responsible and energetic persons wishing to solicit subscriptions. Write at once to exclusive territory.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,

740 Broadway, New York.

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid indigestion, constipation or biliousness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 262 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

Plymouth National Bank.

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

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Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

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NEW CASINO THEATRE.

SEATING CAPACITY 1650.
Telephone 560. Popular Prices: 10, 15, 25, 50 cents.
The Largest Popular Price Theatre in the City.

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of Blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagon and Buggy Repairing.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Wagons and Bobsleighs at Factory Prices.

Come and See Me and Be Convinced. Shop opposite Shafer's Foundry, Plymouth.

TO MY OLD PATRONS!

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

D. L. & N. Elevator,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

And prepared to pay the

Highest Market Price!

—FOR—

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE,

—And sell—

Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement,

Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster,

and Hair,

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES,

Also, Agent for

J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

The Best Coal ever Brought to This Market, the same as I sold last year. Give me a call and I will please you. B. POOLE.

LIVERY,

—AND—

SALE STABLE.

Light to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

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

Carriages,

Cutters,

and Sleighs.

Burnett & Robinson,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

Lumber, Lath, :

: Shingles, :

: and Coal.

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

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

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

YOU WILL FIND!

—All the—

Latest - Newspapers,

and Periodicals, Pocket Libraries,

Books, Stationery, Etc.,

At the Postoffice News Depot, PLYMOUTH.

Subscriptions taken for any Publication.

Agents for the Parisian Steam Laundry, of Dorset.

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AGENTS

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PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

The election of Prof. Francis L. Patton, D. D., LL. D., to the presidency of Princeton college is one of the most important events of the year in college circles. Prof. Patton was born in Warwick, Bermuda, in 1843. He took his college degree at University college, Toronto, Ont., and his theological course at Knox college, Toronto, and Princeton Theological seminary. He has been pastor of Presbyterian churches in New York city, Brooklyn and Chicago. From 1873-76 he edited the Chicago Interior, and from 1871 to 1881 was professor of didactic and polemic theology in the Northwestern Theological Seminary, Chicago. He has held the position of professor of polemic theology in the seminary at Princeton since 1881.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross association, has just returned from Europe and reports that at the international meeting at Carlsbad, Germany, Austria, Hungary, France, Italy, Great Britain, Norway, Denmark, Portugal, Russia, Greece, Bulgaria, Serbia, Montenegro, Switzerland, Argentine Republic and the United States were represented. Humanitarians from all parts of the world were present, and the best methods of caring for wounded soldiers were discussed. A reward of \$1,000 was offered for the best bedside furnishing of a portable field hospital, and Miss Barton hopes that American inventors will contest for the prize.

Senator Palmer's weekly symposiums at his house in Washington are highly admired by the jolly youngsters of the United States senate. They are attended by Senators Vance, Voorhees, Beck, Blackburn, Kenna, Eustis, Ingalls, Chandler, Vest, Fawcett, Hiseock, Coke, Edmunds, Spooner, Manderson and others. Music is the great attraction of these gatherings. Palmer is the tenor, Manderson soprano; Edmunds basso and Senator Mitchell the accompanist. Mumb and Ingalls sing the air. The most popular songs are: "Blow Ye Winds of the Morning," "Good-bye, My Lover, Good-bye," "My Sweet Mary Ann," "He's a Son of a Gamboller," etc.

The Empress Eugenie expended \$500,000 on the mausoleum at Farnborough. The building is constructed of Bath and Portland stone in the French Renaissance style, and it is surmounted by a bronze cupola which is a conspicuous object for miles around. The altar, a highly ornate piece of work, is of Caen marble, and the flooring is of red and white Corsican marble. There is a white marble altar in the crypt where the two caskets containing the bodies of the emperor and the empress imperial are deposited, above which is a large silver crucifix.

A Buffalo professor the other day was enlightening his class on the subject of geology, when one of the pupils came forward, handed a piece of rock candy to the professor, and asked what it was. The professor suggested that it was probably a quantity of crystalline quartz, whereupon the boy wondered at its being so crumbly. The scientist then ventured the opinion that the substance was carbonate of lime. Some of the boys could not refrain from giggling outright, but the professor remained in blissful ignorance of the joke.

The trustees of Columbia college have established a new department in the collegiate course for women, whereby they may obtain after post-graduate study, the degrees of Master of Arts (M. A.), and Doctor of Arts (D. A.), and may pursue a higher course of study for the degrees of Doctor of Letters (L. H. D.) and Doctor of Philosophy (Ph. D.), the time in which they are to be awarded these degrees to be not less than two years after graduation.

Miss Sophia Hungerford is a handsome school teacher at Woodbury, Md., but just now her pluck is winning her more friends than her beauty. The other day as she was going to school in passing through a park she was knocked down by a tramp who slipped up behind. Falling on her face the snow immediately revived her, and drawing a revolver she put the fellow to rout with three shots, and when the danger was past, fainted.

Miss Maria A. Brown of Boston is in Washington on an interesting mission. She wishes congress to appropriate \$50,000 to pay the expenses of herself and other antiquarians while they hunt through the libraries of Europe for proof that Leif Ericsson discovered America about the year 1000 A. D.

A man in New York city is preserving all the newspaper articles and squibs in regard to President Cleveland, and at last accounts had over 40,000 different articles, ranging from grave to gay, and from double-distilled dynamite to lowery praise. He is going to present it at the White House some day.

How to Write Well.

Bad writing is henceforth to be abolished, so at least says Mr. Barter in *British Printer and Stationer*, and as a means of bringing about this most desirable state of things, alike for printers and publishers, as for commercial men generally, he has invented an attachment to the pen, by the use of which he claims that any one possessed of the requisite amount of common sense cannot fail to write a good hand.

His invention is a simple one, and consists in placing on the pen at about the place where the holder and the barrel join a sort of brass cap, moulded into the form of the ends of the three fingers by which a pen is usually guided.

In holding the pen the ends of these three fingers are placed into the hollows in the cap prepared to receive them, and the pen is then of course held in a proper manner, and (as long as the fingers are retained in their place) cannot be held in any other.

The inventor is of opinion that after holding the pen in the manner described for a few hours, the fingers get accustomed to the correct position, and will in time assume that position, independently of any artificial means.

Whether the patient writes well depends upon his own ability in learning, as good writing does not consist merely in holding the pen in a certain prescribed position, but in making a proper use of it when it is in position. Still, the idea is well worthy of consideration.

A Floridian's Visit to Heaven.

Says an Augustine dispatch to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*. There is considerable excitement in a suburb some miles out over the death of A. D. Smith. Last Monday he died, to all appearances, after calmly bidding adieu to his heartbroken wife. He was then dressed for the grave and Tuesday preparations were made for his burial. In the midst of the services a thumping in the coffin was heard, the cover was burst off and Mr. Smith sat up, causing great consternation and dismay. He was at once removed to his bed at home in a few hours he seemed none the worse for his strange experience. Mr. Smith says he went to heaven and saw many white spirits, some of them friends whom he had known on earth. They shook their heads in answer to the questions, and pointed to a big book lying open. He looked at it and saw written there the names of his wife, himself and his children who were alive. His name, he said, seemed partially erased. He told a wondrous story of his other experience in that strange world, and its recital drew scores of curiosity-seekers to his home. Wednesday night he suddenly called out, "I see them!" and fell back dead. His wife was completely prostrated at this terrible ending to her hopes. Medical aid was summoned and an electric battery applied, but the doctors finally decided that the man was indeed dead this time.

Gen. Taylor's Famous Order

In the news of yesterday, says an old soldier in *The Thomasville (Ga.) Times*, I read an account of a man of good memory, now eighty-six years old, a soldier in Gen. Taylor's army at the battle of Buena Vista. That retired veteran now lives in California, where he took his excellent memory on going to live on the Pacific slope. He states that he was very near his commanding officer when Gen. Taylor gave the renowned order, "A little more grape, Capt. Bragg!" I knew Gen. Bragg intimately during our life as cadets at West Point, and during his after-sojourn on earth. Shortly after the conquest of Mexico he dined at my table in New York, when the topic of conversation very naturally turned upon the recent unpleasantness with our sister Republic. "Braxton," said I, "what is the truth about the little more grape story?" Oki Zach told me, in his slight stammering way: "Gee-give 'em h-l, Capt. Bragg!" He did not mention the fruit of the vine at all.

The New Condition Promptly Met.

One day the teacher told her scholars it was wrong to chew tobacco, when a small boy, with quite an important air, replied that he had seen a fellow chew because his teeth ached, and stoutly averred that it was not wrong for any one to chew tobacco if his teeth ached. This seemed to please the school very much, and the teacher was at first sorely puzzled to know how to answer such a stunning argument. At last she said to the boy: "Horace, if a girl should have the toothache and want to chew tobacco, what should she do?" Horace scratched his head and then said resolutely, "She ought to have the tooth pulled."—*School Chronicle*.

THE FISHERIES TREATY.

Synopsis of the Treaty.—Liberal Arrangements for American Vessels.

News from the Capital.

The senate has removed the injunction of secrecy from the treaty just concluded in regard to the Canadian fisheries disputes and orders it made public. The treaty went to the senate accompanied by a message from President Cleveland, in which the result reached was described as the most advantageous and amicable settlement possible. The treaty decides that the three-mile limit spoken of in the convention of 1818 shall follow the coast line. Canada abandons the headlands theory, which practically excluded the American fishermen by drawing the line of delimitation from cape to cape, and shut out entrance to various bays. Under the new convention the coast line must be followed whenever a bay in point is more than ten miles wide. The new treaty does not require United States vessels to report, enter or clear at Canadian harbors when entering for wood, water or purposes of shelter or repairs, if they remain more than twenty-four hours. When they enter under stress of weather they may reload, transship or sell as they please, subject to Canadian customs laws, and may purchase in Canadian or Newfoundland ports such things as may be necessary to replenish their stores. In case of death or illness of crews they may ship sailors and shall have all facilities possible extended to them.

The treaty provides that a mixed commission shall be appointed at once to survey the delimitations made by the treaty and chart it at once for the use of mariners.

The treaty provides for forfeiture for unlawful fishing, but makes all prosecutions for illegal fishing as speedy as possible, so as to avoid any possible persecution. Another article provides for the removal of duties on fish, whale and seal oil, and fish of all kinds, being the products of American fisheries, as soon as the United States acts in the same manner towards the products of Canadian fisheries; and upon such remission of duties extensive rights are to be granted free to American fishermen.

The treaty is accompanied by a liberal modus vivendi to govern the action of the Canadian and American governments until the treaty is submitted to the respective governments and accepted.

After weeks of examining prominent cattle men, Senator Palmer's committee on agriculture has agreed on a bill to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia and other diseases. It provides that the president shall nominate three members to constitute a bureau of animal industry, to be part of the agricultural department. They have the right to order quarantines and take possession of stock yards. Cattle found diseased are to be killed and the owners paid not more than two-thirds of their value.

The house committee on invalid pensions has reported favorably the expensiveness of the war pension bill. It grants a pension at the rate fixed by law to all who were thirty days or more confined in Confederate prisons, and gives them \$2 a day outright for each day more than thirty they were so imprisoned. Favorable reports will also be made on the bills increasing the pension for total disabilities to \$30 a month and limiting the fee of examining surgeons to \$2 for each case.

The bill prohibiting the transmission through the mails of newspapers containing lottery advertisements, was defeated in the house.

The house has passed a number of claims for stores and supplies taken and used by the United States army during the war.

The senate has passed the bill for the protection of submarine cables; the bill for an international maritime conference, and the bill to extend the laws of the United States to No-Man's-Land.

By a strict party vote the house committee on territories has agreed to report favorably Chairman Springer's "Omnibus" bill to enable the people of Dakota, Montana, Washington Territory and New Mexico to form constitutions and state governments and be admitted to the Union on an equal footing with the original states. The bill provides for the holding of constitutional conventions in each territory. The New Mexican convention is to consider the question of changing the name New Mexico to Montezuma and the Washington convention is to submit to the people the proposition to name the new state Tacoma. The republican members will present a minority report in opposition to the bill.

Congressman Tarsney is so far recovered as to be able to return to his seat in the house.

Warrants were issued on the treasury department February 25 for \$10,000,000 for pensions. The revenues for the present month have been \$25,000,000; expenditures \$18,000,000.

President and Mrs. Cleveland, Secretary and Mrs. Whitney and Colonel and Mrs. Lamont have returned from their southern trip.

Representative J. F. Jones of Alabama, chairman of the democratic congressional campaign committee on the part of the house of representatives, has appointed the following as the executive committee: Benton McMillin, Tennessee; R. W. Townsend, Illinois; Levi Marsh, Pennsylvania; Samuel Dibble, South Carolina; L. S. Boyce, New York; S. O. Fisher, Michigan; George D. Wise, Virginia; John A. Macdonald, Minnesota; John A. McShane, Nebraska; L. F. McKinney, New Hampshire. The democratic executive committee on the part of the senate are: Senators John E. Kenna, West Virginia; George Hearst, California, and James K. Jones, Arkansas.

Mrs. J. C. Burrows has been elected one of the vice-presidents of the Woman's National Indian association.

Congressman Catchings suggests that where fees at local land offices reach a higher sum than \$4,000 per year the ex-

cess shall be covered into the treasury, except so much as is necessary for actual clerk hire.

The senate committee gives \$150,000 for the Bay City public building bill. This is \$50,000 below the amount asked.

Postmaster General Dickinson denies that he is worn out by his official labors and will be compelled to take a rest.

Most of the Michigan congressional delegation called on the secretary of the interior the other morning to protest against the action of the land office in patenting valuable lands of Mai-Sou island, Saginaw bay, to Safe Cure Warner of Rochester, N. Y. Warner bought the island of Tift Jerome of Saginaw, for its valuable hunting features. He afterwards sought to include about 800 acres of marsh about the island, on the ground that it was an accretion. Warner lobbied the claim before congress, but it was rejected. He finally made a rank movement by patenting the land as public land at \$1.25 per acre, which is an insignificant fraction of its value. Tarsney headed the protesting delegation and received assurances that the secretary would review the decision, and probably reverse it.

Congressman Wilkins, chairman of the house committee on banking and currency says that small currency will again be issued in the near future.

Acting Secretary Thompson has signed orders for the dismissal and reduction of salaries of assistant custodians, janitors, elevator conductors and laborers in all public buildings under the treasury department. This action was rendered necessary by the condition of the appropriation for this service.

Seven hundred miners in the Upper Peninsula have petitioned congress against the removal or the reduction of the duty on iron ore.

The senate has passed the Nicaragua canal bill.

GATHERED TO HIS FATHERS.

W. W. Corcoran, the Philanthropist, Dead.

W. W. Corcoran died in Washington Feb. 24, aged 91 years.

Never did a man more honestly deserve the title of philanthropist than Mr. Corcoran. Out of his wealth he gave not less than \$7,000,000 in charity, (nearly three-quarters of the whole), all in a manner to benefit his fellow men. He was Daniel Webster's banker, and when that great man was in trouble—a very frequent condition—he would draw his note which would be promptly cashed by Mr. Corcoran. After Webster's memorable speech in the senate on the Missouri compromise the notes were returned to him canceled. He endowed the Corcoran art gallery with \$2,000,000. He erected a monument to John Howard Payne. He gave a cemetery to Georgetown after expending \$140,000 in beautifying it. He gave to the deserving poor on all sides. He cared only for money because of the good it could do, and in a letter to his grandchildren, written several years ago, he said: "The most valuable bequest I shall leave you will be a good name, and I believe you will cherish it above rubies."

In 1835 Mr. Corcoran married the daughter of Commodore Morris. She died five years later, leaving an only child, Louise, who, in 1859, was married to the Hon. George Eustis, then a member of congress from Louisiana. Mrs. Eustis, like her mother, survived her marriage only a few years. Mr. Corcoran founded the Louise home in memory of his wife. It is intended as a home for aged women of refinement and education, who by reverses of fortune have been reduced from affluence to poverty. This building cost about \$200,000, and has an endowment fund in addition of about \$400,000. Mr. Corcoran has also made large and valuable gifts to the Washington orphan asylum, Columbus university, and gave \$100,000 to the church of the Ascension, of Washington. To the university of Virginia he has made gifts amounting to about \$200,000, besides a library of about 4,000 volumes.

ON THE C. B. & Q.

A Strike Ordered—11,000 Men Affected.

A strike has been ordered on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad system. The strike promises to be the most remarkable ever known, for in it the strongest single labor organization in existence has been pitted against the largest railroad corporation in the west and one of the greatest in mileage and wealth in the world. Should the strike long continue it is probable that in addition to the 1,400 men directly involved the great majority of the 14,000 employees of the company will be thrown out of work, the 25,000 members of the Engineers' Brotherhood throughout the country called upon to contribute of their savings, and the industries of a vast section of country tributary to the road subjected to a partial paralysis. The far-reaching effects of the strike can be inferred from the fact that the road has 6,000 miles of main and leased line gridironing the states of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Nebraska. From Chicago it reaches to Denver, Col., over 1,000 miles away, and Cheyenne, Wyo. T. equally as far. Minneapolis to the north and St. Louis to the south are within its reach—the territory of an empire.

The refusal of the C. B. & Q. company to do away with classified wages for railroad engineers has undoubtedly precipitated the strike. The reason of the brotherhood's stand against classified wages was that the roads were beginning to discharge the higher-priced men, who had been in their employ for many years, and were supplanting them with cheaper men. The brotherhood now proposes a scale of wages in which passenger engineers shall get 4 cents per mile and freight engineers 3 cents, firemen to get 70 per cent of this scale. All the negotiation with roads were successful until the C. B. & Q. officials were approached.

The coal barons are not satisfied with having the earth, they want to peddle it out to the people at the rate of two or three hundred per cent.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.

Two cups of white sugar beaten to a cream with one cup of butter, one cup of milk, 2½ cups of flour, whites of seven eggs, two teaspoons of baking powder. When all has been thoroughly mixed, add one pound each of sliced citron, raisins, blanched almonds and figs.

SPICE CAKE.

One and one-half cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of seeded raisins, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, two eggs, one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half even teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half even teaspoonful of soda, cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves to taste.

RICE FRITTERS.

Boil the rice till perfectly done, in water, then put in one-half pint of sweet milk, and salt to flavor, beat flour in milk till stiff enough to drop from spoon; have lard hot and drop this in, a spoonful at a time, frying till well browned.

GINGER POUND CAKE.

Three cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one cup of buttermilk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ginger and two eggs.

DOUGHNUTS.

One cup of sugar, three cups of flour, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cup of milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of mace. Mix together; roll out and cut in shape. Fry in hot lard.

WAFFLES.

One pint of sweet milk, two eggs, one pint of flour, one-half cup of butter, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt. Bake in waffle irons well seated.

FRIED EGG PLANT.

Peel the egg plant and cut in slices one-half inch thick, pepper and salt, lay one slice upon the other and let them stand ten or twelve hours, drain off the liquor, dip in flour and fry brown.

NOODLES FOR SOUP.

One egg, a pinch of salt, mix with enough flour to make stiff like pie crust, roll out very thin; let remain one hour before cutting in narrow strips; put in boiling soup and cook fifteen minutes.

CORN MEAL PUDDING.

One cup of corn meal, one cup of flour, one cup of milk, one cup of chopped suet, one cup of raisins, one-half cup of molasses, and a little salt. Mix all together and boil 2½ hours.

OMELET.

Four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, and 1½ tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix the whites and yolks together, and add a little salt and pepper, and turn into a buttered spider.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.

Melt a piece of butter in a frying-pan, when it is hot drop in the eggs, which have been well beaten, season with pepper and salt; stir constantly three minutes.

HOMINY PUDDING.

One cup of boiled hominy, 1½ pints of milk, three eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of sugar. Pour into buttered pudding dish, and bake twenty minutes.

FEATHER CAKE.

One egg, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one-third of a cup of butter, two cups of flour two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

An Indian Orator.

The Cedar-Alone Indians are said to be the best behaved in our territories. The Indian commissioners who visited them to treat for a part of their reservation for the Spokanes say they have among them a high degree of civilization. Their chief, Sollice, made a speech which recalls that of the Indian chief Logan, once so common in the school-books of the country. He said:

We understand that the paper which we signed is to go to Washington to be seen by the president and the great council. I know your hearts with regard to it, and they are good. However you fix it, it will be right; but I plead with you, I implore you, I call on the Great Father, who will hear me, preserve us and our children forever this reservation, where are our schools, our churches, our homes, our graves, our hearts. The government has now thought of our claims for our lost land, and they have sent you to us. Of this we are glad, but neither money nor land outside do we value compared with this reservation. Make the paper strong; make it so strong that we and all Indians living on it shall have it forever. We also wish you to make our schools and our churches so strong that they will be here forever for our children, when we have passed away from the world and gone to the Great Father above.

The Nervous American Temperament.

We are emphatically a people of nerves. Visitors from other lands are astonished at the fierce activity that pervades our most insignificant actions; but they themselves speedily contract restlessness and no longer marvel at wonderful developments of invention and speed of practical application. A portion of this great energy is doubtless due to American climate which teaches a vigorous and obtrusive manner, that quiet and rest do not form part of natural law in this country, but it is far more a result of our newness, our youth in the family of nations. Scarcely but of the swaddling clothes of history, we are called upon to stand up squarely in competition with a thousand years of past, and show the old fogies a new thing or two. We have done it, we are doing it now and apparently have shouldered a contract to keep in the lead for all time to come. What with new instruments of annihilation of time and distance, limited express trains across the continent and unlimited chances for express speed in dissipation, the American temperament has already grown to be one of great delicacy of nerve. Our children at an age when their contemporaries in other lands are still at school, relegate the old folk to the rear; and father's opinion is voted as "good, of course, but belongs to a past period." Yet, in all this mad speed there is reason. It does not follow that we live shorter lives than elsewhere, even in length of years; that is not the case. We are not less capable of keen appreciation of good things, when once they are introduced to us; on the contrary we are apt to see the beauty and say so, too, when not even a glance of pleasure shows that our slower neighbor has noticed it. But, from a medical point of view, our temperament is a dangerous one to the state, in that it does most distinctly repress reproduction. The future American will be conglomerate; the blood of our fore-fathers will be so far diluted that its characteristics will be lost in foreign overflowing tide, which, in its sluggish flow, may still be of service by reclaiming from too much nervousness our fidgety people.—*American Magazine.*

Facts About Sealskin.

A sealskin as seen on the animal is a very different thing from that seen on a lady's cloak. "The fur is not visible; it is concealed entirely by a coat of stiff overhair, dull, gray-brown and grizzled." This overhair, must be removed. It is a long, laborious process by which these pelts are made ready for their final use. And because labor is so much cheaper in the old world nineteenth of these fur-seal skins are dressed in London and then sent out all over the civilized world. There are practically no other seals caught save those taken on the Pribilof Islands by the Alaska Commercial Company. The average weight of a 2-year-old skin is five and a half pounds; 3-year-old skin, seven; and of a 4-year-old skin, twelve pounds. It takes three skins to make a lady's sack, which is worth anywhere from \$75 up to \$500. This variance in price is seldom due to a variance in the original quality of the fur, but to the quality of work by which it is made ready for wear. The carcass is left to rot where the skin was taken off. It requires about three years to rot away, and although 90,000 of these carcasses are annually decaying almost within a stone's throw of the village of St. Paul's Island, yet the people do not seem to suffer any injurious effect therefrom. The meat of the young seals, if perfectly cooked, is not bad eating, and some of the steaks will compare favorably with our beef or mutton.—*Boston Transcript.*

Ozark Mountain Moonshiners.

The Ozark Mountains are inhabited by a people as peculiar and primitive as those Miss Murfree has made known through her Tennessee Mountain stories. Living within fifty miles of a railroad, many of these people have never even seen so much as the gleam of the rails in the distance, and a locomotive would be to them not less a wonder than was the steam horse to the Indians a few years ago. Born in those mountains they have tramped up and down their slides, cultivated patches of earth and worked out of their little farms sufficient to live upon. Their is little demand for the products of their farms, and many farmers have drifted into illicit whisky manufacture to utilize the corn they grow upon the mountain side. The revenue agents have found them out, broken the stills and prosecuted the distillers, but some other farmer has gone into the business. The whisky is sold for almost anything it will bring. In general it is exchanged for articles of food or clothing needed, for it is seldom that money finds its way into the Ozark Mountains.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

FEEDING TURNIPS.

There is no use saving the common turnip for late feeding. Soon after January it becomes pithy, loses its flavor and feeding value. The rutabaga is a better keeper, but it also becomes pithy later in the winter. Beets and mangels are much better feed for cows late in the season, and have the advantage that they give no bad flavor to the milk.

SAVING COAL ASHES.

Although analysis shows little manurial value in coal ashes, they are undoubtedly beneficial as a mulch for trees, keeping the soil open and allowing rain to soak into the soil without pushing the surface. They are also good absorbents of odors, and in the henhouse or privy, mixed with their contents, they make these valuable manures more convenient to handle.

FRUIT PROSPECTS.

The widely extended cold weather this winter has severely tested the hardiness of all fruit trees exposed to it. At the West the extremely low temperatures have probably destroyed this year's crop, even if the tree survives. It is quite likely that the present season's experience will convince many in the far Northwest that they must depend upon other localities for all except a few of the hardiest fruits.

WINTER MADE BUTTER.

Since the adoption of the creamery system buyers are more careful to get butter freshly made. By the old dairy process June-made butter could be kept the year through, and be better in winter than that made then; but this is little done now. Somehow nearly all the best butter makers now use the creamery process of setting milk, and the poorly made butter never would keep, anyway. With corn meal, roots and ensilage corn fodder butter may be made in winter of nearly as good quality, though not quite so well-colored naturally as that made on grass in spring and early summer.

REPAIRING FARM BUILDINGS.

A farmer who is handy with tools can do much valuable work at repairing during mild weather in winter. On too many farms the little repairs are neglected until it becomes necessary to expend nearly as much as new buildings, fences and implements would cost. A good kit of tools with paints and brushes will enable many a farmer to keep his premises in repair, and thus add more than the cost to the market value of his property. If the farm buildings and fences are kept in repair, it is generally taken as an indication that the farm is well managed in every other respect.

STONE SLEDS FOR WINTER WORK.

The common stone boat is too cumbersome for work in the snow when it lies deeply in woods and fields. What is wanted for winter use in the woods is a strongly made sled, with its runners formed from heavy oak or maple plank, and sitting a foot high from the ground. If properly shed such a sled will be very strong and durable, saving many times its cost before being worn out. Many prefer such a sled for rough work in drawing stones at any season of the year. They are much easier to load than wagons, and easier to haul than the common stone boat lying flat on the ground.

VARIATION IN ENSILAGE.

It is too much the fashion to regard ensilage products, if of the same food, as identical in quality. But every one knows that corn fodder, which is most used for ensilaging, varies greatly. That grown thickly in rows, as it generally is for the silo, makes thin, white and innutritious stalks. There is no gain to this kind of feed by putting it on the silo. Unless the lacking nutrition is supplied, cows will grow thin on it just as they will on watery grass at pasture in May. The succulence of ensilage makes it excellent as a basis for increasing the milk yield in winter. Large corn stalks, that have borne ears, contain a great deal more nutrition than the same bulk of ensilage put up as it is commonly grown.

ADAPTING BREEDS TO LOCALITIES.

There are natural limitations in breeding for different purposes, and the breeders used to know what these are. Among cattle the beef-producing varieties will always be found most abundant, and best developed where corn is largely grown. The best cows will be bred where good grass and plenty of water abound. The small early maturing breeds of pigs are not so well adapted to the West and South as the larger boned and harder Jersey Red and Poland China. Doubtless there are some places where poultry is best that gives the best returns from selling young fowls for broilers, while in others capacity to produce most eggs in winter is the main point to be considered.

EARLY VARIETIES OF CORN.

Through a large part of the country

corn fails from untimely cutting off by frost, often more than from any other cause. It pays farmers who have had this experience to get the earliest varieties that they know of, and by yearly selections of the earliest ripened ears maintain this characteristic. The old King Philip corn always ripens, and though its ears are small, it is one of the varieties that will yield half its bulk of ears in shelled corn, and sometimes even more. For those who like a Dent corn that will ripen in ninety to 100 days, Silbey's Pride of the North variety may be safely recommended. It needs rich soil to make it ripen early. On poor land the corn, after getting its growth, matures slowly.

SHELLING CORN.

It is no small job shelling 200 or 300 bushels of corn, whatever method is adopted. Perhaps for economy in labor and ease the old way of trampling it on by horses is as good for large lots as any. The hand shellers require two men to work them to any advantage, one to turn and the other to place the ears. One hundred bushels a day is a pretty good work, and no time must be lost at these short days. Still a hand sheller saves a good deal over the slower process of shelling with the naked hand. In shelling corn for poultry it is better to shell and feed one ear at a time, giving the fowls a chance to eat more slowly, but this can be managed by feeding slowly, even though the corn is all shelled before the shelling begins.

SELLING HAY AND STRAW.

In many places this year the hay crop was shortened by drought. Almost everywhere hay is selling at fair price, on account of the deficient corn and oat crop. Whether a farmer shall sell hay or not cannot be decided without reference to his circumstances. Many farmers condemn all selling of hay or straw as sure ways to exhaust the farm. But in many places this year they bring much more than their small manurial value, especially for the straw, and they are not proportionably so cheap for feeding as grain or oil meal. To sell some straw and invest the money in richer feed may often be good policy. Every farmer must determine this for himself on the relative values of the feed, and not by mere prejudice in favor of making a large bulk of poor quality manure.

SPREADING MANURE ON SNOW.

Winter is a good time to haul manure, providing it is not so scattered in the barnyard as to be frozen in. The large heaps, especially of horse manure, need frequent handling to prevent the manure from firefanging. Many, however, are doubtful about the prosperity of spreading manure on snow. If the ground is unfrozen beneath it, and the land not subject to overflow, there is little loss. We remember once spreading manure on the upper part of a pretty steep hill-side in March. The ground was covered with snow at the time, and we then supposed that considerable of its strength would be washed down the hill, and therefore did not manure the lower part. It was really surprising to see by the growth in the subsequent crop that the effect of the manure did not go ten feet below the line where the manure was applied. The spring was a wet one, but all the water-soaked manure was absorbed by the soil directly under it.

MANURING THE BEAN CROP.

Beans are bringing a pretty good price this year, mainly because of last season's drought, which lessened the potato crop and thus left an increase demand for them. For some reason this crop has not paid very well for several years, and this, as is usually the case, has discouraged production. The price has been low and the yield small, especially in places where beans have long been grown. Farmers have learned that the old idea that beans do best on poor soil is not the correct one. They do not require a large amount of carbonaceous nitrogenous manures, as these tend to produce too great a growth of straw with brittle grain. But no crop is more benefited by phosphate than beans, and if this is applied with a moderate dressing of stable manure a good crop will be pretty certain. Beans can be planted after all other spring grain crops are got in the ground, and can thus utilize land that would otherwise be left uncropped. Beans can also be planted in vacant places in corn, potatoes or other hoed crops.—*American Cultivator.*

A Biblical Warning.

"There goes one of the proudest young society ladies in Detroit," said McPelter to Wigwag, as they tripped cautiously down the icy pavement.

"Which one?"

"The lady just ahead of us."

"Goodness! We'd better look out then!"

"Why?" curiously.

"Because 'Pride goeth before a fall.'"
—*Detroit Free Press.*

ARE GIRLS GROWING SMALLER?

Reasons Which Compel an Observant Citizen to believe that They Are.

The girl of the period ranges from 140 pounds down, in some cases to 80 pounds or less, says *The St. Louis Republican*. Between these two limits may be found all the healthy loveliness of the fair sex in America. In England and Germany the figures are higher; in France and southern Europe they are the same as in this country or smaller.

Eighty pounds of femininity is of course, not much, viewed from a material stand point, although it was probably about the weight of Cleopatra, if archaeological research may be depended upon, and she was rather more than too much for the champions of her day. Cleopatra is the exception which proves the rule as to progressive thinness. All the other belles of antiquity were large, ample ladies of generous proportions and great health. Semiramis was taller than most of her guardsmen. The mind fails to consent to a petite Boadicea. Charlemagne's mother was nearly six feet tall. Margaret of Anjou was large. Elizabeth could not be described as small, and, in fact, most of the historic dames, of whose size we have any vague idea, were big beyond all modern ideas of what a woman should permit herself to be, beginning with our great Mother Eve, who was a giantess, according to the Arab tradition, which still points out her tremendous tomb. The facts are meager, but even within the experience of men now living the movement toward ossousness has been apparent.

All of these reflections are caused by a statement made to a *Republican* reporter by the oldest inhabitant who was at his usual task of depicting the glories of the consulship of Plancus. "I just came across in the garret the other day," he said, "a corset that has a history. It is a souvenir of the girls of half a century ago. It belonged to one of the prettiest young ladies who lived in St. Louis in 1836. She was an acknowledged belle, and by common consent her form was a model of beauty. I tell you sir, she was none of your ethereal creatures, but a magnificent woman that weighed 150 pounds, and yet in those days she was considered small. She was certainly below the average size of the girls I knew."

"How did you get the corset?"

"That would be a long story. It was sold to me by the lady's darky maid. Oh, we had some notions of gallantry in St. Louis in the old times. That, however, is neither here nor there. What I want you to do is to compare the solid and severe simplicity of the garment of 1836 with the meretricious ornamentation and modeling of the one worn by the ladies nowadays. Not alone is the older one modest and pretty and plain, but it means health and vigor. You naturally associate it with rosy cheeks and black eyes and slightly tumbled hair, and a general atmosphere of gaiety and good-heartedness. The modern sophistication looks to me almost immoral. It implies all the demands of society, late hours, idleness, and fashionable dissipation. It tells of headaches and backaches and all manner of physical and moral shams."

"But about the comparative size?"

"Well, don't these corsets show it? Say that they are both averages of their time, and one is fully six inches greater in circumference than the other. But that isn't all of it. The mothers of the present generation were built, as a rule, more nearly to the old Roman model. They were large-limbed and strong, with a healthy chest capacity and ability to draw a long breath. Here is another proof of it."

And he produced two garters, one of the good old times, marked exhibit "A," the other a recent one, marked exhibit "B." The longer one was of a sort of felt cloth, the other of silk. It was but one more curious out of the oldest inhabitant's museum, and he gazed at it proudly as he drew it out of the bureau drawer.

"I've got lots of those sort of things," said he, with a sigh. "When I was a young man we used to collect them and keep them. That garter belonged to a lady who is still living, and she has had eight children and a dozen grandchildren. The smallest garter was worn by one of her granddaughters, who is now a woman grown. Now, if anything could prove the case more strongly I would like to know what it is. Both were worn by their owners when about the same age, and I got the second one only a month or two ago. But what else could you expect? When I was a young man the ladies used to eat something. A common lunch in 1840 was a piece of cold beef off the round, a lot of bread and butter, and a couple of glasses of porter or wine. The girls were not ashamed of it. They would very

honestly get away with a substantial snack, and do it as though they liked it, God bless them.

"But nowadays a lunch is a very different thing indeed. The common menu is a little sour lemonade, a small piece of cake, and some chocolate candy, or some other sort of indigestible monstrosity that people ought to be put into the penitentiary for feeding to their girls. You can't expect to build up muscle and health on lemon juice or p.e., and the result of it all will be that our women will go on getting thinner and thinner until they disappear. It has happened in Boston already. The American stock, born of such mothers as we are cultivating, can't hold its own against the big-boned, strong-built foreigner. The Irish have crowded the Yankee out of New England, and the German and the Yankee will crowd us out of the valley if we don't change our ways. I tell you, sir, when I look around at the way this present generation is managing things, I sometimes feel glad that I can't in the course of nature, live very much longer."

For Pure Food and Medicine.

The National Pure Food Convention, which was permanently formed in Washington in January last, lately assembled at the national capital. Its object was to urge upon Congress the enactment of a law to prevent adulteration of food and medicine, and to provide punishment for adulterants. A bill was last year prepared under direction of the National Board of Trade by a physician, a chemist and a health officer, but it failed in Congress, despite all effort to secure its passage.

This bill provides for the establishment of a Bureau of Adulteration whose duty it shall be to prevent the importation into this country or transportation from one state to another of adulterated articles of food or medicine, or their sale in any territory of the United States. Violations of the law are made punishable, the first time by a fine of not more than \$100, and for each repetition of not more than \$500; or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both. The crime of adulteration is defined, and provision is made for inspections and analyses. It is asserted of the bill that it is a carefully-framed adaptation of the laws of England, France and Germany, and that therefore it will not encroach upon the rights of states or conflict with the duties of local boards of health.

It is difficult to understand how opposition can be honestly made against this bill, which the Pure Food Convention is again urging upon the present congress. It is so manifestly in the interest of morality and the public health that objection to it will be suspiciously like theabetting of conspiracy against life by manufacturers who care more for profit than for the welfare of their fellow-men. The general excuse of adulterants is that competition is so sharp that a cheapening of manufactured articles of food or medicine is actually necessary in order to prolong the manufacturer's mercantile existence. But this claim will not hold water; dishonesty is not permissible under any circumstance.

Congress should give earnest attention to the arguments of the delegates of the Pure Food Convention, and pass a law that will lift the trade in manufactured drugs and food products to a level whereon it will be free from charges of dishonesty, and at the same time give purchasers assurance that goods are absolutely what their brands indicate, and not a mixture deleterious to the health of the consumer.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

The Origin of Worlds.

The spectroscopic work by Prof. J. Norman Lockyear, is known to be of a most elaborate and painstaking order, which gives to his conclusions corresponding weight. His researches, just described in a lengthy report to the British Royal Society, are held to support the theory that "all self-luminous bodies in the celestial spaces are composed of meteorites, or masses of meteoritic vapor, produced by heat brought about by condensation of meteor-swarms due to gravity." Stars, comets and nebulae, in short, are all of like constitution, each being an aggregation of meteorites, which has been heated by the collisions of its component fragments. The so-called "new stars" which suddenly appear, from time to time, are produced by the clash of meteor-swarms. Space seems filled more or less densely with meteorites, and Prof. Newton has found that the comparatively few of moderate size that fall in the earth's path are scattered about at an average distance apart of only 250 miles.

His Costly Campaign.

Cæsar was about \$15,000,000 in debt before he went into office. History does not record the name of the daily paper Col. Cæsar started.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

THOUGHTFUL MOMENTS.

The most completely lost of all days is the one on which we have not laughed.—*Chamfort*.

He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.—*Rousseau*.

Society is a troop of thinkers, and the best heads among them take the best places.—*Emerson*.

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.—*Sward*.

Scientific scrutiny may take things to pieces, but it can't put them together again.—*Wm. M. Hunt*.

If life like the olive is a bitter fruit, then grasp both with the press, and they will afford the sweetest oil.—*Richter*.

My answer to the question, how I was educated, ends where it began; I had the right mother.—*President Dwight*.

Pleasure hath a fleet foot; let us enjoy what to-day brings. To-morrow's store is beyond the control of mortals.—*Sophocles*.

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—*George Eliot*.

However well proved a friendship may appear, there are confidences which it should not bear and sacrifices which should not be required of it.—*Abbe Rouz*.

They are not the best students who are most dependent on books. What can be got out of them is at best only material; a man must build his house for himself.—*George Macdonald*.

History can be formed from permanent monuments and records; but lives can only be written from personal knowledge, which is growing every day less, and in a short time is lost forever.—*Johnson*.

My experience goes to prove that the effect of wine, taken as preliminary to imaginative work, is to blind the writer to the quality of what he produces rather than to raise its quality.—*Thomas Hardy*.

Beauty too often sacrifices to fashion. The spirit of fashion is not the beautiful, but the willful; not the graceful but the fantastic; not the superior in the abstract, but the superior in the worst of all concretes—the vulgar.—*Leigh Hunt*.

Such a liberal education as will fit the man in due time to grapple most effectively with any specialty, consists more in training than acquisition. The man that is thoroughly master of his own powers will master any sphere or theme to which he is called.—*President Bartlett*.

I consider there is no more respectable character on earth than an unmarried woman who makes her own way through life quietly, without support of husband or brother, and who retains in her possession a well regulated mind, a disposition to enjoy simple pleasures, and fortitude to support inevitable pains, and sympathy with the sufferings of others.—*Charlotte Broute*.

Enormous Yankee Cheeses.

Here is an item about some American cheese, from the *Evening News* of Glasgow, Scotland:

Messrs. Richardson, Beebe & Co., of East Aurora, New York State, have just made for Mr. J. T. Lipton, the well-known provision merchant, fifteen American cheeses, each averaging in weight from 3,500 to 4,000 pounds. The largest of the cheeses weighs over 5,000 pounds (equal to 2½ tons), being 1,500 pounds heavier than any of those made by the same firm for Mr. Lipton last year. The present order eclipses anything hitherto attempted in the way of cheese-making. To manufacture the cheese special machinery had to be fitted up, as that used for making ordinary cheese was of no use for turning out such monsters. It required the milk, morning and evening, of 3,000 cows to make one of the cheese, and if the whole fifteen had been made in one day it would have required the combined milk of 45,000 cows. Each cheese is equal in weight to sixty or seventy ordinary cheeses. As was the case twelve months ago, Mr. Lipton sent out a number of sovereigns and half-sovereigns, which were mixed in the curds, and when the cheeses are cut up an additional number of gold coins will be inserted in the presence of customers. The cheese will be shipped early next month, and while one of them will be shown in the Food Exhibition, which opens in the Westminster Aquarium, London, on the 8th December, the remainder will be exhibited in Mr. Lipton's establishments in Glasgow, Edinburgh, and other towns in Scotland and England. The cheeses will be cut up for the Christmas trade.

A tag is the only thing that has its toes behind.—*St. Paul Herald*.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

MINCE PIES WITHOUT MEAT.

Three pounds of apples, three pounds of raisins, three pounds of currants, 1½ pounds of suet, 1½ pounds of sugar, and a little mixed spice; each to be well chopped, and then mixed together with a little chopped candied peel, a few pounded almonds, and half a pint of liquid currant jelly.

CORNED BEEF.

Boil until soft enough to remove the bones; place in an earthen dish, and pour over it the water it was boiled in. Place a plate on it and a heavy weight; have sufficient water, so that when the weight is on it will come to the top of the meat; let stand until cold, then cut in slices.

STEWED HADDOCK.

Place the haddock in a pan of salted water, and simmer one hour. Lay the fish, minus the head, on a platter; pour over it drawn butter; then spread with mashed potatoes enough to cover it nicely. Over the potatoes spread the whites of four eggs. Put in the oven, and bake a light brown.

DATE PIE.

One pound of dates, one quart of milk and three eggs. Season the same as for squash pie. It needs no sweetening. Put the dates in milk and heat until they are soft enough to sift. This makes two good-sized pies. Use one crust, the same as for squash.

MACKEREL BALLS.

Let the fish stand in water over night; in the morning pour some boiling water over it; pick it carefully from the bones, and add an equal quantity of cold mashed potatoes, two beaten eggs and a pinch of pepper. Shape in balls, and fry in hot butter.

BROWN BREAD.

One pint of Indian meal and rye meal, one-half pint of wheat flour, one-half cup of molasses, one tablespoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of yeast and one pint of hot water, mix, let it rise, steam three or four hours, and brown the top a little in the oven.

PORK CAKE.

One pound of fat salt pork chopped fine, 1½ cups of boiling water poured over the pork, two pounds of raisins, currants and citron, two cups of sugar, eight cups of flour, one tablespoonful of soda, and cloves and cinnamon to taste.

BUTTERMILK CAKE.

One cup of buttermilk, one large cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of shortening, two eggs and one teaspoonful of soda. Flavor to taste. By putting in mixed spices it makes a good spice cake, and I sometimes put in a cup of raisins.

CHOCOLATE JELLY.

Take seven spoonfuls of grated chocolate, the same of white sugar, one cup of sweet cream; mix together, and set over the fire and let come to a boil. Pour it over cornstarch pudding, or put between layers of cake.

COCONUT COOKIES.

Three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one cup of grated coconut, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a dough; roll out, cut, in shape and bake.

GRAHAM BREAD.

Two cups of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one rounded teaspoonful of soda, and four cups of graham flour stirred into the other ingredients.

HAM CROQUETTES.

One cup of ham, two cups of potatoes, one cup of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of butter and one egg. Make in balls, roll in bread crumbs, and fry in hot lard.

MUFFINS.

One egg, one cup sugar, one-third cup butter, one-half cup milk, salt, spices, one teaspoon baking powder and flour to make a batter. Bake in a hot oven.

PICKLED FISH.

Spice the vinegar, cooking the spice in a bag; when hot put the fish in and let it boil slowly until tender. Take out carefully and lay away in a stone jar.

MOLASSES BUTTER-SCOTCH.

One cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter. Boil until it snaps when dropped in cold water.

Sunday After Church.

Wife (to husband, who had heard a sermon)—Well, dear, what was the text?

Husband—"The Word is the Truth," or something like that.

Wife—Was it a good sermon.

Husband—The first half hour was good enough, but clear through the latter half he kept saying "one word more," and "another word," "a word in conclusion," "only a word more," and so on, until I didn't know which word was the truth, and got so mixed up that I lost confidence in the whole business.—*Washington Critic*.

A Lesson from the Dirt Dauber.

"Did you ever study the dirt dauber," said Mr. Joseph Ormond. "It is a very curious fellow. He builds him a little mud house on the wall, deposits an egg in it, catches half a dozen spiders, or flies, stings them into insensibility, puts them in the house around the egg, closes up the door and goes about his business. These spiders are not killed. When the dirt dauber stings them, he injects a poison into them which paralyzes them. It suspends life, and does not produce death. There is no decay, no shrinking. The spider remains plump, and precisely as it was in life, but is unable to move. When the young dirt dauber hatches out, he lives on these spiders until he is able to crack the shell of his house, and go out into the world."

"Well, what is the point of all this?" "Very important. Chemistry is the coming science. A chemist declares that he can analyze almost any substance given him. When he once discovers the elements out of which it is made, he can reproduce it in quantity by combining those elements. Now, the dirt dauber injects into the spider some liquid poison that simply arrests the vital functions, without bringing about decay. Suppose a chemist now can analyze this liquid poison, and ascertaining its elements, reproduce it in quantity. Then the world would be revolutionized. You could take a thimbleful of it, inject it into an ox and he will keep fresh for fifty years. You could paralyze poultry with it, or any sort of animal you desire to keep. Why, even a murderer could be handled with it. Instead of hanging the murderer, just condemn him to fifty years of paralysis. Inject your poison into him and lay him on the shelf. This would do away with jails, by establishing criminal warehouses, in which malefactors could be stowed. Suppose you take a man who is out of joint with his times. He can paralyze himself and leave instructions to his posterity to withdraw the poison at the end of a hundred years. He can then come back on deck again, and live out his time under new and improved conditions. There is a great future in this thought. The only thing is to get a large dirt dauber, collect a quantity of his self acting anesthetic, analyze it, then synthesize it, and you have the whole thing fixed.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Sun-Blinks.

Professor Stewart, of Liberia, estimates that for every missionary that goes to Africa, 75,000 gallons of liquor are sent to that country. Wonder what there is in the climate that gives those holy men such an appetite for strong drink?

A well known journalist says that the coming newspaper will print no advertisements. The average newspaper man is poor enough now, but when he has to depend on the returns that his circulation brings in, with no help from advertisers, he will be poor indeed.

The older a man gets the more he hates to see his end approaching. He knows that he cannot live forever, and still it breaks him all up to think of leaving this wicked world. A Frenchman, 85 years of age, has offered \$100,000 to anyone who will guarantee him thirty more years of life.

An item is going the rounds of the papers which is quite laughable. An old bachelor who was fond of children had asked a girl to marry him, but she had declined the honor. A friend, who did not know he had proposed and been rejected, said to him, "Why don't you marry, you are so fond of children?" The old bachelor thought a moment, and then said, "I am not to blame, I want to marry, but it is their mother who is to blame. She won't have me." That settled it.—*Peck's Sun*.

Puss Remembered an Old Trick.

"It was a white cat," said a townsman last night, "and every one in the family thought a great deal of it. It was considered a knowing cat—one of those felines quite capable of taking care of No. 1. One day it was missing. Great was the grief, especially of the children. Just five years afterward that cat came back to the house. It was first seen walking on a stone wall, as it had often been seen walking there before it so mysteriously disappeared. It recognized members of the family and purred with great satisfaction. Some one suggested that after all it might be another cat, and a test was made which proved it was the same one. The original cat had been taught to open one of the doors by jumping up and striking the latch with his paws. Puss was put in the room and the door closed. In a few minutes it was heard to strike the latch. The door opened and the cat walked out."—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman*.

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