

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 27.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1888.

WHOLE NO 27

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office Taylor Block, opposite Postoffice, Main street.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

—The boys now play marble.
—Maple sugar is getting ripe.
—Hark! Alderman Robinson!!
—Wall paper! wall paper, at A. A. Taft's.
—Potter has a new journeyman harness maker.

Overalls and all kinds of pants at A. A. Taft's.

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

—H. E. Heywood, of Wayne, was in town Saturday.

—James McKenna, of Livonia, was in town Wednesday.

—Quite an amount of baled straw is being shipped here.

—Thermometer eight degrees above zero, Tuesday morning.

—Mrs. George M. Burnett is down with the measles, the only case in town.

—Lefa Paddock is spending the week at Livonia, the guest of Mamie Blue.

—Some person, unknown to us has our thanks for late San Francisco papers.

—Mrs. J. H. Steers and Miss Jessie were visiting at Northville this week.

—Miss Gertie Inlee, of Detroit, is visiting at G. A. Starkweather's this week.

—Miss Clara Steers returned home on the 8th, after a four weeks visit at Wayne.

—The season of the year is fast approaching when fish stories will become rife.

—The daily mail route between Ypsilanti and Belleville, has again been revived.

—J. L. Hudson, the Detroit clothier, intends starting a branch store at St. Paul, Minn.

—The afternoon train from the south gets here fifty minutes earlier than heretofore.

Wild geese are on the wing, says an exchange: Yes, that's the way most of us see 'em.

—T. E. Deming and wife, of Wayne, were guests of the editor Wednesday evening.

—The editor expects to leave for Chicago this evening, to be absent until about Tuesday.

—Ellsworth Packard, who will work the E. C. Leach farm, in Livonia, removed there on Monday.

The house next to the Presbyterian parsonage will be to rent April 1. Inquire of Mrs. J. Voorhies.

—Married, in Superior, Tuesday, March 13, William Meenhart and Mrs. Anna Stewart, of this place.

—Miss Anna Sharick, of Mt. Morris, was in town over Sunday, the guest of O. J. Panches and family.

—A card hanging in the postoffice reads "Canada money not taken."—We're not very English you know.

—The ladies furnishing society of the M. E. church expect to give a warm sugar social some evening next week.

—In late real estate transfers we notice one of F. P. Beal to Wm. W. Blain, land in Northville, consideration, \$1,200.

—Ed. Everett and Chas. Worden in two and one-half days of last week, sawed split and piked eighteen cords of wood.

—Mrs. C. E. Williams and children, who have been visiting at Hudson for several weeks past, returned home last week.

—What has been known in the past as the Michigan school furniture company of Northville, is now the Globe furniture company.

—Married, at Grand Rapids, Wednesday, March 7, Miss Maggie Stevens formerly of Canton, and Oliver Loomis, of Ypsilanti.

—W. A. Decker, of Eaton Rapids, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jas. Purdy, for several days past returned home Monday.

—Mr. Passage has removed his barber shop to the room formerly occupied by lawyer Brown, in the Amity hall block, which makes him a very comfortable shop indeed.

New spring hats and caps at A. A. Taft's.

Try the new German coffee: at Dohmstreich's.

—The meeting of the Wayne county horticultural society to be held at Grange hall, has been postponed from the 17th to the 31st instant.

—"Waxy" Mosher, of Chicago, is visiting his parents here. He is one of the "Q" strikers and is doing the visiting act until affairs are settled.

Wanted! Good man with small capital to peddle meat from a wagon in the country. I will furnish meat at cost. Chas. F. Bennett, central market.

—Among the new pensioners we notice the name of Thomas Daly, South Lyon, and among those getting an increase, Robert C. Bird, of Romulus.

—The high license will probably make one less saloon here after the 30th of April. We understand that Mr. Streng will not take out a license the coming year.

—The Y. W. C. T. U. will conduct a Band of Hope concert, on Sunday evening, in the Methodist church. It will be a union service. Time, 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

—A letter from Mrs. George Shafer, of Valley Springs, Dakota, says that her husband, who has passed a part of the last four years in Plymouth, is spending this winter in Florida.

—The board of registration for this township will be in session at W. H. Ambler's store, Northville, on Friday, and at the town clerk's office, Plymouth, on Saturday, March 30 and 31.

—Friday evening, March 30, Miss Mary McDowell, of Chicago, National organizer of the "Y's," will give an address in the M. E. church, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. T. U. All are cordially invited to attend.

—Wayne had the misfortune to lose its new sash and blind factory by fire, last Friday, with all its contents. They seem to have the right kind of metal in them down there, for they will build it up again at once on a larger scale than before.

—T. C. Sherwood will repeat his lecture "Esther the beautiful queen," next Sunday morning, at the M. E. church. This is by request of many that heard it, as well as of many who missed it on account of the stormy evening, when it was first delivered.

—A. E. Smith, a former typo on the Wayne Review, but who has been the mechanical engineer of the Belleville Enterprise ever since its birth, has leased the enterprise office, and will hereafter control that paper. We wish him abundant success.

—W. W. Kelly, of Helena, Montana, has our thanks for a copy of the Helena Board of Trade, a good-sized pamphlet, filled with elegant illustrations of Helena, its beautiful buildings and thoroughfares, accompanied by descriptions and statistics. It is a very interesting document.

—F. R. Panches, of Huntington, Ind., one of Plymouth's old boys, was home over Sunday. He informs us he has severed his connection with the Union Express company, at Huntington, Ind., and will take the position at Toledo, he formerly held, where he would be pleased to see any of his old friends. His address is 62 Summit street.

—Birmingham Eccentric: "Our worthy county treasurer, J. Allen Biglow, says he recently fell and cracked a rib, says his wife put a red, white and blue corset around him drew it up tight, gave him a dried apple dinner and an hour later a quart of warm water, which produced the requisite pressure from the inside to reduce the fracture, and he is himself again."

—Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Sherwood returned Saturday from their southern trip. They traveled extensively through Florida—some six hundred miles—visiting most of the places of interest, going south beyond the frost line. One thing they noted in particular, was the absence of birds. One would suppose that in that haven of sunshine the air would be filled with birds. On the contrary but few are seen—for the reason that there is nothing there for them to live on, no grain being raised there. Alligators and snakes abound in certain localities, in quantities to make up for any deficiency in birds. Florida is a nice place in which to make a visit, but for a place to reside it lacks many of the comforts to be had here. Mr. Sherwood brought home a goodly quantity of oranges, lemons, etc., for a number of which he has our thanks. They were most excellent—the oranges in particular, being the finest we ever saw.

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.

&

Co.

WE CAN'T SING!

But we can sell you

FLOUR

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

MAYFLOWER!

AND NO OTHER.

Best Domestic Coal in the Market,

BUCKWHEAT, MEAL, ETC.,

For sale at

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR,

L. C. HOUGH.

N. B.—All goods delivered at door.

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

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.
Time Table, October 2, 1887.

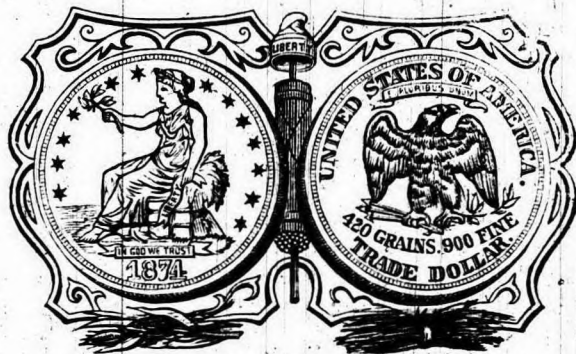
WEST		STATIONS		EAST	
8.00	10.00	Dep.	At.	8.00	10.00
7.00	10.00	Dep.	At.	11.55	3.45
7.30	10.57	Dep.	At.	11.02	2.50
8.49	12.04	Dep.	At.	10.06	1.47
9.50	1.13	Dep.	At.	9.06	12.41
1.20		Dep.	At.	12.35	6.30
10.00	1.40	Dep.	At.	9.00	12.15
10.58	2.33	Dep.	At.	8.05	11.24
1.00	3.06	Dep.	At.	7.40	10.55
11.25	3.15	Dep.	At.	7.35	10.40
12.05	4.08	Dep.	At.	6.55	9.59
12.50	4.45	Dep.	At.	9.15	3.25
3.20	8.00	Dep.	At.	10.45	3.45
4.07	8.45	Dep.	At.	10.03	2.54
4.24	9.04	Dep.	At.	9.49	2.40
4.48	9.25	Dep.	At.	9.25	2.20
5.09	9.55	Dep.	At.	9.07	1.57
6.15	10.55	Dep.	At.	8.15	12.55

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.
Lions, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Stanton Branch.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.
J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit.
W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

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.

Ask for German Coffee.

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.

Michigan's Live Stock.

At the present time the world is working 58,500,000 horses, according to a report just issued by the agricultural department. This shows that the United States has 13,000,000 horses in service, Europe has 32,000,000, South America, 5,000,000, Asia, 5,000,000, Canada, 2,000,000, Australasia, 1,000,000, and Africa 793,000. For every horse a Michigan man sees a Spaniard sees eight goats.

In the matter of live stock Michigan is well up to the front. She has 452,913 horses, worth an average price of \$91.00, or a total value of \$41,126,410. The number and values of her other classes of stock are: Milch cows 437,303, worth \$12,051,787, or an average of \$29 each; oxen and other cattle, 511,406, worth \$12,600,000, or \$25.10 each; sheep 2,113,001, worth \$5,743,900, or \$2.72 each; hogs, 1,012,555, worth \$5,789,700, or \$5.39 each.

The value of live stock seems to be much more in Michigan than in states adjoining it. For instance, the average value of horses in Michigan is \$91.80, in Indiana, \$71.00, in Illinois \$77.25. The average of sheep in Michigan is \$2.72, in Indiana, \$2.15, in Illinois \$2.40, in Ohio \$2.01. The same excess in favor of Michigan is noticeable in all other classes of stock.

Somewhat Salt.

The report of State Salt Inspector Geo. W. Hill for the month of February shows the following quantities inspected in the counties named:

Saginaw	72,892
Bay	18,787
Manistee	10,816
Midland	3,070
Mason	1,341
St. Clair	1,053
Huron	497

Total 108,456. These figures show a decided falling off in point of manufacture over previous years, which results from obedience to the request of the salt association to curtail the output during the winter in the hope of overtaking the large surplus on hand.

The Michigan salt line, of which W. C. Melure of Detroit is president, was organized in November last with a capital stock of \$15,000. The company gave to the Michigan car company of Detroit a contract of 120 cars to run in four solid trains between the Saginaw valley and Chicago in the salt carrying trade. This contract is nearly completed and the line may be said to be established.

Legislative Session.

The executive committee of the legislative association met in Lansing a few days ago and decided to hold the second annual reunion June 13 and 14. The sessions will be held as follows: Wednesday at 2 and 7 p. m.; Thursday, 2 a. m. and 2 p. m. Gov. Luce will deliver the address of welcome, to which the venerable ex-Gov. Felch, president of the society, will respond. The following gentlemen were invited to read papers, the titles of which were suggested by the committee, but need not be followed if the speakers prefer other topics: L. D. Norris, Grand Rapids; "Indeterminate Sentence," J. V. Campbell, Detroit; "Does Michigan Propriety Punish Crime?" J. H. Foster, Meridian; "What it Costs to Represent the Upper Peninsula," Peter White, Marquette; "Possibilities of Agriculture in the Upper Peninsula," Byron M. Cutcheon, Manistee; "Michigan in Our National Affairs," A. B. Darrah, Ithaca; "The Common Schools," ex-Gov. Jerome, Saginaw; "The Saginaw Valley," E. L. Coon, Hillsdale; "Ought Minorities to be Represented?" The committee will meet in Lansing again April 12.

Let It Alone.

A Hancock letter to the Marquette Mining Journal says:

Dr. H. H. Hallace, veterinary surgeon, of this place was solicited by Messrs. Turner and Norton, agent for the farmers' mutual live stock insurance company of Austin, Minn., to represent them in this district. The doctor, not feeling that the company was sound, telegraphed to the first national bank of Austin, Minn., as to the standing of the company. He promptly received a reply that "they did not pay their losses." The doctor also wrote to Insurance Commissioner Shandrew of Minnesota who replied that the company was undoubtedly a fraud and was wholly unreliable and worthless. Messrs. Norton and Turner have taken in this county several thousand dollars in premiums. They left several days ago, Norton going to lower Michigan and Turner going to Sault Ste. Marie.

No live stock insurance company has any right or authority to do business in this state, and has no legal standing here at all.

Spending the Money.

Of the national appropriation of \$15,000 for an agricultural experimental station in Michigan \$7,500 has been received, and the manner in which it is to be spent is partially arranged. In the first place, \$3,000 will be used to put up buildings. \$2,000 will be used to establish a branch on the sand barrens of northern Michigan. \$1,000 will be spent by George B. Horton, of Fruit Ridge, and William Chamberlain, Three Oaks, in dairy experiments. The salaries of the professors during the experiment will also take \$3,000 of the cash, while \$1,000 goes for books and \$500 to each of the seven departments of experimentation, horticulture, forestry, chemistry, agriculture, entomology and veterinary.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Helena Fisher has brought suit in the circuit court at Port Huron against the Chicago & Grand Trunk railroad for \$30,000 damages. In 1886 her husband, while at work building a dock for the railroad company at Fort Gratiot, slipped and fell into the river. She claims he was drowned on account of the negligence of the company in not having life preservers, etc., for the rescue of any employees that might accidentally fall into the river.

The Edison electric light company of Sault Ste. Marie, is going to run its lines over the government ship canal by means of two towers each 340 feet high. The towers will also be provided with elevators and used as observatories.

The state dental association convenes in Ann Arbor March 21, 22, 23.

A couple of Michigan Central engines were wrecked in a collision at Dowagiac the other day.

Four large and powerful engines have been put in the Mancelona wood dish factory.

Hannah, Lay & Co. of Traverse City have bought the old chamber of commerce building in Chicago for \$650,000.

Cornell college offers Prof. Bailey of the agricultural college \$3,000 and other inducements to come there.

Charles Nichols of Otla, Newaygo county, went down to Newaygo the other day, drank pretty freely and started home on the evening train. His body was found on the track north of Otla, and it is supposed he was carried past his station, and in trying to get off was killed.

The business men of Holland have formed a pool for the establishment of an evaporating plant.

Petitions are being circulated in several townships in Tuscola county asking legislature to add strip two miles wide of Tuscola county to Saginaw county, because German residents, not favoring prohibition that has carried, want privilege of drinking beer.

Seventeen cars left Greenville the other day laden with flour for England and Scotland.

Bay county will spend about \$75,000 on its bridges this spring.

Ruby Sartwell of East Saginaw has been sent to the asylum in Pontiac at her own request. She is subject to attacks of dementia, and recently attempted to kill her mother.

Dr. J. B. Holcomb of Schoolcraft was found dead in his office the other morning. Heart disease.

The Michigan school furniture company of Northville has sold out to the Globe furniture company, the latter concern assuming all the debts.

Gideon B. Payne, father of Chancellor W. H. Payne of the Nashville university, and F. R. Payne of Adrian, died suddenly the other morning at the residence of his grandson in Adrian, aged 75 years, of heart trouble. He was sick only half an hour.

Eugene Todd, a 32-years-old married farmer living three and a half miles from Mt. Morris, was sawing wood with a buzz saw when the balance wheel burst and one piece, striking him on the back, killed him instantly.

Almon Russell of Galesburg, aged 94, is dead.

Marquette has more than doubled her population in eight years.

Some of the people of Ludington are getting sick of the town's good name and want it changed back to the one it first bore—Pere Marquette.

A 7-years-old girl, daughter of Peter Anderson of Muskegon, was coasting at that place when she slid into the river and was drowned. Her body was recovered.

Wolcott H. Lawrence, who died at Centerville the other day, was the first white child born in that township.

Another vein of coal has been discovered in Tuscola county.

George, the 5-years-old son of Mr. George W. McCreary of East Saginaw, drank from the spout of a tea-kettle of boiling water, on the stove, and died after suffering terrible agony for several hours.

General Master Workman Powderly says he is not coming to Michigan right away.

The official figures show that Jackson county gave less than 100 majority for county prohibition—just one vote less, in fact.

Col. Wm. B. McCreary of Flint, was one of the union officers who escaped from Libby prison by means of the tunnel constructed by Col. Rose and so thrillingly described by the Century magazine for March.

The Port Huron police made a raid on a house on Seventh street in that city the other night and arrested Wm. Slocum and Mrs. Slocum and Pete Greenwood and wife of Wallaceburg, who were visiting the Slocums. The officers found molds, labels, metals, acid and a complete counterfeit outfit, also a cigar box full of counterfeit Canadian 25-cent pieces. They also secured a memorandum book showing transactions between the Slocums and Bearcroft, Ernest and Mack, who were arrested in Port Huron some months ago for counterfeiting. There were memorandums showing that several Port Huron saloonkeepers were handling the bogus money.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop declines to be made chairman of the prohibition state central committee.

F. W. Stock of Hillsdale is to convert the Jonesville cotton mills into roller process flouring mills.

It is said that some of the streams of southern Michigan are alive with splendid brook trout.

E. C. Winchester of Grand Rapids, who was poisoned by a hog bite, has since died of pyemia.

August Buel, for 55 years a resident of Oshtemo, is dead.

Mrs. George Fisher's suit against Grand Trunk railroad for damages at \$30,000, alleging failure of company to provide means of rescuing employees from rises at Fort Gratiot slip was the cause of her husband's drowning, was settled for defendants. Mrs. Fisher will appeal.

An attempt will be made to have President Cleveland pardon Cornelius Davis, the Colonna blacksmith, convicted Dec. 12, 1884, and sent up for six years for making counterfeit half dollars. It is represented that his previous record was a good one and that he was the victim of designing men.

The Osceola copper mining company has re-elected its old officers, with the exception of one director, and has sold its entire output for the next three years at 13 cents a pound, half the profits above that sum also coming to the company. The French syndicate to which the output has been sold really controls all the copper in the country.

A trust and deposit company has been organized in Kalamazoo, with \$50,000 capital.

Frank Kaylor of Bethel, Branch county, is under arrest for forgery. He deposited a forged note for \$115 at the First National bank in Coudwater as collateral for \$20.

The railroads of this state last year paid \$902,414.53 in taxes to the state.

A capsule factory that will give work to 500 people is soon to be started at Kalamazoo.

It is alleged that the brotherhood of locomotive engineers was first formed at Marshall.

Dr. Stowell of Ann Arbor has contracted to write text books on physiology, hygiene and anatomy for a Chicago publisher.

Lewis Nelson of Shelby has been fined \$25, and sentenced to 40 days in jail, for brutally beating an ox.

Rev. A. F. Canfield is in Lansing with a Chicago idea. He proposes to fill the place left vacant by the salvation army by organizing an army of God, and will detail a squad to go out every midnight and hunt up social outcasts for the purpose of reforming them.

The weather crop bulletin of the signal corps for Michigan says the freezing at night and thawing during the day has had an injurious effect on wheat and clover in the southern part of the state. Wheat in the northern part of the state is yet covered with snow, and no unfavorable reports have been received.

Marian Lazelere's husband fell from a wagon some years ago while drunk at Clinton and broke his neck. Mrs. Lazelere has just received judgment at Adrian of \$1,000 against Frank Kirchgessner, Clinton saloonist, at whose place Lazelere got his liquor.

Charles Bush of Williams, Kalamazoo county, was put off a Kalamazoo & South Haven passenger train at Brownell's for refusing to pay his fare. He wandered about for a time and finally laid down on the track in a drunken stupor. He was run over by a train, which cut him in two, and scattered his entrails and pieces of flesh and bone along the track for a distance of 30 rods.

Tecumseh offers the Gale plow works 30 acres of land and \$20,000 in cash to locate there.

The changing house of the Winthrop mine in Ishpeming was totally destroyed by fire the other day, and Michael Carney, a pump man, was burned to death.

When the Mancelona oval dish factory is again in working order it will turn out 800,000 oval dishes with grating for them each day. The amount of logs cut up for this product will be 35,000 feet.

Arnold Burgess, a writer for sporting journals on both sides of the Atlantic, and a noted breeder of bird dogs, died in Hillsdale a few days ago.

The prospects for an immense crop of peaches on the Michigan fruit belt this year are said to be excellent.

The party of explorers which left the university last summer, under the leadership of Prof. J. B. Steere, to explore the Philippine islands, will return next fall.

The Sacarappa silk company, which runs 50 looms somewhere up in Maine, wants to come to Michigan and has given Jackson the first chance. Bonus, \$100,000, for which stock will be given and a seven per cent. dividend guaranteed.

Thos. Northey was killed and three men seriously injured by a fall of ground in one of the pits in the Cleveland mine at Ishpeming the other day.

Harvey Morton, who was 25 years old and a brakeman on the Mud Lake branch of the Detroit, Bay City and Alpena railroad, slipped and fell between the cars of a moving log train near Mud Lake. His body was ground into a shapeless mass.

Edward Ivers, an old resident of Port Huron, dropped dead the other day.

DETROIT MARKETS	
WHEAT, White.....	\$ 85 1/2 @ 86
Red.....	85 1/2 @ 86
CORN, per bu.....	52 @ 53
OATS.....	15 @ 16
HAY,.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
MALT.....	80 @ 90
TIMOTHY SEED.....	2 50 @ 2 55
Clover Seed, per bag.....	8 50 @ 9 00
Fruit, per cwt.....	15 00 @ 16 00
FLAX—Michigan patent.....	4 50 @ 4 55
Michigan roller.....	4 25 @ 4 30
Minnesota patent.....	4 00 @ 4 05
Minnesota bakers.....	4 25 @ 4 30
Michigan rye.....	3 65 @ 3 70
Buckwheat, per cwt.....	2 25 @ 2 30
APPLES, new, per bu.....	2 75 @ 3 00
BEANS, picked.....	2 50 @ 2 55
unpicked.....	1 80 @ 2 10
BEESWAX.....	22 @ 23
BUTTER.....	22 @ 23
CHEESE, per lb.....	12 @ 12 1/2
Dried Apples, per lb.....	5 @ 6
Eggs, per doz.....	12 @ 13
HONEY, per lb.....	17 @ 18
Hops, per lb.....	6 @ 8
Hay, per ton, clover.....	7 00 @ 8 00
timothy.....	11 00 @ 12 00
MALT, per bu.....	80 @ 1 05
ONIONS, per bu.....	3 25 @ 3 75
POTATOES, per bu.....	80 @ 85
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.....	12 @ 13
Geese.....	11 @ 12
Turkeys.....	13 @ 14
Ducks, per lb.....	13 @ 14
PROVISIONS—Meat, Pork.....	14 50 @ 15 00
family.....	14 50 @ 15 00
Extra meat, beef.....	7 25 @ 7 50
Lard.....	7 @ 8
Dressed hogs.....	6 00 @ 6 25
Beef.....	2 1/2 @ 3
Hams.....	11 @ 11 1/2
Shoulders.....	7 @ 8
Bacon.....	10 @ 10 1/2
Tallow, per lb.....	3 @ 3 1/2
HIDES—Green City per lb.....	5 @ 5 1/2
Country.....	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Green Calf.....	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Cured.....	6 1/2 @ 6 3/4
Salted.....	6 1/2 @ 6 3/4
Sheep skins, wool.....	50 @ 1 00
LIVE STOCK.	
CATTLE—Market weak, 10 @ 15c lower;	
\$3 50 @ 15; stockers and feeders, \$2 15 @	
3 50; cows, bulls and mixed, \$2 @ 3 25;	
Texas fed steers, \$3 @ 4 00.	
HOGS—Market strong, mixed, \$5 15 @	
5 40; heavy, \$5 30 @ 5 50; light, \$5 @	
5 30; skips, \$3 40 @ 3 50.	
SHEEP—Market steady; natives, \$4 @;	
western \$5 25 @ 5 50; Texana, \$4 @ 5; lamba,	
\$5 @ 6 25. The Drovers' Journal special	
cablegram from London quotes demand	
for cattle very weak. Prices shade lower.	
Best American beaver, 12c per lb, estimated	
dead weight.	

Twelve Drowned.

The British bark Lanoma, from Launceston, Australia, for London, has been wrecked off Weymouth, and the captain and 11 of the crew drowned.

DEAD!

Emperor William of Germany Gone the Way of All the Earth.

Brief Sketch of His Career—The Succession.

Emperor William died at the palace in Berlin at 8:45 on the morning of the 9th inst.

Friedrich Ludwig Wilhelm, son of Frederick William III, and Louise of Prussia, was born in 1797. At an early age he entered the army and participated in the campaigns of 1813-14 against Napoleon. When his elder brother, Frederick William IV, ascended the throne in 1840 Wilhelm became governor of Pomerania, and later sat in the Prussian diet, where his vigorous support of the absolutist party rendered him unpopular with the people and upon the breaking out of the revolution of 1848 he was obliged to flee to England, where he remained for several months. Upon his return Wilhelm was elected to the national assembly, and



EMPEROR WILLIAM.

In 1857 he was commissioned king regent, owing to the incapacity of the actual king. In 1861 he ascended the throne, and in 1871 he became the head of the North German confederation. In July, 1870, Wilhelm held the memorable interview with the French ambassador, Benedetti, which resulted in the war of 1870. The king accompanied the army and commanded in person at Gravelotte and Sedan. In 1871, in the palace of the French kings at Versailles, Wilhelm was formally proclaimed emperor of Germany. During the latter years of his reign the emperor has won the regard of his people who have indulged in frequent demonstrations to indicate their loyalty. Wilhelm married Maria-Louise of Saxony-Weimar in 1883, and had two children, Frederick Wilhelm, the crown prince, who married Victoria, the princess royal of England, and Louise, the grand duchess of Baden.

The emperor's life work has been to reorganize and perfect the German army. He began this as regent, in the face of great opposition, and continued it as a king. To aid him in the scheme he summoned Bismarck to the head of affairs. Together the era was accomplished and without a revolution. Bismarck owes much to Wilhelm, but it will always be a mooted question whether Wilhelm did not owe more to the Iron Prince.

The heir apparent to the German throne is the now dying crown prince, Frederick William. He is 57 years old, and some of the events of his life have more than ordinary interest. In 1858 he was married to the Princess Victoria, daughter of the queen of England. She made him a model husband and father, which is not always the case with his family. In 1883 they celebrated their silver wedding. He has taken part in the Danish, Austrian and French wars, and in the last one he showed great bravery and military skill. He was a great traveler before his illness and in good favor with the people and the army.



THE CROWN PRINCE.

His son, the young Prince William who is empowered by the dead emperor's proclamation to sign royal decrees, and transact some affairs of state, is 25 years old, was trained in the military schools at Wiesbaden, after his father had appointed him to a glover, for, like all the crown prince's children, he had to learn a trade. While at school he showed himself to be a pretty sensible fellow, not above association with his poorer fellows, with whom he used to swap lunches for the sake of getting German peasant's black bread. His left hand is deformed, and has to be kept gloved constantly, much to the prince's mortification. He is an accomplished army officer.

Opinions on the possible effect of the emperor's death upon the peace of Europe are as varied as opinions upon one subject can well be. The opinion most generally entertained, however, is that the demise of the Kaiser will have less influence across the German frontier in any direction than it will have in the empire itself.

Already Prince William is empowered to transact certain state business and the hour cannot be far distant when his right to transact all business of that character will be unquestioned. Fears have been expressed that the succession of Prince William to the throne, either as regent or emperor, would be the signal for a European war, but there is much greater reason to fear that a not insignificant portion of the people of Germany will resent in a manner not to be mistaken the subservience of the young ruler to the man of iron, whose conviction that Germany should dominate Europe is a consuming passion.

It has often been predicted that the death of Kaiser William would mark the beginning of the disintegration of the German empire through the overweening ambition of the man who was the master spirit of its erection, and if these predictions are ever realized, their fulfillment will more likely be brought about by a civil revolt against the unrestrained policy of Prince Bismarck than by the defeat of Germany in a foreign war.

FREDERICK III.

The Crown Prince Proclaimed Emperor.

Frederick William was on the 9th inst. proclaimed by the reichstag Frederick III, emperor of Germany and king of Prussia. The subsidized theatres throughout the empire are closed.

Prince Bismarck had, prior to the proclamation, announced the death of Emperor William in the reichstag. He was deeply moved, as were all the members of the reichstag.

The Staats Anseiger published the following proclamation:

It has pleased God to call his majesty, the emperor and king, our most gracious master, from life after a short illness and after a richly blessed reign. The whole nation mourns with the royal house the decease of the deeply beloved and venerable monarch whose wisdom has ruled so long and gloriously over its fortunes in war and in peace.

Signe: THE MINISTER OF STATE.

When Prince Bismarck entered the reichstag in the afternoon he deposited the imperial order closing the session. It was the last official document signed by the late emperor. The reichstag subsequently adjourned for an indefinite period.

The courtesies of Europe, practically, have been extended to the German royal family in its affliction. Queen Victoria, Sadi-Carnot, president of France, the king of Italy and other sovereigns sent condolence. The Austrian reichsrath adjourned and the Russian theaters were closed. The St. Petersburg press is very respectful in its allusions to the dead emperor. The English parliament did not adjourn, causing some comment. The Berlin bourse was closed. In the lower house of the Prussian diet the greatest grief was shown by the delegates and ministers.

The Convention Called.

In obedience to the instructions to the National Committee to the Union Labor party, which held a meeting in Indianapolis on March 6, Mr. T. M. Gruelle, the national chairman, issued a call for a national convention to be held at Cincinnati, on Tuesday, May 15, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States. The basis of the representation will be two delegates from each congressional district in the several states and territories, and two delegates at large from each state. The call concludes as follows:

"This is not a movement of politicians intent only upon capturing the spoils of office. It is an honest and determined effort on the part of the people to accomplish in their own behalf that which the politicians have failed to accomplish for them. Let the coming convention be the nucleus for a grand federation of labor. Let us agree upon essential principles common to all, and leave details of opinions and theories to be settled in the respective state organizations, as the diversified interests of the country may demand. Let unity of purpose and action be our aim on this occasion, and thus pave the way to certain victory."

It Beats the Record.

The worst blizzard and storm ever known raged in New York city and throughout the state generally on the 12th inst. In New York city business was completely paralyzed. The drug stores throughout the city were filled with people with frozen ears and feet, and a woman froze to death on the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, popularly supposed to be the busiest four corners in the world. Old residents of the city say such a storm has not been known before. The entire state is absolutely snowed under. The storm visited Washington the same day, and the capital seemed to be the center of a cyclone that brought with it a blinding succession of rain, snow and cold. For two days the roads leading into the city were blocked and all telegraphic communication seriously impeded.

Status of the Strike.

Chief Arthur is confident of the ultimate success of the brotherhood of engineers in the strike now pending and says the brotherhood can stand it as long as the Burlington can. Not a single man of the brotherhood has deserted. The men have so far voluntarily contributed \$145,000 to the strikers, and have not yet touched the funds of the brotherhood, which amount to \$270,000. They say they will not encroach on that reserve until they are assessed, which was agreed to at the meeting, the engineers' assessment being \$3 per head and the firemen \$2.50 per head. The assessment will yield about \$185,000.

Indiana's Labor Ticket.

The Indiana state convention of the union labor party was held in Indianapolis on the 8th inst. The platform adopted at Cincinnati a year ago was reaffirmed and the following ticket was nominated: Governor, J. B. Milroy, Carroll; lieutenant-governor, J. F. White, Marion; secretary of state, A. C. Geyer, St. Joseph; auditor, John P. Hannegan, Tippecanoe; treasurer, B. F. Bell, Bartholomew; clerk supreme court, J. C. Smith, White; superintendent of public instruction, A. J. Johnson, Vermillion.

Tom Potter Dead.

Thomas J. Potter, vice-president and general manager of the Union Pacific road, died at Weicker's hotel in Washington the other day. Mr. Potter was probably the most distinguished railroad manager of his age in the country. He was in charge of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy system, and was located at Chicago for some time prior to his connection with the Union Pacific. His control of the two roads was practically supreme. Mr. Potter was about 46 years of age.

Russia is Not Idle.

The Russian naval fleet will be reorganized with the object of improving the subdivision and distribution of the Russian forces in European waters, and making a more effective organization of the naval and coast defenses.

A Professor Succeeded.

Professor Ernest Young, instructor in Roman history and Roman law at Harvard College, committed suicide recently. Close application to study broke down his constitution, and he has been in ill health for some time.

Holda's Favorite.

A Fairy Story from the German.

BRUNO SERVES THE LADY HOLDA.

A light touch on his shoulder roused Bruno from his happy forgetfulness. Beside him stood the tall, beautiful lady he had seen the evening before—ah! he now thought sadly that he would be obliged to leave her and her marvelous country.

"I was seeking you, noble lady," he said at last, "to express my thanks and say farewell."

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"To some foreign land," replied Bruno, "to seek a new home. Where? I do not yet know myself."

"But why did you not stay in your father's castle?"

Bruno hesitated. His kind, noble heart rebelled against exposing his brother's guilt; yet he could not tell a falsehood, so he remained silent.

"You have a brave heart," said the lady kindly, "I know all!"

She now related to him incidents of his childhood which he had almost forgotten, but which now returned freshly to his memory, and then spoke of his father's farewell words, his brother's promise, and all that had since occurred up to the evening before as accurately as though she had been present.

"You see," she concluded, "that I know all. I have told you these things to give you confidence in me. If you will now stay with me, help me till my garden and tend my animals, you can learn here what will help you to establish a new home."

"Ah, how gladly I will stay, noble lady," said Bruno, eagerly, "how willingly I will serve you and do everything you command!"

So Bruno remained with the kind lady, who was no less a personage than the lovely Holda, the guardian of farms, orchards and vineyards, of whom the legends of these valleys relate so many noble deeds. She dwelt on this lofty mountain, but often descended to the valleys to bless the fields and vineyards, and, unseen, bring her rich gifts to devout and needy mortals. The tales Bruno had heard of a golden age he now saw realized. An eternal spring, with blue skies and balmy breezes, reigned in Holda's enchanted realm. Not even the faintest echo of the pain and conflict of earthly life rose to these heights of peace, where all creatures, no matter how hostile in the world below, lived in undisturbed harmony. Under Holda's direction Bruno toiled in this wonderful land, tended the trees and flowers and fed the animals.

When, after a day spent in work joyfully performed, the evening came, Holda sat before the door of her little house, spinning on her golden wheel, while Bruno took his place at her feet, and even the animals came and nestled quietly by their mistress. Then Holda began her strange singing. In sweet cadences her voice floated through the tops of the tall trees down to the wide plain and died shortly away in the dark distant forest. Even the animals listened as though spell-bound, and the tops of the trees swayed to and fro as if they were bowing their thanks.

So the days sped happily away; summer passed, and autumn, bringing heavy showers of rain, brooded over the valleys inhabited by mortals; but above in Holda's kingdom the sun was still bright, the skies still blue. Then winter came and spread a glittering silver pall over the vales and leafless woods; but in Holda's magic realm nature retained perpetual youth, only the sun set sooner and night spread her wings over sunshine and flowers earlier than usual. In the evening Holda and her favorite exchanged their seat in the open air for the pleasant room. Holda sat spinning beside the hearth, while Bruno, carving farm tools, remained near her. Then the kind goddess told him about the secret forces of nature, and taught him to watch her mysterious work with attentive eyes.

HOLDA BLESSES THE FIELDS.

Again day after day passed in happy labor and pleasant rest; winter vanished, and plain and woods were decked in the fresh green robes of early spring.

"Now let us make the work of our evening hours useful to men," said Holda one day, when toll was over and the sun had just set behind the forest. As she spoke she pointed to a basket filled with balls of thread glittering like silver; that her industrious hand had spun.

"Now put in the stakes you carved by the hearth-fire in the winter, that they may be of service in the vineyards."

Bruno obeyed, and when the basket was packed she lifted it with a hand, made strong by magic power to the youth's shoulder. The burden was heavy, and a former day Bruno would have been unable to bear it, but Holda's kind hand had long since cured his infirmity. The lame foot had grown as straight and strong as the other, while health and youthful vigor had banished the pailor from his face.

So he walked sturdily by his companion's side, moving without fatigue down the steep mountain path and over the plain across which he had dragged himself in an almost dying condition; then they entered the forest, whose shadows had once contained so many terrors for him. Night had long since darkened the earth, but a light as bright as day shone around them. Holda's ruby diadem glittered like starlight, and the beasts of the forest fled in terror from its beams.

They now crossed the desolate moor. Not even a blade of grass bent under Holda's light footstep, but the glow-worms, roused by the flashing of the gems in her diadem, glided out of the blooming heather and followed the bright vision.

Down among the fields and vineyards lay a small village. Holda turned toward it. The peace that follows a day of faithful toil rested on the hamlet and its tiny houses. Lamplight shone from the windows, and the notes of a hymn or the sound of children's happy voices rang out on the air. Holda's eyes smiled; noiselessly approaching, she gazed unseen into many a lighted window and wherever she beheld signs of industry and virtue in the polished household vessels and the fresh, happy faces, she gently laid one of her never-ending balls of yarn on the sill, where the inmates could find it by the light of the next morning.

So the two passed from house to house, and then Holda went out of the village to the fields and vineyards of her pious and industrious favorites. There she set some of the stakes Bruno's hand had cut, and tied

the young vines firmly to them. Whatever vineyards she thus endowed, and whatever fields she blessed as she passed, put forth greener leaves and more blossoms than any of the others, and promised a harvest a hundred times as large.

On and on they moved without visible haste, yet with the magical speed of spirits, which resembles that of the shadows cast by flying clouds. Villages and fields glided past them, yet none were forgotten by Holda's hand. Night was already far spent, the whole length of the luxuriant valley of the Maine had been traversed, and Holda's gifts had all been distributed, when they again turned toward their distant home, but ere the sun's beams reddened the eastern sky they had re-entered the magic kingdom.

Amid work and pleasure, joyful creation and still more joyful giving, the days passed away and grew unnoticed into years. Bruno scarcely thought of his home, for he received more kindness and love here than had ever fallen to his lot in his father's castle.

BRUNO RETURNS TO HIS OWN.

At last, early one summer morning, Holda said: "You have now lived with me three years, Bruno. Your brother has had time to think over his injustice; so we will now go to him to demand your inheritance. Bring me my horse, and let us hasten."

There was no need to wait long. As if it had heard its mistress's words, up darted the beautiful animal whose golden hoofs sped through the clouds, bearing its lovely rider over land and water. It gladly bowed, its snow-white neck, while the silver bells on the saddle and bridle chimed sweetly and musically as Holda sprang on its back, and motioned to Bruno to do the same.

Away they soared, far above moorland and forest. Holda's magic realm was left farther and farther behind. Bruno waved a farewell as long as he could see it. He could still distinguish the slender form of his pet white stag, standing on the extreme verge of the mountain and gazing after him as though it knew it would never see its faithful guardian again. Then he saw nothing but its antlers, then the evergreen foliage of the trees; then a cloud intervened, and Holda's Paradise vanished from his sight forever.

On through the wide realm of air dashed Holda's white steed; the little bells on its trappings jingled merrily, and the little clouds scattered under its golden hoofs like a flock of frightened lambs, but instantly followed the fair enchantress, whose powerful hand had so often sent them down to the thirsty earth in refreshing rain.

Far below lay the valley of the Maine. The morning sunshine hovered on golden wings over the glittering stream and blooming meadows, rested on the roofs of peaceful villages, and then sparkled on the castles perched on the summits of the lofty cliffs. And now, on the farthest verge of the horizon, slowly emerging from the mists, appeared the dwellings of Bruno's ancestors, from which he had been so sternly thrust away, yet which, in his inmost heart, he still called home. He gazed with beaming eyes at the slender turrets and frowning towers; the magic land he had just left was forgotten, and the earth regained her rights over him.

Now he clearly distinguished every line of the stately pile. He saw the top of the ancient ladder swaying in the morning breeze, and behind it the gilded cross on the chapel where his forefathers slept; and, as if by magic, the whole sorrowful past rose before him. He again saw his dead father's venerable form, beheld Gertrude's face and the tears she had shed for him, and thought sadly of the brother whose unkindness he had long since forgiven.

Now they were poised high over the castle. Slowly the magic steed descended to the earth and bowed its slender neck until its mistress and her favorite had dismounted; then it again rose into the air, and amid the chiming of the silver bells, vanished in the clouds.

The two companions were standing at the little postern gate beside the main entrance, through which Bruno years before had cast his last look at his ancestral castle; at Holda's knock the gate was opened and she crossed the courtyard with the youth.

THE LORD OF THE CASTLE DEFIES HOLDA.

The huge linden was still green and blooming, the birds still made their nests in its boughs, and beneath its shade stood the lord of the castle, Bruno's brother, issuing his commands. He was in hunting costume, a throng of servants surrounded him, and a little farther away was a pack of baying hounds.

Holda advanced with royal dignity, the sunlight glittered on her diadem and her snow-white robes. Even the haughty noble was silenced by her splendor, the servants respectfully made way, and the baying of the hounds ceased. Leading Bruno by the hand, Holda approached the lord of the castle.

"Here is Bruno, your brother," she said in a clear voice that echoed far and wide; "in his name, and in that of your dead father, I demand from you his inheritance, which you have hitherto unlawfully withheld."

The lord of the castle had regained his composure.

"Who are you?" he asked, with all the pride of his fierce nature—"who are you that dare to come between us?"

"I am Holda," she answered gravely; "known to you and to all present here, from your childhood up, as the protector of fields, the support of the oppressed, the chastiser of the guilty; therefore I command you to obey me at once, or expect punishment."

These words, uttered in the presence of the retainers, irritated the proud noble. He would now show that he feared and would obey no one.

"I do not know you!" he answered arrogantly; "in my childhood I heard your name from my nurse's lips—shall a knight tremble at nursery tales? This castle, with all its contents, belongs to me—no one, no one has any claim upon it. I advise you and the stripling by your side to quit the courtyard at once."

Holda made no reply, but her eyes, usually so gentle, dwelt on the knight's face with a look that made him tremble; yet, forcing back the thrill of fear, he angrily exclaimed: "If you won't go voluntarily, you shall be forced out. Here, my faithful vassals, turn out this woman and her companion!"

Holda did not move, her gaze wandering slowly, with a look that was full of dignity, over the band of attendants, and, quelled by her majesty, not one ventured to stir.

"Ho, cowards!" shouted their lord, fairly foaming with rage, "you shall pay for this

disobedience. Loose the hounds, that they may drive these people away!"

Again no one moved.

The knight rushed forward himself, snatched the leash from the hand of the attendant, who stood staring at Holda as if turned to stone, and, uncoupling the dogs, set them on Holda and his brother with furious shouts; but the fierce animals stood trembling, and no blows could force them to assail the strangers. Howling piteously, they fled to the corners of the courtyard.

Almost mad with fury, the lord of the castle seized his crossbow, fitted an arrow to the weapon, aimed at Holda and fired. The dart hissed through the air and fell at the feet of the mysterious guest.

"Now the measure of your evil deeds is filled," she said in a stern voice; then rained the arrow and went toward the linden.

No one moved a limb; even the lord of the castle stood as if spell-bound, waiting for what was coming.

HIS FAITH OF THE LINDEN FULFILLED.

Holda, holding the arrow aloft in her hand, reached the ancient tree. "So let thy fate be fulfilled!" she cried in a loud, resonant voice, thrusting the dart deep into the tree.

A groan like that of some mortally wounded creature echoed from the linden; it trembled from the roots to the topmost branches, the flock of birds flew upward, circled with frightened screams around their old home, and then flew away, never to return.

In the excitement no one had noticed that the sunlight had vanished and dark masses of clouds covered the sky. A violent blast of wind swept by, driving the storm clouds before it, and, just as they hung heavy and black over the castle, a bright flash of lightning suddenly darted down to the linden and the whole majestic tree was instantly in a blaze.

The flames shot upward, pointing like a fiery giant finger toward heaven, the avenger of all misdeeds.

Life and the power of action suddenly returned to the lord of the castle.

"Up, up, man, help me save the tree!" he called in a voice almost unintelligible from rage and fear; for he remembered the old prophecy whose fulfillment now seemed at hand. But the attendants no longer obeyed the voice formerly so dreaded; seized with a dread of the spirit-world, they fled from the castle whose fate they suspected.

Suddenly a door opened, and from the inner rooms of the castle, a young girl, with a look of terror on her beautiful pallid features, hurried out into the courtyard. She stood trembling a moment, gazing in horror from the blazing tree to the knight's furious face, then Bruno rushed forward and eagerly clasped her hands.

"Do not fear, Gertrude, no harm will befall you; come with me, come!"

The girl had gazed wonderingly into the youthful handsome face, but when she heard the dear, familiar voice, a look of joyful recognition flitted over the troubled countenance.

"Is it you, Bruno? Have you come at last? Oh, thank heaven, you will save me! Your brother has kept me closely guarded for months because I refused to be his wife. Just as the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed, the bolts of my prison sprang back and I hurried out."

"Oh, my poor, poor Gertrude," murmured Bruno consolingly; "he shall do you no harm. Come with me and put yourself under the protection of your kind lady."

He gently led the pale, trembling girl to Holda.

"I know all," the latter said, no longer out of her hand looking to the poor girl; "let us go, that the fate of this house may be fulfilled."

Walking between the pair, she crossed the courtyard, in whose extreme corner stood the chapel that enclosed to tomb of Bruno's ancestors.

All three entered it, and while the elements began their work of destruction on the castle, wreaking their fury on it unrestrained, deep peace surrounded this spot—and as the darkness of night had formerly been illumined around Holda, so the tempest did not venture to approach her sacred presence.

The lord of the castle stood alone in the deserted courtyard—all had fled.

Again a flash of lightning blazed from the clouds—it struck one of the strong towers, and, with a roar like thunder, the proud token of a power that had lasted for centuries fell shattered. Another bolt of fire followed, and the other tower also fell; the walls trembled and sank and the main building shook—but in the castle-keep the chests of coined gold stood safely hidden.

At this thought their owner's pride and defiance returned. With a triumphant glance he hurried to the door of the deep vault. The wall of the central building above still remained; he burst open the little door and went down.

Just at that moment there was a third flash from the heavens, the walls still standing tottered and fell—a mass of ruins now barred the entrance to the keep.

Bruno shrieked aloud and sprang to hasten to his brother's aid, but Holda seized his arm. "Too late!" she said solemnly, "his destiny is fulfilled."

Bruno sank back upon the steps of the altar and covered his face in silent grief.

The flames had now completed their work, and slowly died down; a heap of ashes was all that remained of the majestic tree whose shade had sheltered a powerful race for centuries. The castle lay in ruins, beneath which was buried his last lord.

The dark clouds gradually dispersed, and under the influence of a light breeze floated toward the distant west. The sun once more appeared and cast its rays on the shattered castle and the unharmed chapel.

BRUNO AND GERTRUDE.

Holda turned to Bruno and Gertrude. "Do not grieve longer for him," she said consolingly; "he challenged his own fate. Come, divide the inheritance and let us leave this sad spot!"

She approached the door of the castle-keep. At the magic touch of her hand, the mass of ruins moved aside, and in a few moments the entrance was free.

"Wait for me here," said Holda; "the sight below would grieve your hearts, so I will go down alone to get your inheritance, Bruno." She disappeared within the entrance to the gloomy vault, but in a few moments again emerged into the clear light of the summer evening, carrying in her hands the chest filled with treasure.

"Bruno," she said graciously, "take now

your property. There is enough to build a new and stately castle. But I must leave you."

"Never, never!" cried Bruno in horror; "I have found in castles only harshness and want of love, I have seen the proud citadel of my ancestors fall—never again will I dwell in a castle! With you, my kind and noble benefactress, I have known the pleasure of useful work and the blessings that attend industrious labor, and have seen that peace and happiness dwell in the hut of the pious and diligent husbandman. Like him I will till my fields and use the skill and knowledge I owe to your teachings."

Holda's face beamed with joy.

"Your choice is what I would have desired," she said, gazing affectionately at him and Gertrude; "blessings will rest on you and your labors, for you will be devout and industrious. Farewell, farewell!"

She waved her hand toward the east and a musical ringing of bells was instantly heard; Holda's white steed came soaring through the air and bowed its gleaming neck to its mistress. She took her seat on its back and amid the chiming of the tiny silver bells, the beautiful animal again rose into the air.

Hand in hand Bruno and Gertrude gazed after the bright vision as it mounted higher and higher. Holda's white robe still gleamed, they still saw the glitter of her golden curls, then the evening clouds drew their rosy veil between, and the lovers beheld their patroness no more.

On the bank of the Rhine, at the foot of a high cliff, there stood a small and pleasant home. Ivy twined its dark glossy leaves about its bright windows, and within the cheerful rooms lived a happy married pair—Bruno and Gertrude. Far behind them in life past lay the old home with their former habits and sorrowful memories—they had established a new one here.

Holda's farewell prediction was fulfilled; a blessing rested on their labors and prosperity attended them, increasing day by day, for their hands were as prompt in working as in giving, and peace and happiness dwelt in their home and in their hearts.

Holda's wonderful balls of thread never gave out in Gertrude's industrious hands; happiness and prosperity attended both parents and children, and the virtues of Bruno and Gertrude were inherited by generation after generation.—Translated for Springfield Republican.

A Wail.

But yesterday I was so fair,
And every line was grace;
To-day I am a total wreck,
Forever out of place.

They see me as I am to-day,
So battered and forlorn,
And all my friends of yesterday
Regard me now with scorn.

Ah, it is bitter thus to bear
The burden of a fate
A woman's woes laid upon
My erstwhile happy state.

How soon forgotten! ah, how soon
Does beauty pass away!
The glory of the past is now
The ruin of to-day.

And whom I, this total wreck!
You ask, and 'tis but right—
I was a bustle ere I struck
The white-house jam last night.

L'EXVOIR.

Oh, it was a lovely reception
Of beautiful men and girls—
A terrible wreck of bustles,
And a mighty crush of curls.

—Washington Critic.

San Diego.

San Diego is the spot where the earliest steps in the civilization of the territory that now forms the state of California were taken, and here Friar Francisco Junipero Serra founded, on July 16, 1769, the first mission in the chain which afterward extended along the coast as far north as Sonoma county, and the present ruins of the old mission buildings stand on the site of those destroyed in the last Indian uprising. They were commenced in 1776, and the church was dedicated on November 12, 1777, but it was not completed until the year 1784. The pueblo of San Diego was organized the 1st day of January, 1835, making it the oldest municipality in the state. When the war with Mexico broke out San Diego played a conspicuous part in the brief contest which placed California under American rule. The fortifications at the presidio had been abandoned in 1837, but the earthworks called Fort Stockton was built by the Californians in 1840, and constituted the chief defense of the city when Commodore Stockton sailed into the harbor in the frigate Congress. On December 12, 1846, General Kearney's little army of the west reached San Diego and took possession of the town. The first term of the district court of San Diego was convened May 6, 1850, and the first newspaper was established May 29, 1851. This publication suspended in 1859, and from that time until October, 1868, San Diego was without a newspaper.—Los Angeles Tribune.

Just What He Wanted.

"Mister," he said, "the trustees of our church down in Henpeck have commissioned me to come up to the city and buy a picture for the Sunday school of them two little fellers with their wings, and I declare I've clean forgotten their names."

"Is it the 'cupids' you mean?" asked the art dealer.

"You've struck it mister. Cupids is what I want, and, by the way, won't you write their names on a piece of paper so's I won't forget 'em.—*Jan's* *Sanville Gazette*.

A PEEP AT HIS HEART.

Heroic Treatment for Pleurisy—Five Ribs Cut Out—A Wonderful Surgical Operation.

Edgar Jackson is the phenomenon of the City and County Hospital, says *The San Francisco Examiner*.

Seven months ago he entered the institution a fair specimen of the living skeleton so often depicted in front of a dime museum. To-day he is robust and hearty, with every prospect of becoming a rival in corpulence of Police Captain Kentzel.

Yet he has five ribs less to-day than when he entered the hospital, while his friends and visitors may be allowed the privilege of taking a peep at his heart and view that organ of anatomy in active operation.

But few people can sit down to the dinner table three times per day and partake of a hearty meal with a gash in their side of about 5 inches in length and 2 inches in width. Yet Jackson relishes his food, enjoys good health, is getting stout and hearty and appears to be one of the healthiest men in the community—until he removes his clothes and displays the incision in his body.

An *Examiner* reporter learned yesterday of the operation that had been performed on him some time ago, and visited the patient with a view to ascertain the particulars of his complaint and the cure. The operation is regarded among the medical profession as one of the most scientific and wonderful ever performed, and the result is watched by the medical men with the greatest interest.

A BOON FOR HUMANITY.

If that result should prove successful and satisfactory, one of the most dreaded diseases may be conquered by science, and suffering humanity may feel more hopeful under the knife of the surgeon.

Jackson is a native of New Brunswick, a little over 22 years of age. He is a laborer and was working at Eureka during October 1886, when he was suddenly taken ill. A first he was treated for malarial fever, and after three weeks a diagnosis was made showing that he was suffering from pleurisy. After a lapse of three weeks pus was found in the left pleural cavity, and it was deemed advisable to remove the matter. The operation was repeated after eight days, and for three months after that he received no treatment for his malady. He was advised by his physician to seek a warmer climate, and setting on that suggestion he came to San Francisco.

He immediately consulted a well-known physician and surgeon, and the latter applied an inspirator used for tapping and drawing pus from cavities. During the following two months the quantity of matter taken from the diseased portion varying from ten quarts to a quart of pus. He then applied for admission to the City and County Hospital, and on July 29, 1887, he was taken into the institution.

PALE AND SICKLY.

At that time he looked pale and sickly, his strength was gradually decreasing, and he exhibited every symptom of a disease of the lungs which in a short time would claim him as a victim unless the pleural cavity could be cleared.

An heroic operation was the only method by which the disease could be reached, and a successful ending was the last hope for a new lease of life. He was promptly informed of the nature of his ailment and the almost desperate means which were to be resorted to in order to save his life, and rather reluctantly he agreed to submit to the skill of the surgeon. If the operation should prove successful he might live to an old age, and, on the contrary, if no operation was performed his existence on earth could not be prolonged beyond a few months.

Under these circumstances he was gently placed on the operating table on the 30th of August last. Surrounded by a large number of members of the medical profession, the surgeon made an incision in the left side and removed sections about 2 inches long from five of his ribs, in the hope that what was left of the diseased matter would collapse and close the granulating cavity.

THE HEART PLAINLY SEEN.

Through the opening thus made the lung was found to be almost entirely collapsed, the heart could be plainly seen in action. One of the lungs was pressed up to the top of the chest by the air which had entered the cavity and ceased its functions. The object of the operation was to bring the ribs together, and in that manner close the cavity.

The *Examiner* reporter was not a little surprised when the patient greeted him with a pleasant smile, and appeared to be enjoying the heat of health. Jackson looked the picture of health, and until he had disrobed hardly seemed a fit subject for a hospital. He was warmly dressed, and when asked to show the wound he did not offer any objection.

Immediately over his skin a heavy flannel bandage was tightly drawn, which protected the wound from the air. The incision was plainly visible, and he was requested to stand in front of the window to afford a better view of the opening.

The reporter inserted three fingers into the wound and saw the action of the heart very plainly. The cavity made by the operation had become considerable pus, which is removed at intervals.

The physician expects that the patient will have sufficiently recovered to leave the institution in the near future, but the opening in his side, where the ribs were removed, will remain.

The patient expressed himself as being in a much better condition than when he entered the hospital, and stated that he slept well and enjoyed his meals as much as when he was in perfect health.

A Chinese Solomon.

Two women came before a mandarin in China, each of them protesting that she was the mother of a little child they had brought with them. They were so eager and so positive that the mandarin was sorely puzzled. He agreed to consult with his wife, who was a wise and clever woman, whose opinion was held in great repute in the neighborhood. She requested five minutes in which to deliberate. At the end of that time she spoke: "Let the servants catch me a large fish in the river, and let it be brought to me here alive." This was done. "Bring me now the infant," she said, "but leave the women in the outer 'bamboo'." This was done too. Then the mandarin's wife caused the baby to be undressed and its clothes put on the large fish. "Carry the creature outside now, and throw it into the river in sight of the two women." The servant obeyed her orders, flinging the fish into the water, where it rolled about and struggled—disgusted, no doubt, by the wrapping in which it was swaddled. Without a moment's pause, one of the mothers threw herself into the river with a shriek. She must save her drowning child. "Without doubt one is the true mother," the mandarin's wife declared and commanded that she should be rescued, and the child given to her; and the mandarin nodded his head and thought his wife the wisest woman in the flowery kingdom. Meantime the false mother crept away. She was found out in the imposture, and the mandarin's wife, forgot all about her in the occupation of donning the little baby in the best silk she could find in her wardrobe.—*St. James Gazette*.

Churches.

Presbyterian.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

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

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

Baptist.—Rev. —, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:00 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 10 a. m. Mrs. J. V. Vanden, President.


Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evening on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M.; J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

Quartet.—No. 394. Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Heiden block. I. N. Hedden, Master.

R. 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. J. Burns, S. C.; Mrs. H. C. Beale, Rec. Sec.

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

Tomahawk 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. H. Adams, Rec. sec.

A. PELHAM,
Resident  **Dentist**
PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

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

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

Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Night calls will be answered at the office. 231f

J. F. BROWN,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office over Postoffice. 22-29 Plymouth, Mich.

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—healthy in location—good schools and churches—land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufactories—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.

—Late marriage licenses are Myron J. Roberts, aged thirty, to Rose Mills, twenty-three both of Northville. Thos. A. Butler, twenty, to Bessie E. Jennings, seventeen, both of Detroit. Miss Jennings formerly resided at Wayne.

—One of our old and reliable subscribers tells that if any person in the habit of smoking or chewing tobacco desires to quit, there is just one day in the year and only one on which it can be successfully accomplished, and that is Good Friday. If a person will neither smoke (nor) chew on that day, all desire for the weed will suddenly leave them, and not return.—Ann Arbor Courier. Well, that's easy enough, but the story appears too fishy.

—The Utica Sentinel in giving a list of bachelors suitable for leap-year purposes, has the following to say concerning Ed. Beck, who a couple of years ago had charge of the Plymouth department of the Review: Beck, Ed.—Neat and natty. Quite English you know. Never known to joke, that is rarely. Very desirable. Speaks German in the languages. Good references given and required. The flame of love would burst forth on slight fanning. Girls, fan him.

—Mrs. Lizzie Fairman, an old and well known resident of Canton, died at the homestead in Canton, on Saturday morning, March 10. She was eighty-five years old, and her decease was simply owing to the natural decline of old age. Her husband, Henry Fairman, died about twenty years ago. She was born in Greene county, New York, from thence moving to Michigan, living on the same farm for the past sixty years. Of a numerous family six children still survive. From her long residence in the one locality, she was more or less known to many, and these speak in high terms of her ability and character. She was buried on Monday morning, Rev. G. H. Wallace, officiating.

—Some students of the university are circulating petitions, for the prohibition of the sale of liquors within three miles of the university. These young men want to make a boom for Geddesburg and Carpenter's Corners. Those points are easy of access, and just about the right distance. Perhaps somebody will take the hint and put up a students' "kneipe" there, where they could royster, beyond the notice of professors or police. But now, seriously, will not these young men form a stauncher character by just straining a little to abstain from liquor right under their noses, than by putting it so far away that they might be too lazy to get at it? Remember in future life they can't always keep three miles away from it, and if they depend on that for temperance they may slip up.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind on human animals cured in thirty minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth, Mich. 42

—A prohibition caucus will be held at Amity hall, Wednesday, March 21, to nominate candidates for township election, and delegates to the county convention.

—In response to a call from the N. W. C. T. U., the week of prayer will be observed by the local society, of this village. The first meeting will be on Sunday evening, March 18, in the M. E. church. It will be a "Band of Hope" service, conducted by the "Y's." Each afternoon a prayer service will be held in Temperance hall, to which all are cordially invited. On Thursday evening, a union prayer meeting of the churches will be held in the Baptist church. The closing services will be Sunday evening, March 25, in the Presbyterian church. Rev. Geo. H. Wallace will preach the sermon.

—Bob Burdette says that "Twenty-eight female persons in this great and grand Republic, according to the most reliable statistics, wear trousers, and would gladly vote for Belva Lockwood, if they only could. Twenty-eight females in breeches! Of the twenty-eight females breeches eleven "suspend" from the shoulders, somewhat after the despised manner of the monster man, nine "button on" to a waist of ample dimensions and some fearful and wonderful material, and eight hold up their bifurcated garmenture with a puckering string at the waist, a modification of the strap of the section hand. It is a matter of infinite rejoicing that in a country of over 60,000,000 human beings only twenty-eight female persons wear "pants."

Uptown After Supper.

In common with all country towns, we have certain customs, which however necessary in themselves, still from their over-indulgence, become an evil, and at times a positive nuisance. Among these is that most common of all, "uptown after supper." If the state of weather forbids the remaining outside, then the men or boys crowd into saloons and barber shops, and surround the stoves in the stores. The two former are especially productive of evil, and wives and parents have a right to complain and to forbid husbands and sons lounging their evenings away in this manner, in places where they can thus only get evil. The occasional visiting of the stores is a necessity, either for purchases, or conversation, upon the just topics of the day; but there is a class of persistent setters or loungers, either on the railings outside, or around stoves inside, which are a perfect nuisance to the merchants, and a source of terror to their would-be customers. Ladies especially, having to run the gauntlet of smoke poisoned air, horrid spatters of tobacco juice, profane language, and the thoughtless and flippant remarks of idle tongues, no matter what they need, will refrain from going up town, or patronizing the stores. These objectionable features of our village ought to be abated by the marshal outside, and by the placards of the merchants inside. Those who have no business uptown might remain at home by books and papers improving their minds, instructing their children, or by conversation and amusement make it pleasant for their wives and families. There was a time when husbands could not have enough of company of their now wives, and when an hour in their presence was worth a whole day to them. But they seemingly have forgotten their former devotion, and lapsed back to their innate selfishness and personal pleasure. Wives and daughters should make their homes as bright and cheery as possible, and husbands and sons should feel themselves bound to give them aid and presence; it is only fair and right they should do so, and if faithfully and conscientiously done, there will be better fathers and mothers, happier homes, more loving, obedient and worthy children.

"You took me, Henry, when a girl, into your home and heart,
To bear in all your after fate a fond and faithful part;
And tell me, have I ever tried that duty to foregoe,
Or find there was no joy for me when you were sunk in woe?
No, I would rather share your grief, than other people's glee;
For though your nothing to the world, you're all the world to me.

There's only one return I crave—I may not need it long—
And it may soothe 'ee when I'm where the wretched feel no wrong;
I ask not for a kinder tone, for thou wert ever kind,
I ask not for less frugal fare,—my fare I do not mind.
I ask not for more gay attire—if such as I have got
Suffice to make me fair to thee, for more I murmur not;
But I should ask some share of hours that you in toil bestow;
Of knowledge that you prize so much, may I not something know?

Subtract from meetings amongst men, each eve an hour for me;
Make me companion for your soul, as I may surely be;
If you will read, I'll sit and work; then think when you're away.
Less tedious I shall find the time, dear Henry, of your stay.
A meet companion 'twon I'll be for e'en your study hours,
And teacher of those little ones, you call your cottage flowers;
And if we be not rich and great, we may be wise and kind!
And as my heart can warm your heart, so may my mind your mind."

VILLAGE ELECTION.

Very Quiet—Four Tickets in the Field—118 Votes Polled.

Our village election on Monday last was probably one of the most quiet that has been held here. But one caucus was called, on Saturday, and the Citizens ticket put in nomination. During Saturday night the People's ticket was hatched and about ten o'clock Monday forenoon the Workingman's ticket was circulated. The fourth, the Fire Protection ticket, sprung into existence sometime between Saturday afternoon and Monday morning. There was a good assortment of tickets to say the least, but there was very little enthusiasm on the part of the voters, with the exception of some half dozen. The whole number of votes cast was 118.

Below we give the vote of each candidate. C, Citizens; P, People's; W, Workingman's; F, Fire Protection:

FOR PRESIDENT—
Byron Poole, C. and P., 62
Albert H. Dibble, W., 45
Charles A. Frisbee, F., 10

FOR TREASURER—
Lewis C. Hough, C. and P., 69
James O. Eddy, W., 35
Albert H. Dibble, F., 8

FOR CLERK—
George Hunter, C. and P., 62
Louis C. Sherwood, W., 44
Louie Hillmer, F., 11

FOR TRUSTEES—
Andrew J. Lapham, C., 51
Edwin C. Leach, C., 64
Harry C. Robinson, C. and P., 59
Elmer W. Chaffee, P., 7
Willard Roe, P., 6
Louie Hillmer, W., 46
Will T. Conner, W., 44
Will O. Allen, W., 44
Charles G. Curtis, Sr., F., 12
Marvin Bordan, F., 4
John Fuller, F., 11

FOR ASSESSOR—
Samuel Baker, C. and F., 59
Cyrus A. Pinckney, W., 42
Charles A. Frisbee, P., 14

FOR STREET COMMISSIONER—
John Hood, C., 55
John M. Ward, W., 43
Edwin C. Leach, P., 8
Henry Safford, F., 8

FOR CONSTABLE—
Fred Dunn, C. and P., 74
George Vandecar, W., 35
Lee Nowland, F., 8

It looks, to a man up a tree, as if the Workingman's ticket would have made a hustling among some of the boys, had it taken an early start.

Novi.

Cold winds.
Burt Grow, of Milford, was in town Wednesday.
Mrs. B. L. McCrumb visited friends at Plymouth this week.
P. C. Kingsbury, of East Saginaw, spent Sunday with his family here.
We noticed a lively run-away Tuesday on our Main street; no one hurt.
Carlton Gage has the finest two year old colt in the State; young duke.

The snow having disappeared, the wheat is left exposed just a trifle too much for it's good.
C. M. Wight remembered his family with a box of fragrant flowers, and a few persimmons from Florida this week.
The residence and general store of C. E. Goodell, one-half mile west of Novi, burned to the ground Tuesday, at about three o'clock. The contents including Mr. Goodell's account books were destroyed with the exception of a small part of the household goods; the fire started somewhere in the store part, and spread so rapidly that it was not noticed until too late to save the building. An oil tank in the store exploded and was heard throughout the surrounding country. Mr. Goodell was near South Lyon at the time, and was not cognizant of the fact until nearly home towards night. The loss will foot close to \$3,000, which is a severe blow to Mr. Goodell. The whole community are moved with sympathy and regret.

Our attention was recently called to the language used by two young men living not more than four miles from Novi, while returning home from meetings during the evenings, and we were astonished to learn that young men of any reason should debase themselves in such manner, especially, within hearing of others. On one occasion the language used was part of vulgar songs, and the tone so loud that the words were distinctly heard some distance. Now, boys, you know this is wrong, and having professed what you have recently, is not the proper thing to do; besides the sinfulness in it, you are quite liable to be called into court to answer to a serious charge, the penalty of which, if sustained, would be severe, and no doubt be imposed. Remember that the persistence in this kind of conduct is sure to lead you to ruin. We advise you to abandon the habit and show yourselves in a different manhood.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Paterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am seventy-three years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own household work. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all diseases and pain." Try a bottle, fifty cents and \$1, 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, Commodore, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

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.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO THE

RED : FRONT

DRUG AND GROCERY STORE,

Where you will find one of the

Largest Retail Drug Stocks in Michigan.

Also, a COMPLETE LINE of

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, Etc., Etc.

Don't forget the

CLEARING OUT SALE!

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES!

Going on in the Fraser Block. Everything must be sold. Show cases, stoves, lamps, etc.

Plymouth, March 9, 1888. JOHN L. GALE.

ANDERSON & CABLE,

Gasoline Stove.

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

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Castoria.	Cuticura Remedies.
Hop Bitters.	Bull's Cough Syrup.
Duffy's Whisky.	Warner's Safe Cure.
Hostetter's Bitters.	Jaynes' Expectorant.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.	Dr. Pierce's Medicines.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.	King's New Discovery.
Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.	

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1888.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changes in advertisements:
J. C. Sommers, brick for sale, D. L. & N. depot.
J. R. Corson, exclusive dry goods house, Northville.

Wayne.

John Cheeney, of Dexter, was in town last week.

Addison Davenport has purchased Mr. Turk's house and lot.

Dennis Doyle has gone to Ypsilanti to assist in charge of the Follet house.

Hicks & Sawyer's minstrels showed at Palace opera house, on Tuesday evening last.

Henry Nowland is removing his saw mill from the town of Romulus to near Hill.

Ed. O'Conner, of Bay City, and his sister's, Abbie and Annie, of Detroit, are home.

Miss Clara Cheeney is reported very sick and doubts are entertained of her recovery.

Giles Collins has moved into the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Henderson, just west of palace opera house.

Two new brick buildings, one on the ground of the postoffice site by Dr. Zimmerman as a bank building, and the other by Mrs. A. B. Vining on her lot between John Stellwagen's store and George Goldsmith's residence, to be used as postoffice, are contemplated.

S. M. Douglass' family moved into Geo. Stellwagen's house, west of town, on Wednesday, March 7, from Detroit. It took three of the largest Fidelity Truck Co.'s transfer wagons to carry the goods. One of the wagons had a tight fit getting under the F. & P. M. railroad bridge.

The teachers institute, which convened here on Friday and Saturday last was largely attended, some coming from Grand Rapids, and many other points of the compass in the State. On Friday evening, Harvey Haywood gave the delegates a resume of his travels in the Arctic regions, along with Dr. Hayes.

Election passed off very quietly on Monday last; there was two tickets, all the same, with the exception of town constable and street commissioner, in the field. The successful candidates were: President—Dr. Zimmerman; Clerk—William Marker; Treasurer—J. D. Bunting; Assessor—Giles Collins; Trustees—W. C. Chamberlain, J. R. Hosie, John Harrison; Street Commissioner—Phil Spaun; Constable—Joseph Smith.

On Friday last the plaining mill was discovered on fire and before general alarm could be given the whole building was enveloped in flames. It is supposed that it caught from sparks from the engine coming in contact with shavings, which were variously strewn underneath and around the building. There was not a cent of insurance upon either building or machinery. So rapidly did the flames spread, that it is said that a man who was at work in the upper story had to jump from the window to save his life. There was several thousand feet of lumber adjoining the building, belonging to Parsons & Chamberlain, all but four thousand of which was saved, and Mr. Snyder lost a valuable set of tools. The building belonging to Mr. Hubbard. Mr. Lewless, the proprietor, lost everything, consisting of machinery, tools, etc., even to his jack-nife. It was becoming a paying investment, running pretty much all of the time, and a good many orders ahead. Already Messrs. Parsons & Chamberlain are obliged to haul their lumber to Ypsilanti to be planed.

Mead's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewett Cransom, of Northville, spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. Adeline Thomas is thinking of resuming house keeping in her own house this spring.

Several of our citizens have been, and are now, suffering with colds, which seem to slight no one.

John Martin has returned from a two weeks visit in Ohio, and is wrestling with his big wood pile at present.

David Barber received between eighty and one hundred dollars insurance for the loss sustained by his recent fire.

The sale of personal property on the farm of the late Wm. A. Ramsdell, spoken of two weeks ago, takes place the 28th of this month, by order of the administratrix, Anna P. Ramsdell.

The article in the last Mail, "Boys at Night," has the ring of true moral metal. May the writer contribute more of the same kind, that the memories of parents may be kept jogged on this most vital subject, and it would not be amiss to include girls too, in such an article.

Jesse Morgan is teaching our school now, he having taken his brother Frank's place, and it would have done you good, had you seen the little girls all on tip-toe, when they found Jesse was coming back. That he will never resume the measuring of calico, is the wish of your correspondent, as he seems specially adapted to teaching school.

Newburg.

Mrs. J. B. Cary is a little better this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Armstrong are improving.

Ed L. Crosby returned Saturday from his visit to Toledo.

Charles Flinn, of Birmingham, visited friends here last week.

A. T. Radcliffe is not improving as fast as could be wished for.

H. A. Smith returned last Saturday from Birmingham, where has been spending a week.

Chas. Frasier, who has been working at Detroit, visited friends here last week. He has returned to his home, at Ridgely, Maryland.

A number of our young people took in the teachers' association at Wayne, last Friday evening. They say they had a good time and were well paid for going.

Our community has got so nicely settled to the new order of things that it seems too bad to have some people, who do not live here, trying to make trouble for us, but they cannot do it if we all work together as we ought.

In spite of the mud and wind, a good congregation came together last Sunday and was much interested by Rev. J. M. Shaak, his text being Malachi I, II. He gave a very interesting sketch of the christianizing of the Feejee islands.

On account of the rain but a few came out to the lyceum, Saturday evening, so the meeting was not called to order, which is the first time it has missed since its organization. The program as announced will be carried out next Saturday evening. The question, Resolved, "That love is stronger than hate."

The Newburg hall association was permanently organized last Thursday evening by the election of W. I. Smith, president; A. H. Pickett, vice president; J. B. Cary, secretary; A. T. Smith, treasurer; R. B. Barnes, E. F. St. Johns, trustees. Their object is to get, keep, and maintain for a public hall, the old M. E. church, with a suitable location for the same, and for the social, moral and intellectual advancement of our community, by holding and having held, meetings, entertainments and anything that shall tend to have a good, moral and everlasting effect on our community. This should be well supported, as it is a good object.

Livonia.

School will commence in district, No. 4, Monday, March 19.

Wm. Smith has taken Wellington Simon's farm to work on shares.

A. C. Fuller's little girl, at this writing, is reported better of the scarlet fever.

Frank Peck will in a few days move into John Base's house, one-half a mile east of the Centre.

The house on the old Minock farm, three miles east of the Centre, was destroyed by fire last Saturday night. How the fire originated is quite a mystery, as no one had lived in it for some time.

We are sorry to have to record the death of another one of George Galbraith's children—a little boy. This is the fifth child they have lost this winter. The broken hearted father does not seem to improve any in health.

H. Kingsley wishes through the MAIL to return thanks to the kind hearted citizens of Livonia and adjoining towns for their kindness in contributing to him in the time of need, and hopes none of them will ever have the affliction he has passed through this winter.

A CARD.—We wish through the MAIL to return our sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted us in the hour of our affliction and bereavement in the loss of our son.

A. STINGER.
ELIZABETH STRINGER.

Northville.

Awful cold.

Too cold for news.

Arthur Allen, of Springport, Jackson county, is visiting his cousin, Wm. Hillburn.

Geo. McMan and Wm. Smith, of Essex Centre, Ont., spent a few days with friends here this week.

There is considerable excitement over the boys' skating race in the rink. The final heat will be skated on Saturday evening.

The Citizens ticket was elected with the exception of Chas. Booth, for Clerk; that office was captured by C. H. Hutton, on the Workingmen's ticket.

Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe cold, attended with a distressing cough and running into consumption in its first stages. He tried many so-called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottles found himself well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures, as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it.—Trial bottle free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks.

This unique and comical show exhibited in Amity hall, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Large and appreciative audiences greeted the wonderful old lady and her still more wonderful combination of historical personages. Mrs. John Kellogg deserves great credit for the admirable manner in which she conducted the show, as it was apparent that she had spent a great deal of time and considerable trouble in making it the success it was.

The "Babies in the Wood" were "Stunners." The "Chambers of Beauty," and the "Chambers of 'Orrors'" were all they purported to be, and the other features, or "rather" figures, were the cause of much merriment and laughter.

The entertainment was literary as well as fantastic, for some fine music was rendered by Safford's orchestra, and by two quartettes composed respectively of Messrs. Hall, Stevens, Hillmer, F. Bennett, and Moore, Hough, B. Bennett and McClumpha.

Altogether it was an evening well and pleasantly spent, and all those who took part may feel gratified at the success of their "make ups," and the pleasure that was given the people at large.

The entertainment was under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian church.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Writer for March has articles on "The Writing of Speeches," "The Newspaper of To-day," "Marketable Literary Goods," and Rev. Dr. Lorimer tells "How I write my Sermons"; with many other articles. The Writer costs but \$1 a year; P. O. box 1905, Boston, Mass.

ALDEN'S CYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.—This work, which is unique in the annals of literature, is the outcome of many years of planning and preparation. Presenting as it does brief biographical sketches of eminent authors of all all ages and all languages, with specimens of their writings, it will be an almost indispensable work of reference, for every library, large or small, and a trustworthy guide to what is best worth knowing of the literature of all times. Occupying from 15 volumes to 20 volumes, and yet issued at a price so low as to be within the reach of all, a familiarity with its contents will constitute a liberal education to a degree that can be claimed for few other works in existence. Dr. Lössing, the eminent historian and author, says of it: "I am strongly impressed with the great intrinsic value of the work as a popular educator in a high department of learning. The plan is admirable. Combining as it does a personal knowledge of an author with specimens of his or her best literary productions, gives it an incalculable power for good among the people." The work is being published in handsome cloth-bound volumes, gilt tops, about 500 pages each, for 50 cts. or bound in half Morocco, 60 cents; postage if by mail, 9 cents additional. Large discounts from these rates to early purchasers. The publisher's large catalogue of standard books may be had free on application. John B. Alden, publisher, 393 Pearl st., New York, or 216 Clark st., Chicago.

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

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss., in the matter of the estate of Clark M. Sly, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrators of the estate of said Clark M. Sly, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 21st day of May, A.D. 1887, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises now described in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne, in said State, on Tuesday the 1st day of May, A.D. 1888, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all claims by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate to-wit: Thirty-eight (38) acres of land off the west half of the west half of the no. 10 west quarter of section number 12 (6) in the township of Canton in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan.

MATHEW T. SLY,
ROBBY P. SLY,
Administrators.

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. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SUSAN A. BRADNICK, deceased. William J. Bradner, the administrator of said estate, having rend red to this court his final administration account, and filed therewith his petition praying that the real line 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

FOR SALE.

I have several pieces of good property in Wayne for sale on very easy terms. A dwelling on a North street, also two, an excellent cellar, eastern, woodshed, etc. very desirable. The property now occupied by the Wayne County Review. The first dwelling west of the Review office. The first lot north of the Review office. Also the property known as Central Hall. If any of these give interest, I will sell them. I am unable to look after them. J. H. STEERS, Plymouth, Mich.

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For all kinds of work, Wells and Cisterns especially, at the D. L. & N. Depot, at Reasonable Prices. Give me a call when in need of the above. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Liver Village, Plymouth.

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid he dache, indigestion, constipation or co-tiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give entire action. 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., 362 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

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AGENTS

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The Plymouth Mail.

J. H. Stevens, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

A move in the right direction is the establishment by the C. B. & Q. company, of a training school for engineers. They already have some thirty men under training who are carefully instructed and examined by the master mechanic; made to tell all they know about an engine and then allowed to practice running one up and down the yards. The men are also expected to make or superintend ordinary repairs upon the machinery. Manual training schools are sure to come. They are the need of the present generation, and if educators do not move in that direction, business men and manufacturers in various industries will found and sustain them with private or corporation capital.

This is the gist of the report on the Crown Prince's throat, which millions read and think they understand: The microscopic diagnosis may indicate chronic interstitial inflammation of the larynx; or, judging from clinical symptoms and the expectorated slough, the laryngeal disease may, by benign malignancy, be supervened by perichondritis. Translated into plain English this means: "We, the doctors, don't know anything about it, and only developments will prove the true nature of the disease."

Justice Harlan comes out as an advocate of an intermediate court, to reduce the number of cases going to the supreme court, and which clog the machinery of justice in that body. He says something must be done at once to relieve the supreme court, now hopelessly behind in its docket, although all that is physically possible is being done by the justices. He would not enlarge the present tribunal and divide it into sections, but thinks the intermediate court idea the true solution.

Last year the legislature of New York passed a law making the giving of food or shelter to the sparrows a misdemeanor. Another bill has been introduced in the assembly which goes a step further in the same direction. It places a price upon the head of every sparrow, providing that boards of supervisors shall arrange for paying the bounty, the state to foot the bills.

A man who is under arrest at Grand Rapids for bigamy states that he is subject to fits of aberration of mind, and that if he ever married more than one woman he has forgotten the circumstance. The jury will probably find that the seclusion that a penal institution grants is well adapted to cure this style of fits, and tone up a feeble and ungallant memory.

At a spiritualistic seance in an Indiana town the other evening, a materialized spirit informed the company present that a "Ghost Trust" would soon be formed, the object of which would be to keep up the prices of seances. Hereafter, any medium who attempted to do business at cut rates would be promptly cut by all respectable spirits.

The trustees of Columbia college, New York, are asked by the friends of university education for women to establish an annex to the college. So far the trustees have allowed they would establish a special course for women and give diplomas, but the demand is not for the privilege of outside study, but for an annex.

Business prospects are looking up a little throughout New England. In spite of all that has been said about the dullness the list of new mills and extensions during the past six months is quite a lengthy one. At the same time a large number of mills are working short time and some are discharging hands.

Philadelphia bakers have used chrome yellow in making cakes and buns, and in consequence ten deaths have occurred among those who ate the buns. The careless bakers may now join hands with the absent-minded drug clerk. Between them and the toy pistol the juvenile population of cities is endangered.

A western man who has been visiting New England says that it is no wonder things are so quiet in that region, the farms being so poor that even a disturbance could not be raised on them. Well, maybe that is so, but a great many of the big men of the west were reared on New England farms.

The Edison people are prowling along the South Pacific coast trying to turn night into day. They captured Chilly with 5,000 lamps. They have an iron-clad patent and propose to make some money. The city government of Los Angeles, Chilly, has bought the Edison plant.

Mrs. Margaret Dutton of Shelbyville, Ind., was a great smoker until she reached the age of one hundred years; then fearing that the practice might shorten her life, she gave it up. She is now 102, and bids fair to live many years.

PLUCK AND PRAYER.

There wa'n't any use o' fretting.
An' I told Obadiah s.
For ef we couldn't hold onto things,
We'd just got to let 'em go.
There were lots of folks that'd suffer
Along with the rest of us.
An' it didn't seem to be worth our while
To make such a dretful fuss.
To be sure the barn was 'most empty,
An' corn an' pertaters scarce,
An' not much of anything plenty an' cheap.
But water—an' applesass:
But then as I told Obadiah.
It wa'n't no use to groan,
For flesh an' blood couldn't stan' it; an' he
Was nothin' but skin an' b'ne.
But laws! ef you d' only heerd him.
At an hour of the night.
A prayin' out in that closet there,
'Twould have set you crazy quite.
I patched the knees of those trousers
With cloth that was noways thin,
But it seemed as if the pieces wore out
As fast as I set 'em in.
But I am that way contrary
That ef things don't go just right,
I feel like rollin' my sleeves up high
An' gittin' ready to fight.
An' the giants I slew that winter
I ain't goin' to talk about;
An' I didn't even complain to God,
Though I think he found it out.
With the point of a cambric needle
I druv the wolf from the do'r,
For I knew that we needn't starve to death
Or be lazy because we were poor.
An' Obadiah he wondered.
An' kept me patching his knees, jont
An' thought it strange how the meal held
An' stranger we didn't freeze.
But I said to myself in whispers:
"God knows where his gift descends;
An' 'tisn't a ways that faith gets down
As far as the finger ends.
An' I wouldn't have no one reckon
My Obadiah a shirk.
For some, you know, have the gift to pray
An' others the gift to work."
—Harper's Weekly.

CARLETON ON STAMMERING.

The Experience of a Young Man with an Impediment of Speech.

Henry Guy Carleton in New York World.
My attention was chained a few days ago to the following letter:
To the Editor of the World:
I noticed that in last Sunday's World my distinguished and dear friend, Mr. Henry Guy Carleton complains of the indistinctness with which the trainmen of the elevated roads call out the stations. Plainly enough Mr. Carleton wants to take a try at it himself. Another distinguished and dear friend of mine, the late Mr. Travers, was never content until he got a chance to start the three-year-olds on the Saratoga race-track. The three-year-olds got nearly round the track while Mr. Travers was still sticking at "Go!" Mr. Carleton once called me up at the telephone and endeavored to carry on a conversation. Subscribers along the line thought an electric storm was passing over the wires and an earthquake was reported at the central office. They switched him off just before the wires broke. But he'll make a good guard. No one will twice ask him, "What station are we coming to?"

JOHN PAUL.

This ingenious and desperate piece of villainy was obviously intended to bar my way to public usefulness as an orator, and already a western speculator who had never met me but was negotiating to have me lecture, in company with a magic lantern and a performing bear, through the Northwest and Canada, has telegraphed to say that our contract is off, and that he is going to Calcutta and will explain more fully when he gets back.

But the greatest injury, and one which is irreparable, which has been inflicted upon me by the fiendish writer of this letter, is the general impression which has got abroad among my friends that I have a defect in my speech.

This does me a hideous wrong. I do not stammer. When I was at college a learned professor told me always to think before I spoke. I have always done this. Generally I do most of my thinking before words beginning with B, D, T and G, but sometimes I reflect for several seconds before speaking words beginning with almost any letter. Sometimes I stop in the middle of a sentence, or may be in the middle of a word, and think for a minute or two before continuing, but with plenty of time I am sure to get there.

I heard my friend Steele Mackaye lecture on Delsarte oratory once, and he said that the greatest orator was one who knew best how to use the dramatic pause; and I will leave it to any fair-minded judge if I cannot crowd more pauses and longer pauses into a speech of a few lines than anyone he knows.

When I was very young, if I recollect aright, I used to stammer, perhaps, once or twice a month, greatly to the delight of thoroughly vicious boys at a school with me, who not infrequently would counterfeit my facial expression and other gestures, in return for which courtesies I would accompany them to the gymnasium and get a couple of loose teeth and a black eye.

Since the appearance of the above devilish communication my letter-box has been loaded down every day with circulars from professors claiming to cure every form of stammering, from the plain, family, every-day lip to the full-bloom stutted complicated with St. Vitus's dance, and informing me that now is the time to subscribe.

A professor of stammering came out to San Francisco once and set up his shop and apparatus. He did not get any pupils for seven weeks, owing to a popular theory on the coast that the only way to cure a stammering boy was to whale him every time he got stuck on a word, which process either killed him or cured him. At last, however, the professor secured a big card in the shape of a rich congressman, who owned a newspaper and like a son who stuttered. The congressman had tried the Pacific coast

stammering recipe until he had licked the boy into being a deaf-mute and told the professor if he could cure him he would give him \$10 and a burst of free advertising which would make a millionaire in three months. The professor assured him that the feat could be done, and said that if the congressman would call around the following morning at 10 o'clock he would show him a graduate of the institution, who had just come on from the east and was a shining example of how the cure worked.

The congressman called at 10 o'clock. The professor said the graduate had not yet arrived, but he would go across the street to the hotel and send the graduate over. He wanted the congressman to just talk with him alone for a few minutes, and satisfy himself that the cure was complete and exactly as warranted. All the congressman sat down, the professor vanished and in about two minutes I happened to drift in. I had come to make a few inquiries about the process and I mistook the congressman for the professor.

I must have stammered some that morning, although I do not think said much. Nodding to the congressman in an off-hand, easy way, I remarked: "Ah—ah—ah—(pause)—ah—are yer—yer—yer—y-y-y—yer—sol—em and impressive pause)—ah—ah—ah—are y—y—y—y—y—y—mum—mum—mum—(pause.)

"Am I the wha-at!" said the congressman, whose jaw had dropped and who looked as though he were dangerously ill. I continued:

"Ah—ah—are you the pup pup—pup?"
The congressman had incipient apoplexy.

—pup—pup—"



'ARE YOU A GRADUATE?'

"Are you the god-durned, cured-up graduate?" yelled the congressman. I did not reply. I think I wanted to, but just then I remembered my dear school teacher's advice and stopped to think before speaking, and while I was still thinking the congressman grabbed his hat in an impetuous, legislative manner and left. I heard him going down stairs nine at a time, and then sounds of a fracas between him and the professor reached my ears, and the next day there were two columns in the congressman's paper exposing the hollow swindle and calling upon the vigilance committee to reorganize. If it had not been for this incident, I might have become a pupil of the professor and learned how to omit some of the kinks in my conversation, but next day he fled the state and never returned.

Once when I was serving my country in New Mexico, I had occasion to visit some Indians who were on a reservation and had been at peace for seventeen years. I was sent there to give them words of good cheer and assure them that just as soon as the Indian agent died I was removed they might get their rations, and, in a word, increase the good will which existed. They were the most peaceable Indians I ever saw. The old chief, 'Plenty Fleas,' saluted me, picked a blanket so it couldn't escape and invited me to sit down, and made a long speech, in which he said in his primeval first way, that he was 'heap glad, comph: heap big Injun want heap whiskey, heap plug, heap blanket damnsudden, uph!'

I rose to reply. I began my speech with a fine flow of facial expression, but I got no further. The savages stared. The longer I stood there the more hectic the change which came over them. In a moment or two I left, and the treaty was never concluded. They then went upon the warpath and have never since been subdued.



Now I have only one word to say. That is all I ever do say. If I have more I postpone the other one until the evening, when I have more time. I have only this to say. Let John Paul get up a talking match, plain or fancy, straight goods or with trimmings to suit the taste, and I will wager a new hat that I will give him 35 points in 100 and then discount him.

It is said that pension attorneys have drawn \$201,500 as fees for obtaining increases of pensions. Computed on a basis of salaries their services for the current fiscal year will exceed \$345,000. How many loaves of bread would that buy at 6 cents each?

RANDALL'S TARIFF BILL.

An Estimated Reduction Amounting to \$95,000,000.

General Washington News.

The Randall tariff bill, which has been reported to the house, repeals the entire internal tax on tobacco after July 1, and on fruit bradpiles. It also repeals the license tax on wholesale and retail liquor dealers. It makes alcohol, used in the arts, free, and reduces the tax on whiskey 50 cents per gallon. On the tariff the bill is a complete revision of the whole tariff system. It carries to the free list a large number of articles now paying duties and which enter into consumption, either as raw material or otherwise, and in the production of which there is no injurious competition between this and other countries. The estimated reductions under this bill will be: On internal taxation repealed, \$70,000,000; estimated reduction on tariff schedules, \$25,000,000.

Among the items in the bill are these: Copper ores, 1 cent in each pound of fine copper contained. Old copper and clippings for re-manufacture, 2 cents. Composition metal and ingots, plates or bars, 2 cents. Iron ore, 75 cents per ton, as at present. Pig iron unchanged. Clothing and combing wools are unchanged. Carpet and other wools, 3 cents.

The entire list of iron and steel manufactures is reduced, almost without exception, though there are a few which are only slightly.

Tobacco—Leaf wrappers, unstemmed, 60 cents; stemmed, 80 cents. Unmanufactured tobacco, 30 cents.

There are no changes made in the present sugar schedule except a new provision requiring sugar drainings or sweepings to pay duty as sugar or molasses, according to test; an increase of duty on confectionery not enumerated from 10 to 15 cents per pound; and the addition of a section imposing a tariff of 1 cent a pound on glucose or grape sugar.

Representative Cutcheon's public defense bill will be favorably reported.

Senator Stockbridge has presented a petition from the Michigan & Lake Superior Transit company for lake fog-bell and lighthouse on Mackinac Island and one from Philatus O. Littlejohn and thirty-six others for the fixing of the wool tariff as desired by the Wool Growers' and Woolen Manufacturers' Association.

The senate has adopted, without debate, the change of its rules by which a treaty may be made public or considered in open session whenever desired by a majority.

About 60,000 veterans have petitioned congress to pass the per diem pension bill.

The senate has reported favorably the bill to pay the widow of the late Fides Livermore of Jackson \$766.50 for money expended while in charge of Michigan camps during the war.

The house committee on commerce has authorized a favorable report on the bill introduced by Mr. Reynold of Maryland to provide a system of postal telegraph. The bill appropriates \$8,000,000 for the purposes of the act and places the general supervision of the system under a fourth assistant postmaster general. The rates of tariff for 20-word telegrams are 10 cents for 500 miles or less or 20 cents for 500 to 1,000 miles, with proportionately increased rates for longer distances. The bill provides for telegraphic postal money orders at existing mail rates plus the telegraph tolls.

The house committee on Pacific railroads has unanimously agreed to the bill extending the time for the payment of the government debt by the subsidized roads comprised in the Union Pacific system.

Senator Stockbridge from the committee on Indian affairs has reported favorably the bill to establish an Indian industrial school in Michigan. It authorizes the secretary of the interior to accept not less than 200 hundred acres of land from the state and to spend \$50,000 for the necessary building. The provision appropriating \$10,000 for lands in case the state makes none is stricken out. The secretary will locate the school wherever he deems fit.

Congressman Tarsney from the committee on commerce, has reported favorably the bill to establish a life-saving station at Marquette.

The senate has passed the bill granting pensions to ex-soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated from the performance of manual labor, and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors. All amendments were rejected, and the bill went through as reported, the vote standing 44 to 1.

The secretary of the treasury has sent to the house an estimate of \$8,000 to defray the expenses of observations of the total eclipse of the sun which will be visible on the Pacific coast on Jan. 1 next.

The senate has adopted a resolution requesting the President to furnish copies of instructions sent to the United States minister at Caracas, and of correspondence between the governments of the United States and Venezuela since February, 1872, regarding the seizure and detention of the American steamships Hero, San Fernando and Nutrias, the property of the Venezuelan transportation company of New York.

The President has informed the house the Chinese treaty negotiations will soon be concluded.

The house committee on territories having agreed to favorably report the bill for the organization of Alaska territory, to give it an elective judiciary, a legislative council and a delegate in congress, the prospect of the Seward purchase being represented in the house is very good. The bill provides for the election of a delegate at this fall's election for the remaining portion of the fiftieth congress, as well as one for the full term of the fifty-first congress.

Among the petitions presented in the senate was one said to have over 102,000 signatures from 33 states and territories, against the admission of Utah as a state, so long as its people are under the control of the Mormon priesthood.

It is possible that the rebellion records not distributed by the members of the XLVth congress will be given to the present congressmen, in which event 21 seats apportioned to Roswell G. Horr will go to Hon. T. E. Tarsney for distribution.

The new Chinese treaty absolutely prohibits the importation of Chinese laborers into this country. Any Chinaman who has made the United States his home and has acquired \$1,000 in property can visit the celestial empire and return at his own pleasure.

The house committee on commerce will report favorably Raynor's bill to provide a system of postal telegraphy. The bill appropriates \$8,000,000 and fixes the minimum rate or 20 words at 10 cents. The report declares that there is no good reason why the government should purchase the Western Union lines.

The dependent pension bill, as passed by the senate, is substantially the same as the bill vetoed by the president last May. It provides that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service during the rebellion, who have been honorably discharged and who are now, or who may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability, not the result of their own vicious habits, which totally incapacitate them for the performance of manual labor, and are without other adequate means of self-support, shall receive a pension of \$12 per month. It does not permit this in addition to other pension. Rank is not considered. In case of the death of the soldier, his widow and orphans have the benefit of the act, the widow getting \$12 and the children \$5 per month. The vote of the senate showed that the bill cannot be passed over the veto if the president repeats his action of last year.

Secretary Vilas has notified Gen. Cutcheon that he has decided not to revoke his order for the removal of the land office from Reed City to Grayling.

The house has passed a bill to give John Bisby of White Pigeon a pension of \$37 a month. Bisby was wounded in the hand during the war, and for that received a pension of \$4 per month, but later the wound caused the whole arm to be paralyzed. He then naturally applied for an increase of pension, but before the examiners reached his case a buzz saw removed the injured arm, and with it all possibility of an increase of pension through the department. Hence the bill for his relief.

A favorable report has been made on the bill for the admission of North Dakota.

The house committee on public lands has decided to formulate a general bill providing for a forfeiture of all unearned land grants.

The secretary of the interior has requested the attorney-general to cause suit to be instituted to secure the cancellation of patents issued on lumber culture entries in the Humboldt, Cal. land district. It is alleged that the entries to these lands were procured through fraud for the purpose of obtaining the valuable timber growing thereon.

The secretary of the interior, in the matter of the claim of the Jackson & Lansing railroad company to certain lands in Michigan, about 1,200 acres in the aggregate, has denied the motion filed by the company for a review of the decision of the department rendered February 26, 1887, adverse to the company. The secretary in denying the motion decides that the act of March 3, 1871, authorizing a partial change of location of the line of road, did not in any manner alter or enlarge the quantity or terms of the grant previously made. He also holds that the reservation made by the president in 1855 for Indian purposes, operated to exact the lands in question, from the railroad grant and they are now subject to entry under the settlement laws.

Mrs. Don Dickinson is one of a large committee of ladies organized to secure funds for a statue of Washington to be presented to the city of Paris. This is in part acknowledgment of the statue of Lafayette given by France to New York in 1876, and of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which the eminent French sculptor, Bartholdi, and his friends gave to this country. The French have frequently shown their cordial feeling for America in this way. The proposed statue of Washington is to be of bronze, designed by an American sculptor and cast in the country, so as to be thoroughly an American work. It is proposed to have it ready for unveiling in Paris on April 30, 1887, which will be the centennial of the day when Washington took the oath of office as first president of the United States. The statue will cost about \$50,000. The wives of all the cabinet officials, supreme court judges, and most of the senators are on the committee and will receive subscriptions.

Senator Palmer has introduced a bill to make Sault Ste. Marie a port of entry. Representative Cutcheon has introduced a similar bill in the house.

Gov. Luce has written to Senator Manderson warmly commending his bill to allow the states maintaining soldiers' homes \$100 per annum toward the support of each inmate. Gov. Luce says that the Michigan building, with the furniture and equipments, cost \$160,000 that it has accommodations for 400 inmates, and that the appropriation for 400 inmates for 1887-88 is \$145,000. This would indicate that the amount proposed by the Manderson bill would relieve Michigan of a portion only of the amount expended in caring for each man.

There are 4,001 theaters in the United States, and \$1,000,000 a day is paid for amusements.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Six Lives Lost by the Burning of a Newspaper Office.

The new office of the Evening Union in Springfield, Mass., burned out on the afternoon of the 11th inst. The fire was first discovered in the mailing-room and clouds of smoke were pouring from the lower story windows before the fifty souls on the upper floor were aware of their danger. The flames shot up an old elevator shaft in the rear, cutting off e-aped by the stairway. Most of the employees who escaped found their way to the ground by the way of the roof in the rear. The employees who rushed into the editorial room were cut off from escape in the rear, and had to face the horrible alternative of burning to death or a jump to the sidewalk below and a frightful mutilation.

The fire department responded promptly, but it seemed an age before it reached the windows on the fifth story. A ladder was put up to the fourth story, and the sight of rescue so near seemed to madden the suffering group at the windows, who dropped in succession to the sidewalk below. Six fell in this way, some of them forced off and some madly leaping. The crowd groaned and turned their heads away as they whirled through the air.

The dead are as follows: Henry I. Goulding, foreman of the composing room, burned to death; Miss G. Thompson, proof-reader, burned to death; Mrs. Hattie E. Farley, editorial department, fell from the window and killed; J. Lamson of Quebec, jumped and was killed; W. E. Hovey of Boston, fell to the sidewalk, and C. L. Brown, a compositor. Several compositors were seriously injured, two of it thought fatally.

No one had suspected the presence of fire until every avenue of escape had been cut off.

A Dead Philanthropist.

Henry Bergh, the philanthropist, died in New York on the 12th inst.

Henry Bergh, president of the American society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, was born in New York in 1823. His father was an extensive shipbuilder. Henry studied in Columbia college, became secretary of the legation to Russia, and in 1864 retired from active life on account of ill health. In August, 1896, he incorporated the New York society for the prevention of cruelty, and since that time he has been engaged in the work very earnestly. He devoted a large sum from his private fortune to the work of the society, and has, since he began the work, investigated nearly 30,000 cases of cruelty to children and animals. He wrote several plays during his career. He was a very scholarly man.

Three Men Killed.

A heavy freight train jumped the track near Huntington, Pa., on the Pennsylvania road the other morning. Before the flagman could go back to stop the westbound passenger, that train plunged into the wrecked freight. The collision was terrific, and three Pullman cars were piled one on top of the other. The engine was literally smashed, instantly killing Engineer Robert Gardner and Fireman Gardner of the passenger train, and Ernest Moyer of the freight train. A Pullman passenger whose name could not be learned is reported seriously injured. A severe storm was raging in the mountains at the time, and the crew of the freight train were nearly frozen.

A University Burned.

The Methodist university at Mitchell, Dakota, was completely destroyed by fire the other day. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion of oiled rags in the art room. There were 40 inmates, including the faculty, students and servants. All but ten escaped without trouble. Four young men jumped from the second story windows, four others and a professor jumped from the third story and another professor descended from the roof by a clothes line. A number were seriously injured and two have died.

The Late Emperor's Will.

The late emperor's will has been opened. It directs that his body shall be interred dressed in field uniform, with a gray military cloak over the shoulders, and a field cap on the head. Upon the body are to be placed the decorations of the orders of the Black Eagle and the Iron Cross, second class, the cross of the Russian Order of St. George, the war medals of 1814, 1864, 1867 and 1870, and the Hohenzollern medal of 1849.

Forty Killed.

The Rafael Reyes was a little excursion boat, and with a pleasure party had gone up the river Rigue. An explosion occurred. Nearly all of the passengers, about forty people in all, were killed. A Mr. Grau, father of the editor of The Isthmus, who was among the killed, is a brother of the president of the republic, and doubtless on this account the true facts of the catastrophe will never be known.

Utah Legislature Adjourns.

The Utah legislature has adjourned sine die. Appropriations were made by it largely in excess of any former session. Provisions were made for an insane asylum and for reform of the land agricultural college. All the old bills designed to protect polygamists and aid them in fighting United States laws heretofore passed and vetoed by Gov. Murray were again passed at this session and vetoed by Gov. West.

Swear Allegiance to Frederick III.

Deputations from all the regiments gathered in the wide space around Frederick the Great's monument on the morning of the 12th inst. with their banners and swore fidelity to the kaiser and Kaiser Friedrich den Dritten. The crown prince took the oath with the second regiment of the guards.

In Little Rhody.

The bill for submitting the prohibitory amendment to the people with a view to its possible repeal was defeated in the Rhode Island house of representatives, where it originated, by a vote of 36 to 30.

A Silver Wedding.

The Prince and Princess of Wales commemorated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on the 10th inst. In view of the death of the German emperor the celebration passed off very quietly.

MINOR MENTION.

California has green cucumbers in the market a foot long.

Alas Arthur, son of the late ex-president, is preparing some memoirs of his father.

Austin Corbin has a horror of photographs. He declares that he will never have his picture taken.

The United States has \$240,000,000 invested in Mexico in mines, railroads and ranches, and England has \$80,000,000.

In Greece a wedding ceremony lasts all day. The richer the family the more priests are employed for the service.

Senator Hearst, who is interested in nearly all the principal mines in the west, has not lost a dollar in mining in fifteen years.

George F. Cromer of Sacramento, Cal., has a canary that is 18 years old. Although it has been blind many years it sings as well as ever.

Necklaces of colored stones, as the sapphire alternating with the ruby or the emerald with the turquoise, have lately driven out the diamond in Paris.

The stones of Temple Bar are being put together to form a gateway to a brewer's residence. The structure ought to be called Temple Beer now.

Germany has now more than seventy manufacturing of "champagne francs." Of 450,000 bottles imported annually by Russia, Germany provides 300,000.

It has been found that the poppy flourishes in Florida, and some are predicting that some day the production of opium will be one of the chief industries of the state.

A Madison (Wis.) alderman has given 3,000 children of that city a free sleigh ride. He knows his business, and probably no one will be so foolhardy as to run against him.

The annual horseradish fair near Berlin is a great event. At the recent fair seven hundred tons of horseradish were disposed of; also several hundred thousand kegs of beer.

According to the description of a student of decoration, the interior of the American house seems to belong to all nations. The hall is English, the tea-room Japanese, the dining-room Spanish or Flemish, and the drawing-room Louis Quinze.

An old man was found dead in his cabin in Taylor county Georgia. The coroner summoned a jury, who viewed the corpse, built a big fire of pine knots, emptied a jug of whisky, and then rendered the verdict: "We the jury, find the prisoner guilty."

A farmer near Dayton, O., drove some hunters off his land; one of the men saw the farmer in town offering dead gray squirrels for sale, had him arrested, and he was fined \$33 under the law forbidding the killing of this game between January 1 and June 1.

A fireman of an electric light company in Springfield, Mass., found in the glass globe of an electric light the body of a small gray squirrel burned to a crisp. It is supposed that the animal had been attracted by the brilliant glow to the top of the tall pole where the light was and had fallen into the globe by accident.

Years ago an Arkansas farmer, being unable to give his affianced a ring, presented her with a likely heifer. The calf grew and multiplied until the woman owned quite a little herd of cattle. Recently her husband's property was attached for debt, and she, by testifying to the above facts, was able to save the cattle from seizure.

At the recent celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Lord Byron's birth by the Greeks living in Baywater, England, there was exhibited in the Church of Agia Sofia a small and faded wreath that was originally laid on the great poet's coffin sixty-four years ago. This wreath is the property of the Greek minister in London.

On February 23, according to a Spanish custom, the girls may properly exercise the greatest freedom in showing their affection for their favored swains. To hug and kiss them even is considered good form. American boys have not manifested any repugnance at the thought of the custom becoming prevalent in this country.

"I understand," writes the London correspondent of The Manchester Guardian, "that not only is the question of the admission of ladies to the fellow ship of the Royal Geographical society practically settled in the affirmative, female fellows paying half the present subscription, but that other societies, such as the Linnean and the Geological, will in due course follow suit."

A correspondent writes to The Boston Journal: "Reading account of so many being lost in the snow and fog, I would call your attention to a simple means of determining the position of the sun at any time of the day, which is by placing the point of a knife-blade or a sharp lead-pencil on the thumb nail, which will cast a shadow directly from the sun, no matter how thick the fog is. Try it."

An authority on pigs says that he never thinks of cutting off the tails of his pigs. The tails are the indicators of porker's condition. If piggy doesn't feel well, if his food doesn't agree with him, his tail begins to straighten. The sicker the pig the straighter the tail; and healthier the pig, the tighter the curl. The old theory that it takes a bushel of corn to fatten an inch tall pig-raiser accrues. The pig's tail is his pulse; therefore never cut it off.

A French provincial lawyer recently died. In his will he directed that an annuity of \$400 a year be paid the servant who should "close his eyes." When this clause was read the servant who performed this office jumped with joy, but his delight was speedily damped by the nephew and heir of the dead man, who reminded the servant that his master had only one eye. And the servant actually failed to get the legacy on this absurd technicality.

It is astonishing to observe how few people understand the common rules of measurement in purchasing wearing apparel. For instance, a man will buy a coat that is a "size" too small or too large. A "size" smaller or a "size" larger is what he probably needs, but he does not know what a "size" is. Well, a "size" in a coat is an inch, a size in underwear is two inches, a size in a sock is one inch; in a collar, one-half inch, in a shirt, one-half inch; in shoes, one-sixteenth of an inch; pants, one inch; gloves, one quarter of an inch, and on hats, one-eighth of an inch.

MRS. LANGTRY ON DRESS.

Her Decided Opinion About Bustles—Women Should Study How to Suit Their Figures and So Dress Better and Cheaper.

"Another thing that always annoys me is the bay-bag question," said Mrs. Langtry to a New York Mail reporter. "It makes no difference whether the woman who is to wear the dress is big or little, or with a long back or a short one. When her dress comes home there's the same sized bay-bag sewn in the back of her dress. Oh! sometimes when I go by the shop doors and see the 'Langtry bustles' rattling in the wind, or even hanging in the windows, I just long to put my head out of a window and tell everybody 'not to believe a word of it!' The Langtry bustle, what there is of it, is perfectly natural so far, and I have not any intention of changing it."

"Of course, I am a tall woman and not a large woman, and of course, too, I spent more money on my clothes than a great many women care to or could—with me, I have to—but it certainly seems just the same, as if every woman who has any time for dress at all ought to study herself and know herself from top to toe. I really think I know every line of my body, and can tell in a minute just what I can or cannot wear, and I am sure the time it has cost me has been a cheap investment. A woman who does study herself can dress much more cheaply, has no dresses to wear out that she knows make her look like a guy, and has always the satisfaction of looking and feeling perfectly well dressed."

"More than this, she not only studies her figure and complexion, but she studies her position and the places where she wears her different dresses as well. If she is a society woman she does not wear a carriage dress to church, but some simple cloth gown or soft silk. If she is an actress she does not go on the promenade in a gown that is an advertisement of her profession, but rather in the most inconspicuous dress of a lady. If she is a business woman and particularly if she is forced to go into the lower part of the city a great deal, her gowns and bonnets are those with the one idea of being always well dressed and tidy, without drawing anyone's attention to the articles themselves."

"There is one way, though, that I do believe in having things alike, and that is in underwear and in general outline. I do not like to see any woman that I care for now with a bustle on as big as herself, and again as straight and slim as a puritan. I think it breaks the charm to see a woman play tricks with her beauty in that sort of a way. More than that, I object to the bustle on general principles. I believe in letting the material of the gown do all the disguising that it is necessary should be done. It is the only way that will allow a woman to look well either sitting or walking. The hard 'bay-bag' is bound to keep the one who wears it either leaning back in her carriage or chair in the most undignified attitude possible, or sitting bolt upright. In either case she is going to be extremely uncomfortable herself and make her misery known."

"So you really wish to go on record as a strict anti-bustleite?"

"I do. There are some little women who certainly look very well trussed up in tight tailor-made suits, with skirts draped on the usual swinging case, but they would certainly look exactly as well if they were able to lift their arms, turn their heads without almost cutting their throats over the high white collars, or sit in peace in a low chair. My ideal dress is a thousand times more clear in my mind as far as the back of it is concerned than at the front. It is made so that the long Greek curve on the back from the nape of the neck to the broadest part of the hips is clearly indicated, if not defined. From there the skirt falls to the ground, not full enough to be clumsy nor yet scant enough to be round, but just full enough and long enough to follow the wearer and not go with her."

"The same rule applies to every dress, whether trimmed elaborately or left very plain. For every use except for walking, pure and simple, it should at least touch the floor. Otherwise that graceful sweep that so completely characterizes the 'grand dame' is lost."

"Another thing I believe in is wearing as few underclothes as possible and letting all the extra clothing be put on and off in the wraps. American houses, American cars and theaters as well, are all kept fully at summer heat. Why, then, should woman go about all day in such heavy clothes that she is uncomfortable, against the time when she shall happen to go out? How they can avoid taking horrible colds I really can not see. Can you?"

"I carry out my own rule by wearing pink batiste underwear—not very

heavy material, you know, as heavy as the American and going from cloth to wear, just as the When I wear stays, means always, as you just the same kind exactly when I was a schoolgirl—all piece and laced up the back, and the stocking-supporters at the side, like a little girl's. I do think the double row of heavy steel clasps in most stays are a good thing, and I think the simpler fashion is infinitely better. I believe, too, in always wearing the same style whatever that may be, having plenty of pairs, and having them made to order of the very best material. It is an unmistakable economy to do so. They last enough longer and keep their shape enough better to pay, besides keeping one's dresses so they always fit as they did when new."

"Black silk stockings are the most appropriate as well as economical kind for general wear. The color of the evening dress, of course, dictates the color of stocking and slipper to be worn with it, but a loud, fancy stocking is at any time in very bad taste, it seems to me. The shape of slippers and shoes is another of my fads. The misery that some women will endure for the sake of a slipper a grain too narrow is beyond my comprehension. I want a slipper or boot as short in the vamp as possible and full enough so that I can walk or dance or even stand still without tottering about clumsily or stopping now and then to hold up one foot to rest. There has never been anything so pretty made for a woman's foot, since I have known anything of such matters, as a brouse slipper and a bronze silk stocking. To me they are the most thoroughly 'feminine' things in the world."

"When you get to the skirt you find my one foible, and that is not so much of a foible as it might be. In my silk skirts, both for street and the house, there are two or three reeds run in to hold out the dress. These skirts do not come up to the waist, but button on the lower edge of the corset to save the extra thickness around the waist. Just below the 'placket-hole' comes the first small reed, lower down another, and usually one more. You may laugh and say 'anti-bustle' as much as you choose; it is only to save the extra weight of the material it would take to produce the same effect that I use it. Heaven forbid that anti-bustle should necessarily mean a dress resting on one's heels!"

"Starched white skirts, flounced up the back, can be used with the same effect, but I do not like a noisy skirt, and choose the other. The reeds can easily be taken out and the skirt cleaned perfectly."

Colored Modesty.

We have frequently had occasion to pay a deserved tribute to the uniform modesty of the colored race. We have, however, supposed that this almost morbid diffidence was confined to the colored race in the South, and that the Northern darkies were possibly impudent and presumably bold. But it appears that the negroes at the South have not got such a monopoly of the modesty trade as we supposed they had. The following extract from a Washington paper goes to show that when it comes to solid unobtrusiveness, colored persons at the North have a word to say:

"Wanted—By a respectable colored girl, a situation as maid or child's nurse, to go to a Southern climate—Cuba preferred. 620 Mass. avenue, Washington Capital."

We shall soon expect that something like this will appear in our morning dailies:

"Wanted—By a respectable colored lady, a permanent situation where her society would be an equivalent for her board. There must be a piano in the house and water on every floor. Apply at 361 Pennsylvania Ave."

Or, it may be varied to read thus:

"Wanted—by a colored girl, a situation where she would have an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of French. None but the bou ton need apply."

Or, perhaps this:

"Wanted—By a respectable colored man, a situation in some quiet family, as a person to show off the beauties and qualities of a thorough-bred horse. The family will be allowed on Sunday to dine at the same table with the applicant."

The resources of the colored race are inexhaustible, whether in government or finance, and we are now prepared for anything.—Texas Siftings.

Adam an Irishman.

We have been reading up on ethnology of late, and find that Adam was an Irishman, as he seems to have been Eve-icted.—Duluth Paraphraser.

one evening. "No, I suppose not." "They don't come any 'em," went on the man, down on the soap box while as a doorstep. "They're weak as water."

"What do you think is the it?"

"I dunno. I 'lowed they mebbly brace up a little an' have little more git to 'em, when there was a change in the administration an' we got a democrat President, but they don't pear to. Now, I got five boys myself, an' ev'ry teacher we ever had has bossed 'em 'round jes' as he's wanted to, an' sometimes we've had a woman teacher, an' I'll be chawed if they ain't let her run 'em too."

"It was different when you were a boy, eh?"

"That's what it was. I licked the teacher reg'lar, yes, sir, jes' like clock-work. They' kick, an' bite, an' pull hair, an' snort, an' beller, but they al'ays had to haul in their horns and take the medicine at last. When I fit I got around everywhere—you couldn't foller my motions with the naked eye—chain-lightnin' sir, 'jinted chain-lightnin' 'iled up fresh and on the lively jump is the only thing I can think of now that comes anywhere near my style o' fighting. I put it on to more'n one teacher till his head was meller as a boxin' glove."

"I suppose you used to rather fight than eat?"

"Oh, gosh, yes!—it was neat 'n' drink to me—I had fight in me bigger'n a woodchuck! I mind one feller that came to our school to teach that 'lowed he was old persimmons. I didn't say a word—I a'n't never no hand to go 'round talkin' with my mouth. So I let the feller go on thinkin' he was goin' to run the school, till one day he told me to quit heavin' paper wads at the girls an' go to studyin' my goggerly lesson. Well, naturally this was a little too much for me to stand—when he tried to boss me he was a-pilin' on jes a little too thick. I was 15, goin' on 16, an' not overly hefty at my age 'cept when I was mad, when I weighed a ton an' fit like a wildcat in a tin oven. Says he: 'Will'um, quit a-jerkin' paper wads at the gals an' tackle your goggerly book.' It made me b'la. Says I, a-ra-sin' up, says I—an' he kinder started toward me—he was built a good deal like John L. Sullivan, only heavier 'n' quicker—says I—he was scionced, too, an' I wa'n't—but there didn't nothing make no difference, for I'd been insulted, an' I knowed it, says I; and he kinder stopped when he seen me a-risin'. Says I: 'Old-Blighter,' says I, 'I'll give you jes a minute by the clock to git! P'int!' says I. He didn't go, an' that's where he made the biggest mistake of his life. I waited till the minute was up, an' then I spit on my hands an' give one—"

"Bill Lamb," said a tall, black-eyed woman in a shrill, metallic voice, as she appeared at the door, "have you split that wood I told you I wanted to bake with? 'Naw, I see you nint—settin' here blowin' an' lyin' while your wife's bread is a-raisin' up over the tins an' no fire to bake it! You mosey along and maul up some wood or I won't give you no peace for a week."

"I'd forgotten all about the wood," said the man, as he got up and started with alacrity; "don't say anything, an' I'll have some for you in a minute. You fellers jes' hold on a little an' I'll tell you the rest of how I whaled the teacher."

We had heard enough. Our confidence in him was gone. And we went back to the wagon.—Chicago Tribune.

The Busy Bee's Latest Rival.

"I never saw honey look like that," remarked a reporter, who had ordered toast and honey for his breakfast. "I never saw a honey comb look so white or be so uniform."

"Well, sir," replied the waiter, "I'll let you into the secret. That is manufactured honey. The comb is manufactured now of a white wax. Moulds are made to the shape and size required and the heated wax is poured in and becomes an imitation honey comb. A piece of this comb is placed in the jar and the syrup poured in. They can't make a good imitation, though; nearly every one who calls for honey detects the imitation. The wax is whiter and then it is unpleasant if it should get into the mouth. It is much cheaper than real comb honey and sometimes the supply of honey runs short, and the manufactured honey has to be used."—New York Mail.

Men's Fancies.

Here is a List That You Should Cut Out and Paste in Your Hat.

All the states will elect Presidential electors on Tuesday, November 6. The electors then chosen will meet at their respective state capitols on Wednesday, December 5, and cast their ballots for President and Vice President of the United States.

THE ELECTIONS OF 1888.

Alabama will elect state officers and legislature Monday, August 6, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Arkansas will elect state officers and legislature Monday, September 3, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

California will elect part of its legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Colorado will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Connecticut will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Delaware will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Florida will elect governor, lieutenant governor, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Georgia will elect governor and legislature Tuesday, November 6.

Illinois will elect governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, treasurer, auditor, attorney general, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Indiana will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Iowa will elect minor state officers and Congressmen, Tuesday, November 6.

Kansas will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Kentucky will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Louisiana will elect state officers and legislature Tuesday, April 17, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Maine will elect governor and other state officers, legislature and Congressmen Monday, September 10.

Maryland will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Massachusetts will elect state officers legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Michigan will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Minnesota will elect state officers legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Mississippi will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Missouri will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Nebraska will elect state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Nevada will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New Hampshire will elect governor and other state officers, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New Jersey will elect legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

New York will elect governor and lieutenant governor, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

North Carolina will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Ohio will elect secretary of state and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Oregon will elect Congressmen and legislature June 4.

Pennsylvania will elect a supreme court judge legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Rhode Island will elect state officers and legislature Wednesday, April 4, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

South Carolina will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Tennessee will elect governor, legislature and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Texas will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Vermont will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, September 4.

Virginia will elect Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

West Virginia will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Wisconsin will elect state officers, legislature, and Congressmen Tuesday, November 6.

Singular Freak of a Servant.

A gentleman residing a short distance from Union Station had a strange experience with a domestic the other morning. About midnight the wife was awakened by noises on the lower floor. She called to the man who had promised to protect her at all times and

I see, but when he was aroused he never thought of the marital yows, and advised his wife to see "what it was." A compromise was finally agreed upon that the wife would go as far as the stairs, if the husband accompanied her. This was done, and when the stairway banister was reached the burglar was called to go as to give him warning that his life rested in his own hands or heels. But when they called to know who was below they heard the voice of their own sweet Bridget, who said that she was preparing breakfast. She was told that midnight was no time to prepare breakfast, but she replied that she had heard the clock strike 5, and she would prepare breakfast. The couple retired, the host pined that he was not compelled to kill a burglar or two. Soon after falling asleep the gentleman of the house was awakened by some one standing near the bed. It required but a few seconds to fully awaken him, for standing above he saw the servant who had been preparing the midnight breakfast with a carving knife and threatening to kill him. A light for the knife followed, and the servant was conquered. The gentleman believed that he had not awakened when he did it would now be a corpse.—*Baltimore American.*

Alkali Lands.

J. F. Crosby, a young New Englander, who went out to Colorado a few years ago to engage in cultivating the soil, remarked here the other day that it was for a long time incomprehensible to him that what was apparently the most barren and sterile land in that country became the most productive by irrigation. "It was only by hard study and investigation," said he, "that I at last became satisfied as to the process of nature by which the result was wrought about. From taken up in the sage-bush looked unpromising enough, but with watering became immensely productive. The soil was full of alkali. The action of the water was to decompose it and convert it into a fertile soil. It was literally a ' presto change,' and almost in a night the result was secured. Such land continues productive right along if properly cultivated, and yields in rotation crops of oats, barley, potatoes, wheat, grass and vegetables the same as elsewhere. It is for reclaiming these waste lands that immense irrigating canals have been built, one of them nearly a hundred miles long, to bring the water down from the mountains."—*New York Tribune.*

Would If They Dared.

It is said that Miss Townley, of Tennessee, can tame the wildest beasts by a look. We wish she would cast her eye at some of the willies going about the wool yard.—*Los Angeles California.*

Husband—Well, if I was to bring you home a book entitled "How to Talk" that would be carrying coals to Newcastle.—*Boston Courier.*

"Did you make enough money on your stock deal, John, to buy the sort of carriage you promised? I suppose you did, though," she added, confidentially; "you said you put in your money at the bottom of the market."

"So I did, my dear, so I did; but the bottom itself dropped out."—*Chicago Mail.*

Country Minister (to Vermont deacon)—A stranger in town to-day rather admired that horse of yours, Brother Jones. I shouldn't be surprised if you could make a good trade with him.

Vermont deacon—All right, domine. Just point the fellow out will you? But don't let on I'm a deacon.—*New York Sun.*

New York man—I suppose they play poker a great deal out West?

Denver man—Quite a bit.

New York man—Do you play often?

Denver man—No; I never tried it but once or twice.

New York man—Why not? Aren't you lucky?

Denver man—O, I'm lucky enough, and I play a pretty strong game, too; but I ain't quick enough with my gun.—*Chicago Tribune.*

He—"Max O'Rell says that wealth is a destroyer of wit, but Max must be wrong."

She—"Why?"

He—"Your father is worth a million, isn't he? Did you ever know anybody not to laugh at his jokes?"

Ethel used some kerosene To kindle the kitchen fire, Ethel has not since benzine; She's gone higher.

Too Much for the Telephone.

The telephone, it is said, is not making much progress in Russia. And no wonder; fancy a man going to the phone and yelling:

"Hel-lo! Is that you, Devisostkiv-smartvoiczskij?"

"No. It's Zolleschonskaffirnocken-stiffsgowoff. Who's speaking?"

"Sezlnockocwiertr juaksmzyskis o kemo. I want to know if Xiliteromanski keffiskillmjuchwzvastowskwebierski is still stopping with Dvisostkiv-smartvoiczskij."

Such nomenclature over the telephone would tie the wire full of knots, and twist the enunciator all out of shape. Until the kinks are ironed out of the Russian names the telephone will not be an overwhelming success in the land of the czar.—*Truth.*

A Too Previous Prodigal.

Justice Lamar tells the following story of his experience at a political meeting in his own state soon after the war. He was one of the speakers, and, alluding to the civil war, suggested as a parallel case the Prodigal Son and the joyful reception at his home when the naughty boy returned. He was succeeded by a negro, a Republican, who after some general remarks, paid his respects to Lamar's parallel.

"Forgiven!" said he. "Dey for giben—dem brigadiers! Why, dey's come walkin' into de house an' bang de do' an' go up to de ol' man an' say: 'Whar dat veal?'"—*New York Mail and Express.*

Why Is It?

We spent the summer by the sea, Together gaily swam and flirted; Her lissome limbs, from toe to knee, Were freely left to kick untrifled. But, if her buttoned body slipped, A glimpse of snowy shoulders showing, She'd quickly pin the place that ripped, While blushes on her face were glowing.

Tonight I take her to the ball, She cometh down—a dream elysian; As bare as Eve's before the fall Her shoulders are, a lovely vision. Enchanted, I gaze from head to foot— Beneath her soft skirts' silky lacis There peeps a dainty little boot; She draws it back—how red her face is!—*Mauds Annetel Andrews in Pack.*

Religion by Proxy.

Two brothers, living not more than 50 miles from Harrodsburg, look so much alike that when one of them joined the Baptist Church and was about to be immersed, he found that he had no clothes suitable for the occasion, as he expressed it, and paid his brother 10 cents to be baptized in his place, which was done. This story seems incredible, but it is nevertheless the fact, and would never have been found out had not one of the brothers got angry and gave it away.—*Harrodsburg (Ky.) Democrat.*

ELIZABETH CARY STANTON will visit the United States the latter part of the month, and will thereafter make a tour at Omaha.

JOHN SULLIVAN has written in a volume entitled "A Poet's Tullamore," which he has dedicated to Mr. Balfour.

The municipal authorities of San Remo presented the Crown Prince and Princess with bouquets on the anniversary of their marriage.

SENATOR STANFORD's gift of \$20,000,000 to establish the university in California is one of the largest of the kind known to history.

JOHN M. THURSTON succeeds A. J. Poppleton as chief attorney of the Union Pacific Railway company at Omaha. The salary is \$12,000 a year.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, of Philadelphia, states positively that he is not a candidate for the presidency, and would not accept the nomination on any terms.

The Rev. Jeremiah H. Good, founder and president of Heidelberg College, Tiffin, O., and a leader of the German Reformed Church in the West, died at Cleveland, aged 65.

The Polish language is suppressed in Posen that Polish citizens may become better acquainted with the German and take more interest in the affairs of the government.

It is stated that Pyne, the member of Parliament reported to have escaped recently from Lislefarn Castle, where he had defied the efforts of the police to arrest him, is in London.

IRA D. SANKEY, the singing evangelist, has just returned from Europe, and has reformed Mr. Moody in his almost hopeless struggle with the powers of darkness in Louisville.

MRS. WEIR, the pretty young Bostonese, wife of the "Belfast Spider," witnessed her first prize-fight at Minneapolis when her husband whipped Miller. She and half a dozen veiled members of the fair sex occupied the suspended band-stand.

PEOPLE grumble because the number 1888 is hard to write, but they should console themselves by thinking of what they would have to put down if the Arabic figures had never been invented, and we used only the Roman notation. Think of writing "MDCCCLXXXVIII!"

W. N. HALDMAN, proprietor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is a liberal man. It being announced that the striking employees of the paper proposed starting an opposition paper, Mr. Haldman offered the free use of the Associated Press dispatches for six months.

New YORK city is growing at a tremendous rate. The assessors' valuation puts an increase of \$52,000,000 in the real estate during the year 1887. The total valuation now is \$1,306,310,133. There is no means by estimating the total of personal property, as only a small portion of it is taxed.

THERE is a colored citizen named J. T. Shufon in Orlando, Fla., who is a graduate of Howard University in both literary and law branches. After graduating he was admitted to practice in the United States circuit court and the supreme court of the District of Columbia. He is also a graduate in medicine.

WILKIE COLLINS lives in a pleasant, substantial house in Portman Square, London. He suffers much from nervous prostration and gout in the eyes, but in spite of his physicians' orders will persist in writing. He uses small note paper, stamped with his address, and bearing in one corner his initials in black, skillfully interlaced with a quill.

A MANUFACTURER of baby food is endeavoring to boom his product in New York city, with an advertisement in which an empty cradle appears under the caption "Another Baby Dead." Mothers generally will look upon that advertisement as a bit of refined cruelty; and as it is among mothers only that food for infants finds sale, the man of the empty cradle idea has evidently made a mistake.

Now is the Time!

To Buy

SAP PAILS, SAP SPOUTS, SAP PANS.

Wire for Slat Fence!

Wire for Stake Fence!

Barb Wire!

Binder Twine!

Before the usual

SPRING ADVANCE IN PRICES.

A COMPLETE STOCK AT

M. CONNER & SON'S

Plymouth Mills,

We have just remodeled our mill, and are now prepared to furnish

FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR,

—That is—

Superior to Most and Second to None.

Every Pound Warranted.

To be found at the stores of

C. A. Pinckney, Red Front Drug and Grocery,
Geo. A. Starkweather & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries,
A. A. Taft, Dry Goods and Groceries,
Peter Gayde, Groceries and Crockery,
H. Dohmstreich & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries,
John L. Gale, Boots and Shoes.
E. J. Bradner, Star Grocery.

D. B. WILCOX & SON,

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STAR GROCERY.

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And with it comes the numerous changes in our households.

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