

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. 1. NO. 28.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY MARCH 23, 1888.

WHOLE NO 28

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.

Success sweat pads at Potters harness store.

—Ald. Robinson, spent Monday at Wayne.

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

—Mr. Louis Cable is suffering from a severe cold.

Cash paid for mink skins at C. F. Bennett's market.

—Henry Cortrite, of Detroit was in town Monday.

—Miss Mary Curtis, of Wayne, spent Sunday in town.

—Thomas Hunt, of Wayne, was in town on Saturday last.

—Orange Butler of Northville, called on friends in town Monday.

—Fred Peck sold his farm in Livonia last week to a Mr. Schrader.

—Miss Ella Westfall, of Northville, called on friends in town Saturday.

—Quite a number from here took in the skating race, at Northville, Saturday evening.

—M. Leonard, of Canton, was called to Ypsilanti the first of the week upon a law suit.

—Mr. Harris, who is in business in Detroit, was out to see his family the first of the week.

—Homer Stevens and wife, of Detroit, were the guests of his father, Mun Stevens, on Monday.

—Ernest Passage, of Northville, spent Sunday in town, and his family is making a visit here.

—Charlie Berdan closed a successful term of school in the Patchen district, on Thursday last.

—There was a car-load of screen doors shipped from L. H. Bennett's factory to Detroit last week.

—Miss Mary Wallace, who has been visiting her brother here, has gone to Canada for a visit.

—Ol. Westfall and wife, of Northville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John King over Sunday.

—S. F. Dobbins, of Marshall, was home last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dobbins.

—Harry Cole sold his team of horses one day last week to McClaren & Bentley. Consideration, \$300.

—“Wink” Springer spent the latter part of last week with friends in Chicago, returning on Friday.

—L. C. Hough has received another car load of flour and meal. Ply-mouth's must be great eaters.

The Laufer store, lately used as a barber shop by Orr Passage, is for rent. Enquire of Mrs. Laufer.

—Master Eddie Dobbins, of Marshall, is visiting his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dobbins, this week.

—Clara Wilcox has been confined to the house with a sore-throat and cold, but is now on the street again.

—Henry Robinson is making considerable repairs on the widow Eldred's house this week; new kitchen, etc.

—Silas Sly has purchased six head of cows, making in all ten-head and will sell milk to the Durfee cheese factory.

—Cal Hilmer is busying himself this week putting up a kitchen for his brother William, in the north part of town.

—Miss Nettie Springer, who has been sojourning at Ypsilanti for the past two months returned home on Friday last.

—J. B. Berdan sold Ed. Whipple a Stover wind mill lost week Thursday and will erect the same as soon as possible.

—There is quite a demand for milch cows about here owing to the establishment of the new cheese factory. Success to it.

—The Plymouth wind mill company have again resumed business. They fired up their furnace in the moulding room on Thursday last for the first time, and on Monday took off a heat. The whistle is now blown, which sounds like business.

Try the New German Coffee at Dohmstreich's.

—James Roe, of Lansing, has been stopping with his uncle Willard, for several days and visiting other relatives and friends.

—Andrew Passage, who has been in poor health for nearly a year, is thought to be slowly improving, under the care of Dr. Hatch.

—Den Lock and wife, arrived home from Union City, on Sunday night last, where they have been spending the winter with friends.

—Cats and dogs for sale, or to give away, or to shoot, just as you prefer, are to be found in and around ye habitations of ye preacher and ye printer.

—The ladies furnishing society will give a warm-sugar social next Monday evening in the M. E. church. Everybody invited to go and have a good time.

—Horace J. Smith, of Livonia, has moved into the Sly house, just south of the Baptist church in order that his children may secure better school advantages.

—Thos Patterson has purchased the Cal Whipple farm, about two miles north of this place, and leased the same to B. D. Brown, who will work it the coming season.

—“Wink” Springer, our genial cigar maker, formerly with E. J. Penniman, Jr., of this place, accepted a position in the cigar factory, at Northville, on Tuesday last.

—The F. & P. M. road has dismissed some half-dozen of its conductors. No reason has been assigned, and it is more-over hinted, that more dismissals are to follow.

—Miss Mary McDowell, of Chicago, National organizer of the “Y's,” will speak in the M. E. church, on Friday evening, March 30, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. T. U.

—The closing service of the week of prayer will be held in the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, March 25, Rev. Wallace, pastor of the church, will deliver the sermon.

—Mrs. M. Runciman, of Williamstown, sister of Mrs. Rev. Shank, who has been watching by her bedside for two weeks and more returned to her home on Tuesday morning last.

—Miss Annie McGill, who has made her home with Mrs. Davis for a long time past, departed for Albion, Mich., Saturday last, where she intends spending the summer with her sister.

Lost.—On Saturday last, a small Scotch terrier dog, answering to the name of Priddy. A liberal reward will be paid for his return to Dr. Hatch's office, or to Mrs. L. F. Hatch, room 12, Berdan House.

—Miss Ellen Packard has resigned the primary department in our school, after three years of earnest and excellent service. She carries with her the affection of the little ones and of their parents as well.

—C. W. Kipp, of Lorah, Iowa, formerly of this place, a grand-son of Cyrus Fuller, is here visiting friends and acquaintances. He intends going to Montreal to purchase some fine blooded horses to take back with him.

—Ypsilanti Ypsilanti: Ypsilanti is a city of paradoxes. Her King is a democrat; her Glover makes dress stays; her Taylor deals in hardware; her Batchelders are married men; her Parsons follow secular pursuits; her Batwell is not a ball player; her Champion is not a boaster; nor is her Samson an athlete.

—The first social party given by the M. O. B. club, at Amity hall, last Friday evening, was a success in every particular. About forty couple participated, the pleasures lasting until the “wee-sma-hoors.” Several couple from Northville and adjoining towns were in attendance. The boys appear to be highly pleased as it was a new adventure. Harmon's full orchestra furnished the music.

—Monday noon some youngsters were playing in a vacant lot back of the Presbyterian parsonage. Among other amusements was that of a small fire, and they got one larger than they bargained for. The grass being so perfectly dry quickly caught and the fire spread with great rapidity, threatening fences and sheds, if not more valuable property. One woman, the “the domine,” and a dozen boys fought it with water, a broom, feet, etc., and finally subdued the conflagration. The boys will be a little more careful in the future.

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.

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.

Buy

MAYFLOWER!

AND NO OTHER.

Best Domestic Coal in the Market,

BUCKWHEAT, MEAL, ETC.,

For sale at

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR,

L. C. HOUGH.

N. B.—All goods delivered at door.

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

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

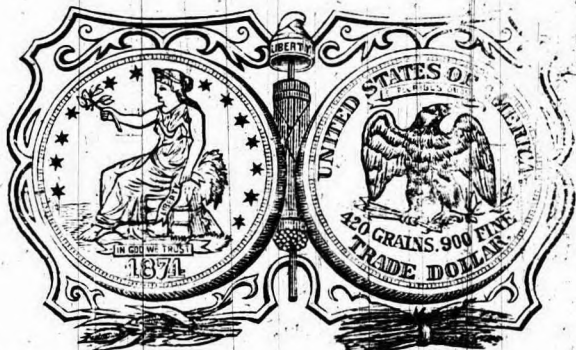
WEST			STATIONS			EAST		
A.	M.	P.	A.	M.	P.	A.	M.	P.
7 05	10 00	5 05	Dep.	Detroit	Ar.	11 55	3 45	9 30
7 35	10 57	5 35	Plymouth	11 02	2 50	8 42
8 05	12 04	7 03	Howell	10 06	1 47	7 39
9 30	1 13	8 08	Trowbridge	9 06	12 41	6 36
.....	12 35	6 30
.....	Lansing	12 18	6 10
10 00	1 40	8 15	11 24	5 19
10 58	2 33	9 12	Portland	8 05	11 24	5 19
.....	10 55	5 05
11 25	3 15	9 45	Ionia	7 35	10 40	5 45
12 05	4 03	10 30	Greenville	6 55	9 59	4 03
12 50	4 45	Howard City	9 15	3 25
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	Ionia	10 45	3 45
.....	Sheridan	10 03	2 54
.....	Stanton	9 49	2 40
.....	Edmore	9 25	2 20
.....	Blanchard	9 07	1 57
.....	Big Rapids	8 16	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 Junction, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.
Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.
Ionia, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.
J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit.
W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

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.

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AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Prospects for Wheat.

The Michigan crop report for March embodies returns from 1,053 correspondents, representing 750 townships; 690 are from 443 townships in the southern four tiers of counties, and 190 from 158 townships in the central counties. In answer to the question, "Has the ground been well covered with snow during February?" 178 correspondents in the southern four tiers of counties answer yes, and 508 no; 105 correspondents in the central counties answer yes, and 80 no; and 165 correspondents in the northern counties answer yes and none no. In the southern counties 343 correspondents report wheat injured during February, and 300 report it not injured; in the central counties 36 report it injured and 138 not injured, and in the northern counties 2 report it injured and 140 not injured. The temperature and rainfall during February were both below normal. In the southern four tiers the ground has been practically bare of snow since about the middle of February, and a succession of free ice and thaws is undoubtedly damaging wheat.

Reports have been received of the quantity of wheat marketed by farmers during the month of February at 39 elevators and mills. Of these, 318 are in the southern four tiers, which is 66 per cent., and 55 are in the fifth and sixth tiers of counties, which is 64 per cent. of the whole number in these sections, respectively. The deduction is that somewhere near 1,500,000 bushels, besides what is necessary for their own needs, remain in the hands of the farmers of Michigan, to be placed upon the market later.

Suggestions For Arbor Day.

The proceedings of the Forestry convention, which was held in January in Grand Rapids under the auspices of the state forestry commission, have been published as bulletin No. 33 of the department of botany and forestry. A great many valuable papers are given and these will be of value not only to the lumbermen merely, but to every farmer who has a wood lot or has occasion to set trees. Among the writers are C. W. Garfield, E. W. Barber, L. D. Watkins, Profs. Beal, Bailey, Cook, Satterlee, Kedzie, B. E. Fernow, the United States Commissioner of Forestry, Eugene Davenport.

"Hints for Arbor Day" is the title of bulletin No. 33. Besides giving a concise history of Arbor Day it contains an article by Prof. Northrup of Connecticut, urging its observance by schools, and it also contains a dialogue and programme, prepared by the teachers of the Grand Rapids schools, suitable for adoption by schools of the state.

If the suggestions of the bulletin are adopted Arbor Day may be of interest to the school children and of future value to the state.

Judge Johnson Dead.

Judge J. Eastman Johnson died at his home in Niles recently after a brief sickness. He was 83 years old.

Judge Johnson was a gentleman of the old school, cordial, genial and dignified. He has for many years been prominent in this state. He has been a regent of the state university, was probate judge of St. Joseph county several years and was the republican presidential elector for his district in 1884. But it was as a high and prominent Mason that he was best known. He was a thorough masonic student and possessed an extensive library of the literature of the order. He was grand secretary of the grand lodge of the state a number of years and was grand master of the grand lodge one or more terms.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

The state republican league has issued a call for township organization throughout the state, and headquarters, until further notice have been fixed at the Michigan club, 93 Fort street, west, Detroit. The county clubs have been requested to celebrate the Fourth of July in a patriotic manner.

Dr. Gaucher of Nashville must stand trial on a charge of grave robbery.

The Algonquin is making her regular trips across the straits now.

There are 30 saw mills left in Montcalm county, and pine enough to keep them at work.

The signal service department will make Mackinaw City a display station, and Sault Ste Marie a full station after May 1.

The Big Rapids district camp meeting association has accepted a permanent camp ground at Reed City because it was held down by a cash bonus of \$700. Chase offered 20 acres of land, but the real live boodle caught the elders.

Grand Rapids carpenters are getting nine hours' pay for nine hours' work and all is serene.

Edward Preston, one of the toughs who assaulted and robbed Capt. Holt in Detroit some time ago, has been sentenced to 25 years in Jackson.

George McCarty, who shot John Carpenter in a saloon in Battle Creek some time ago, has been acquitted.

O. D. Crandall, ex-postmaster of Big Rapids, who has been arrested charged with fraudulently obtaining money, pleads not guilty.

Ex-County Treasurer Erasmus E. Sherwood, a resident of Oakland county since 1833, died of paralysis at his home in Brandon on the 7th inst. He was twice treasurer of the county.

The veterans and survivors of the first battle of Winchester, Va., who belonged to Shields' division, will celebrate the 26th anniversary of that battle at G. A. R. hall in Toledo, March 27, and they want the first Michigan cavalry to charge on the town that day.

Warner Fay Chaffee, a pioneer of the last century, died in Adrian recently of old age. He was born July 17, 1792, and is survived by his wife, Hannah, who was born September 29, 1792. They have resided in Michigan since 1833.

Spearing fish is prohibited during the months of March, April, May and June.

The state agricultural college students are taking great interest in field sports this year.

The supreme court having affirmed the proceedings of the lower court in the Horace White case, he will serve fifteen years

in the penitentiary. While committed a criminal assault on Mrs. Miller, on the Duncan Bay road, in Cheboygan county, last June.

Perry Hannah, who is now in California, advises every man to stay in the east, unless he knows just what he is going to do and where and how he is going to live when he reaches the Pacific shore. Perry says hundreds of families are living in tents in California who were far more comfortable in the east.

Bartley Breen has allowed one-third of the time fixed by law to elapse without giving notice that he will contest Mr. Seymour's seat.

William D. Fuller, chairman of the greenback state central committee, and reporter of the supreme court of Michigan, was a candidate for the position of president of Newaygo, and was defeated by about 40 majority.

Dr. V. C. Vaughn of the state board of health failed to find any typhoid germs either in the water, milk or sewerage at the industrial home for girls at Adrian. He thinks the ventilation is somewhat at fault, but could not definitely determine the cause of the recent epidemic.

Gov. Luce is beset by lawyers and others seeking pardons for prisoners.

The convicts in Jackson prison celebrated St. Patrick's day.

The government has given its permission for the use, by the Michigan state troops this summer, of the "cow pasture" near the fort on Mackinac island. The second and fourth regiments will go to the island July 12 and the first and third July 19.

Louisa M. Alcott had three cousins in Allegan county, C. A. Seymour of Glenn, and Mrs. Josie Packard and Mrs. Blanche Allen of Allegan.

The case of Elizabeth Downer against William F. Turner, an old resident and prominent citizen of Stanton, for seducing her 14-years-old daughter, Ada, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff, the jury allowing her \$300 damages and costs. Isaac Marston of Detroit, was of counsel for the defense.

Frank Kirchgesner, the Clinton saloon keeper who was ordered to pay a woman \$1,000 for the death of her man who was drunk on Kirchgesner's whiskey, has gone west, and written his family that he will not come back to Michigan.

It cost W. H. Desky of Muskegon \$50 to call Florence Palmer a thief.

Gov. Alger owns 100 square miles of timber land near Alpena.

A railroad from Caro to Wilmot is talked about.

Business men of Marquette have organized to secure factories for the manufacture of the raw material which is now shipped to Pennsylvania.

Michigan's customs offices are expensive, but they cannot be dispensed with. The estimated expense of running the office at Grand Haven is \$3,782 per year; Marquette, \$7,088; Port Huron, \$45,980; Detroit, \$69,366.

O. G. Coleman, keeper at the state prison, called William Flake of Detroit, serving three years for burglary, from the ranks as the men were marching to dinner and requested him "not to look about so much." Flake talked back and a fight ensued, in which Coleman was so badly pounded that he was obliged to stop work. The fight was stopped by the convicts, who broke ranks and rushed upon Flake, preventing his "finishing" Coleman.

Deputy secretary of state Fagan, accompanied by a draughtsman, has gone to Washington, to make copies of the original maps showing the boundary line between the state of Michigan and the province of Ontario, from the mouth of the Detroit river to Montreal river, near Neebich rapids. The exact boundary has been a subject of dispute, several islands in St. Clair and St. Mary's river being in dispute. The original maps have never been copied and published, and so there has been no authority to rely on. The originals at Washington are in a dilapidated condition and the state department of Michigan will publish the copies as soon as possible.

The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad has ordered 20 new coaches, six baggage and four express and mail cars.

The Battle Creek adventists think of starting denominational schools all over the world as fast as they can raise the money.

As soon as the Lansing-Grand Rapids branch is completed, the D., L. & N. will run 10 passenger trains daily between Detroit and Lansing.

William Johnson was struck by a train on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road the other day near Pike Bay and instantly killed.

Gov. Luce indorses the action of the state military board in the selection of Mackinac island as the place for holding the next encampment.

There are 1,667 students in the university this year, of whom less than half, or 811 are residents of Michigan. Every state and territory in the union is represented, as is also Canada, Japan, England, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Sandwich islands, Italy, Turkey, Costa Rica, Russia, Scotland, and the United States of Colombia.

Twenty-four million feet of logs are now banked at Averill.

Dr. A. B. Way, late of the Ionia prison, where he was the physician for several years, removes to Grand Rapids to engage in practice.

A Saginaw estimate says 400,000,000 feet of logs, old and new crop, will come out of the Tittabawassee river and its tributaries this season.

Dr. Cleveland, a well known and highly respected physician of Pentwater, has been arrested on a charge of manslaughter. Some time ago he performed an operation on Alfred Gibbs, the bones of one of whose arms were rotting, but the patient did not recover from the chloroform and shock, dying within 24 hours of the time the operation was performed.

State Game Warden William Alden Smith of Grand Rapids, has particularly instructed his deputies to look out for persons violating game law relative to killing woodcock, partridge, ruffed grouse, wild duck, wild goose, snipe or other water fowl from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1,

penalty being \$50 fine or thirty days' imprisonment. Law further prohibits spearing of any fish in Michigan waters except great lakes and Saginaw bay, during March-June inclusive; penalty \$100 or thirty days.

Samuel Woodford, the colored man who was caught in an attempted burglary in the female seminary at Kalamazoo, has been sentenced to three years in state's prison.

Ferdinand Sepe of Detroit, one of the proprietors of the Michigan Journal and Herald, was instantly killed at the D. G. & M. depot in Grand Rapids the other morning while trying to jump on a moving train.

C. W. Williams of Jackson is 70 years old, and draws a pension of \$8 a month for going through the Mexican war.

The Michigan agricultural college has furnished professors, from among its graduates, for colleges in a dozen states and Japan.

A meeting of the union-labor party is called for May 9 at Lansing.

Up to March 11 thirty-six Michigan counties have voted on the question of local option, and thirty-four of them have declared for prohibition and two against it. Those against it were Isosco and Washenaw. Those in favor of it are Antrim, Otsego, Benzie, Leelanaw, Grand Traverse, Kalkaska, Isabella, Genesee, Shiawassee, Eaton, Ingham, Barry, Allegan, Van Buren, Calhoun, Cass, St. Joseph, Branch, Milldale, Gratiot, Osceola, Tuscola, Charlevoix, Lake, Ionia, Lenawee, Livingston, Newaygo, Clinton, Berrien, Emmet, Jackson, Mason and Oscoda.

Randall McDonald, a school teacher of Black River, while under the influence of liquor, lay down alongside the track at Rose Lake. A logging train ran over him, injuring him so that he died a few hours later.

The Michigan state trotting horse breeders' association has decided to hold its races along with those of the Jackson circuit at Jackson in July.

Bay City will spend considerable money this season in enlarging its public buildings.

About 25,000 young trout have been planted in the streams about Newaygo.

Alanson Worden, a well-known business man of Adrian, died at Melbourne, Florida, on the 17th inst.

The Michigan firms that joined the carriage-makers' association of the northwest at Jackson meeting are Clark & Co. of Lansing, Rogers manufacturing company of Mason, Bay City buggy company, Arthur Wood of Grand Rapids, Patterson manufacturing company of Flint, J. J. Deal of Jonesville, Prouty & Glass of Wayne, Michigan buggy company of Kalamazoo, Fred Elms of Jackson, C. V. Taylor of Pontiac, J. J. Morse of Kalamazoo, and spring and axle company of Kalamazoo.

Claire Falls, the fifteen-year-old son of a prominent business man of Tecumseh, was fooling with a revolver, when he supposed was not loaded. He pointed it at his head saying he would shoot his hat off. An explosion followed and Claire dropped dead.

Six F. & P. M. conductors were summarily bounced the other day. No reason has been made public, but it is understood that there will be further decapitations.

The survey of the Battle Creek & Bay City railroad has commenced.

New Minneapolis has been re-christened Isabella.

Frank Kirchgesner, Clinton saloonist, who disappeared recently, has returned from Chicago, whither he went, he says, unconsciously. He is to pay a Clinton widow \$4,000 damages on recent judgment, because her husband fell from wagon and was killed after getting liquor at Kirchgesner's saloon.

Col. J. H. Wood, formerly of Adrian, has raised \$15,000 towards securing zoological garden in Toledo.

Ex-Gov. Alger was tendered a banquet in San Francisco the other night.

Henry Warnick of Ludington has fallen heir to \$500,000 in Bavaria.

Alderman Patterson of Allegan is the latest to have discovered perpetual motion.

Howard City will have to pay Mrs. G. Wallings \$975 because she fell on a defective side walk.

W. A. Wilkes, representing Lewis S. Leight & Smith's nursery of Racine, Wis., got off a Flint & Pere Marquette passenger train at Hersey and started to walk to Reed City. On the way he fell through a bridge and was drowned in the Hersey river.

Lake county went "dry" by 225 majority. This added to other "dry" counties makes 35 for prohibition out of 37 that voted.

Dr. Joseph Howell of Macon, is dead. He was father of Judge Andrew Howell of Detroit, and Prof. Daniel Howell and State Senator George Howell.

The Belding manufacturing company is unable to fill its orders for refrigerators, and has determined to build a large factory and increase its facilities.

The common council of Adrian has voted to issue bonds for \$50,000 to encourage manufacturers, \$35,000 to be offered to the gate plow works. An election will be held Monday, April 2, to confirm the bonds, and Adrian is confident of securing the plow works.

Richard Flint, an old resident of Newport, died in the Kalamazoo asylum a few days ago.

Gov. Luce has been quietly investigating the charges of mismanagement at the Kalamazoo asylum. He approved the position of the asylum authorities in refusing the demand for more pay made by employees discharged for cause and was desirous of seeing the case thoroughly tested in the courts. If the former attendants, in bringing suit, could show anything in the working of the institution that is wrong, anything that ought to be changed, he was anxious to have it brought out as fully as possible and corrected.

John Fowler was killed by a falling tree at Farwell.

Fifty Drowned.

Drifting ice broke the Sassin bridge in Berlin, precipitating 50 people into the river, all of whom were drowned.

HE SLEEPS WITH KINGS.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Emperor.

The funeral of Emperor William took place on the 14th inst. in Berlin. The troops, who were ranged four deep along the route taken by the funeral cortege, wore heavy clackets. The low temperature had no apparent effect upon the people, and hundreds of thousands of spectators occupied the space behind the soldiers, while every window along Unter den Linden was crowded. All the houses on the thoroughfare were covered with mourning and exhibited flags with black drapery. At the street crossings massive pillars draped with black and surmounted by Prussian eagles had been erected. The lamp-posts were covered with crape, and at every 50 paces there were large conelabras bearing flaming cressets. The route of the funeral presented a most imposing aspect, entirely in keeping with the deep sorrow and reverence of the people. The center of the road was strewn with gravel and fir branches. In Parisier platz large crape festoons entwined with laurel were hung. The Brandenburg gate was draped, and there was a large arch in front of it upon which were the words "God Bless You."

The funeral service took place in the cathedral in accordance with the program. Emperor Frederick was not present, the weather being too severe to permit of his exposing himself. The service began with a soft prelude on the organ, during which the mourners began to assemble. Dr. Koegel, the court chaplain, read passages from the Ninetieth Psalm, and verses 25 and 26 of the eleventh chapter of John. The choir sang "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." Passages were then read from Psalm 91, and Timothy, fourth chapter, 7th and 8th verses, the chaplain concluding with the words, "Blessed are they who die in the Lord, now and evermore." The choir responded with the words, "Yea, the spirit sayeth they shall rest from their labors; their works shall live after them." The prayer was then intoned, "What God doth, is well done." Dr. Koegel delivered the sermon, standing beside the coffin. His text was: "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." He concluded his sermon with the Lord's prayer, and the congregation then sang the hymn "Wenn Ich Einmal Soli Scheiden." A motet from Grauns "Tot Jesu" was then sung by the choir, after which the members of the Sing Akademie rendered "Wie Herrlich Ist die Neue Welt." At 12:45 o'clock Dr. Koegel pronounced the benediction, while at the same time volleys were fired by the infantry on the outside. The cathedral ceremony closed with the singing of "Holy, Holy is the Lord."

The remains of the royal dead were escorted to the mausoleum, where they were received by the pastor of Charlottenburg and Chaplain Koegel then read the prayer, "Blessed is the Man Who Resisteth Temptation," and the Lord's prayer. The chaplain then closed the solemn service with the benediction. Members of the imperial family and the other mourners then withdrew, the generals taking farewell of their dead master by placing their hands as if in salute upon his coffin. A salvo of artillery announced that the ceremony was over.

The services were in every way worthy of the occasion. The military display was magnificent, though somber. The entire escort, comprising the elite of the army, wore dark overcoats and mantles, owing to the extreme cold. All the surroundings of the funeral car were invested with solemnity.

The chief mourner, the heir to the throne, accompanied by three kings of German blood, followed by the most illustrious representatives of every European country, whose presence gave evidence of the universal veneration in which the deceased was held, and by a long line of statesmen, all combined to give the scene an impressiveness that was reflected in the demeanor of the dense throng watching the cortege.

Memorial services were held in England, Turkey, Russia, Australia and throughout France.

Indiana Prohibitionists.

The Indiana prohibition state convention met in Indianapolis March 15 with several hundred delegates present who were enthusiastic in their deportment. The platform demands straight-out prohibition and is in favor of female suffrage. Rev. J. S. Hughes, who was a candidate for secretary of state in 1888, was nominated for governor without opposition.

Delegates-at-large for the state: Felix F. McWhorton of Putnam county; J. B. Brazleton, North Vernon. Delegates-at-large to the national convention: H. H. Hickman, Montgomery county; R. T. Brown, Indianapolis and J. W. Cromwell, Fort Wayne.

Four ladies from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were added to the state central committee. A. D. Ratcliff is chairman of the committee.

The Order Refused.

Judge Gresham of Chicago has refused to grant the order to the "Q" road compelling the Wabash road to receive freight from the "Q." Judge Gresham, in his decision, said that such action was unnecessary as the Wabash road is handling all the freight proffered by the "Q." The court also held that Receiver McNulta of the Wabash had shown that Chief Arthur of the brotherhood had not exercised any duress in compelling the Wabash to refuse to receive freight.

The petition was placed on file to await further action.

The American Hog in France.

American hogs are now barred out of France, and this has seriously interfered with the lucrative trade of many American pork packers, those of Detroit being among the sufferers. Minister McLane is making every effort to have the bar removed and a protection duty substituted. He has got President Carnot's attention to the subject, and the French chamber of deputies will soon pass on a bill admitting the American hog to France after an inspection.

Death of Hon. J. Tarbell.

The Hon. J. Tarbell, formerly first comptroller of the treasury department,

died at his residence in Washington March 15. He was colonel of the Ninety-first New York Volunteers during the war and at its close settled in Mississippi and was appointed justice of the supreme court of Mississippi. Afterwards he was appointed deputy first comptroller of the treasury in which position he remained until the incoming of the present administration.

ROSCOE IN THE BLIZZARD.

The Great Statesman has a Serious Time.

As an indication of the severity of the recent storm in New York City, we give the following: Roscoe Conkling said that he had a fair constitution and had been in some pretty tight places in his life, but that he had never found himself as far gone, physically, as on Monday night, the 12th, in Union Square. He continued:

"I had been at the Stewart building in the afternoon and had some work to do in my office, and not thinking that the city would be dark at night, I went to Wall St. to look after the work. A little after 6 o'clock I wanted to go home. There was not a carriage of any kind to be had. Once during the day I had declined an offer to ride up-town in a carriage because the man wanted \$10, and I started up Broadway one foot. It was dark, and it was useless to try to pick out a path, so I went along, shouldering through drifts and headed for the north. I was pretty well exhausted when I got to Union Square, and wiping the snow from my eyes, tried to make out the triangles. But it was impossible. There was no light, and I plunged right through on as straight a line as I could determine upon. I had got to the middle of the park and was up to my arms in a drift. I pulled the ice and snow from my eyes and held my hands up there till everything was melted off, so that I might see, but it was too dark and the snow too blinding. I came as near giving up and sinking down there to die as a man can do and not do it. After 20 minutes or so I got out somehow and made my way along to the New York club completely exhausted.

Twenty-two Lives Lost.

Not less than 22 persons were drowned or frozen to death at Lewes, i. e., during the terrible storm. A large number of vessels were stuck, and others were greatly damaged. The crews of the latter, drenched with water, worked manfully, while the water froze and encased them in an armor of ice. More than 60 men were thus bound hand and foot, many of them frozen so badly that they had to be sent to hospitals.

Terrible Loss of Life.

It is impossible at present to estimate the loss of life in the great storm in the east. Very many persons are missing, and there is but little doubt that the loss of life will reach into the hundreds.

Never before was there such complete prostration of business and the damage to property will amount to an enormous sum.

Prohibition National Convention.

The date of the prohibition national convention at Indianapolis has been changed from June 6 to May 30. The former covers the date of the democratic convention at St. Louis, and the change is made, the committee says, because telegraphic facilities and newspaper space could not be obtained at that time.

Ruined Villages.

Serious floods are reported throughout Hungary. Thirty villages have been ruined and the town of Szathmar-Nemeth has been partly destroyed. The towns of Bekes and Csaba are menaced and the inhabitants are struggling for their lives, against the overflow of the river Koros. Many houses have fallen.

The Royal Message.

The message of Emperor Frederick, was read in the Prussian language in united session on the 14th inst. The Emperor says his only aim is the happiness and welfare of the fatherland, and that he will solemnly undertake to rule in conformity with the laws. His message to the reichstag is in the same vein.

DETROIT MARKETS			
WHEAT, White.....	\$ 85 1/2 @	86	
" Red.....	85 1/2 @	86	
CORN, per bu.....	52 @	53	
OATS, ".....	35 @	35 1/2	
BARLEY.....	1 40 @	1 50	
MALT.....	80 @	90	
TIMOTHY SEED.....	2 50 @	2 55	
CLOVER SEED, per bag.....	3 85 @	3 90	
FEED, per cwt.....	18 00 @	20 00	
FLOUR—Michigan patent.....	4 50 @	4 75	
Michigan roller.....	4 25 @	4 50	
Minnesota patent.....	4 00 @	5 00	
Minnesota bakers'.....	4 25 @	4 50	
Michigan rye.....	3 65 @	3 75	
Buckwheat, per cwt.....	2 25 @	2 50	
APPLES, new, per bu.....	2 75 @	3 00	
BEANS, picked.....	2 50 @	2 55	
"unpicked.....	1 80 @	2 10	
BEEFWAX.....	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.....	90 @	1 05	
ONIONS, per bbl.....	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 Fork.....	14 50 @	15 00	
family.....	14 50 @	15 00	
Extra mess beef 7 25 @	7 50		
Lard.....	7 @	8	
Dressed hogs.....	6 00 @	6 25	
"Beef.....	2 1/2 @	4	
Hams.....	11 @	11	
Shoulders.....	7 @	8	
Bacon.....	10 @	10 1/2	
Tallow, per lb.....	3 @	3 1/2	
HIDES—Green City per lb.....	5 1/2 @		
Country.....	5 @		
Green Calif.....	6 1/2 @		
Cured.....	6 @		
Salted.....			
Sheep skins, wool.....	50 @	7	
		@ 1 00	

Two Valentines.

FANNIE ISABEL SHERRICK.
Her Valentine.

She stood holding it up to the light curiously, turning it over and over in her white hands.

"I wonder who it can be from?" she said, keeping herself in a state of pretty agitation and suspense which she might have ended at once, by breaking the seal.

But who of us has been just as foolish. It is a perfectly stupid fashion but after all it seems a natural one, this scrutinizing of one's letters before opening them.

And I believe a woman would lose half of her pleasure if she did not have this little excitement of wonder and curiosity beforehand.

And she made quite a fascinating picture as she stood there, the warm glow coming and going in her dimpled face, the blonde hair tossed back carelessly from a white brow which was just now wrinkled with a pretty thoughtfulness.

She had on one of those quaint old-fashioned tea-gowns that women have worn in these last few years, a striking combination of old gold-blue, softened and made beautiful by clouds of soft lace and knots of dainty ribbon that fell about her in a careless, artistic fashion that was peculiarly her own. She wore her clothes with a grace that few women can claim.

In the laces at her throat a few rose buds nestled just fresh from the conservatory. She loved flowers with an intense passion and seldom was without them.

Somebody in the room was watching her with envious jealous eyes, her cousin Stella Hayward.

They were both society girls, but Mamie O'Neil was the favorite everywhere. Her sweet face, her gentle ways, her kindly heart endeared her to every one.

From babyhood Stella had been jealous of her, and now that they were grown, the jealousy rankled in the heart with tenfold fervor.

So now she sat watching her cousin with dark and curious looks.

"For goodness sake!" she exclaimed impatiently, "why don't you open the envelope and see who it is from? What is the use of acting like a goose over a valentine, just as if it was the first one you had ever received?"

In her heart she had guessed who it was from and it made her still more angry, for if there was a man in town whom she secretly worshipped it was Will Harding.

Mamie laughed in a confused fashion.

"Why of course I am a goose," she said, blushing as she broke the seal.

"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed the next moment. And it was lovely, that exquisite valentine, not one of the elaborate affairs that are in vogue these days, but a simple, old-fashioned card, with a bunch of real pansies, splendid in their gold and purple beauty pressed upon it, and in the corner a knot of gold ribbon just matching the hearts of the pansies. The card was rough edged and shaded.

"Thoughts of you"—that is what the pansies mean, she thought to herself, and her heart fluttered a little, for she too guessed from whom came that precious gift. He was the only one that knew that pansies were her favorites of all flowers. Just a few nights before they had been talking about flowers and she had expressed her preference for those royal beauties. How kind it was of him to think of it.

"Did you know Will Harding was engaged?"

Stella asked presently quite carelessly, as though she were not thinking of the valentine at all, but by some piece of news she had recently heard.

Mamie started and closed her hand tightly over the valentine, but her face was turned away from Stella. She was thankful for that for she knew that the color had faded from her cheek. She had not dreamed before that Will Harding was anything to her. Now she knew the regard had been growing in her heart day by day, and week by week. Yet even with this sudden flush of pain, she hardly dared to call it love.

"No," she said calmly to Stella. "I did not know it. Is he—and to whom?"

"Yes, to Eva Noble. Haven't you noticed the diamond she wears upon her finger, and the marked attention Mr. Harding pays her even in public. Why, everyone in our set must know it."

"No," Mamie said simply, "I knew nothing of it."

"Well, what a little innocent you are to be sure. But I must be going. Dear me! I had no idea it was so late."

Mamie asked her to remain to tea, but Stella refused. Having sped the arrow which she knew would rankle in

that tender heart she went her way.

And Mamie—dear girl—she was caught too readily in the trap. When Stella was gone she threw herself in a chair near the fire and buried her face in her hands, the tears stealing through the white fingers.

Never before had she acknowledged to herself the love that she felt for this man. She had held herself so in reserve that even in her own heart she had never yielded him allegiance. And now she blushed for very shame lest any unconscious act or word of hers had ever revealed to him that her regard was more than the merest friendship.

But she soon dried her tears, for callers came and as they remained for afternoon tea, her duties as hostess absorbed her time and attention.

And when they were gone another card was brought to her.

She trembled as she took it from the servant, but she said calmly: "Show Mr. Harding into the drawing-room."

Presently she was with him.

Half an hour later he left the house with a pale face, and Mamie going to her own room locked herself in, refusing admittance even to her maid.

On the 17th of February Will Harding sailed for Europe. He went alone, and no one knew why he went.

"Oh, I suppose it was because Eva Noble jilted him, and you know he was wild about her," Stella said.

But Mamie simply turned her face away and kept silent.

His Valentine.

It was the 14th of February a year afterwards.

Will Harding had just returned from his trip abroad looking a little weather-worn from constant traveling, but handsomer and stronger than ever.

In front of him upon the handsomely engraved writing desk a number of letters lay unopened. He was glancing over them carelessly and with little interest.

But he opened one and read something which made him start. It was from his cousin who had been very negligent in her correspondence with him while he was across the waters.

"Of course you remember Mamie O'Neil," she ran on in the breezy fashion that most girls have, "she was considered the handsomest girl in our set a year ago, and now she is a perfect wreck. She has been growing more and more frail all the time, and no one seems to know what is the matter with her. Her parents have tried the best physicians but to no purpose. Her health does not improve in the least. Poor girl, she is seldom seen at parties any more and when she does appear she seems only a ghost of her beautiful self."

Will Harding dropped the letter and leaned his head back against the chair. He seemed lost in deep thought for a moment.

How well he remembered Mamie as she looked the last time he saw her, so beautiful, with the blonde hair thrown back carelessly from her white brow and the rosebuds at her throat. What a picture she had made in the quaint gown with the laces and the ribbons all about her. It was a picture he had carried with him through all his travels, upon the rivers, among the mountains, in matchless moonlight nights upon Italian seas—everywhere—in rain, shine, in daylight and in darkness. And no beauty among women however radiant, had ever, for one moment effaced that sweet picture.

In all those months he had suffered, suffered as only strong men can who set their hearts upon idols. He had complained not. But now when he thought that she had suffered, the knowledge wrung his heart. So is it ever with unselfish love.

He proceeded listlessly to finish his mail.

"Why what is this?" His fingers trembled as he broke the seal of the last one. "Surely that writing looks familiar."

He opened it eagerly—and saw—a bunch of pansies.

Could it be true? He rubbed his eyes to assure himself he had not fallen into a day-dream.

But no, he was not, there they lay, beautiful and perfect, pressed against the shaded card.

At the sight of these flowers the heart leaped within him. Was it not the token of love and forgiveness. The sign that was between them.

It was not many hours before he was ascending the steps of the O'Neil residence.

He was shown into the drawing-room.

Somebody in pure white was reclining upon the sofa. She rose as he entered, but catching sight of his face fell back with an exclamation of surprise.

Before she could speak, however, his arms were around her.

"Don't faint," he said, smiling into

the white face. "Are you not glad to see me?"

"Yes,"—the trembling lips faltered—"but I did not know you were in town."

"But you sent the flowers—"

"Yes, to be forwarded to you across the sea."

"But is this not better to see me in person, to know from my own lips how I have longed for one sight of your lovely face—"

"I, too, have suffered," she said simply.

"Can I doubt it?" He replied looking tenderly into the sweet face so worn with its silent sorrow.

"And you know all now and believe me?" he asked.

"Yes, I know that you were honorable—that you were not engaged to Eva Noble, when you asked me to become your wife. But oh, I was so blind and proud in my folly that night. I would have believed anything but your truth and honor. It was not until months afterwards that I learned the truth from Eva Noble's own lips, that I believed your story. Can you ever, ever forgive me?"

"You were forgiven long ago," he said kissing away the tears from her eyes.

"From that day," she continued. "I was wretched, grieving day and night. Remembered my promise given to you that if I found out your words were true I would send back the valentine you gave me—but, oh, I was too proud to do that. It seemed to me I could not and, besides, how did I know but what you had met some one else whom you loved better than me?"

"Oh, no, no! that could never be." He kissed the white hands he held in his own with a passionate protestation.

"But what finally induced you to send me the token?" he asked presently.

The fact that your cousin told me you were coming home shortly and alone. I knew then you had not changed and I sent the card hoping it would reach you before you sailed from England. But I suppose now that it was detained here.

"Yes, as I came home two weeks earlier than I expected. But whether I got it here or there makes little difference. It is joy to me to know that I am cleared of any suspicion of dishonor in the eyes of the only woman I have ever loved. Oh Mamie! how could you ever believe that I would be engaged to one girl and ask another to become my wife?"

"Hush!" She laid her finger on his lips. "Don't speak of it again. I was unjust indeed. Forgive—forget—"

"I do," he said, sealing the vow with a kiss.

Her face was flushing now and with the warm light in her soft eyes she looked like her own beautiful self again.

Of course in her lover's eyes she was perfect, but I think anyone would have called her a beauty as she sat there in the glow of the fire light, the pure white robes enveloping her, the beautiful light of love shining in her lifted eyes and in her delicate featured face.

"There is one good saint we must not forget to thank in our prayer," she said in her sweet slow fashion.

"And which one is that?" he asked.

"The good saint Valentine," she whispered archly. "Because through him comes our happiness.—*The Wisconsin*."

A Negro's Head Stops a Cotton Gin.

Some days ago while Mr. James Gillmore, near Egypt, was ginning cotton his gin suddenly halted. He was very much puzzled for a few moments to account for this sudden standstill. On careful examination of the premises he found a negro—one of the hands about the gin—lying under the overshot wheel, his head wedged between the wheel, and a rock in the bed of the stream. The negro, while riding on the turning shaft of the wheel, was thrown from his balance, his head landing under the wheel. Mr. Gillmore pulled him out in an unconscious state and went for a doctor. On returning, to his great surprise, he found the negro up and walking about. It is conceded by every one who has heard of this occurrence that the adamant skull of the negro saved his life. It is known from many experiments that the brain of the African race is encased in a most durable shell.—*Sanford (N. C.) Express*.

Throwing Away His Fingers.

As Dick Winchlers was coupling cars at Lyons, the other day, his right hand was caught between the bumpers. He pulled away his hand, took off his glove, which was besmeared with blood, and threw it into the furnace. He was much surprised to find that three fingers were missing and that he had thrown them with the glove into the fire.—*Omaha Times*.

WONDERS OF THE SKY.

What a Peep Through the Lick Telescope Revealed.

As the work on the Lick telescope approaches completion interest increases in astronomical circles as to the wonders which it will reveal with regard to other worlds and the extent to which, benefitting by its happy situation and extraordinary powers, it will excel all other telescopes. Yesterday morning Thomas E. Fraser arrived home from Mount Hamilton, and as, within two months ago, he was superintendent of construction of the observatory, and chose its site for James Lick, it was thought that he might very possibly afford some interesting information, not only relative to the progress of the work, but also of the powers of the great glass.

"When will the work be ready?" he was asked.

"We were in hopes by the end of February, but I can say with tolerable certainty that it will be the end of March before the observatory is turned over to the Regents."

"I suppose you had a peep through the big glass?"

"Well, of course, though not much, because the weather was bad; however, I think we saw several things which have never before been seen, and which may be looked upon in the light of discoveries. The first peep I had was about noon, when the glass was brought to bear on Venus. Being so near the sun, she is always difficult to see, but I saw her better with a 500 power through the great objective than ever before at night with a twelve inch glass. She looked almost as large as our own moon does through a six-inch glass at night. At times when using a higher power we imagined we could see markings on the disc, and much will be learned of this interesting planet in fine weather."

"Did you observe any other planets?"

"As the weather promised to be fairer, I waited until night, and was awarded for doing so. As soon as Mr. Clark had finished the photograph which he always takes to correct the lens by, we commenced to observe the nebulae of Orion. Captain Floyd had before informed me that he thought he had seen two stars never observed, and Mr. Clark was also tolerably confident of this. On turning the glass on the trapezium of Orion, we could distinctly see one star within the figure above the lower right hand star. It is about as faint an object as can be looked at by any glass, but it was there without a doubt, and has never before been seen. Outside of the trapezium another faint star was seen to the right of the upper star of the constellation. We separated it, and Alvin Clark expressed the opinion that this is also the discovery of a star, as it could not have been separated by any other glass."

"Sirius, the dog star, is such a favorite with astronomers that I think you might have taken a shot at it?"

"So we did, and I was then most struck with the wonderful clearness and great light-gathering powers of the 36-inch objective. It was a magnificent sight. The star was not like a point of light as I have before seen it through other telescopes. In fact the star proved to be a round disc, as it has often been theoretically held to be. It is a sun like ours, only immensely larger. Sirius' companion could be distinctly seen with 500-power on the 36-inch glass, while it is doubtful if it can be seen and measured by any other glass in the United States at the present time. It has been getting closer during the last four years. Its orbit takes 50 years to travel, and to me, as an amateur, it seems that Sirius is a sun and its companion is a small world like ours. So clear was our view that even an experienced observer like Clark could not conceal his surprise at the wonderful effect."

"What interested you most?"

"Well, the grandest sight of all to me was the moon. It was brought within 150 miles of the earth and we could see the craters, canyons, ravines, rocks and valleys with the greatest distinctness, just as though they were on a checker board. There was absolutely no sign of life—nothing but barren white waste, everything desolate."

"What power did you use?"

"All the objects we looked at we used powers of from 500 to 1,000, according to the clearness of the sky. The Lick objective, however, will stand a power of 3,600, and the wonders will then be watched for by the scientific world, while I should think no educated layman could fail to be keenly interested in the results obtained."

"In your opinion of the powers of the glass is good?"

"Unqualified so. It is not only the best and largest in the world, but in point of actual workmanship, considered—that is, in the light of

mechanical perfection—it is far superior to any other in the world. The glass itself is superior. It has double the capacity of the Washington glass, and in point of location has many advantages over the great Russian telescope."—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

Grafting Stone Fruit.

The cherry and plum, and even the peach, can be grafted with success, if the work be done early in the season; but if left until the buds begin to break, it is much more difficult to make the cions live in either of these trees than in the apple or pear. Just why this is so is not fully understood, but the fact is well known. In grafting trees that produce stone fruit the work should be done early in April, for it left until the last of the month the result will rarely be satisfactory. In grafting the peach the work should not only be done early in the season, but it should be done on young trees, for to set cions in the branches of old peach trees is not usually attended with success. The best time to graft a peach tree is when it is young and has a stone not much more than an inch in diameter. The top should be cut off level with the ground. After the cion is set draw the earth up around it so as to leave but two buds above ground; a cion thus set will rarely fail to grow; but as a rule it is not necessary to graft the peach, because they can be as easily budded, and the buds can be the first year after the tree comes from the seed, when the tree is too small to graft; but sometimes the bud fails to grow, and the tree makes such rapid growth that it is too large to rebud in the autumn; then it is desirable to graft in the following spring.

It is often found desirable to graft both the plum and the cherry when the trees are nearly full grown, and fortunately the work can be done on a large tree almost as successfully as on a small one, providing the work be done at the right season by one who understands it. In grafting a full-grown tree the work should be commenced at the top and the whole centre of the tree cut off and grafted; and if the cions all grow well, the next year the lower limbs may be grafted; but, as a rule, it is best to be three years in changing the top of a large tree. One mistake is often made that should be avoided, which is in setting cions of too great length; too good buds are sufficient. There are several advantages in having short cions; first, there is not so much danger of their drying up; second, it requires less force to start two buds than a half dozen, some which are a considerable distance from the growing tree; third, there is not the danger of a short cion being started as there is a long one. Many cions are broken off, or started out of place, by the birds; therefore when the whole top of a tree is grafted some provision should be made for the birds, that they may not rest on the cions; this can be done by fastening firmly to the tree, some of the severed limbs, so they will be higher than the cions. Unless some provision of this kind be made, the early grafted trees will be very likely to have many cions displaced by the birds.—*Practical Farmer*.

Quail in Southern Illinois.

When the great area of snow which now covers the country begins to melt away people will begin to sum up the great destruction of game that it has occasioned. I have had several letters from sections where I shoot, and there is but one opinion expressed, that the quail have had a terrible set back. In the exposed prairie lands of southern Illinois the birds have perished in great numbers. One friend writes me: "I took my hound dog down to the edge of the woods which run alongside the Wabash river, expecting to start a fox that had been bothering my chickens. On my way I found seven beaver of quail in the main ditch. They were squatting on the crust snow and only several of the birds could fly, and those not over six feet. I caught half a dozen, and found that balls of ice as large as a hickorynut completely covered their feet. The birds could not run, were very weak, and were dying. I went back to the house and got a basket, and picked up fifty-seven birds. There were some twenty odd birds dead. I put the birds in a warm garret room, with some water and feed, first dipping the ice-covered feet in warm water to thaw them out. I could think of no other way of getting the ice off without injuring the feet. All but eleven of the birds have died, and only three of these are able to run about in a frisky way. No more quail shooting here for some years."—*Letter in Field and Stream*.

Mr. Coupon (New York)—"It takes every year a million horses' tails to keep a Rhode Island haircloth factory in running order." Miss Breezy (Chicago)—"No flies on that factory."—*Philadelphia Call*.

Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

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

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services alternately after noon and evening, 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Benz, 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 three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorhees, 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.

GRAND NO. 340.—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. H. Burns, S. C.; Mrs. H. C. Beal, Rec. Sec.

K. OF L., LAFAM ASSEMBLY, No. 5505.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. hall. C. G. Curdie, Jr., R. S.

TONGKISH LODGE I. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Jacob Streng, N. G.; F. B. Adams, Rec. sec.

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PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

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

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Office over Postoffice, 23-29 Plymouth, Mich.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—The W. C. T. U. have made this a week of prayer, having a direct bearing on the coming elections this year. Every afternoon a prayer meeting was held in their rooms; which quite a number attended. Thursday evening was a union meeting in the Baptist church. The closing services will be in the Presbyterian church, on Sabbath evening, Rev. Geo. H. Wallace preaching the sermon.

—In the American Magazine for March lovers of the Indian antiquities will find much to interest them in an article by Charles Ellis, describing and illustrating the natural features of Mackinac Island, in Lake Huron. Mr. Ellis has been fortunate in discovering a very curious Indian legend of the Creation, which accounts for the white men as well as red, but not in a flattering way.

—Saturday the 17th of March was the seventieth anniversary of Mrs. Thomas Smitherman's birth, and the occasion was made one of the most enjoyable kind. The lady in question resides in Livonia, and thither the various members of the family and their friends wended their way, several of the children from a distance being present. Congratulations were in order, and a feast of good things was spread, and the old lady no doubt in her pleasure, almost became young again. When she attains her nintieth birth may we be there to see.

—Saturday evening, March 17, quite a serious fracas occurred in Chas. Miller's saloon. A couple of fellows from Northville, who had been celebrating Ireland's "National" by imbibing too much whisky, got into a dispute over some woman, and from words soon came to blows. One of them struck the other on the head with a billiard ball, and in return he had his ear badly chewed, enough, at least to make matters square. There was considerable excitement for a time, and a small crowd gathered. As our marshal was absent from town the Northville boys failed to have their heads cooled in the Plymouth coop.

—The second night of Mrs. Jarley's wax works was not quite as well attended as the first, though many unite in saying that it was the better of the two. Many will doubtless be greatly disappointed that they did not attend one of the two, and we are assured that it was only an insufficient knowledge of what it was, and was going to be, that kept them away. The music and singing of the second night were most excellent, the applause and accolades testifying to the great pleasure of the audience. The quartettes acquitted themselves with great credit, and this feature alone, to many, was considered well worth the money. Perhaps Mrs. Jarley will be compelled to exhibit again in order to satisfy those who did not hear and see.

—Charles Milroy was buried in Redford, last Friday, March 16. He was sixty-eight years of age, and has resided in Livonia ever since he settled in Michigan. The deceased was born in the neighborhood of Glasgow, Scotland, where he lived till fourteen years of age, and then with his parents, emigrated to America and to this State. He married a sister of John Shaw, by whom he had several children, now grown to manhood's estate. The family are well known, and the deceased was universally respected and liked for his quiet manner and upright character. The funeral was largely attended by friends far and near, Rev. George H. Wallace, officiating, involving a ride of nearly twenty-four miles altogether for the reverend gentleman.

Beam is ready to do custom painting.

—Mrs. L. F. Hatch has returned from her visit at Ann Arbor.

—The Methodist Sunday school is making preparations for Easter services one week from Sunday.

—The Republican caucus for the township of Plymouth, will be held, at Amity hall, Plymouth, Wednesday, March 28, 1888, at three p. m.

—Thos. S. Smith has deeded to D. D. Allen, forty-five acres of land in e 1/2 of n e 1/4 of section 32, north of the Ann Arbor road, township of Plymouth; \$1,600.

—The Tribune says that Charles D. Durfee and Peter C. Bird have commenced suit by capias in the circuit court against D. B. Newkirk and Jay Hix, claiming \$10,000 damages for alleged fraud in selling them dementolized peppermint oil.

—The M. E. church was crowded last Sunday morning to hear the lecture of Mr. T. C. Sherwood's "Esther the beautiful Queen." That part of the lecture relating to Ahazuerus (Xerxes) was exceptionally interesting and drew marked attention; in fact the whole lecture was good and we hear expressions on every side that Mr. Sherwood be again invited to address the people here.

—George Hix, of near Nankin mills, while engaged in chopping timber, went up a tree to dislodge it by cutting off a limb. The tree went down and Hix with it, striking his jaw upon the tree and breaking it in two places. The limb which he had severed also fell, striking him, fracturing a rib and crushing his left arm and hand. Dr. Hatch dressed his wounds and Dr. Pelham took an impression of the jaw in plaster Paris.

—Last Tuesday evening a strange affair occurred either here or between this place and Wayne, which is enshrouded in mystery and is waiting a satisfactory solution. Willie Spencer, an eighteen year old son of James Spencer, who lives on the east line of Plymouth township is the subject. He says that while he was walking towards the depot here a couple of men came up behind him and knocked him in the head; that he immediately became unconscious and remembered nothing excepting the crossing of two bridges, when he found himself in Wayne. He was brought back from Wayne Wednesday morning and Dr. Swift dressed his wound. He has a bad fracture in the forehead, a smashed nose, pounded eye, bruised arm, shoulders and hand. His nervous system was greatly shocked so that even at this time he is unable to completely control his action or mind.—Northville Record.

Plymouth Debating Society.

At the meeting of the Plymouth debating society, vice-president Valentine occupied the chair. An assessment of twenty-five cents each was voted to pay for lights and janitor. It was decided that the next question for debate be, Resolved, "That the bible ought to be read and studied in the public schools." Rev. G. H. Wallace was appointed leader on the affirmative and he chose L. C. Hough, Jerry Kramer, I. F. Chilson, C. G. Curtiss, Sr. and Ralph Rea as assistants. John Fuller was appointed leader of the negative and chose T. C. Sherwood, C. W. Valentine, J. F. Brown, C. G. Curtiss, Jr. and L. Dean as his assistants.

Geo. A. Starkweather and L. Dean were elected chairman for the evening and after the most interesting discussion by the society, on the question: "Resolved, 'That the government should own and control the telegraph and railroad lines,'" decided in favor of the negative. Meeting adjourned till next Tuesday.

Band of Hope Entertainment.

The Band of Hope, under the leadership of its president, Miss Durfee, gave one of its pleasant little entertainments in the Methodist church, Sunday evening. The building was packed, showing the interest of all in the efforts and welfare of the little ones. Such results ought to encourage the Band and their teachers, and make it more of a social and temperance force than it really is. After devotional services by the Rev. G. H. Wallace, there were recitations by Maud Markham, Susie Manning, Fanny Spicer, Lena Gantz, Ada Safford and Paul Voorheis, with music by a choir, and several songs by the children, and a recitation in concert by eight of them.

Rev. J. M. Shank then gave a short, but pleasing and instructive address to the children. After collection and distribution of papers the meeting closed with the children singing the temperance doxology.

Wayne County Horticultural Society.

The Spring meeting of the Wayne County Horticultural society, will be held in Grange Hall, Saturday, March 31, commencing at one o'clock, p. m., sharp. The programme is as follows:

MUSIC.
"One Row of Strawberries," J. F. Root.
"Elevating Influence of Fruit Culture," George A. Starkweather.
"Four Seasons in the Life of Man," Mrs. F. W. Fairman.
MUSIC.
"Don't Kill the Birds," Miss May Smith.
"Enemies of the Apple," H. O. Hanford.
"Fuchsias," Mrs. James Chase.
"Spraying Fruit Trees," N. T. Bradner.
Answer to Queries.

Plymouth Grange.

The grange met on Saturday, March 17 at the substantial home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bradner, who are excellent and most painstaking hosts. Upwards of fifty gathered to do the occasion and the hosts honor, and a most jolly company they certainly were. The good things disposed of at the dinner hour, showed conclusively that in spite of all the stories the farmers tell of what they have lost the last couple of years, they had not lost their appetites. They, at least, are as steady and vigorous as ever. Following a genuinely social time, came a feast of wisdom and a flow of fun. There was music and song by Messrs. C. Stevens, Miss May Johnson, Mrs. Cyrus Packard, Miss Smith, and a Mr. Smith. A pretty little solo was most creditably sung by Miss Maud Packard, while her little brother was one of the orators of the occasion. There were readings by Messrs. C. Stevens, Arthur Stevens, Lafayette Dean, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. C. B. Packard, Mrs. L. A. Blunt and Orlando Pattengell. A paper was prepared and read by the Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, on the subject of "Pride on the Farm," a rather peculiar subject, but one which, when heard, evidently commended itself to his former audience. The grange has evidently an array of literary talent in its members, considering the number it brought to the front at this meeting. It was almost too much to thoroughly appreciate and digest at one time. After an interval of general conversation, all departed to their homes in a most contented and happy mood.

Newburg.

A. T. Radcliffe is some better.
Mrs. J. B. Cary is nearly well.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Armstrong are both improving.

Mrs. James LeVann is at Ypsilanti caring for the sick.

Newburg's young folks took in the party at the residence of H. J. Smith, last Thursday evening. All report a good time.

We were much surprised to see the largest lyceum of the season Saturday evening and all seemed well pleased. It was decided that hate is stronger than love. The question next Saturday evening is, Resolved, that the pleasures of summer are greater than those of winter. A good program will be carried out; Mrs. M. Eva Smith and J. A. LeVan, leaders of the debate. All are invited—every Saturday evening.

Tonquish.

Sugar making has commenced.
J. Matts is living with his father-in-law.
Frank Stevenson has moved his household effects to Wayne.
H. Young has shipped several carloads of plank during the past week.
George Hix had his jaw broken, also several ribs, by the falling of a tree recently.

Lippincott's Magazine for April.

The April number of Lippincott's Magazine has as a frontispiece a portrait of Amelie Rives, which presents her as a young girl of remarkable beauty, with refined and delicate features and an eager, rapt expression. The magazine opens with a long-expected novel by this brilliant young genius, who has sprung so suddenly into fame through her poems and short stories, that magazine readers are marveling whether she may not develop into a great novelist we have all been hoping for. Every reader will have to decide for himself whether "The Quick or the Dead?" answers this question in the affirmative. That it is a story of great imaginative power, that the plot is exceptionally strong and original, that the character of the heroine, especially, is drawn with surprising vividness, that the love passages are full of passion and color, will be generally admitted. After reading this remarkable novel one turns with renewed interest to the biographical sketch, "Some Days with Amelie Rives," which is contributed by an intimate friend under the pen-name of J. D. Hurrel. The fourth instalment of Judge Tourgee's serial, "With Gauge and Swallow," tells a remarkable story of sleep-walking under the sub-title of "The Letter and Spirit." This series of short stories bound together by a connecting link of interest, is exciting great attention among legal and lay readers. Joel Centon puts in a plea for "The Endowment of Genius," and Thos. Leaming discusses "Western Investments for Eastern Capital," in a plain, practical, business way. There are poems by Dan L. Dawson and R. T. W. Duke, Jr. The first of these, entitled "Verzenay," is by the author of "The Seeker in the Marshes," a poem which attracted unusual attention in a former number of Lippincott's, and "Verzenay" will increase Mr. Dawson's reputation. In "Our Monthly Gossip" a great deal of curious information is given in answer to queries, and the Prize Questions are continued with a fresh instalment of twenty. Book-Talk discusses Realism and Idealism and reviews current novels.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price fifty cents and one dollar per bottle at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

Save the Cents,

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

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

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

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

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

We also carry a Large Stock of

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

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

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.

CALL ON ANDERSON & CABLE,

- Gasoline Stove. -

We also have in stock

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

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Castoria.
Hop Bitters.
Duffy's Whisky.
Hostetter's Bitters.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cuticura Remedies.
Bull's Cough Syrup.
Warner's Safe Cure.
Jaynes' Expectorant.
Dr. Pierce's Medicines.
King's New Discovery.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1888.

Wayne.

Mr. Kynoch, of St. Ignace, is visiting old acquaintances here.

Ald. Harry Robinson, of Plymouth, was in town on Monday last.

O. J. Turk intends to move to Springfield, Ohio, in a few days.

Wm. Hannan has moved back into his house on the Chicago road.

The railroad boys dance was largely attended on Friday evening last.

Miss Anna Stevens has opened a very fine millinery store in the Cheney block.

Hicks & Sawyer's minstrels failed to materialize on the 13th. What was their loss was our gain.

Stetson's Uncle Tom troupe were in town on Monday, waiting to go to Flint on the F. & P. M. R. R.

Gentle spring came in on schedule time March 19, 10:47 a. m., and if she doesn't have any pull backs, will make a fire.

John Cheney has been remodeling his store over head, taking out the stair-way to the dental office and putting it on the outside, and putting the other part in shape for Dr. Truscott.

Mrs. S. B. Grummond and daughter, wife of ex-Mayor Grummond, of Detroit, spent Saturday last in Wayne, visiting with her son, N. P. Grummond, who is associated with Messrs. Prouty & Glass in the carriage factory.

The Factory boys will give a dance at Palace hall, on Monday, April 2. A great time is anticipated and the best music of Detroit has been engaged. Admission fifty cents, supper extra. The proceeds are to go to purchase a steam whistle for the carriage factory.

A citizens' meeting was held at Central hall on Monday evening last, for the purpose of determining upon what measures should be taken to rebuild the planing mill, recently burned down. The general expression of the meeting was that it should be rebuilt, and a proposition was made from Messrs. Parsons & Chamberlain that they would furnish the necessary capital to build the building and furnish the machinery providing the citizens of Wayne would contribute \$500. A subscription was started before the meeting adjourned that night and over \$200 was subscribed on the spot, and the prospects for rebuilding are as good as settled.

Livonia.

Beautiful weather.

Paul Helm is reported some better.

Palmer (Hillson) is making maple sugar.

Kingsley & Meining's silt mill has started up.

Report says there is a family at Pike's Peak down with diphtheria.

G. P. Boston and wife, of Waterford, visited A. Springer last Sunday.

Mrs. H. Kingsley was taken sick last week, but at this writing is reported better.

Married, last Tuesday, at the bride's parents, Christ Keil to Miss Kapka, both of Livonia.

The good citizens turned out one day last week and hauled A. Turnbull a nice lot of wood.

A hand full of dry sawdust will do just as much towards preventing the diphtheria as whisky will.

Miss Sophia Laufer, after a vacation of about two months on account of sickness in the district, returned to her school room at the Centre on last Monday.

George Fisher, one of our blacksmiths, will move to Wayne, next Monday, where he intends to open a shop for shoeing horses, and he is a good hand at that business.

Mrs. Lewis Peltier died at her home at Livonia Centre, last Friday, after many years sickness. The funeral was held at the Union church, on Saturday, at two o'clock the Rev. Hudson, officiating.

Mrs. P. was an old settler and highly respected by all her neighbors.

Died at his residence in the east part of Livonia, Charles Millroy, very suddenly. He was a wealthy farmer, and had lived in this town for a long time, was highly respected by all his neighbors. He leaves one son, three daughters, a widow and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

Stark.

Horace Smith moved to Plymouth this week.

Mrs. Henry Dean returned from Detroit, Saturday.

Miss Hattie Hoisington is spending a few weeks in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Orr were visiting friends here last Sunday.

The party at H. J. Smith's last Friday, in honor of Miss Jennie's birthday was a success.

Mrs. George Wilcox, of Mt. Pleasant, is staying with her aged mother, Mrs. B. Dority, who is slowly recovering.

Mrs. McLughlin has returned to Stark, after spending so many weeks with Mr. Galbraith's family through their terrible affliction.

School closed last Friday with reading and declamations. Miss Purdy, of Plymouth, has been engaged to teach the spring term.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: Potter, the harnessmaker, Plymouth. J. E. Corson, exclusive dry goods house, Northville.

Novi.

Rain again—snow.

Heaviest snow of the season Tuesday night.

C. L. Beagle, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

Henry Spencer has been on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Goodell have returned from Corunna.

Miss Olive Wixom is visiting friends at Walled Lake, this week.

W. W. Brown will remove his family to Oakley, Mich., this week.

The Prohibition caucus takes place Monday next, at three p. m.

The roads have been as good as in mid-summer, during the past week.

A. N. Kimmins' auction sale occurs Saturday, March 24, at ten o'clock.

Chas. E. Goodell, whose residence and store burned last week, will rebuild.

Mrs. J. H. Smith and daughter Ella, of Plymouth, are visiting friends here, this week.

Chas. Biery cut his foot quite badly Monday, while chopping wood in Shaw's woods.

O. M. Whipple has issued four policies on buildings since the Goodell fire. Insurance comes pretty cheap, and no one should leave buildings uninsured.

Mrs. Nichols, of Detroit, is delivering lectures under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the M. E. church every night this week, excepting Tuesday. This is their week of prayer throughout the entire world.

We like to see young people behave themselves when in attendance at religious services, and we also dislike the methods of some ministers in trying to stop unbecoming conduct on the part of the young folks, such as whispering etc. A kind word, or none at all is our idea. A man can often be induced to act the man, but he is not to be driven. Of course the boys should not make themselves targets for the wordy dart of ministers.

WINDY CORNERS COMMON COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

President Hammond occupied the chair, which, on this occasion, was no more nor less than one of Levi Benjamin's wooden benches, and called the meeting to order. The Clerk called the roll and Aldermen Bloomer, Grace, Quigley, Crane and Jim Sage answered "here." The President then rose, and, with a characteristic expression on his face, asked if any one present could inform him of the prospects of his sharing in the bundle of the council. Hardy Coates, who sat on the coal scuttle in the back part of the room, groaned, "if you stand in with Ald. Crane, you do." A secret session was announced for Saturday afternoon, at which time the matter will be considered. A petition was presented by Ald. Sage, bearing the foot prints of 629 citizens, praying the council to take steps to prevent certain individuals lowering the river three feet, for the purpose of using an apparatus for scooping cod-fish. Ald. Grace sprang to his feet, and with a look of I-die-for-it on his face, he said the petitioners were all "moss-backs" and "mud-eaters," and were trying to interfere with his guining, a livelihood. "By gunner I'll git even, by gunner," he said as he sank into his seat. The matter was laid on the table. Ald. Crane wanted 2,000 flags purchased for the celebration, July 4. Some one hit him on the neck with a quid of long cut, and he withdrew the request. A resolution was read by Ald. Bloomer, regretting that Ald. H. J. Smith was to sever his connection with the council, passed. A wind mill was ordered for the town pump. C. M. Wight was eulogized on account of his donation of a street lamp. The President said the council could afford to endorse half a dozen more on the same account. Ald. Quigley's dog was ordered muzzled. Clerk Tomeray was given special authority to stop all loud talk at the coming election and report all local disturbances, with names, etc. The crackers were then passed, and Frank Rice played "the cats retreat," and the meeting adjourned.

W. C. T. U.

The Blair Educational Bill Not Dead.

Applause rang through the crowded galleries as the President of the Senate declared the bill there passed. Then the spectators crowded into the halls. A man among them was heard to say in confident tones, that showed his opinion was born of the wish, "That's the last of that bill. It now goes to the House Committee on Education. Speaker Carlisle has made that up against it. It's dead and buried there." The newspapers have echoed the same opinion. But the bill is far from dead. Not all of the old members, who were on this committee in the Forty-ninth Congress, and who are appointed to the same part in the Fiftieth, are enemies of his bill, and some new and determined men have been added to their number, who will vigorously oppose the old smothering method. Neither the bill nor its friends in or out of Congress are dead. They have no idea of retreating, and will soon be heard from again.

Star.

Horace Smith moved to Plymouth this week.

Mrs. Henry Dean returned from Detroit, Saturday.

Miss Hattie Hoisington is spending a few weeks in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Orr were visiting friends here last Sunday.

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Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: - Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it! Sample bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

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 below described in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne, to 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 encumbrances 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. 16-west quarter of section number 22 (6) in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan.

NATHAN T. SLY, ROBY P. SLY, Administrators.

Dated, March 9, 1888.

FOR SALE.

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

DETROIT BRICK FOR SALE!

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.

J. C. SOMMERS,

Lower Village, Plymouth.

H. WILLIAMS, {Detroit, Mich.} E. W. BB, PROPRIETOR. MANAGER.

NEW CASINO THEATRE.

SEATING CAPACITY 1650. Telephone 360. Popular Prices: 10, 15, 25, 50 cents. The Largest Popular Price Theatre in the City.

Plymouth National Bank.

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

DIRECTORS. T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, E. Gough, E. F. St. John, O. R. Paltengill, William Geer, I. N. Starkweather, S. J. Springer, I. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Geo. Van Sickle, Samuel Lyndon.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

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\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid heart, indigestion, constipation or co-biveness 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 satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 362 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

TO MY OLD PATRONS!

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

D. L. & N. Elevator,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.,

And prepared to pay the

Highest Market Price!

—FOR—

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE,

—And sell—

Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement,

Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster,

and Hair,

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES,

Also, Agent for

J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

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

LIVERY,

—AND—

SALE STABLE.

Livery to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

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PLYMOUTH,

MICHIGAN

The long delay in the reception of news from Stanley, the African explorer, is causing considerable uneasiness in Europe, and fears have been expressed that he may have fallen a victim to some of the marauding A. ab tribes which are interested in preventing him from reaching Emin Bey. It will be a matter of deep regret if anything shall have checked Stanley in his enterprise; but it is clear that the Arabs, foreseeing that with the gradual opening up of the Congo country a severe blow will be struck at the slave trade, are putting serious obstacles in his way. Barbarism dies hard, and although civilization triumphs in the end, it is at the cost of the lives of brave and indefatigable pioneers.

The late Bronson Alcott never read Darwin, but always expressed the greatest contempt for a doctrine that developed the soul from matter. No one who has seen him during the last thirty years can form any idea of what he was as a young man; he was a fiery prophet, a man with wonderful flow of ideas, and an inspiration to all around him. He used to travel through all the cities in the northwest as long as he was able in the winter and spring to meet people who were interested in thought. He was immensely interested in the northwest and thought that the future was bound up in the civilization that he found in the Mississippi valley and the lake region.

It is immensely sad to think of the aged emperor's last days being embittered by sorrow over the uncertainty of his noble son's untimely end. Together the father and son had fought their country's battles, one as thorough a soldier as the other, and each proud of his relationship with the other—one that he was the father of such a son, and the other that he was the son of such a father. Death in the case of either would have robbed life of its bitterest pang—the necessity for mourning the loss of the other.

The picture of the new emperor of Germany, Frederick, III. on his journey from San Remo to Berlin to take in his feeble grasp the sceptre of the Hohenzollerns, riding to ephemeral pomp and glory beside the King of Terrors, his days numbered and his hopes withered in this supreme hour of his life, is a pathetic one, indeed. Not a beggar on his footstool, possessed of health, envies this ruler of the mightiest power in Europe. Sympathy and love and respect are only his.

A gentleman recently returned from a trip through the south has been telling of the wonderful progress that section of the country has made within the last ten years. Among other things to note the progress of that region, he mentioned the adoption of the northern fashion of covering the natural scenery with gigantic signs. Riding on a railway near Raleigh, N. C. he saw painted on a big rock this cheerful advice to the wayfarer: "Try Smith's coffins and caskets."

Mr. Harris, a Concord philosopher, says that Bronson Alcott will be more famous hereafter than he is now. Nevertheless as the author of *Little Women*, the grandfather of "Little Women," the present generations are a good deal indebted to him. They feel as the young man did when the poet Sonthe asked him which of all his works he liked best, and the young fellow replied, "Your daughter Dora."

Rev. Dr. Dewitt Talmage addressed the graduating class of the Long Island College hospital in Brooklyn, and in the course of his remarks said that great triumphs were yet to be achieved by the medical profession, and he urged his youthful hearers to charge upon hydrophobia, cancer, consumption and leprosy. They should convince the world that genius was superior to the bite of a dog and scratches of a cat.

There are 100,000 girls taking the places which 100,000 boys should occupy in the business of the country, and the result must be an increase of shiftlessness and loafing on the one hand, and a decrease of vigor in the manner of doing business on the other. After a girl has kept a boy out of a place until he has been compelled to turn to something else, she is ready to get married.

Says The Chicago Saturday Evening Herald: "A deaf race of men seems to be the inevitable result of a continuance of schools for deaf-mutes. The close association with one another naturally leads to inter-marriage, with offspring inheriting the common infirmity."

"The White Lady," whose appearance is reputed to presage a death in the royal family of Prussia, failed to materialize before the death of the emperor William. No longer do "the heavens blaze forth the death of princes."

AN UNDERGROUND LAKE.

A Bottomless Well at Morgantown, Ind., Explored—Water taken from the Lake Beneath Found to Contain Various Living Curiosities.

Hearing of the ofttime report of a lake under the little city of Morgantown, Ind., and being repeatedly assured of the fact by the citizens of Morgantown, I became interested and mentioned the circumstances to a noted geologist of Washington, D. C. During our discussion of the noted lake (only known to be an underground lake by the wells having no bottom) he bantered me to make a strict examination of the doubtful existing lake, hearing ridicule of folly if, after going to Morgantown, we found our hopes blasted, we concluded to disguise ourselves and visit the noted town for the truth of the matter by actual experience by examining the lake.

We two—the geologist and myself—visited this undermined town of eight hundred people whom we found not the least afraid that they might sink at any moment. We stopped at a hotel, pretending other business. Next day we sauntered out and made some inquiry in a round-about way, and learned that the public well and R. M. Hill's flour-mill well had no bottom, as they could not find one. Probably they did not have long enough rope. They stated that in digging these wells some of the tools were lost by falling through into the lake beneath.

During the day we took particular note of the flour-mill well, which is at the north end of the town.

After supper we went to our rooms and unpacked our grips ready for the midnight well examination—night is as good for well exploration as day, for it is dark, anyway. At 11:30 P. M. we went with rope, ladders, wire-rope, and tools for the purpose to the well at the mill. It was no time until we had our rope ladders lowered to the bottom of the noted well. Both of us descending with tools and lamps used in such work, some difficulty was encountered in getting everything at the bottom of the well in safety. We at first tried a small pole, but found that it would not reach any bottom. Next we attached our heavy lead weight to the wire coil rope of four hundred feet that we had purchased in Indianapolis. We had had some trouble in getting the weight through the narrow hole that is at the bottom of the well. All at once the weight was forced through, and down, down, down! It seemed as if the end would never come. Our coil of four hundred feet ran out and no bottom. We were satisfied that it was a lake indeed, and drew the rope out.

We tried to get a dip-net in the small aperture, but could not succeed. So at work we went to make the small, natural-gas-like hole larger. With what tools we had we worked diligently until 4 A. M. We retired to our hotel and slept till about 7:50 A. M., spending all of the day in looking after our business (pretended). Next night we reached our work at the well. By 1 A. M. we were enabled to lower a net on the plan of a funnel, mouth downward, a string attached, so as to close the mouth at pleasure. After lowering it some fifty feet, we closed the mouth and drew it up. In it we could discern animals of various kinds. We emptied it into another sack. Lowering it several times at different depths, we had as much as we wanted to carry to the hotel. So we withdrew everything from the well and went to the hotel. Next day we examined our spoils and found thirty different specimens of animals. Among them were blind fish, similar to the ones in the noted cave of southern Indiana, excepting the fins were as long as the body and were solid—means of defense; frogs of bright colors, numerous insects, snail-like clammy animals like mussels or oysters, but having fins. One creature the shape of a fish had fins the shape of a bat's wings. The greatest curiosity was that of a fish that had lanterns or lights like the fish of the ocean on its sides. After its death the brightness of its sides were gone. All of our curiosities were dead within ten hours after being taken from the underground lake.

Another fact proving the presence of a large lake under this town is that southwest of the town about three miles is a constant-flowing spring, which is on the same level as the surface of the lake. I have made thorough examinations of the specimens that I have, and find them to be entirely sightless, excepting a few. The artesian well at Martinsville, Ind., is partly due to this lake under ground, or at least suppositions lead us to think so.—J. H. Carr, in *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*.

"I wonder what the matter with the old black hen!" said Mrs. Bascom. "I haven't found any eggs in her nest for four or five days." "Guess she's laying off," said Mr. Bascom.—*Burlington Free Press*.

THE TELEPHONE CASE.

The Supreme Court Declares in Favor of Bell.

General Epitome of Washington News. The decision in the telephone cases was read by Associate Justice Blatchford in the United States supreme court on the 18th inst. It comprised a very elaborate review of all the inventions of the telephone which have come up to claim priority to the discoveries of Bell, and the suits which have been conducted in the courts to set aside the Bell patent. Justice Blatchford holds that the law does not require at the time application be made for a patent that there shall have been obtained a high degree of perfection; that the results may not have been entirely satisfactory at first in order that the patent may issue and stand against the assaults of others; that the electrical undulation effects set forth by Bell in his application have been fully attained, and that the vibration is identical to his description. It is first necessary to describe the process, then the apparatus. Justice Blatchford announced, after reading an hour and a half, that the Drawbaugh defense had not been made out. The supreme court room was crowded to suffocation and the greatest interest prevailed.

There is nothing requiring the operation of instruments before the patent issued. It is the practicability of the process that is to be shown. It is true that when Bell got the patents he thought the magnetic process best, but that does not prevent him from using the electrical process and attaining the same results. Bell discovered the way to attain the results we have now in transmitting articulate sound by electricity.

A lengthy review followed respecting the investigation by various electricians about the time of the issuance of Bell's patents, and the conclusion was that there was nothing to show that any one had invented an apparatus prior to that invented by Bell, although vibrations by electricity had been transmitted prior to 1854.

It was left for Bell to discover the principle, and this he adopted and subsequently perfected. No others have shown that ever thought of it. It is the difference between failure and success. Bell took up the work and carried it on to success where others had left off. The telephone is now conducted on the principle of the electrical telegraph—that is by making and breaking circuits.

In the review of the litigation in various courts to test the validity of the Bell patents, the claims of Drawbaugh were handled very ter ely.

The supreme court's telephone decision ruled out the claims of the Gray telephone company that their caveat had been fraudulently examined by the Bell representatives while in the patent office. In conclusion, the decision affirmed the findings of the lower courts in favor of the Bell telephone company, and reversed the decision rendered against them in the lower court on the molecular theory. The decision is, therefore, in favor of the Bell telephone company by making permanent the injunctions secured.

The dissenting opinion of Justices Harlan, Field and Bradley was read by Justice Bradley, sustaining the claims of Drawbaugh to priority of inventions.

The decision is a serious disappointment to Mr. Dickinson, as he was one of the Drawbaugh attorneys, and distinguished himself by an argument before the supreme court. He has been sanguine of a decision overturning the Bell monopoly. The decision extinguishes many projected telephone companies in Michigan and maintains the Bell monopoly until 1891.

Senator Stockbridge introduced a bill to pay Thomas Chambers of Mackinac Island, \$3,400, or so much less than that sum as the postmaster-general shall certify to be due him under a contract to carry the mail between Mackinac and Sault Ste Marie from 1875 to 1879.

The house has passed a bill authorizing the postmaster-general to lease new quarters for the Washington postoffice.

Senator Palmer has been elected president of an organization of Chi Psi men located in Washington.

It is rumored that the new treaty with China has been signed and will soon be made public.

The postmaster-general has issued an order relative to American goods shipped to Canada to be re-shipped into the United States at the lower (Canadian) rate of postage. It directs postmasters at United States postoffices authorized to exchange mail with Canada to rate up postage on said packages received in mails from Canada for collection on delivery at the rate applicable to similar packages mailed and addressed for delivery in this country. The forwarding of such packages from Canada is declared to be an "obvious error," being in contravention of the provisions of article 4 of the postal convention between the two countries. Similar articles contained in mails from Canada received by United States railway postoffices of exchange must be turned into the nearest United States exchange postoffice for treatment under this order. The provisions of this order also apply to all packages mailed in Canada addressed for delivery in the United States, which bear indications upon them that they were sent by dealers in the United States or their agents in Canada. It is understood that the goods above mentioned refer particularly to seeds.

Services in honor of the late emperor of Germany were held in the old historic German church in Washington on the 16th inst.

Judge Chipman has introduced in the house the joint resolution offered by Senator Palmer in the senate directing the committee on library to inquire into the propriety of purchasing the historical paintings by the late John M. Stanley, now in the custody of the Smithsonian Institution.

Capt. Daniel W. Lockwood, who has long been in charge of the river and harbor works on Lake Michigan, with headquarters at Grand Rapids, has been relieved of his duties. He will proceed at once to West Point, where he will become

commanding officer of Company E, engineer battalion, and instructor in practical military engineering.

The house committee on foreign relations will favorably report the resolution "to promote commercial union with Canada."

Senator Hilscock has introduced a bill providing a uniform law covering the arrest and extradition of criminals who escape to another state or territory. The measure is the outcome of a conference held in New York last year, and was formed by ex-Governor Stewart of Vermont; W. W. Montgomery of Georgia; E. J. Sherman of Massachusetts; W. S. Kilpatrick of Pennsylvania; Goodwin Brown of New York, and F. C. Prier of Ohio.

The Washington Critic includes Representative Burrows' name among "seventeen gentlemen who have warm supporters for the presidency."

A bill to provide a method for the settlement by arbitration of controversies between inter-state railroads and their employees has been introduced by Senator Blair. It is the same bill passed last session, but which failed to receive the president's signature.

Senator Palmer in his report to accompany the pleuro-pneumonia bill says that the contagious cattle diseases, especially pneumonia, have not only caused a direct loss to the country of \$70,000,000, but their interference with inter-state commerce and the restrictions they have brought upon our export trade in live cattle have occasioned a loss of many millions more. Tuberculosis among cattle and cholera among swine have also become dangerous to our food supply.

Senator Butler's bill providing for the admission of Utah provides that if the people shall adopt the constitution of the United States they shall have the right to form a state constitution, which shall contain among other things an irrevocable ordinance providing that perfect toleration of religious sentiment shall be secured and that no inhabitant of the state shall be molested in person or property on account of his mode of religious worship.

An adverse report has been made on the resolution authorizing the postmaster-general to discontinue the use of the green two-cent stamp and to return to the use of the terra-cotta colored two-cent stamp.

The senate has passed the under valuation bill.

The whole Michigan delegation has become fairly aroused over the Canadian currency tax question, and each member of congress seems determined to secure immediate action which will set at rest all controversy in the future.

Congressman Seymour has introduced a bill to reimburse E. S. Row, postmaster at Republic, Mich., for the money stolen from him in Sept., 1883, and which he made good to the government.

The senate, by a party vote, passed a resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate the civil service in all its branches.

The house has passed the bill reducing fee for passports to \$1.

Gen. Cutcheon has scored a marked success in having his bill for coast defenses chosen as the one which will be reported to the house by the military committee.

Representative O'Donnell is urging Commissioner Black to establish a board of pension examiners in Barry county, the only county in the third district that has no board.

Gen. Cutcheon has introduced two bills, one authorizing the acceptance by the United States of the three and a half acres of land at Ludington which are necessary to secure the continuance of the improvement of the harbor there. The other bill proposes to pay Dr. Lamb of the United States army his share of the money appropriated by congress for performing the autopsy on the remains of the late President Garfield. While the other doctors received their share Dr. Lamb was barred from the distribution because he was an army surgeon, although he performed the real work.

The Stockbridge bill providing for the establishment and maintenance of an Indian industrial school in Michigan, which has been favorably reported in the senate, has been so amended as to provide for the purchase of not less than 200 acres, which are suitably located for that purpose, which may be donated to the United States for the purpose of establishing an Indian industrial or training school. The sum of \$10,000, appropriated in the original bill for the purchase of a site, has been stricken out. The bill, therefore, now contemplates donation of the site.

Voorhees of Washington Territory has introduced in the house of representatives at the federal city, a bill to regulate spelling by law, and which requires the amended orthography to be taught in all government schools. His measure makes war on the silent "e," as in "he," "bronze," etc., and advocates the adoption of "ake" for "ache," "anker" for "anchor," and other abbreviated forms for certain words.

The bill introduced by Mr. Frye to apply the laws of the several states relating to the sale of distilled and fermented liquors to such liquors when they have been imported as well as when manufactured in the United States has been reported adversely by Senator George from the committee on judiciary.

The house has passed a bill authorizing the issue of fractional silver certificates. By the provisions of the bill the secretary of the treasury is directed to issue silver certificates of the denominations of 25, 15 and 10 cents, in such form and design as he may determine, such certificates to be received, redeemed, paid and re-issued in the same manner as silver certificates of larger denominations, and to be exchangeable for silver certificates of other denominations.

TWENTY-FIVE DEAD.

A Terribly Fatal Railroad Accident in Georgia.

A Broken Rail Caused the Accident.

The first section of the fast mail train from New York to Jacksonville went through a trestle at a point seventy-five miles south of Savannah, Ga., the other morning. The entire train, except the engine, was demolished. Twenty-five persons are reported to have been killed, and between thirty and forty injured, ten of whom are expected to die. The private car of President Wilbur of the Lehigh Valley road, with Mr. Wilbur and George Gould and wife and others in it, was one of the train. President Wilbur was seriously injured. George Gould was unhurt and Mrs. Gould only slightly injured. Relief trains have gone out with physicians.

The accident was caused by a broken rail under the baggage car. The baggage car got off the track about a quarter of a mile before it reached the bridge at Hurricane river. The baggage car mounted the track, but the train passed safely over the bridge. Immediately on the other side of the bridge there is a trestle several hundred feet in length. When the baggage car struck the trestle work it gave way and the entire train with the exception of the engine dropped through and, with the exception of one car, was completely wrecked. The train consisted of a combination car, three baggage cars, smoking car, one coach, two Pullman sleepers and a private car of the Lehigh Valley. This private car which was occupied by President Wilbur of the Lehigh road, his family and friends, survived the shock. The second engine ran at once to Blackshire, a mile distant, for assistance. Soon all the physicians in the place were present, besides many who were ready to render assistance in getting out the dead and rescuing the wounded.

The superintendent of the Savannah, Florida & Western railroad, Mr. Fleming, as soon as he heard of the accident, left Savannah for the scene of the accident with physicians and nurses. All the afternoon and evening he had a full force of hands clearing away the wreck. About 400 feet of the trestle was carried away.

Mrs. Grant Sued.

Gen. Adam Badeau has brought suit against the widow of Gen. Grant for compensation for services which he rendered in the preparations of the general's memoirs. Gen. Badeau asserts, among other things, that he is part author of Gen. Grant's memoirs. It is not true that he demands \$35,000. He does not name any sum, but asks for a general accounting under an agreement made with Gen. Grant.

Col. Fred Grant says: "Gen. Badeau was employed by my father to come to the house and act as amanuensis. His work was to copy or correct matter written by my father and prepare it for the printer. He was also to correct the proofs and do work of that kind. An agreement was made by my father to give Gen. Badeau a certain amount, not to exceed \$10,000, if he would do the work and attend to all the drudgery until the work was completed. My father also thought that he might die before the completion of the memoirs, and that Gen. Badeau, in conjunction with myself, would finish them."

Sometime after Gen. Badeau came to our house he wrote a letter complaining bitterly to my father of the fact that his work was the merest kind of drudgery, and asking that he be allowed a compensation at the rate of \$1,000 per month. His letter was impertinent and his claim extravagant in the extreme. Upon its receipt my father dismissed Gen. Badeau from his employ, and from that time had no relation with him whatever. His claims are simply preposterous, and we know them to be untrue."

"While Gen. Grant was preparing his memoirs and while he was in his sick-room, the subject of joint authorship with Gen. Grant was suggested by Badeau. Gen. Grant was very ill that day. He listened to what Badeau said and then turned on him and reproached him savagely for his ingratitude. Col. Fred Grant sided with his father and the discussion became animated. What actually happened only Col. Grant, Badeau and one other person know. Col. Grant refused to say one word on the subject, but it was said at the time that he asked Badeau to leave his father's room and the house."

Wedded a Prince.

Prince Oscar of Sweden and his mother, a maid of honor, Miss Ebba Munck, were married at Bournemouth recently in the presence of a notable audience.

By this marriage the prince loses his right to the throne, his title of "royal highness" and duke of Gottard, the yearly allowance granted by the Swedish diet, and his palaces at Stockholm. He will henceforth be known as Bernadotte, and will retain his position as commander in the Swedish navy. The prince is 29 years old; the bride 30.

Miss Munck was of noble birth, but poor. Prince Oscar became infatuated with her, and refused to be dissuaded by his family. The lady refused to hear the prince for a time, but finally yielded when the queen gave her consent to the marriage. The king withheld his sanction, and Miss Munck retired to a hospital, where she took charge of a charity ward. It was then, at the urgent solicitation of Queen Sophie, that the king gave his consent.

No Change in the Situation.

March 13, the commencement of the fourth week of the Burlington strike, showed no material change in the situation. The engineers are firmer and holding firmly together and no signs of wavering are noticed along the entire line of the road. The men are determined, yet hopeful. On the other hand the railroad officials claim that they have succeeded in dealing the death blow to the strike and that thus far they have succeeded in getting along without the services of the strikers far better than they expected. No disposition to compromise or arbitrate is manifested and it is claimed that nothing but unconditional surrender will be accepted. The only rumored new movement is that the brakemen and switchmen of the Burlington have announced their readiness to go out and assist the strikers whenever the brotherhood expresses a desire for their services.

A Good Editor.

The requisites of a good editor seem to be the topic of general discussion which is gradually moving like a storm center, through the press of the country. It seems to be a discussion to which every paper is expected to add its mite. So a light treatment of this topic will be in harmony with the current newspaper fashion.

A guest once entered the dining-room of a hotel and asked for "everything." The waiter brought him hash. This act showed the waiter's knowledge of the composite and multifarious nature of this mysterious compound. Now what hash is to the world of food is a good editor to the world of men. Pursuing the analogy of the dining-room, it may be remarked that the good editor is as infrequent as good hash. There is or can be no perfection in either; and by either can only approximate excellence be attained. Doubtless Mrs. Parloa can give a recipe for preparing this favorite sustenance of our dyspeptic nation; and so it is easy to give the component ingredients of a good editor; but there is often serious mistakes made in mixing.

A good editor, first of all, should be a limitless reservoir for receiving advice. Into this all-receiving tank will be poured, in copious streams, the suggestions of cranks of all degrees of insanity; enthusiasts of large hearts and small heads will deposit their long-cherished, but impracticable schemes; hamlet autocrats and village philosophers will send in their messages that seem almost like an inspiration to the worshippers of their neighborhood, but which would appear very crude and fallible when placed before the eyes of the nation. But the editor should take all this advice, as the ocean takes its rivers, and still retain his own saline and individual flavor.

An editor should not be so very profound. A man about town should not dress in a full evening suit. An editor whose business is to talk to everybody should not betray the accent of the school and the subtle intonation of the salon. "He was a friend of man and lived in a house by the side of the road," wrote Homer many centuries ago. An editor should be a friend of man and live in a house by the side of the road and not attempt the inaccessible mountain peaks of thought to commune with clouds and lightning. An editor should aim to be understood rather than admired, and should desire a reputation for sense rather than philosophy. Wisdom is doubtless desirable, but effects its purpose quicker when clothed in the garb of wit.

He should know how to say things. An editor must be a word-artist, a cunning moulder of phrases. He must be gethite and not classic in his word structures, with sharp cornices and friezes, with a jagged and unsuspected towers. He must be interesting or be content with a small subscription list. A reader enjoys a shock better than a soporific; and it is a nice question for ethics to settle whether it is not better to intoxicate than to drug a man. The American people read too much; and over-readers, like over-eaters, require much spice, pepper, and condiment.

An editor is necessarily a sciolist. He should possess a superficial knowledge of all things, and should be able to use that knowledge at all times, without a moment's warning and without special effort. His pen should transcribe the image of his thought as quick as the sun casts a shadow. Rapidity is the golden virtue. The firstlings of his heart must be the firstlings of his hand; and he has no time to transform his thoughts in the alchemy of reflection. Lack of time must be his spur and the cry for "copy" his inspiration. He must be as healthy as an immortal god.—*Yankee Blade.*

Margarite.

Margarite was born at sea,—

Thence her name.

Never rarer pearl than she

From the ocean came,

Nor doth a fairer dwell

Within its cloister-shell.

Wind and wave her playmates were,

And the storm—

Boisterous to all save her—

Rocked her form

Upon the cradle deep,

Crooning the babe to sleep.

So, when the treacherous stranger, Land

Before her smiled,

And seaward stretched a pleading hand

To claim the child,

From rose the Warrior-Tide,

And clasped her for his bride.

—*John B. Tabb.*

Advised To Switch Off

"No, my girl," said old Aunt Sally, "it isn't a pleasant thing for a woman to live without a husband in this world. If it hadn't been for my parents I'd a married a good man. But I listened to them, and I've been chewing the bitter end of disappointment all these years."

"Is it possible?" ejaculated the fair young boarding-school girl. "Why don't you switch off on gum?"—*Judge.*

THOUGHT HE SAW A RAT.

The Trick of a Boston Bartender and Heeler to Work a Countryman.

"Ain't his jiglets pretty near ready to see de rat, Jimmy?"

The bartender's main heeler leaned against the bar and bit at his ragged cigar-stub viciously. A middle-aged countryman had tottered feebly away from the counter over which fusel-oil jigwater is dispensed. It was in a Hanover street dispensary, says *The Boston Globe*, where the fillers of soil love to congregate when they are "down to Bosting" inspecting the Athenian white elephant. Healers and "sleepers" were scattered all about the place.

"Jimmy," the bartender, ran a dirty towel over the surface of the beer-spattered bar and then replied to his friend's interrogatory:

"Yo kin see fur yersef dat he's gittin' leery; dis is de tenth day of his racket."

The chief friend and heeler slowly turned his cold, cunning orbs in the direction of the knocked-out candidate from way back. This gentleman was decently dressed, although his linen needed an introduction to a wash-tub. His head rested on his hands, his elbows were planted on the table at which he sat. His face was pale, with a burning spot of deep carmine on either cheek. His eyes were wide open. The pupils were greatly dilated. His hands trembled violently as he pressed them against his throbbing temples. He had evidently been on a protracted spree and was used up. Four times he had visited the bar yesterday morning before he sat thus sick and dejected; and at each of these pilgrimages the hearts of "heelers" and "bums" had bounded with hope.

Vain hope! This was a solitary soaker. Not a "shout" went forth from his scorching throat. Wherefore the "sitters" in the palace of early morning dryness despised him, and were envious of him, and determined to "work" him in a way only known to themselves and "Jimmy," the gin-slinger.

"Ask Jimmy to give us de rat, Patsey, de gang can't stand dis 'no lush' racket any longer. De bloke's got bags o' dust, an' we might as well git a little of it."

Patsey made a sign to Jimmy, and the bartender handed out a beautiful, smooth-coated gray rat of large proportions. The rat had a long, rough tail and bright, bead-like eyes. The rodent seemed very tame while being handled. Patsey walked down to the front door, did something to the rat, came back a few steps in the direction of the rum sick stranger, and placed the sleek animal on the floor. The rat's nose pointed directly toward the stranger's brogans.

There was a suppressed "Let 'er go, Gal-agher!" from the gang; and then Patsey shot the whiskered varmint a slap kick near the root of the long, graceful tail. The rat sailed straight and steady for the brooding bacchanalian, making a peculiar noise as it went. The wide-open eyes of the lone drinker glanced downward, and grew much bigger. The rat never stopped for this, but proceeded on its bee-line course. The countryman arose and pointed, with a shaking finger, at the little beast. His lips framed a weary smile as he remarked: "Big rat; where'd he come from?"

The "sleepers" awoke and joined the "heelers" in staring, with astonishment, at the man, who said something about rats. Not a word was spoken, however. On came the rat, and nestled against the chair-rung at the farmer's feet.

"Say, this rat's purty familiar on short acquaintance, ain't he?" sang out Boston's distinguished guest in accents intended to be merry and free.

"What's all that yer shootin' off about rats, anyhow?" demanded Jimmy as he emerged from behind the bar.

"Dere's no rats in dis joint, and don't yer forget it."

"Why, there's a big rat right here against this chair. Anybody can see that," confidently replied he of the swelled head.

While this conversation had been going on Patsey had jerked a string quickly, pulling the rat away from the chair. It now reposed in his coat pocket.

"Where'd ye say this rat of yours was?" asked Jimmy, coming close up to the stranger's chair.

"Why, right here—" The stranger looked downward—the rat had vanished. The gang gathered about him.

"Did he think he seen rats, Jimmy?" confidentially asked the head heeler.

"Yes, de poor devil's got 'em bad, I reckon. He outer see a doctor or get some medicine. If he gets de 'jams' dey'll hustle um up to de hospital, and

kill um. Dey kill um all at de hospital, for they shuts off de booze too sudden."

The man who had seen the big rat overheard all this conversation. His face grew paler, and his hands shook with a shakier shake.

"Well, now, lookit here," said Patsey, as he pushed up toward the trembling man and took his hand with a professional air, "my fader's de best doctor in Boston, an' has lots of dese cases. He keeps de medicine to stave of the 'jams'; already mixed. If de gent don't want to go to de hospital an' be cut up by de young doctors he'd better give me de money to get de medicine of de old man. It fetches de snakes or de rats every time."

"Dat's so, Patsey; I've seen many a bloke saved by dat stuff," put in Jimmy, the bartender.

"How much is it? Be quick for God's sake! But I was sure it was a real rat. Didn't anyone else see it?"

"Course dey didn't, for der was no rat ter see. You've got 'em comin' on yer, dat's all. Give Patsey tree dollars an' he'll bring de right stuff."

The capacious cowhide wallet was quickly explored and Patsey started on a dead run, clutching three \$1-bills in his hand. In ten minutes he returned with a large bottle containing a whitish mixture, with some hard, salty grains settled at the bottom.

"Dere's de medicine," he said; "take it in whisky every hour. Dat's what de old man said."

The "gang" drank frequently after this, and Patsey went out and got a "feed."

"Dere was 5 cents wort' of bromide of potassium in that bottle," said he; "de rest was water. De rat was one of dem spring arrangements dat de fakirs sold on de streets tree or four years ago. You winds 'em up, and dey go demselves. Dat was not de first sucker we've worked dat way. Jimmy always helps me an' de good ones of de gang out when he can."

Teach Your Children the Proper Use of Money.

Many parents permit their children to spend for candy or toys every cent that is given them. Others are continually instructing their children to save all their "pennies." In either case the parents evince a deplorable ignorance of the true uses of money; namely, spending with discretion, saving, and giving. Even very young children can be taught, to a certain extent, the real value and best use of money. Wise parents will ever strive to impress upon their children the necessity of forming prudent habits; of spending money to advantage so that some article of utility or value is always obtained for it; the duty of exercising systematic and judicious charity; and that the purest happiness that can be experienced upon earth springs from the practice of benevolence.

We have in mind a little one who, like most children, lost no time in visiting the candy or toy store after he received a penny. If his parents had allowed him to continue in this habit he might have grown up a spendthrift. By judicious training, however, this tendency was checked, and he was made early to understand the most judicious ways of using his money. The possession of a bank book aroused his business instincts and made him ambitious to add to his little capital from time to time. At the same time he was encouraged to occasionally buy a toy of the kind best calculated to furnish occupation or amusement for a considerable length of time. He always remembered "the poor children" in his prayers, so strongly were his sympathies excited in their behalf; and, unlike too many adults, his sympathy did not begin and end in prayers.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Best of Them All.

An English general in reviewing a corps of cavalry suddenly stopped before a splendid-looking fellow, and asked abruptly:

"Which is the best horse in the regiment?"

"No 40, sir."

"What makes you think it is the best horse?"

"He walks, trots, and gallops well; is a good jumper; has no vice, no blemish; carries his head well; is in his prime."

"And who is the best soldier in the regiment?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"Why?"

"Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, tidy, takes good care of his equipment and horse, and does his duty well."

"And who is the rider of the best horse?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"And who is Tom Jones?"

"I am, sir."

The general could not help laughing, but he gave a sovereign to his informant, who received it without moving a muscle.—*John Bull's Army.*

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

NAMES FOR FRUITS.

Introducers of fruits no longer give the pompous high-sounding names to fruit that used to be fashionable. If they do the pomological societies cut them down. It is better to wait awhile before calling any new fruit "incomparable" or "monarch," when on trial it may prove to be absolutely worthless. A modestly named fruit, if good, loses nothing by its unassuming name, but is all the better for it.

COAL ASHES FOR HENS.

Not only coal ashes furnish a fine place for hens to roll in, but if allowed free access to them they will eat the small partly-burned bits of coal that comes through the sieve. It is one way the hens have of getting solid material in their gizzards with which to grind their food. We have seen black specks in egg shells which were undoubtedly the product of small pieces of charred coal eaten by the fowls.

CREAMERIES AND FARMERS' WIVES.

The creamery system is the only one for managing milk and making butter that does not make slaves of women. It is the great emancipator of the housewife, besides making more butter and of higher average quality. As a measure of economy no good farmer should be without a creamery. But its use requires the putting up of some of the previous winter. Hence we speak of it now while there is yet time to get good ice.

BREEDING WILD GEES.

Those who have tried it say it is difficult to breed the wild geese in confinement. They are apparently true monogamists, and once mated remain inseparable when they lose their companions. The young are, however, often taken, and these, having never mated, will breed with their own species or with the tame variety. The cross is an improvement as to size on either parent, and shows especial aptitude to fatten readily.

KEEPING BEES UNDER GROUND.

The great advantage from wintering bees in cellars is that they can be kept at uniform temperature much easier than on the surface. The disadvantages are mice and moisture, and under some circumstances, if too warm, too great consumption of honey. Bees, if protected from the sun by being sheltered, rarely suffer from cold weather. If the sun shines on the opening to their lives the bees fly out, are lost, and thus depleted, the swarm has not warmth enough to protect itself from freezing.

DRAINING FOR ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Every Spring in the Northern States, and also through Fall and Winter farther south, roads are often impassable from the deep mud with which they are filled. Grading, unless done with stone and gravel on top, often only makes the mud deeper. It is the water that makes mud. When this fact is fully appreciated the answer to the difficulty is easy. Get rid of the water by drainage of roadsides, and no amount of bad weather will make the roads muddy, except for a little on the surface. This is better than building covered roadways, as some Illinois farmers a few years ago proposed.

PRICE OF FOREIGN POTATOES.

Some one has been figuring the home cost of the Scotch potatoes imported into this country. Deducting duty paid, costs of handling and bringing them over, it is estimated that the grower gets about eighteen cents per bushel. This surely is not a high price in a country where food products are presumably dearer than here, as it is very largely fed by American-grown grain. It shows at least that the Scotch at home are not great potato eaters. Judging by the quality of what they grow they are never likely to be.

SOWING ON FROZEN GROUND.

Western farmers sow Spring wheat on fall-ploughed ground as soon as it is partially thawed. It is really a good way for oats, and perhaps for barley as well. These grains require to be got in early, and if the farmer waits in Spring to plow and fit the land, his Spring grain is necessarily sown late. There is another benefit from this sowing on the unploughed surface. It is on all land in much finer tilth than the less frozen soil beneath. Clover or grass seed sown on land merely dragged over is a surer catch than that sown where the land was ploughed in the usual way.

DRAINAGE OF FLOWER POTS.

Many farmers' wives wonder why their flowers do so poorly in Winter. It is difficult without a greenhouse to regulate the temperature. In most parlors the air when warm enough is entirely too dry. Plants will do much better in the kitchen, where the steaming teakettle is always pouring out moisture. But a chief reason where heavy soil is used is that it has too little drainage. A few small, coal linkers broken into pieces the size of

beans, and put into the bottom of the pot, will remedy this. This will give drainage, and prevent the soil above from baking. It can then be watered freely without injury.

BEES AND FLOWER FERTILIZATION.

There is no doubt that bees often serve a valuable purpose in fertilizing the flowers of fruit trees and plants. Where there are no bees fruit crops are less certain than where they are. Other insects undoubtedly help some also. But neither bees nor insects of any kind are absolutely necessary to nature's processes. They are helps, and in the flowering season are never any injury. If the weather is dry and the wind blows freely it helps to distribute the necessary pollen. Some flowers, as those of corn, the bee never visits, and winds do all the distributing. But in the fruit-trees the air in Spring is often moist and the pollen is heavy. Then bees do valuable service.

SWEET CORN FOR FODDER.

The crop of sweet corn last Fall, though not large, was well cured. It can probably be had reasonably cheap for seed this Spring, and we advise drilling some thinly enough to produce ears to be fed to cows. Thus grown it will not yield the large bulk of the Southern corn grown exclusively for fodder, but it is much richer either as fodder or to put in the silo. Sweet corn bearing ears makes silage containing all the nutriment of the fodder and grain combined. It is not alone a perfect ration, for corn alone is not, but it is a first-rate basis for feeding milch cows or other stock. Stalks of sweet corn, fed dry in Winter, will be eaten with comparatively little waste.

CLEARING LAND BY GRUBBING.

Cutting a tree down is a quick and inexpensive way of disposing of it. Of course the stump is left, but if sprouts are burned off next July or August, it will not sprout again to do any hurt, and will in time rot out. Whoever tries grubbing out trees as a means of clearing land will tire of it. There are places where it will pay to remove a few and have valuable land at once available for other uses. But ordinary farm crops will not pay the expense. It is a poor little tree that does not require three feet square to be grubbed over to get it out by the root. This is just one square yard. If it could be done for three cents it would make the land thus obtained cost \$200 per acre. Some calculation of this kind is apt to come over a man when he has been working a whole day to grub out a tree. The next one he tackles will be cut down in the old-fashioned way, and leave time to do the grubbing.

CURING BALKY HORSES.

Balky horses are as obstinate as a mule. In fact, where mules are bred large numbers of horses not related to them partake considerably of the mule nature. It does no good to whip them for balking. Whipping may cure other faults, but never that. Distract the attention of the horse as much as possible from what you are doing. There are many ways of doing this. If the horse can be made to forget that you and he are in a contest he will do your will. Putting dirt in his mouth or fine gravel in his ear may sometimes get the horse to thinking about his own discomfort so that he will start. We believe there is no permanent cure for balkiness. A man used to such a horse can get some work out of him by never overloading him, and always avoiding places or work where balking has previously occurred. But he needs to be a first-rate Christian before he begins, and even then he will be in great danger of backsliding.

MARKET FOR JERSEY COWS.

During the past year the great production of Jersey cows has begun to have its natural effect, and thousands have been sold at prices that would once have seemed absurdly low. It is quite certain that the extreme prices once paid will never again be restored nor is it best that they should be. The Jersey has its valuable points for the dairy, and will be none the worse for passing out of the list of fancies. In this as in many things else, lowering the price leads to a much more general introduction. It will pay farmers now who mean merely to make good butter at every day prices, to attend sales of Jersey cows and stock up. In doing so, however, they must remember that, owing probably to carelessness in breeding for color, points and fashion, rather than for use, the Jersey varies very much in practical value. It is this really that is at the bottom of the present depression in the prices of this breed. The Jersey is so small that when it does fail as a milk or butter producer the failure is not easily remediable. Prudence requires that the purchaser should know not only the pedigree, but the animal's own record for milk and butter. If this is all right, it is safe to invest liberally, always remembering that a valuable animal is sure to be a good purchase, and an inferior animal a poor one.—*American Cultivator.*

Dr. ASA GRAY used to describe himself as a Darwinian, a theist, and an acceptor of the Nicene creed.

MR. ABELL, proprietor of *The Baltimore Sun*, is worth \$20,000,000, and is said to be the richest newspaper man in the world.

MISS VAN WART, granddaughter of the late Marshall O. Roberts, is believed to be the wealthiest young woman in America. She inherits something near \$3,000,000.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, it is stated, is likely to be appointed poet laureate in succession to Lord Tennyson, as the queen warmly favors the author of "Light of Asia."

SENATOR GEORGE HEARST will soon send east a string of twelve California race horses to make the grand racing circuit. Their first appearance will probably be at Louisville.

CHARLES DICKENS will remain in this country till June, and it is estimated that he will carry home fully 20,000 good American dollars. So much for being the son of a great father.

HENRY CLEWS, of New York, has received a letter from the duke of Marlborough, in which he says that he is finding London "rather slow now in comparison with New York and Newport."

The largest and finest dog in Augusta, Me., according to *The Boston Globe*, is a mastiff belonging to Miss Margaret, daughter of Hon. James G. Blaine. It is 10 months old and weighs 139 pounds.

QUEEN VICTORIA point blank declines to pay for the special trains provided for royal visitors during her jubilee festivities. It is expected that the railroad companies will have to wipe off their claims as bad debts.

REV. MR. LLOYD was asked to preside at a meeting of the Nineteenth Century club in New York in the place of Col. Robert Ingersoll; but declined on the plea that he did not wish to serve as the colonel's substitute in this world or the next.

MRS. HELEN M. GOUGAR admits that she did say "Rats," and, under similar circumstances, would say it again. She also declares that "hell" is a good strong English word, and if she could make a point she would not be afraid to use it, but not in a profane sense.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE and Anne Hathaway were recently married in Holy Trinity church at Stratford-upon-Avon. It is said to have been a love match, in which respect it differed from the couple who figured under the same names in the parish register 300 years ago.

AUSTIN CORBIN, president of the Reading company, is nearly six feet tall, broad-shouldered, and weighs over two hundred pounds. Mr. Corbin maintains three different residences the year round—one in New York, one in Philadelphia, and the other at Babylon, L. I.

THE late Sir Robert Carden inherited from his mother, a daughter of the first John Walter, of *The London Times*, the receipts from the agony column of that paper. Miss Walter was endowed with that interest in *The Times* on her marriage with Mr. Carden, and little Master Robert came into the world the owner of an undeveloped gold mine.

SWINBURNE, the erotic English poet, is scarcely five feet in height, his face is ghastly pale and his immense head is covered with great masses of wild, unkempt hair, while his mouth is small, almost girlish in its expression. He is shy of women, but he is fond of the society of artists and men of letters. He has a perfect horror of the brainless dancing girls who fill the fashionable drawing rooms of London.

OF E. O. WOLCOTT, of Denver, it is told that during his college days at Yale he took the place one night of a lecturer with stereopticon views in one of the New Haven churches. The pictures were chiefly of Arctic scenes, and he talked as though he had lived at the north pole for some years. While he was describing a glacier some one in the audience asked: "How fast does it move?" He hadn't the slightest idea, but without hesitation he replied: "A mile a minute." "Why, Ed Wolcott!" whispered a professor at his side, "it only moves an inch in ten years!" Forthwith the young lecturer asked to have the question repeated, and then said: "Oh, the glacier! It moves about an inch in ten years. I thought the gentleman asked me about the velocity of the wind in the Arctic regions!"

A Kentucky Man's Freak

JAMES WILKINS, a resident of East Bernstadt, Laurel County, met his death in a horrible manner on Friday afternoon of last week near home. Early in the morning, in company with his brother-in-law, Henry Singer, he was in London, where they became very drunk.

Returning in the spring wagon of a friend, they began fighting, and being unable to control them, Amos Hine, owner of the wagon, had Wilkins to get out, when he proceeded on his way. Wilkins was in a rage at being left, and was very noisy along the road. After staggering about for some time he was seen to fall heavily to the ground from an embankment, and the wife of a farmer living near by hurried to his assistance. She found him lying as if dead, but after awhile aroused him from what proved to be a stupor and helped him some distance on his way homeward. He suddenly became very violent, and his curses and threats drove the woman from him.

"I am not afraid of man or anything else in this world," he cried, "and I'll prove it to you." They can't fool with me.

With this he walked toward the railroad track, followed by the woman at a distance. He took his stand in the center of the track, just as the shrill whistle of the east-bound L. & N. train was heard around the bend out of sight, but scarcely a hundred yards away. Much alarmed, the woman rushed toward the man as he staggered to and fro between the rails. Apparently frightened by her excitement, Wilkins moved off the track to a slightly elevated position, and the woman, thinking him safe, stopped. As the heavy locomotive wheeled around the curve he became very wild again, and his cries could be heard some distance away above the noise of the cars.

The train was moving at a very rapid speed, and when it was almost upon Wilkins, and before his body was plainly visible to the engineer, he placed his hands high above his head as if he were going to dive, exclaiming: "Come on. I'm not afraid of you or anything else."

At this he plunged headlong toward the pilot or cowcatcher of the engine, making no apparent effort to hold with his hands. His body did not remain on the pilot any time, for he was thrown violently some distance from the track. His head struck against a fence, and his neck was instantly broken, death following without a murmur from the unfortunate man. —*Courier-Journal*.

High Art in Detroit.

One of the most extraordinary works of art to be found in the city of Detroit, hangs in a barber shop opposite the Goodman House, on Grand River Avenue, says the Free Press. It is an oil painting, and the subject is a dogfight. Three years ago the proprietor of the shop came into possession of a photograph of the scene, and resolved, if ever the opportunity was presented, and his means permitted, he would have the picture transferred to canvas. The opportunity soon came. A house-painter, somewhat dissolute in his habits, owed the barber \$8, and despairing of ever securing the value in any other way the latter gave the fellow the photograph and told him to paint it as well as he could for the money. In three days the painter brought home the picture. It was nicely framed and has ever since hung where the patrons can inspect it and revel in its glories while having their faces shaven or their locks shorn. The picture is certainly an extraordinary work of art but by no means perfect or above merited criticism. The fact that only two or three of the score of men surrounding the dog-pit have ears is doubtless an oversight on the part of the artist, but this is fully compensated for by several of them having seven, and one or two as high as ten, fingers on each hand. The candle-light illuminating the pit is painted black, and the pails of water in which the dogs are sponged are of a deep blue—evidently sea water taken from the deep blue sea. There are other points about the painting which render it simply incomparable, both as a work of art and as exhibiting what a first-class house painter can do while suffering the agonies of delirium tremens.

A Country Editor's Thanksgiving.

It is twelve years last Friday night since we and the little woman up yonder on the hill plighted our troth. No turkey graced the board of the anniversary, no dainty feast was spread. Nothing save a table for six and "plain home fare" and bright eyes, chubby faces, dimpled cheeks and hands, kisses and love words, together with a sincere trust in God for all time. What grander bill of fare could be furnished for any wedding anniversary? God bless all husbands and wives and children and homes. This is our anniversary—all-the-year-round prayer. —*New Era*.

A Close Parallel.

Bertie and Aunt Eve were whisking along on the street cars, and one of the sights that met their eyes was a little boy holding a drum, while a mile of a girl used the drum sticks to good advantage. Now Bertie has a little brother and a sister who do not get along very well together, and so Aunt Eve remarked:

"Your little brother and sister don't get along as well as that, do they?" "I don't know," says Bertie, "one holds the cat while the other beats it." —*N. Y. World*.

"Sauce for the Gander."

When the Germans took formal possession of the country they conquered from France, they proceeded to root out the old French institutions and to establish their own. The next move was to abolish the language of the people and to substitute that of the conquerors. Orders were issued to suspend the teaching of the French language in the public schools, and to substitute that of German. As German was to be henceforth the official language of the country, it was held that all the people should learn to speak, read, and write it. It was thought best to commence with the children. As it was considered advisable to have them sever their social as well as their political relations with the people of the country of which they had long been a part, instruction in the French language was prohibited.

Posen is a province of the kingdom of Prussia that was obtained by the division of Poland and the distribution of its territory between Russia, Austria, and Prussia. The people, almost without an exception, are Poles, and speak the Polish language, to which they are attached. Its literature contains the history of a once powerful country. But the government of Prussia has ordered the discontinuance of instruction in the Polish language in all the public schools in German Poland, and has substituted German in its place. The minister of public instruction, being inquired of by a Polish member of the Prussian diet as to the motive of the government explained that the decree aimed at making Prussian subjects whose mother tongue was Polish acquainted with the German language, thus liberating them from social and economic isolation, and enabling them to take a larger share in the affairs of Germany and the world.

Here is the sauce for the goose. There is to be but one kind in the German empire. Only one language is to be taught in the common public schools of the country. There is much good, hard, common sense in the statement of the minister of public instruction. It will, in the long run, doubtless be better for the children in the French and Polish provinces of Prussia to learn the German language, and to use it in speaking and writing. France will never recover the territory it lost in a foolish war. There will never be a country called Poland again. The people will not only be better citizens but more intelligent and useful men and women, if they drop their Polish and French and use the German language.

The pity, the shame is that we have no school officials in this country possessed of the moral courage and the common sense of the Prussian minister of public instruction. Place such a man at the head of our schools, and the teaching of the German language would be abolished to-morrow morning, and it would stay abolished for all time. What is good sauce for German geese is unquestionably good for American ganders. Germany has an official, a legal language, and it should be taught in the public schools to the exclusion of all others. The United States has the English for its legal, its official language, and it would be the only one taught in common public schools but for the cowardice, craft, and cunning of the petty politicians who compose our board of education and fill the position of superintendents. —*Chicago Times*.

Russia and the War Talk.

Europe has really furnished us some interesting news in the past few days, and, as usual, it is the Iron Chancellor of Germany who has done the furnishing. The details of the alliance, offensive and defensive, between the German and the Austrian Empires, together with the Italian annex, has set the world's tongue wagging at a wonderful rate. It was a master-stroke of genius; but we fail to see in it the portent of a coming conflict. It looks rather as if Russia were bottled up.

The old tripartite alliance of Russia, Germany and Austria is broken, possibly forever. Russia is left out in the cold. She would like to fight if she could.

If the reader will place before him a map of Europe he will discover that this new alliance covers a great belt of territory sweeping through the coast of Europe, from the Baltic in the north to the Adriatic on the south. Hostile to this combination lies France on the one side and Russia on the other, while England and Turkey look on as armed spectators. That France and Russia would like to join hands across this belt is strong belief, and to demolish the structure of European control which is built upon it, is a fact known of all men; but there are obstacles in the way which seem insurmountable.

Territorially speaking, France is paralyzed by the cession of Alsace and Lorraine. Upon the French side of the Rhine Germany now holds two grand fortresses, Metz and Strasbourg, fully provisioned and equipped, and so connected with the railway system as to make them gages through which, at a day's notice, might pour her half million of trained soldiers. It would be inevitable that the war should be fought on French soil, and the peasants and the bourgeoisie, the manufacturers and the wine-growers, the capitalists and the careful statesmen, do not want another conflict.

As to territorial situation, Russia is far better off. Russian Poland pushes in, like a great buttress, between Germany and Austria, and by its western front what is conceded to be the finest fortress of the world. The whole military railway system of the Russian empire converges at this point, and the czar could launch his whole army into Germany and Austria quite as quickly as Germany could put hers into France. But Russia is impoverished, vainly seeking to borrow money, torn up by nihilism, conscious that no treaty with the French republic can be relied upon as permanent, and unable to assure herself as to the course of England and Turkey.

We do not believe that they will fight. —*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Monumental Stupidity.

There is a phenomenal ignorance on the part of some people as to what to invest their money in. The most aggravated case of this kind that has come to the surface lately is supplied by the Chicago men who propose to buy old Libby Prison in Richmond, take it down, brick by brick, and set it up again in precisely the same shape in Chicago. Having done this, they will build another house around it to exhibit it in and become a receptacle for such war relics as the speculators can lay their hands on, or perhaps manufacture. The interest attaching to Libby Prison will disappear when its walls come to the ground and when it is devoted to its surroundings. An effort is to be made to overcome this last objection, it is said, by painting a picture of the adjacent section of Richmond and setting it around the reconstructed edifice in Chicago. This idea may possess charms for some minds, but as Libby Prison itself fails to cause extensive pilgrimages to Richmond it is difficult to see how its effigy would have such an effect elsewhere. —*New York World*.

The Same Blizzard.

Eastern Editor to Foreman—Fish out that editorial of mine on "The Dakota Blizzard," have New England substituted for Dakota, and run it in again in the morning. I am going to burn my frozen foot. —*Minneapolis Tribune*.

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